

The Lenoir News.

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METEOR DROPS NEAR GAFFNEY.

Special to the Observer.

Gaffney, S. C., April 7.—The people of the Aratt section, which is located about ten miles from this city, were greatly terrified last Friday night about 8 o'clock when a series of blinding flashes were seen in the sky, followed by a great crash and an awful report. The houses for a distance of two miles around were shaken and the glasses in the window became loosened by the report. The whole neighborhood was aroused, but all were too frightened to investigate the matter that night. The following morning a squad was formed and several people went to the place from which the report came and a yawning hole was found, about fifteen feet by twenty feet and a little over six feet deep. Nothing else was found.

It is generally believed by the people of the Aratt section that it was a meteor fell, causing the blinding flashes and great noise. They are firmly convinced that it could have been nothing else, and the fact that Halley's comet has now become visible in Gaffney lends color to the opinion, they believing that this may have in some way been responsible for the occurrence. No other theory than that it was a comet has been advanced, as it is the only possible thing that would have come through the air and caused such a disturbance.

No effort has been made to see whether or not it has buried in the hole and the speculations as to whether or not it was really a comet are rife in Gaffney and the above named community. Doubtless an effort will be made at once to dig into the hole and if possible locate the object and doubtless some interesting developments will then arise. If it be a meteor and is anywhere near as large as is the hole that was made, it must indeed be wonderful. Meanwhile the people of Aratt are much excited over the matter and are very anxious to learn the cause of the peace of the community being disturbed.

Buried Alive.

Greensboro, April 7.—While working in a 12-foot sewer ditch just off East Gaston street this afternoon two negroes, Sam Gorrell and Dewit Johnson, lost their lives when several tons of dirt caved in upon them. Another laborer, Tom Shade, had a narrow escape, but managed to get out of the ditch after he had been partially buried by the cave-in.

By heroic work the bodies of Gorrell and Johnson were taken out in half an hour, but the rescuers were not quick enough. One of the victims was dead and the other died a few minutes after being removed to an undertaking establishment a few yards from the scene of the tragedy.

Can Get It after Forty Years Prohibition—Charity and Children.

Thomasville has had prohibition for 40 years, and notwithstanding thirty men have always been able to "wet their whistles" here either by Richmond or blind tiger liquor, we are a thousand times better off than if we had open saloons. Our near beer joint, however, is an unmitigated curse.

John Cheek, of Asheville, who is here at the bedside of his father, Dr. B. A. Cheek, received a message Tuesday, stating that his home together with all household goods, in Asheville, was destroyed by fire Tuesday at noon.—Marion Progress.

False Teeth Tragedy.

New York Press.

Numerous people, we believe, have swallowed their false teeth, and a few perhaps been throttled by them. But the latter occurrence is so rare as to deserve passing notice. At Highbridge, in England, a man was found dead in the highway, presenting all the marks of asphyxia. His body lay near the top of a hill. The autopsy disclosed a plate of false teeth wedged tightly in his throat across the opening into the lungs. They so completely blocked the passage that no air whatever could pass, appeared to have been held in place by the suction of the lungs.

A medical witness offered the explanation that the man was walking up the hill breathing heavily. In some way the plate was loosened and drawn forcibly into the throat by a "deep breath." It happened to fall in such a position as immediately to become tightly wedged, so that the victim was entirely unable to dislodge it. No one being about—it probably would not have made any difference if there had been, because he could not call out or even explain what had happened—he was choked to death just as effectually as if he had been garroted or drowned.

If such accidents were common it might be desirable to wear false teeth on a chain—as eyeglasses are worn—brought out of the corner of the mouth and fastened to the ear.

The Blue Shares with The Gray.

New Orleans, April 7.—The spectacle of a former Union soldier sharing his pension money with those who wore the gray was witnessed at the Confederate veteran's home here last night. P. J. Noyse, who served as lieutenant in the Eight Vermont regiment during the civil war, attended a meeting of the Fitzhugh Lee chapter of the Daughters of the Ceremonies incident to bestowal of crosses of honor upon certain inmates of the home. At the conclusion of the programme he stated that he would like to share his pension with the occupants of the home's infirmary. His tender was accepted and he was given an ovation which reached its climax when he declared: "It's time to quit waving the bloody shirt."

WOMAN BURNED TO DEATH.

Special to The Observer.

Morganton, April 7.—News is received here today of a pitiful fatality which befell the wife of Alfred Berry, living 2 miles from Connellys Springs, a few days ago. Berry and his wife were preparing a new ground for farming purposes when his wife's clothing caught on fire and despite the heroic efforts of the husband to extinguish the flames she was so badly burned that death followed closely. Berry himself was painfully burned in trying to save his wife from such a horrible death and was carried to the hospital for treatment.

They were a young couple just married last Christmas, and the sad ending of a married life so promisingly begun has all the element of a tragedy.

Saved From the Grave.

"I had about given up hope, after nearly four years of suffering from a severe lung trouble," writes Mrs. M. L. Dix, of Clarksville, Tenn. "Often the pain in my chest would be almost unbearable and I could not do any work, but Dr. King's New Discovery has made me feel like a new person. Its best medicine made for the throat and lungs." Obsolete coughs, stubborn colds, hay fever, influenza, asthma, croup, bronchitis and hemorrhages, hoarseness and whooping cough, yield quickly to this wonderful medicine. Try it. 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottles free. Guaranteed by J. E. Shell.

Indiana Letter.

New Albany, Ind.
Apr. 6, 1910.

Editor Lenoir News:

Please accept a little contribution from Hoosierdom the home of James Whitecomb Riley and famed for its men with "billy-goat" whiskers and political aspirations. Everything now looks lovely, winter broke thirty-six days ago and we haven't had an "ugly" day since. March was an ideal month. It came in like a lamb and went out the same way, the proverbial lion never showed himself. He was either afraid of Teddy or went South during the winter.

Farmers are well up with their work, gardens are planted and growing fine pastures are green. Hens are cackling, little chicks are feathering. This reminds us that high priced meat must come down or go in cold storage.

Our cities here have two strikes on now. The leather workers and tobacco stemmers. The stemmers are being led by two New Albany girls, several riots have occurred a number have been hurt but no one killed. The tobacco trust will pay some of those workers the sum of twenty five cents per day and then expect them to pay present prices for living expenses and be satisfied. They ought to read the 5th chapter of the Epistle of James.

Col. Roosevelt is a skillful hunter, he bagged all kinds of game from the elephant down to some little nameless animals but just at a time when he was bathed in glory when he had reached the zenith when we were all ready to shout eureka. He once more drew his bow at a venture the shot went wild. This very important animal's name is Pins and he has his lair in the Vatican at Rome.

We have a stilted bird here in Indiana who is now at home with his feathers all turned the wrong way from a similar adventure with the same animal.

Serves them right, No free American ought to kiss the toe of an foreign ecclesiastic, or native either, an angel refused worship from John the Revelator, telling him to worship God. In the installation of a certain dignity here the ladies would kneel before him on the street and kiss the ring he wore. The lower order of the clergy worshiped him kneeling and he accepted it. The same evening a banquet was given at the largest hotel in the city fine liquors flowed in abundance and he also accepted that. I learned grafting nearly twenty years ago, on the farm. Now a man learns it after he move to town and gets elected to an office. This is proven by recent developments in some of our larger cities. The life of a white shirt front in Pittsburg is one half day. This smoke and soot seems to have penetrated a little deeper in some of the officials. The superstitions here are beginning to pray the prayer that was uttered seventy five years ago "Deliver us from the Devil and the comet."

Some are going to make their houses air tight to shut out the gas when we pass through the "tail", others shudder at the thought. The Psalmist says The heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament showeth his handiwork" how true. The earth will soon receive a greater baptism than we anticipate when we come near this comet. God has given us the glass through which we may view its approach. Very few seem disposed to look. May God help us.

Yours Respectfully,
J. A. Downs.

Your red letter days will get to be dead letter days if you mistake activity for work.

AMERICAN EXTRAVAGANCE.

Does the average American family throw away enough every day to set the table of a family in almost any other country? Walter Graham, in The New York Observer, tells how he recently made a practical test of his often repeated statement and devoted several days to the not highly agreeable task of visiting and inspecting New York garbage cans. Everywhere he says, he found the same thing; that enough is thrown away every day in New York to feed the starving in North China and India. The waste, as Mr. Graham found it, is not only among the rich.

In garbage cans of course, he found evidence to give points to the story of the janitor who said that he did not know anything about the new family that moved in except that it had "mighty swell swill". Mr. Graham says it is past belief what one finds in the garbage cans of the upper West and East sides. Large pieces of high-priced meats, chickens, bread, rolls, almost fresh from the bakery; vegetables of every variety, all of which would furnish a royal feast for the breadliners, were everything not spoiled in the general mush.

But Mr. Graham found conditions not different on the polyglot. East Side, in zones of supposed economic poverty, where every penny counts. In every can and barrel was enough bread particularly, to feed a hungry family—larger portions of those mammoth eight-pound cart-wheel loaves to which the sons of Italy are so partial, large chunks of rye or black bread, whole loaves in fairly good condition—half buried in a debris of tomatoe cans, old shoes and medicine bottles. Mr. Graham says here is only another proof how quickly the newly arrived immigrant imitates American ways.

WOMEN'S HAT TOO LARGE.

Washington, April 7.—Women's hats have been growing larger and larger every year. They have also been growing lighter and lighter in weight. So that now a woman's hat weighs less and takes up more room than ten did years ago. A freight or an express car will hold only a tenth it once did and the carriers raised the rates to make up the difference.

That is the answer of the railroad and express companies to the complaints of the Millinery Jobbers' Association which we heard before the Interstate Commerce Commission today. The milliners say the rates are too high and the carriers say the evolution of the head-gear simply made them put on the increase.

Murphey, April 3.—Dan Bird, a fullblood Cherokee Indian, was shot and instantly killed here last night by Ed Sneed. Sneed is night watchman at the planing mills and claims that the Indian attacked him with a knife.

Whenever a farmer gets money in the bank and begins advertising something—improved seed or hogs or cattle or poultry—he becomes a business farmer indeed. And a business farmer is as genuinely a "business man" as a merchant or banker.—Progressive Farmer.

I am sorry for the preacher that has got so low down in his theology that he is trying to establish the fact that there is no hell. I know of men trying to establish the fact that there is no hell. A gentleman said to me a few days ago that the fact was nearly established. I said to him: "When did you start your exploring party down there, and when will they return to report?"—Sam Jones.

Peculiar People.

That is what Christians are to be. But it does not mean that they are to be cranks with curious notions and dogmatic opinions. All through the ages there have been these long-haired fanatics looking for the end of the world, or claiming to be so much better than others that they must withdraw from the poisonous atmosphere of this waste and howling wilderness and live apart from men. But Christians must be peculiar in that they are distinct from the common run of mankind. The prodigal was not peculiar—he was just like the rest—until he came to himself and arose a new man and started for his father's house. From that time on he was peculiar. The proposed change in the general rules of the Methodist church having as its object the "broadening" and "modernizing" of the views of conduct is a case in point. We hope the General Conference will knock the life out of this innocent looking little project. There is a large and growing element in all our churches that look with disfavor on the rigid rules of our churches with regard, for instance, to certain social customs. They claim that these rules were made in primitive days and that they ought to be changed to meet the changed conditions. But human nature does not change, nor do the prohibitions and commands of the Bible. They are the same through all the changes of the ages. Indeed as civilization advances and prosperity increases there is all the more need for the restraining influence of the gospel upon the hearts and lives of men. An educated bad man is much more dangerous than one who is unlettered; and a modern, fashionable, worldly, wealthy church is capable of doing vastly more harm than the little church of the backwoods whose members get drunk and scrap occasionally. The tendency of the modern church member is not to be peculiar. He prefers the spirit of the world because it is his native air. He sneers at the "mourner's bench" at the old time revival and rebels against the rules that forbid the fast and furious conduct of the worldling. We are sorry to say that we know a few prominent Baptists who "cuss" like sailors and who feel much more at home in a theatre than they do in a revival. They ought to be turned out of the church at the very first conference meeting. We are becoming conformed to the world, brethren, and we need to stop and think about where we are drifting. It is far better for a church to have fifty members who are living clean lives than five hundred the majority of whom are in no wise different from the world around them.—Charity and Children.

Bank in a Nebraska Town Robbed of \$10,000.

Omaha, Neb., April 4.—The National bank, of Randolph, Neb., was last night dynamited and robbed of \$10,000 in gold and currency. The robbery was committed by three masked men, who afterwards escaped. The town marshal was held up, bound, gagged and his revolver taken away, while the men worked on the vault.

Mr. Paul Spainhour, a son of Solicitor J. F. Spainhour has been a suffer from appendicitis for several days, and will go to Dr. Long's sanatorium, at Statesville, this afternoon for an operation. Mr. Waits Harbison, of Quaker Meadows, also has appendicitis and will go to Dr. Long's in a few days.—Morganton News Herald.

FOR CATARRH.

Medicine Free in Every Case Where It Fails to Relieve.

Neglect or pessimism, we believe is the greatest enemy the public has to contend with when applied to the loss or recovery of health. Practically every case of consumption might have been cured if hope had been maintained and proper treatment had been resorted to at the first symptom of the disease. Until the advanced stage is reached consumption is curable. Catarrh is responsible, we believe, for many cases of consumption. It is about catarrh we want to talk to you to-day, incidentally consumption, since the two are so closely allied.

We have a medicine made from a prescription of one of the most successful catarrh specialists known. We believe it is positively without an equal. We are so satisfied that we are right, that we will supply the medicine free in every instance where it is used according to directions for a reasonable length of time, should it fail to give satisfaction in every particular. We want every one to try this medicine at our risk. There are no conditions attached to our offer. We put the user under no obligation to us whatever.

The medicine we want you to try is Rexall Mucu-Tone. It is a catarrh remedy that goes direct to the seat of trouble. It is carried by the blood to every part of the system. It purifies and enriches the blood, tones up the mucous cells, and brings about a condition of health and strength that tends to prevent the germs of consumption from getting a start. Besides this, Rexall Mucu-Tone is a wonderful appetizer, digestive aid and flesh builder. Its good effects are often felt from the very first dose. It is one of the largest and most satisfactory selling medicines that we have ever had anything to do with.

We know so much of the great good that it has done that we personally back it up with our reputation and money, which fact should be ample guarantee to satisfy anybody. Rexall Mucu-Tone comes in two sizes, 50 cents and \$1.00. We urge you to try it. Remember you can obtain Rexall Remedies in Lenoir only at our store.—The Rexall Store. The Lenoir Drug Co.

Sheep and Dogs.

The Watauga Democrat says: "On Friday night last a crowd of dogs attacked the fine herd of sheep of B. J. Council on his mountain farm near town and damaged it, Mr. Council says, at least \$50. The same night the flocks of Dr. I. Little and F. A. Linney on Rich mountain were raided and considerable damage done by the ravenous curs. The farmers of this country are so thoroughly at the mercy of the dogs that Mr. Council, in perfect disgust, sold the remainder of his thorough-bred flock, and says he will not again enter the sheep business until there is some law to protect them from the worthless dogs."

(Why not Watauga County elect one of these men to the Legislature and let them make a strong effort to pass a law protecting the sheep industry. It's too bad to have good men driven out of the sheep business on account of worthless dogs.—News.)

Worse Than Bullets.

Bullets have often caused less suffering to soldiers than the eczema. L. W. Harriman, Burlington, Me., got in the army, and suffered with it, forty years. "But Bucklen's Arnica salve cured me when all else failed," he writes. Greatest healer for Sore Throats, Boils, Burns, Cuts, Wounds, Bruises and Piles. 25c at J. E. Shell.