

Havoc Wrought by Mad Dog.

Lexington Dispatch.

The Dispatch's Friedburg correspondent writes the following: Last Monday morning, the 26th, the curiosity of many was somewhat stirred when the news began to spread that a mad dog had passed through the neighborhood of New Hope and Fredburg on the Forsyth and Davidson line, first in one county and then in the other, doing probably the greatest damage ever done in the state by a mad dog to cattle and stock of all kinds, biting and in several instances tearing animals, as in one case particularly where the cow lot looked almost like a slaughter pen, the cows being so bloody and so frightened that several broke off their horns in the melee.

The dog was a white bull dog and traveled over some 12 or 15 miles Sunday night, the 25th, doing damage all along the line, much of which has been discovered, and much more is being found out and will be discovered when the allotted time for an inoculated animal to go mad expires. It is estimated that the farmers have lost \$2,000. The greatest loss was sustained by Mr. Henry Johnson, as five of his fine cattle were bitten, three of them being registered Guernseys.

The dog speedily traveled from this farm for several miles, biting one or two animals at each place visited, until he came to the home of Almos Myers, where he bit six animals, badly tearing them about the head. Mr. Tom Padgett had three cows and one dog bitten. John Miller had several hogs bitten, the ear of one being completely severed from its head. Messrs. Sim Jones, John Reich, Chas. Hanes and John Fishel all had cows bitten, the exact number not being definitely known at this time.

And last, but not least, Mr. C. M. Beckle's two mules were attacked, one of them a very valuable animal and the other being a good one, though old. Mr. Beckle was aroused from sleep by considerable noise about 4 o'clock Monday morning. He didn't get up at once, but finally hearing a hen squawk, he went at once to the barn and found a dog tearing the hen to bits. The dog, seeing him, appeared frightened, and ran away, leaving the chicken. Mr. Beckle turned his own dogs loose and just outside the lot one of them seized the bull dog by the throat and held on until he had him choked to death. If only this faithful dog, old Nero, could have gotten a grip on the rabid beast before it had wrought such havoc! Think of the heavy loss our people have suffered on account of a worthless dog!

So far as I am informed every animal attacked was bitten about the head, and it was not just a mere snap and then away, but the rabid dog tore great gashes in its victims. Probably there are lots more that have not been discovered that were only slightly nipped.

The head of the dog was sent to Raleigh for examination, and the report was that it showed a malignant case of rabies.

Now surely the neighbors and friends who live on this route can not be satisfied until they have killed all their dogs. The men named above have killed their dogs and are going to kill their valuable stock, and not wait for any further developments. Don't leave one of the "little pets," especially those known to have been bitten.

It is reported that the dog belonged to a man at Lewisville, and that he knew the dog was bitten, for 21 days ago the dog and a calf were attacked, and both went mad

the 25th. The dog that bit them was supposed to have been mad. If it is true that he knew this he should be made to pay for the damage caused by his dog, and if he isn't possessed of sufficient property to make good the loss his fellow citizens have sustained, he should be sent to the penitentiary and made to work it out. That's just what a few people like he is need, to impress upon them that we have a law dealing with such matters.

The dogs, a later report says, are being killed rapidly all through the section traversed by the white bull dog on his journey of destruction.

Here is the Mad Dog Law.

"If the owner of any dog shall know, or have good reason to believe, that his dog, or any dog belonging to any person under his control, has been bitten by a mad dog, and shall neglect or refuse immediately to kill the same, he shall forfeit the sum of \$50 to him who will sue therefor; and the offender shall be liable to pay all damages which may be sustained by any one, in his property or person, by the bite of any such dog and shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and fined not more than fifty dollars or imprisoned not more than thirty days."

Serious Shooting Affray.

Special to The Observer.

Rockingham, N. C., May 5.—The closing exercises of Roberdel High School, at Roberdel Mills No. 1, ended Saturday night with a general shooting affray, mean liquor being the cause of it all. Will Maner walked up to a drink stand, where Mack Ellerbe was taking a cold drink, and cursed him with the vilest oaths at his command. Ellerbe resented the insult and was getting the better of a fist fight, when Maner pulled his pistol. Ellerbe immediately brought his shooting iron into play, and as a result of bad marksmanship the two combatants were slightly wounded and three bystanders seriously wounded.

(What was the cause of the trouble mentioned above? Liquor!—the cause of nine-tenths of the shooting and killing in this country.)

There is nothing more divine in this world than simple humanity.

Heaven always gets your picture just when you are not posing.

Many People injured by Fall.

Seattle, Wash., May 7.—Shortly after midnight last night nearly 200 people were injured, many fatally, when the iron guard rail in the balcony of the National Guard Armory gave way.

There was an exciting track race in the pit below and the spectators had crowded to the rail. It gave way and some 300 people were thrown into the pit, 16 feet below. They landed in a tangled mass of suffering moaning humanity.

Many arms and legs were broken and several skulls fractured and many of the victims suffered serious internal injuries.

There was a wild panic inside and as soon as the news became known thousands more people tried to crowd into the building, it taking all the police in the city to hold them back.

The Armory had just been finished and the accident is charged to faulty construction.

Tricks Played By Storm.

Atlanta, Ga.—The storm played many fantastic tricks. It hurled James Jackson, an aged man of Montgomery county, 20 yards from his ruined house, snapping his neck, and he was found dead to day. It ripped 20 church steeples from their belfries, stood them in the earth and then hurled them into treetops. It tore up the battlefield of Franklin, Tenn., like the cannon balls did in the civil war.

After scattering all the benches in the grandstand at Latonia race-track, Ky., it whirled a fence scantling through the front window of George Tibbett's house, into a pile of dishes and through the kitchen wall into the yard.

At Decher, Tenn., a man and child were buried under the roof of their home, torn off the gale.

The storm crossed the Mississippi river many times in its wild career through Dixie, and at times tore patches a mile wide over country and town, later narrowing to a belt the width of a city street.

Found Tusk of Mastodon.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 5.—The tusk of a mastodon has been found on the banks of the Allegheny River near Claremont by men working for John Clouse, a contractor. It is in a perfect state of preservation. It measures nine feet, four inches root to tip. It is five feet, seven and a half inches long and weighs 297 pounds.

Love is always a poor thing so long as it tries to have itself.

TRAIN WRECKED AT MORTIMER.

Last Saturday evening as one of the logging trains of the Ritter Lumber Company was coming down a steep grade, on one of the company's logging roads, the engineer lost control of the train, and it ran away and five cars with the engine jumped the track and were wrecked. Nine woodmen were right badly injured, one a man named Bentley, having his jaw bone broken in two places—and he sustained other injuries. He was taken by special train to Hickory Sunday, and then to Statesville for treatment. The others are being cared for at Mortimer.

It is remarkable that a number of persons were not killed, for there were 25 or 30 workmen on the train returning, from their weeks work in the woods, when the wreck occurred, and how they all escaped instant death is almost miraculous.

The five carloads of logs were piled on the engine and each other in a way that would seem to make the escape of any one impossible. The engineer and fireman jumped and saved themselves before the wreck occurred.

Lexington Hotel Burned.

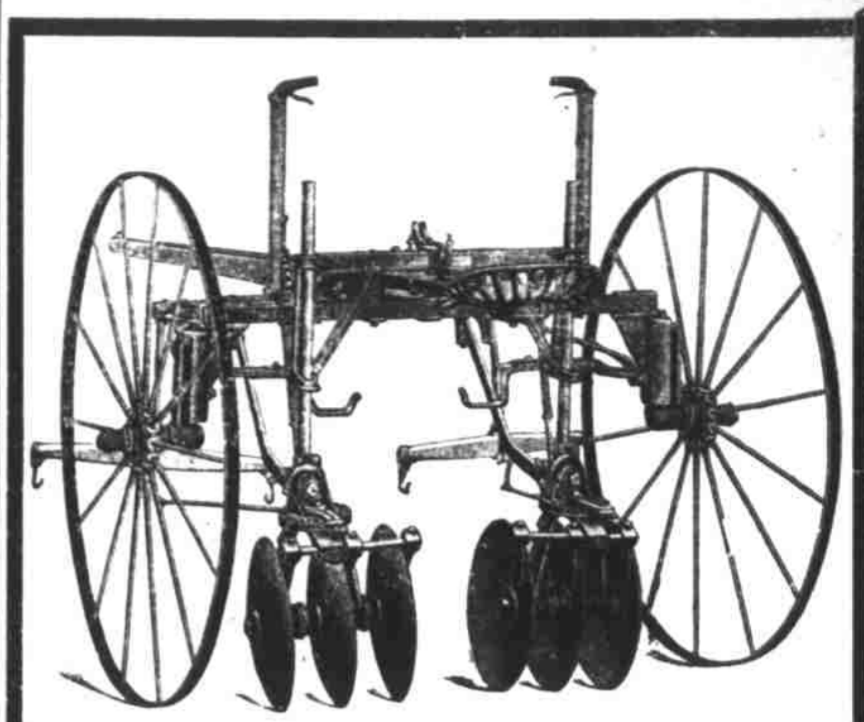
Special to The Observer.

Lexington, May 3.—The March, Lexington's finest and best known hotel, was destroyed by fire this morning at 1 o'clock. The guests were quickly aroused as soon as the fire was discovered and all made their escape without injury. At this early hour the loss is not known, but it is learned that there is insurance to the amount of \$16,000.

Met Horrible Death.

Ashland, Ore., May 4—Walter Torrey, a saw mill employee operating the saw in a local mill, noticed that the huge steel blade had become loosened. Before he could tighten the bolts it had broken loose. Torrey jumped for safety, the saw spinning over the ground. Thirty feet from the rack it overtook Torrey, severing his right leg, inflicting a terrible wound in his back and lacerating his entire trunk. Within a short time he bled to death.

No man can make life joyous who does not himself enjoy life.



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