

The Lenoir News.

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BATTLE OF WILD ANIMALS

Mitchell County Pioneer Tells of Contest Between Panther and Bear.

W. G. Bowman in Mitchell Chronicle.

We read often of thrilling experiences of old men back yonder in pioneer days, and such matter being usually read with more or less interest, I ask space in your valuable paper to relate an experience my father had nearly one hundred years ago.

Being one among the first settlers of Western North Carolina, he lived at that day when deer and bear and other wild animals infested this country and were to be found plentiful on the Roan and Unaka mountains of Western North Carolina.

My father first settled near the base of the latter mountain, at a place known as the "Green Briar," and his nearest neighbor lived some 20 miles from his cabin. He has often related to me that his nearest place of getting his milling done was 30 miles distant.

My father while living at this place went out early one morning to kill a deer, and secreted himself in a tree lap which had fallen while the leaves were green upon the tree, affording him a fine place of concealment. The tree lap in which he was concealed was the lap of a large tree which extended across a small stream of water, and while he was thus concealed he heard a rustling of leaves on the opposite bank of the creek, and upon looking in that direction he saw a large bear approaching his place of hiding and that the bear mounted on the body of the tree in the lap of which he was hidden, and that the bear proceeded to cross over the stream on this log, and that when the bear had reached about the middle of the stream a panther suddenly sprang up out of the midst of the tree lap in which father was concealed, alighting on the same log on which the bear was crossing over.

The bear and panther met about the middle of the stream and at once engaged in furious combat, the bear at first stroke of his mighty arm sending the panther to the bottom of the stream. The panther, like the lightning flash, sprang from the water and landed on the bear's back, when they both together went off the log into the water. My father, on approaching the stream to witness the deadly conflict, suddenly came to a mound of leaves about as tall as his waist, and on kicking the top of the mound off he discovered buried beneath the leaves a large buck which the panther had killed and secreted there but a short time previous. On approaching the stream the deadly conflict between the bear and panther was still raging, but right soon the bear gave a sad moan, which told my father that the fight was over and the bear killed. The panther at once sprang back on the log and began licking the blood from his paws, when the animal was shot and instantly killed by my father.

The bear had scented the dead deer and had started across to get a mess. Father got the bear out of the stream and also the panther and placed them beside the deer all in a heap.

This is no fake, but true in every particular.

A Wretched Mistake

to endure the itching, painful distress of Piles. There's no need to Listen; "I suffered much from Piles," writes Will. A. Marsh, of Biler City, N. C., "till I got a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and was soon cured." Burns, Boils, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Eczema, Cuts, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, vanish before it. 35c. at J. E. Shell.

South Carolina's State Hospital for the Insane.

The Legislature investigating committee make report, a part of which we copy from the Charlotte Chronicle.

There are no clinical records kept and no classification of patients.

Many of the patients are sane at intervals and many of them are weakminded or inebricated, and they are made to stay in close wards with the insane. Many attendants are reported illiterate and brutal, many cases of brutality being reported, showing lack of discipline. There are not enough attendants, it seems to have been a fact recognized by the management, but no effort was made to supply the deficiency. The wards are infested with vermin, even the white women's wards, which have received the greater part of the attention. The male patients are allowed to be unkempt and ragged; they are palletted on bundles of straw in many cases; there are no proper or adequate bathing facilities, and the pictures of the bath room show most disgusting surroundings, far from suggesting cleanliness.

The food is badly prepared by cooks who never learned to cook, and the kitchens are unsanitary, in the basements with leaky floors above them, and no screens, food supply always the same, service of meals shocking, service generally being in dirty, greasy, battered tin plates, frequently set down for sick patients in close proximity to open and foul chamber pots. Patients who ought to be occupied are shut up in close wards to mope, or exercised in narrow yards, but the dreary life unchanging monotony of hanging about the narrow, ill-ventilated wards with gibbering idiots and insane people.

Snow in the South.

Tallahassee, Fla., Jan. 21.—Although the thermometer registered several degrees above freezing, snow fell here this afternoon for five minutes. Not before in the memory of the "oldest inhabitant," has Florida's capital been thus visited. Tonight the temperature is moderating.

Macon, Ga., Jan. 21.—Snow, driven by a biting wind, swept middle Georgia today. The first snow in fifteen years fell in Americus. Thousands of people in South Georgia witnessed their first snow storm. Snow began falling at Macon at ten o'clock this morning and continued at intervals until after night fall.

A warning is issued by the State Department of Agriculture that there will be prosecutions of all persons selling seeds without the license of twenty-five dollars for seed dealers being paid as required by chapter 924, laws of 1909. General dealers procure the license and retailers are allowed to sell seed of the wholesaler without taking out additional license. But it is a misdemeanor to sell the seeds of dealers not licensed.

It would be well to know that the man who you sell seed for has paid the state tax.

In freezing weather it is impossible to clean windows with water, but they may be made shining thus: Make a thick solution of scouring soap and water. Rub it over the panes evenly, and when it is dry rub it off with a dry cloth.

Best for coughs and colds is Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup. It moves the bowels freely yet gently and thereby drives the cold from the system. It stops the cough. Children like it—pleasant to take. Sold by J. E. Shell, Lenoir Drug Co., and Granite Falls Drug Co., Granite Falls.

DRAINING LOWLANDS.

J. M. Rhodes in the Lincoln Times talks about the ditching of Clarks Creek, and describes the machine. He says where the water a month ago ran almost anywhere over the valley we saw and heard it rattling down the canal about nine feet below the surface, and while the banks have broken and fell in somewhat, we consider the ditch in good shape. Seeing enough at that place necessary to convince the most skeptical, we hurried on to see the machine.

Well, it is much the same as a railroad shovel and is operated on the same principle. It is mounted on a boat, and as the canal at this point carries about eleven feet of water, one would think moving down stream an easy matter, but that is the most difficult part of the work. While the machine is in operation it is made steady by two legs or braces, one either side of the boat. These legs stand on large square "spuds" and have a ratchet joint by which they are made longer or shorter at the will of the operator. The "boom" will reach twelve feet and when it becomes necessary to move the "craft" the operator shortens the legs which lift the spuds from the ground, and if he is not very careful he may capsize and sink the entire outfit. After moving twelve feet the operator makes the legs long enough to plant the spuds firmly on either bank and resumes the work—it requiring twenty to thirty minutes to complete another section of twelve feet. The average capacity is twelve to eighteen hundred cubic yards in twelve hours, equal to the labor of one hundred and fifty to two hundred able bodied men. It's a truly wonderful machine. You'd think it was actuated by a human brain.

Not Enough Folks Producing Food, Says Mr. Wilson.

Washington Dispatch.

"Undoubtedly if the farmers were raising more meat the price would be reduced," said Secretary Wilson, of the Department of Agriculture.

"There are not enough people on the farms raising food, and too many people are going to the towns to be fed.

"Three-quarters of a million people," said Secretary Wilson, "are coming to the United States annually from abroad. They do not go to the farms, where they might help raise food for the nation. Farmers cannot get help. They go to the cities and they have to be fed. The cities produce nothing to eat, although they do produce something to drink."

Look for The Comet.

For the last week quite a number of Lenoir people have been viewing the new comet in the west. It can be seen soon after sunset and follows close after the sun, and by good dark has disappeared. It has a well defined tail which looks to be some three or four feet long. It was supposed at first to be Halley's comet but it is said now that it is not—hally comet will be visible soon, so the astronomers say.

When folks are sick, an old-fashioned candle is a nice thing to have in the room. It gives a nice, soft light, and will not smoke as a lamp does when turned down.

Making Live Safer.

Everywhere life is being made more safe through the work of Dr. King's New Life Pills in Constipation, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver troubles, Kidney Diseases and Bowel Disorders. They're easy, but sure, and perfectly build up the health. 25c at J. E. Shell's.

MAKING A WINEGLASS.

It Takes Many Processes and the Work of Four Men.

The making of a wineglass is a fascinating sight to watch and a revelation to many. It requires the services of four men, and the processes are numerous. Inserting his hollow iron blowpipe into the mouth of one of the pots or crucibles, the blower collects sufficient "metal" to form the bowl of a wineglass.

This metal is a lump of hot, soft material and is, of course, molten glass. It is made from white sand, red lead, refined ash and saltpeter mixed in certain proportions, and then it has been resolved into molten glass, technically known as metal. The lump of material on the end of the pipe is rolled to and fro on a polished table to obtain the desired smoothness and evenness of surface.

After swinging the hot glass rapidly through the air for some moments the worker then blows down the pipe until the lump of soft material has expanded to the required size and shape. When he gauges it with his callipers to see that the dimensions are correct. It is now passed to a second man, who casts on sufficient metal to form the stem while on to this again is added material for the foot. The processes now follow one another rapidly, the glass being passed from workman to workman and back again as each fulfills his particular task.

Over and over again the partially completed object is inserted into the furnace where there is a heat of 2,000 degrees F., held there for a few moments and then quickly withdrawn to be further treated. With a precision that only comes of long training, one man trims the bowl of the glass to the required size by cutting the superfluous material away with a pair of shears. The bowl then has to be opened out to the desired dimensions and measured to see that it is perfectly correct in size, when it is finally lifted by a boy from the workman's holder on the end of a forked stick, a finished article, and placed in the oven to be annealed.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Lamb Missed His Own Farce.

Lamb's unfortunate farce, "Mr. H.," has one of the shortest theatrical titles on record, and it could not possibly have had a shorter theatrical life, since it was performed only once. Lamb, as everybody knows, "hissed and hooted as loudly as any of his neighbors."

Writing to Wordsworth the following day, he said: "A hundred hisses (the word I write like kisses—how different!)—a hundred hisses outweigh a thousand claps. The former come more directly from the heart. Well, it's withdrawn and there is an end." But it is to be observed that he did not curse his audience, as your modern playwright would have done, for Lamb happened to be a sound and sane critic of his own work.—London Chronicle.

All Over.

"No more will I hear his footsteps on yonder walk just as the clock strikes the hour of 8."

"Gracious, Jeanette!"

"And the old parlor light will never burn low for him again."

"You don't mean it?"

"I do, and furthermore, he will never sit on this sofa three nights a week and call me pet names as he has been doing for the last two years."

"I am astonished."

"And tonight I am going to burn all the old love letters in my chest of drawers."

"B-but why? Are you going to discard him?"

"Discard him! No, you goose. I am going to marry him!"—London Scraps.

The Merry Minstrels.

"What am the difference, Mr. Bones, between a forger and a man playing poker who calls the other fellow's bet?"

"As usual, Sambo, I am at a loss to answer your query. What is the difference between a forger and a man playing poker who calls the other fellow's bet?"

"The first man raises a check, and the second one checks a raise."

During intermission, ladies and gentlemen, the orchestra will play that delightful melody entitled "Father, Please Be Careful; the Janitor's Got a Grouch."—St. Louis Star.

CIVIC FEDERATION MEETS.

Washington, Jan.—President Taft and Gifford Pinchot today spoke from the same platform in addressing the National Civic Federation, now in session here to discuss problems of uniform State legislation.

Representatives of almost every branch of human activity met to day at the conference to talk over ways and means for bringing about uniformity of laws relating to child labor, marriage and divorce, pure food and pure drugs, conservation of natural resources and laws relating to negotiable instruments, bills of lading and other matters affecting the business and social life of the nation.

Serious attention was accorded the President throughout his speech, which was a careful preparation of the needs of uniformity upon the part of the States in laws, looking to an amelioration of existing conditions.

Gifford Pinchot, former chief forester, said that subjects such as forest preservation had been advocated by Americans for more than a hundred years but that the control of water-power monopoly in the common interest was younger than the present century.

"All of them today," he said, "are in the valley of decision. We have come at last to the point of action. And we must either go forward or fall back."

In his judgment, he said, the forest situation offers a field for uniform action and for co-operation between the States themselves and between them and the nation.

What an Apple Contains.

New York Tribune.

"Do you know what you're eating?" said the doctor to the girl.

"An apple, of course."

"You are eating," said the doctor, "albumen, sugar, gum, malic acid, gallic acid, fiber, water and phosphorus."

"I hope those things are good. They sound alarming."

"Nothing could be better. You ate, I observed, rather too much meat at dinner. The malic acid of apples neutralizes the excess of chalky matter caused by too much meat and thereby helps to keep you young. Apples are good for your complexion. Their acids drive out the noxious matters which cause skin eruptions. They are good for your brain, which those same noxious matters if retained render sluggish. Moreover, the acids of the apple diminish the acidity of the stomach that comes with some forms of indigestion. The phosphorus, of which apples contain a larger percentage than any other fruit or vegetable, renews the essential nervous matter of the brain and spinal column. Oh, the ancients were not wrong when they esteemed the apple the food of the gods—the magic renewer of youth to which the gods resorted when they felt themselves growing old and feeble. I think I'll have an apple," concluded the doctor."

Blizzard Grips Ohio State.

Cleveland, O., Jan. 22.—Ohio today is in the grip of the worst blizzard in many years. Telegraph and telephone service is almost paralyzed delayed reports show terrific damage.

One was killed and six seriously hurt last night due to a collision of a train and street car in the storm.

Put a stick of wood between the lower part of the boiler and the wall when you hang it up, and any water that is left will drain out nicely. This is Dad's idea, and he knows.

Don't trifle with Kidney and Bladder trouble. Take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills as directed and you will at once notice satisfactory results. DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are antiseptic, healing and soothing. Be sure to get DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills when you ask for them. Refuse substitutes and imitations. Look for the name on the package. Sold by J. E. Shell, Lenoir Drug Co., and Granite Falls Drug Co., Granite Falls.

ARE MICROBES IN YOUR SCALP?

It Has Been Proved that Microbes Cause Baldness.

Professor Unna of Hamburg, Germany, and Dr. Sabourand, the leading French dermatologist, discovered that a microbe causes baldness. Their theory has time and again been amply verified through research experiments carried on under the observation of eminent scientists. This microbe lodges in the Sebur, which is the natural hair oil, and when permitted to flourish it destroys the hair follicles and in time the pores entirely close, and the scalp gradually takes on a shiny appearance. When this happens there is no hope of the growth of hair being revived.

Dandruff is a contagious disease, which is largely due to a destructive microbe, which when left to pursue its course causes itching scalp, falling hair and baldness. Dandruff is caused by the microbe affecting the glands which produce the sebaceous matter, which latter then unnaturally dries up and scales off.

We have a remedy which will, we honestly believe, remove dandruff, exterminate the microbe, promote good circulation in the scalp and around the hair roots, tighten and revitalize the hair roots and overcome baldness, so long as there is any life left in the hair roots.

We back up this statement with our own personal guarantee that this remedy called Rexall "93" Hair Tonic will be supplied free of all cost to the user if it fails to do as we state.

It will frequently restore gray and faded hair to its original color, providing loss of color has been caused by disease; yet it is in no sense a dye. Rexall "93" Hair Tonic accomplishes these results by making every hair root, follicle and pigment gland strong and active, and by stimulating a natural flow of coloring pigment throughout hair cells.

Rexall "93" Hair Tonic is entirely free from grease or sediment, is exceedingly pleasant to use and will not gum the hair or permanently soil the clothing or pillows.

We exact no obligations or promises—we simply ask you to give it a thorough trial and if not satisfied tell us and we will refund the money you pay us for it. Two sizes, prices 50 cents and \$1.00. Remember you can obtain it in Lenoir only at our store.—The Rexall Store. The Lenoir Drug Co.

Judge in Ill gives Father a life Sentence and Tells Why.

Belleville, Ill., Jan. 13.—A lifetime of remorse rather than death on the gallows was the penalty imposed to day on James Pullman who confessed that he had killed his month old baby by crushing its head with his heel.

"I will not sentence Pullman to the gallows, said Judge A. Crow, of the circuit court, "but to the penitentiary for life. It will be punishment more terrible than death for him to be haunted day after day by the cries of his murdered child."

Pullman killed the child last July after he and the infants mother had failed to find a home for it.