

# The Lenoir News.

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## GREEN PARK MUSINGS.

### An Apostrophe to Blowing Rock Mr. Merchant Arrives on Mountain.

By Old Harrygraph.

Green Park, N. C., August 11.  
The people of today who do not visit this beautiful Blowing Rock country, from Lenoir to Boone, with the grandeur of its mountains, valleys, vales and dells, miss the most majestic and inspiring pictures from the book of nature, and know little of the glory and beauty of the Divine artist revealed in this section of North Carolina. Nature's book of beauty, at Blowing Rock, is still largely unopened. Here artists can find the most gorgeous subjects; poets the most inspiring muse; philosophers the most profound lessons; health-seekers, weary workers and tired toilers, the sweet balm of rest and recuperation. What can measure the range and variety of the nature views that are to be had from the blowing rock; Grandfather mountain, Green hill, Flat Top mountain, or through any visits of mountain sweep, seen during the hours from gray dawn to the fall of the mantle of night, and the glint of the stars in the sky overhead? When one goes forth up here, in cloudland, to view the wonderful and majestic scenes rolled out from some mountain peak, and commune with nature, he does not go with a measuring rod in his hands. He takes the gifts of the old gods of the mountains and vales as they are dispensed to him. He enters into the mythology of the past with the emotions of the present, and as he surveys the wide prospect of the fresh nature visions afforded him he realizes that in the unopened portions of the greatest book ever written are uplifting visions, and refining outlooks that cannot be anticipated by any stretch of the imagination. The unappreciative at Blowing Rock is a dullard in the presence of the minarets captured by nature from the clouds, and the domes of the mountains, and gilded steeples of the hills. He must know and love nature if he is to be made a participant in her delight. Up here, on every hand, at every turn, he will find a new vision for himself of the beauty of the world, and the grandeur of the "Old North State." He who cultivates his taste for the tonic Nature dispenses in the Blowing Rock country, will not ask for better nectar of pure delight.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Merchant of Havana, Cuba, arrived on the mountain Tuesday afternoon. They were accompanied by Miss Minnie Cathcart, of Arlington, N. J., Mrs. W. R. Cathcart and daughter, Miss Catharine Stewart Clark, of Columbia, S. C.; and three servants from Havana. Mr. Merchant will occupy his beautiful new cottage this season for the first time. It is a model home in all of its appointments. Mr. Merchant Wednesday evening met his warm friend of many years, Col. Ogden Edwards, and it was a meeting and greeting seldom witnessed, even among lovers. They fell upon each other in a heart-to-heart embrace. Both speaking Spanish, their joy and conversation were expressed in that language. It was really a touching scene, of beautiful friendship.  
There came to the Green Park hotel a man with imported Japanese goods of fine make; laces

## KILLED BY DERRICK'S FALL.

(The Observer.)

Canton, Aug. 8.—John King, a well known young man of this place, was suddenly killed while at his work here this morning when a heavy derrick fell and struck him upon the head. Although medical aid was called and responded immediately, he was dead before a physician arrived on the scene.

Mr. King and some other men were at work replacing some foundations beneath the factory and a store building, where they had been washed away by recent heavy storms. The derrick, about 20 feet high, was being used to hoist the buildings while heavy beams were placed beneath them. In some way the derrick was allowed to fall and the unfortunate man was struck down without any warning. The accident occurred before any of Mr. King's fellow laborers were fully aware of what had happened.

Mr. King was a son of Martin King, a well known farmer and business man. He is survived by a wife and four children and leaves several brothers. Announcement has not yet been made as to the funeral arrangements. No coroner's inquest is likely to be held. Dr. J. M. Russell, the county coroner being one of the physicians who attended the deceased after the accident.

## Saunders Not Guilty.

(The Observer.)

Washington, N. C., Aug. 7. A Superior Court jury here today returned a verdict of not guilty in the sensational criminal libel action, in which W. O. Saunders, editor of The Elizabeth City Independent, was defendant and E. F. Aydtlett of Elizabeth City was prosecutor. Mr. Saunders had been arraigned in the recorder's court here in June and, being convicted and heavily fined, appealed.

The case just finished consumed three days. Mr. Aydtlett was on the stand for an entire day. Mr. Saunders submitted no evidence, going to the jury on the State's showing.

Small & McLean, Bryan, Redman & Bonner and Ward & Grimes assisted the prosecution. The defendant was represented by Daniel and Warren, Manning & Kitchin and L. M. Meekins.

## What Edison Thinks Of Cigarettes.

When sometime ago Thomas A. Edison was asked whether he used cigarettes he replied as follows: "I never smoked one in my life, and no man or boy who smokes cigarettes can work in my laboratory. In my opinion there are enough degenerates without manufacturing any more by cigarettes."

and linens of the most delicate nature; and all such things as are calculated to make the feminine heart beat with ecstasy. And it did. He held an auction in the large and beautiful ball room of the hotel, and the bright eyes of beautiful women danced with joy. Did you ever attend an auction where the buyers were ladies? It is interesting it is novel. The ladies did not wink at the auctioneer, or nod their head when they made a bid. They just called out their bid in good, plain English. One lady, so fearful that she would not get the article being sold, that she bid against her own bids until she had run the article from seven to ten dollars—she was the only one bidding.

## PLUNGES DOWN MOUNTAIN Mr. Howell Ran off Hill and Tumbles Down Mountain Side.

Mr. George Howell, whose home is in Charlotte, while coming down to Lenoir Friday from Blowing Rock in his Franklin roadster ran off one of the hills on Warrior mountain and took a plunge of more than one hundred feet down the mountain side, escaping death in the most miraculous manner. Mr. Howell was coming to Lenoir to meet his wife, who came in on the 110 train in the afternoon, and while attempting to pass a wagon on the above mentioned mountain, struck the hub of the hind wheel, throwing his car from the road and pitching it down the embankment. It is said that the automobile turned over completely three times, in its wild escapade and when it struck the bottom of the mountain, Mr. Howell was lying under the wreck. He was pulled from under the car by the man driving the team, and brought to Lenoir in a passing automobile. An examination of the wounded man was made at Foot Hills Sanatorium, and it was found that his injuries consisted only of a few scratches and bruises. Later in the afternoon he secured Mrs. Howell and returned to Blowing Rock. To see the place where Mr. Howell took his plunge, one shudders at his miraculous and hair-breadth escape from instant death.

## Big Seizure Of Liquor.

(Daily News.)

New Bern, Aug. 7. One thousand bottles of beer and 25 gallons of whiskey were confiscated here this afternoon when the police raided the yacht Grace, owned and in command of George Marshall, of Gloucester county, Virginia, was searched under a ruling of the new search and seizure law.

The yacht, a trim little craft, put in here last Monday for repairs. The captain told the authorities that she was en route to Palm Beach, Fla. Whiskey and beer was stored at every conceivable place in the vessel and several wagon loads were removed.

Marshall was placed under arrest and is being held under a bond of \$200 for his appearance before the mayor tomorrow morning.

With Marshall were his father, S. K. Marshall and his son, John Marshall, these were allowed to go.

## Chased Out Keeps Loot.

(The Observer.)

Raleigh, July 31.—A negro sneak thief got away from the residence of W. H. Blacknall on Blount street this evening with a number of Mrs. Blacknall's rings including a \$125 diamond. The thief was a mere youth. Mrs. Blacknall encountered him on the back porch, demanded what he was doing and his answer was that he thought this was the place he had been told to come to get clothes to press.

Mrs. Blacknall, who had left her rings off, quickly missed them and called after him. The boy ran with Mrs. Blacknall in pursuit. Numbers of others joined and chased him for six blocks, but the thief eluded them all and kept the jewelry.

We would certainly like to play on some people's piano player—with a sledge hammer.

## COUNTY CORRESPONDENTS

### Items From Our Regular Correspondents and Neighboring County Papers.

CATAWBA  
(Times-Mercury)

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Sherrill attended a birthday reunion at Granite Falls last Sunday. It was given in honor of Mrs. M. E. Teague's 60th birthday which was on Aug. the 1st. There were about 25 or 30 children and grand children present. Mrs. Teague is the mother of Mrs. L. S. Sherrill. It was a joyous reunion and none enjoyed it more heartily than the mother and grand mother.

From what we hear, Mr. H. J. Richards leads all the farmers in Love Lady township in Caldwell county, growing wheat this year. He made 287 bushels on 26 acres, two thirds of which was stalk land. He made over 400 bushels of wheat and oats.

Mr. B. F. Campbell has closed out his restaurant to surrender the store room to be shelved for a shoe store.

BURKE  
(Messenger.)

John Butter, the colored porter at Hotel Morgan, had an experience Friday night that he will not soon forget. John had returned on the excursion from Norfolk that day and had not fully recovered from the effects of same. He was on his way home in the Jonesboro section about dark. There is an open well near the road and as John was somewhat unsteady on his legs he found the well, which is about twenty feet deep and remained in same about four hours—until some of his friends who were passing heard distress signal. He was rescued, some what disfigured, but not seriously hurt.

Billy Claywell's many friends are congratulating him these days on having received the appointment as assistant in the field work of the Appalachian Park Association.

At the regular meeting last night the board of aldermen elected Charles H. Loven as chief of police and he entered upon his duties this morning.

Mr. D. E. Denton captured a highland terrapin Saturday that was a curiosity, in that it had a row of letters on each side of its back. They were just as plain as if they had been printed and the letters were alike on each side while the row down the middle of its back were not so plain. The letters in question were "reed."

WILKES.  
(Wilkes Patriot.)

Lightning struck W. A. Laxton's barn, near Boomer, Sunday afternoon about five o'clock and burned the barn and its contents, consisting of roughness, two wheat drills, a reaper and binder, a wagon bed and a number of tools. The barn was about 100 yards from the dwelling. Spectators say that the stroke split the barn in two. There was no insurance.

John Wellborn, colored, formerly of this place, but now of North Wilkesboro, was sent to jail Monday by Mayor Barkley, charged with assaulting his wife and setting the North Wilkesboro calaboose on fire. On Saturday night he assaulted his wife and made an ugly wound on her arm with a knife. He was arrested and put in the lock

## THE MENTAL EFFECT OF THE SCHOOLHOUSE.

(Mrs. W. N. Hutt, in The Progressive Farmer.)

I have in mind two schools within a few miles of each other. They are one room school houses. One had white, glaring, soiled walls, windows that by their lack of shades gave the impression of eyes without eyelids, and desks meant for children of ten, whereas, the children were all sizes and the majority of them long, slim, mountain youths of 14 or 17. The other schoolhouse gave the pleasing impression that one receives upon entering a comfortable room lighted by a shaded light. It had green walls, a dado of autumn leaves and Dutch children made by the pupils themselves, windows with green shades and dainty curtains, flowers in windows, and seats that, tho' evidently made by the local carpenter, were of varying sizes and comfortable.

Can the influence of such environments be estimated on the growing boy and girl and will it bear fruit in homes they soon will make?

John D. Rockefeller lost a golf ball and had his caddie search for it an hour. Now watch the price of oil go up.

up. Sunday night he decided he would burn his way to freedom and so he set the calaboose on fire. The fire however got too hot for him and he put it out before it had burned a hole large enough for him to escape through. He is now in jail and will have to answer to both charges.

L. B. Myers is responsible for the story that Monroe Dillard, of Hays, found a bull frog chasing his chickens in a branch one day last week. Dillard proceeded to get his gun and shot the frog which was of immense size.

R. F. Barlow, of Goshen, came down Sunday on the Watauga. He is sixty-two years old and this was his first ride on a train. He says it's lots better than he thought it was.

WATAUGA.  
(Watauga Democrat.)

On Sunday morning last a little son of Mr. and Mrs. David Warren, some ten years of age, was drowned while bathing in the Watauga River with some of his playmates. It is thought the little fellow was taken with cramp as he screamed out just before sinking the last time, that his breast hurt. His comrades gave the alarm at once, but help came too late, and the lifeless form of the unfortunate lad, was taken from the water. His parents are sorely stricken and the sympathy of all is with them.

C. C. Carroll, of Virgil, was up Monday and reports great activities along the entire line of the Virginia-Carolina Railway through Ashe county. He tells us that Messrs. Smith and Moore are working a large force on the grade between Todd and Fleetwood.

Mrs. Boyd, widow of the late Sheriff Boyd of Caldwell County is at the Blair Hotel for a few weeks stay, hoping to recuperate her somewhat depleted health.

Editor H. C. and Mrs. Martin, now at Blowing Rock, were pleasant and most encouraging callers at our office Monday.

## NEWS ITEMS OF INTEREST.

### Interesting Reading Matter of Local and National Affairs in Condensed Form.

Robert C. Ogden, of New York a philanthropist widely known, died at his summer home near Kennebunkport, Me., on last Wednesday.

United States Senator Joseph F. Johnson of Alabama, died at his home in Washington on Friday with one month after an illness of only a few days.

A severe wind and rain storm swept Roanoke, Va., on Wednesday afternoon and blew down between 25 and 30 handsome and costly monuments and headstones in Fairview, the city's largest cemetery.

Pete Swink, who was tried and convicted last week in Burke Superior Court of the killing of a Saine in a feudal fight in the South Fork section of the county, has been sentenced to the penitentiary for five years.

Within four hours of her arrival to spend a 10 days' vacation with a party of friends at Wrightsville Beach, Miss Ethel Edmonson, 24 years old, a stenographer of Atlanta, Ga., was knocked down by a heavy sea and drowned on Friday.

George Benson, 19 year old son of John C. Benson of Greensboro, and a member of the Gate City Guards, encamped with the North Carolina Coast Artillery Reserves at Fort Caswell was drowned Thursday, while bathing with two companions in the surf near the army post.

James Lattimore Hinrod, the recently elected president of the Whittier Collegiate and Agricultural Institute, at Whittier, was sentenced to serve six months on the roads in the city police court of Asheville Thursday on the charge of passing numerous worthless checks in that town.

## 60 Whiskey Cases For Trial.

(The Observer.)

Kinston, Aug. 7. Practically every blockader and retailer of whiskey in Greene County is believed to have been put out of business by the activities of the sheriff's office, detectives and township officers. Sixty whiskey cases, or about one to every 325 of the population, are on the docket for the criminal term of court in session in Snow Hill this week.

About a dozen of the cases were worked up at Hookerton, where several weeks ago a detective secured evidence which resulted in wholesale arrests. Many convictions and road sentences are resulting from the determination of the court and county authorities to rid Greene of the traffic.

## His Honor Safe.

(Kansas City Journal.)

Chief Justice Isaac Russell of the course of special sessions, tells how he went to the City Hall to call on the mayor on a rainy day, and as he was leaving the building he slipped and bumped all the way down the stone steps. A man rushed up, helped him to his feet, and asked, "Is your honor hurt?" "No," replied the judge, "my honor remains intact, but my spine seems to be jarred."

A New York sheriff is looking for Fritz Scheff. Fritz should "make up" her mind to "act" better in the future.