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PHONE No. 2.

THURSDAY, JAN. 28 1909.

Death of Mr Simp Heart of Saluda.

Despite every effort that fond parents, faithful friends, medical aid or most attentive nurse could put forth, the Grim Reaper claimed for his own G. Simp Hart, son of Postmaster J. L. Hart of this place. Only four months from the day he was buried, his wife, one of the most lovely little women and one infant were buried in the Friendship Cemetery. Soon after typhoid fever seized Simp as its victim and after a long struggle of fourteen weeks Death came and claimed him. Words cannot relate the sad scene as we beheld the grief-stricken parents, brothers and sisters together with a host of friends around the casket. His eldest brother Ed. Hart who lives in St. Petersburg Fla., was not able to reach here in time for the funeral. He was buried beside his wife in the cemetery at Friendship at which church the most impressive funeral service was held by Rev. Amos Justice. The writer has attended many funerals at this place, yet none so large which attended the funeral of Simp Hart; in fact the oldest citizens, say that they never before witnessed so large a crowd. The floral tributes were profuse and most beautiful. The O. R. T. wreath can never be surpassed in beauty. The pall bearers were all members of the O. R. T. of which Simp was a member, and by whom he was most highly esteemed.—Hustler.

MELVIN HILL NEWS.

Mr. J. C. Davis, of Aboline, is erecting a new dwelling house. Wilford Rodgers, was a business visitor here last Saturday. Messrs. Roland Gilbert and Ernest Miller, were in Spartanburg last Tuesday, on business. Mr. Roland Gilbert, a Union Farmer Man, passed through our town last Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Victor Tate, spent Sunday with the latter's parents. Mr. Williams, who is teaching a very successful school at Melvin Hill, was a pleasant caller at the hospitable home of Mr. W. Y. Miller last Sunday afternoon.

Mr. J. C. Davis, made a business trip to Fingerville, last week.

It is an every day occurrence to get notice at this office to addresses of our paper change from one postoffice to another, which is easily done when the patrons give their old addresses, which we hope they will do hereafter when as king to change.

Church Directory.

COLUMBUS, N. C.
Baptist—Rev. T. H. Posey pastor. Preaching 2nd and 4th. Sundays at 11 a. m. and on Saturday before 2nd. at 3 p. m. Sabbath School every Sunday 10 a. m. N. T. Mills, Supt.
Presbyterian—T. C. Croker, pastor. Preaching—3rd Sundays at 3 p. m. Sunday School—Every Sunday 10 a. m. C. C. Hampton, Supt.
SECRET ORDER.
Knights of Pythias—J. E. Shipman, C. C. J. P. Arledge, K. of R. and S. Meets every Tues. night in hall over P. O.
BUSINESS.
Livery Stable—J. W. Newman, Prop. Columbus, N. C.
Lawyers—J. E. Shipman and E. B. Cloud.
Polk County Telephone Co.—J. G. Hughes Manager and Miss Katie Campbell Operator—Columbus, N. C.
Hotel—P. Arledge Prop.—Columbus, N. C.
Railroad Station—Tryon, N. C.
Private Boarding—Mrs. C. C. Hampton T. E. Walker.
Lumber Manufacturers—Cloud & West—Columbus N. C.

SALUDA NEWS.

Saluda, Jan. 25—Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Thorne and Miss Grace and Master Frank Thorne returned last week from St. Petersburg, Fla., where they have been spending some time visiting relatives.
Dr. and Mrs. T. J. Cooksey, after an absence of several months, have returned and are now at home to their many friends.
Mrs. W. E. Ward, one of our most estimable old ladies, is very ill and there is very little hope of her recovery.
Mr. E. T. Burgess and family have gone to Johnson City, Tenn. to make that their home.
J. S. B. Crawford, of Hendersonville, spent Sunday here.
The Rev. Lathrop, of Tryon, came to the Seminary last night and preached a sermon which we all enjoyed.
The senior class of the Saluda Seminary enjoyed very much an entertainment given by the faculty last Wednesday night. After two solos given by the music teacher, several games were enjoyed, then refreshments were served. Everyone seemed to enjoy the evening very much. We are sure the senior class of 1909 will have much success under its trustworthy president, Miss Pauline Shankle.

POLK COUNTY BAPTIST SUNDAY SCHOOL ASSOCIATION.

The 22nd session of the Polk County Baptist Sunday School Association will be held with the church at Mill Spring January 30th, and 31st. 1909.
The following is the Program.
SATURDAY, JANUARY 30TH.
11.00 a. m. Introductory sermon —T. W. Arledge.
12 m. Intermission.
1 p. m. Organization.
1.30 p. m. The Mission of the Holy Spirit by B. P. Jackson and H. K. Corn.
2.30 p. m. The great possibilities of the Sunday School by E. B. Jackson and N. T. Mills.
SUNDAY, JANUARY 31ST.
10 a. m. Sunday School Lesson taught by J. E. Shipman.
11 a. m. Sermon by W. M. Whitesides
12 m. Intermission.
1 p. m. Discourse by T. H. Posey followed by J. B. Arledge, on subjects of their own selection. The music will be conducted by W. M. Parrott. Let us have a good attendance.
J. E. Shipman
J. B. Arledge
J. H. Gibbs
Wanted—A load of wood for subscription.

A GREAT GOLD SCANDAL

When the Yellow Metal First Found in Australia.

AFRAID OF THE CONVICTS

The English Government Tried to Suppress for a Time the News Because It Feared a General Uprising in the Colony of Criminals.

Gold in Australia was discovered one night almost by accident. The news of the earliest discoveries was cautiously kept from spreading. The secret of this reticence lay in the presence of the army of convicts which then composed the balance of the population. Had a gold panic broken out it was feared that a general uprising of the prisoners would take place.

Nevertheless the first gold found in Australia was by convicts. In 1819 near Bathurst, New South Wales. The discoverers gathered together a quantity quite sufficient to lead them to believe that they had found a gold mine and when they reported what they considered their good fortune to the keepers, instead of undertaking to reward them for their hard labor in any way, threatened to give them all a sound flogging if they ventured again to say a word about the matter or to spend any more time picking up gold. The next find was made on the Fish River in 1823, not far from the spot where the convicts had come across it nine years before. This news, being reported to the authorities, was also ordered suppressed. Within the course of the next two years finds were so frequent that the London government began to take great interest in the affair. But the fact that another region of the yellow metal might be at the disposal of such as might seek was kept rigidly secret until in 1825 a dramatic incident precluded all possibility of further secrecy.

A convict was discovered with a nugget of gold in his possession. When asked how he had come by the metal, he said that he had picked it up in the bush. He was cautioned and told that the authorities had no doubt that he had stolen the gold, but the prisoner stoutly held to his original tale. At length he was taken out and severely flogged in public as a thief. There is now no doubt that the man told the truth. After this, although the public was every now and then keyed up to great expectations by some reported find, no further veins were discovered until 1839, when a Russian nobleman found a rich deposit in the Blue mountains. The British government again became fearful of the consequence of such news upon a colony of convicts and ordered the matter suppressed. Yet sufficient people had heard of it to keep the story alive and give credence to such rumors as arose from time to time. So matters drifted on. Time and time again bushmen, shepherds, convicts and surveyors picked up small nuggets and brought them to the centers of population, but at that day people were nothing like so keen on gold as they are now, and the subject of gold in Australia was not pursued as one would expect it to be.

The discovery of gold in California changed all that. Those rich fields, pouring out their golden stores and filling the coffers of lucky individuals and governments at a rate never dreamed of, awakened a thirst for prospecting all the world over. In every part of the earth men went out with pick and pan, hoping to come across the precious metal.

When the news of California's fortune reached Australia, many took ship to America's shores, and among these was Hammond Hargreaves, an Englishman, native of Gosport, who had emigrated to New South Wales in 1832. In Australia he engaged in farming without much profit and was among the first to rush for California.

On reaching the auriferous region the first thing that struck him was the similarity of the geological formation in California and Bathurst, Australia, and there and then he made up his mind to inquire into the matter and see if he could find gold in Australia. He worked for something like a couple of years in California and then set sail for New South Wales. Returning, he of course carried in his mind the thought that perhaps there might be gold in Bathurst, and when he landed he set to work to make a thorough search.

Before this, however, he had made the acquaintance of William and James Tomes and J. B. O. Lister, who were anxious to prospect for gold. Hargreaves taught them how to use pick and pan, the dish and the cradle—in fact, gave them a practical if rough education into the mysteries of gold and gold bearing rocks and gravel. These men struck out, and in April, 1851, the three parties returned to the old master, and he, in his pockets, they carried gold to the amount of four ounces. Hargreaves knowing the ropes took this gold and full directions to the proper quarter. The news went forth the rush began, rich finds were made, and Hargreaves was hailed as the discoverer of gold in Australia. In reality he had won the title. For it was his knowledge that first lured the Tomes and Lister, and it was his knowledge again that sent them in the right direction.

There is a man goes most against the grain, because by doing that we do only what we are naturally inclined to do and seldom upon a road to it. —Brayton.

Marie de Medici.
The tastes of Marie de Medici, wife of Henry IV. of France, were splendid, and she indulged them to the full. One of her collars of venetian points was alone "worth the eyes out of a man's head," and she had a fine store of them. Describing her as she arrayed herself on a typical occasion in a costume of carnation satin, M. Batifol, in "The French Court in the Seventeenth Century," continues as follows:
"This arranged to her satisfaction, her jewels, of which she has quantities scattered in different cabinets, must not be forgotten nor yet her ring. Her gold bracelets, studded with seventy-two small diamonds, were purchased from Francois le Prestre, jeweler of Paris, for 1,050 livres. Her earrings, two great diamonds surrounded by lesser brilliants, were made by the jeweler, Jean Subtil. Her gold watch, valued at 2,100 livres, is oval in shape and ornamented with several diamonds, and she must not forget to place in her pocket for use at mass the 'rosary of enameled gold, embellished with diamonds,' a trifle worth 9,000 livres. And, thus adorned, the queen must yet perfume herself."

Clearing It Up.
"To which is a man more closely related," said the genealogist, "his first divorced wife's second husband or his present wife's first divorced husband?"
"So far as I can see, one tie is about as close as the other," said a thoughtful friend.
"So I should say," said the genealogist, "but Billy Bowen must have figured out a difference. Anyhow, when his first wife's second husband died Billy went to a ball game, but when his present wife's first husband died he went into mourning. I can't understand that."
"I can," said the thoughtful friend. "Billy's present wife was on the point of divorcing him so she could remarry her first husband. Now that he is dead she has decided to stick to Billy."
"Ah!" said the genealogist.—New York Press.

Always Waning.
A Frenchman who apparently has a good deal of time on his hands has been amusing himself by reckoning up the number of kisses he has given his wife during the first twenty years of his married life.
He finds that in the first year he dispensed about 100 kisses a day, or say allowing for birthdays and legal and church holidays, about 36,700 in the year.
In the second year this number was reduced by half and in the third year to ten a day, while in the fifth year his better half had to be content with two a day, one in the morning and one in the evening.
What happened in the fifth year is wrapped in mystery," but at the same rate of "progression" he probably arrived eventually at one kiss on the first of January every leap year.

Freedom of the Press.
The battle for a free press in the full modern sense was fought out between 1764 and 1771, beginning with the prosecution of Wilkes for attacking Bute in the North Briton and ending with the successful resistance to the proclamation by which the commons had forbidden the publication of their debates. Six printers who had infringed the proclamation were summoned to the bar of the house. Five obeyed, and the messenger of the house was sent to arrest the sixth. The lord mayor sent the messenger to prison. The house of commons sent the lord mayor to the Tower. He was released at the next prorogation and the day on which he left the Tower marked the end of the last attempt to silence the press.—New York American.

The Real Version.
Napoleon sat inadvertently upon a smoking cannon and scorched the seat of his white trousers.
"I cannot run back now," he muttered to an aid as he hastily dismounted. "I have buried my britches behind me."
This historic expression has been grossly corrupted by later writers.—Pathfinder.

The Supreme Test.
"You are all right," said the doctor after he had gone through with the regulation thumping and listening with his patient. "Not a trace of heart disease. Fifteen dollars, please."
The patient drew a long breath and remarked: "I am sure now I have no heart disease. If I had, I should have dropped dead when you mentioned your fee."

Fun Missed in Air Traveling.
It may be a great achievement for a balloon to travel at the rate of seventy-five miles per hour, but what is the fun in skipping along at that rate when you cannot see the telegraph poles or constables' whips past? The pleasure in speed is in passing things that stand still or go slower.—Boston Advertiser.

Cured the Dryness.
Mother—How did papa's new book get in this condition?
Robby—Why, mamma, I heard papa say last night that the book was too dry for him. So I put it in the bathtub and let the water run.
Slow, but Not Sure.
"Your daughter is not engaged to young Johnson yet, is it? I suppose it is a case of slow and sure."
"Well, yes—he is slow, and she is not at all sure!"

I have often wondered how every man loves himself more than all the rest of men.—Antonius.

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