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Shooting at Black Mountain.

Asheville, Aug. 7.—Paul Cameron Collins, cashier of the Bank of Hillsboro, and John Hill Bunting, a traveling man of Wilmington, were shot in their room at the Gladstone hotel at Black Mountain, about 1.30 o'clock this morning by policeman F. C. Watkins, of that town. The officer who promptly came to the city and was placed under \$1,500 bond to await the result of the injuries, stated that the two men were drunk and cursing and threatening the ladies in the hotel. He said that he shot in self defense after the men had extinguished their lamp and leaped on him in the darkness, he having been awakened from sleep to go to the hotel, where the proprietor had sent word for him to come and arrest the men. The wounded men were brought to Asheville on the early morning train after being attended at Black Mountain by Dr. La dis.

Policeman Watkins stated to the newspaper men today that when he reached the hotel he heard the two men using language and threatening ladies in the house. On the other hand, it is also stated, that Collins and Bunting were not drunk nor did they use the language attributed to them.

BUNTING DIES OF WOUNDS.

Bunting died at the Mission hospital tonight shortly after midnight, from the effects of his wounds. He did not recover consciousness.

F. C. Watkins, the policeman who shot Bunting, will it is stated be rearrested and jailed on a charge of murder.

Dog's Howling Tells of Woman's Death.

Brunswick, Ga., Aug. 7.—The howling of her pet dog which for three days guarded the body of Mrs. E. A. Littleton, who died Wednesday, alone in her cottage on the shore of St. Simons island, caused the discovery of the woman's death today.

The little dog's howls had been heard during Wednesday night, Thursday and Friday but no attention was paid to them until today. Mrs. Littleton was sixty years old. Her home in Alexandria, Va., where a brother, Walter S. Cash, survives her.

YOUNG MEN LEARN TELEGRAPHY!

TELEGRAPH OPERATORS ARE IN GREAT DEMAND!

BOYS This Is Your Opportunity to learn a first-class trade that pays a good salary every month in the year. There will be a greater demand for Telegraph Operators this Fall and Winter than there has been for many year past. The prominent railroads of the South and other parts of the United States are writing us to qualify as many young men of good character for their service as we possibly can. We trust that the reliable, ambitious boys of the South will rally to this golden opportunity.

Our students qualify for service in only four to six months. We guarantee positions. Graduates begin on \$45 to \$65 per month; easy and pleasant work; permanent employment; rapid promotion.

Our tuition is reasonable; board at low rates; Newnan is extremely healthful; fine climate; excellent drinking water. Write at once for our new illustrated catalog. A letter or postal will bring it. It is free. Southern School of Telegraphy, Box 272, NEWNAN, Georgia.

Be Good to the Old Folks.

Winston Republican. For several weeks our letters have been about old people and things of long ago, and we want to talk about old folks again this week—grandpa and grandma.

I was going up street not long ago and I saw an old lady, who seemed to be about 80, coming down on the opposite side of the street. Her form was stooped; her hair was as white as the drifted snow. The step that was once quick and elastic was slow and shuffling. She was standing on the very brink of the dark river we call death. As I stood there, with my hat off, a little girl came tripping along and I said, "Can you realize that yonder old lady was once a little babe in her mother's arms and then a little girl just like you?" She looked at the old woman for a moment as she shuffled along, a staff in her hand and a basket on her arm, and then, gazing up into my face with a bewildered expression on her face, and said, "Was she?"

Friends, children, and older ones too, let me burn this one thought into your very souls. Just as sure as you live, your time is coming and whatsoever you sow now you shall reap hereafter. You may worry, vex and annoy your grand-mother, your own mother, or even your "mother-in-law", if you will, but remember that "with what measure ye mete it shall be measured to you again."

A young man was going to the poorhouse with an old man on his back. The young man became very tired and set down the old man on a stone to take a rest. While resting, the old man began to weep bitterly. "You may cry as much as you please," the young man said, "but to the poorhouse you shall go, for I will not be bothered and burdened with you any longer." Then the old man said, "I am not weeping, my son, because you are taking me to the poorhouse, but because of my cruelty to your grandfather. Thirty years ago this very day I was carrying him on my back to the poorhouse and rested him on this very stone. He begged me to let him stay with me the few days he had to live, promising to rock and nurse the little ones and do any thing he could. I mocked him and turned a deaf ear to his cries and tears and took him to the poorhouse. It is the thought of my cruelty to my poor old deaf father that makes me weep. My punishment is just; I must reap as I have sown. As soon as you are rested, let us be going."

I realize that, naturally, there is little congeniality between youth and extreme age, especially when brought in too close or too constant contact. How we enjoy the company of grandma when she lives to herself and we visit her occasionally, but when she moves into our own homes and becomes a member of our family it becomes entirely another matter.

What if grandma is sometimes cross and pettish? Maybe the constant grind on her nervous system years ago caused by the anxiety she felt for your father or mother, or the hard work and unceasing toil she endured that they might remain in school, is what makes her like she is. Can't you bear with her a little while and try to comfort her and make her feel that she is a joy instead of a burden to your home? In a little while she will slip away into the shadows, and you may not think so now but there will be many a tug at your heart-strings as relentless memory tells you what you might have done and borne.

If you have any flowers for grandma, let her have them now while she is living and depend on the neighbors to furnish wreaths for her casket after she is dead.

Voting and Living Prohibition.

A glance at the top lines of the daily newspapers published in North Carolina is sufficient to show what a struggle is going on throughout the State to enforce the liquor law, to uphold prohibition. Moonshiners, blind tigers, near beer, are a formidable array, and without a constant fight it is hard to tell what would be the result. It might be said that this con test shows the weakness in prohibition sentiment, that the vote for prohibition in the State would indicate that the moral issue, so largely sustained at the ballot box, ought to have strength enough, backed by the regular police force of the cities, and the internal revenue forces in the country, to make prohibition effective.

But on looking over the accounts it will be found that the prohibitionists have to keep lined up, that spies are continually at work, and that immunity is often granted criminals "to squeal," to tell what they may know regarding illicit liquor dealings, in order that offenders may be caught. All this warfare does not mean that prohibition is not right, or a wise law, but it does show that there is a lack of moral force behind very many who voted for State prohibition, and yet, individually, refuse to live prohibition. If the voters for prohibition would live prohibition there would be a vast change in the present conditions. Thousands of dollars now going out of the State would be kept here for local investments. Public sentiment would destroy moonshining, blind tigers, near beer and all else, because there would be no demand for them.

Killed by Lightning.

On Thursday afternoon Mr. C. C. Hauss lost a valuable cow by lightning in a peculiar way.

The bolt struck a tree and after tearing it up pretty badly the fluid transferred to a wire fence the strands of which were fastened to the tree and ran along the fence passing several other trees to which it was fastened and finally killed the cow who had her head through the fence feeding from the other side. The distance from the tree that was struck to where the cow was killed was three hundred yards, and the probability is that the cow would have been unharmed if she had not have been damp from the rain and her feet in a damp place thus furnishing a good ground connection for the electric current.—Lincoln Time.

Spencer Blackburn Now a Resident of Oklahoma.

Spencer, Aug. 5.—Former Congressman Spencer Blackburn, of the eighth North Carolina district, is now located at Tulsa, Okla., where he is engaged in the practice of law. 10 friends in Spencer he has written that he is well pleased with his Western home. He says that if he had Postmaster James D. Dorsett, of Spencer, with him, they two could take charge of the universe.

Building the Dredge Boat.

Newton Enterprise. The whistle of the steam boat will soon be heard on Clark's creek. The work of building it was begun last Thursday at the Herman mill, near the junction of Big Clark's creek and Little Clark's creek. The dredging outfit was shipped from Marion, Ohio, last Friday and will be here by the last of this week. It is expected to have the boat completed and the machinery installed on it and ready to begin work within two weeks.

LATE COMERS

Those Not Punctual at Church Have a Bad Habit

Contributor to Charity and Children.

I have been for a number of years watching the late comers at church. They are a good people but have cultivated a bad habit, and their example is harmful to the preacher and people. I used to notice a mother who came with her little girl ten minutes late at every service. She was the subject of much criticism. The people used to say, "It was her fine clothes she wanted to display." She invariably took a high seat. Recently I have worshipped in several different places and have noticed the late comers. How beautifully dressed they were! The back seats were not conspicuous enough, and to the front the beautiful clothes came and rested on the front benches. To be sure the vision was beautiful to behold. I did wish that they had come earlier and sat right in front of me. I love to see pretty clothing, beautiful garments. I believe in trimmings. Let us make everything beautiful, but let it be subordinate to and a companion of beautiful habits and character.

How these detract the attention of the people! How conspicuous it makes the late comers, and how troublesome to usher sometimes. Punctuality is a great habit—it is essential to success. The late comers with their beautiful feathers ought to come earlier and give others a longer vision of their beauty. The church is a good place to behold beautiful visions. Sometimes the young lady who comes late makes it very disagreeable for the beauty she has finally discovered. He is an ugly and bashful boy, and the vision of red cheeks, bitten lips and frowning brow makes him more conspicuous than the beautiful dresses. In such cases the young man should be considered. The young lady who can thus display her beau's homeliness to gratify her own vanity will fail later on to consider him in the serious matters of home life, and the result will be the making of a balking horse or a kicking mule. The late comers are on the increase in every place. Time was when the performer during the week and the preacher on Sunday never waited, but on the minute began service. Now it seems that performers, preachers and people are all in the mad race for the last place in the gathering audience. Twice I have seen prominent people get in the door to hear the benediction. The matter of coming in late is a sad commentary on the worships of all our churches.

Will Dredge for Gold.

Yorkville Enquirer, 30th.

Major Jno. F. Jones, of Blacksburg, has make a contract with an electric dredging concern of New York, for the right to use their dredging system in Rutherford county, N. C. Major Jones has secured dredging rights on about 2,000 acres of gold and monazite bearing lands, and under a recent test of the dredging system it is claimed that a yield of \$30 in gold to the cupit foot was the result. It is stated that engineers estimate that there are 20,000,000 yards to be dredged.

THE CRIME OF IDLENESS.

Idleness means trouble for any one. Its the same with a lay liver. It causes constipation, headache, jaundice, sallow complexion, pimples and blotches, loss of appetite, nausea, but Dr. King's New Life Pills soon banish liver troubles and build up your health. 25c. at J. E. Shell.



JUST GIVE US AN OPPORTUNITY AND WE WILL SAVE YOU MONEY

That's why we want to talk this little housefurnishing matter over with you. We want you to know that this store stands for all that is good in merchandising. Good goods—best service—low prices. We would like to tell you all about ourselves. Won't you give us an opportunity? It will result to your benefit.

Bernhardt-Seagle
HARDWARE & FURNITURE COMPANY

Speaking About Collars

We have just shipped to Asheville, N. C. collars that the Asheville Harness Co. will get five dollars each for. We do not sell many of these here. You folks don't buy them. Some of you have a horse you are especially proud of. Think almost as much of him as you do one of the children. Next time you want him collared drive him around to the shop and let us make you and the horse both proud.

"WHEN IN DOUBT, BUY OF PRICE!"

Price-Value Harness & Tanning Co

Items from the Morganton Herald.

Mr. Ed. Tuttle, of Gastonia, was a visitor in town Monday.

Miss Mary Coffey, of Lenoir, is visiting Mrs. X. H. Cox.

Mrs. Sarah Gibbs, of Lenoir, spent several days this week with Mrs. Will Austin.

Mr. J. L. Nelson and son, Gug, spent last week at Mr. Nelson's old home on the Yadkin river near Patterson.

Our old friend Mr. W. T. Dula was a visitor in town yesterday. Today (Thursday) at his beautiful home in Upper Creek township he will celebrate his 64 birthday with a dinner. Several of his old friends have been invited to join in the celebration. We trust that he may enjoy many returns of the day.

The Raleigh News and Observer of the 6th says.

The citizens of Watauga county yesterday filed with the Corporation Commission a complaint against the Valle Crucis, Shawnee-haw and Elk Park Turnpike Company for reduction and adjustment of tolls from Elk Park to Valle Crucis.

Notes from Whitnel.

Mr. S. W. Correll and several others of Whitnel spent Sunday at Blowing Rock. Mr. Correll say it rains at Blowing Rock.

Lumber is being placed on the ground for Miss Lula Wakefield house. Mr. Boone Munday has the contract.

Miss Ella Deal has gone to Finley to teach school they are fortunate in securing Miss Ella as teacher.

Mr. J. H. Johnson of Whitnel is visiting friends and relatives near Statesville.

The many friends of Mrs. Albert Nifong are glad to know that her condition is improving.

Mr. J. S. Blair, of Edgemont spent Sunday with Mrs. Blair and baby at Mr. J. J. Powell.

The breaking of wheat land is in order now, the high price for wheat and flour have in induced the farmer to raise more wheat.

Aug. 4, 1909.

Dewitts Little Early Risers, the pleasant, safe, sure, easy little pills. A salve you may always depend upon in any case where you need salve, is DeWitts Carbolic Witch Hazel salve—especially good for Piles. Sold by J. E. Shell, Lenoir Drug Co. and Granite Falls Drug Co.