

The Weekly News.

H. C. MARTIN, Editor and Proprietor.

An Independent Family Newspaper.

Subscription Price One Dollar a Year.

VOLUME V.

LENOIR, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1903.

NO. 52.

BILL ARP'S LETTERS.

Atlanta Constitution.

Joel Chandler Harris says that "easy reading is hard writing," and Sheridan gives the antithesis when he says, "But easy writing is hard reading."

I am too sick to write easy, but I don't wish to be cured about it. This gloomy weather takes away all my hilarity. Lowell says, "Oh, what's so rare as a day in June." It has rained every day and every night since the 1st and we didn't like it at our house, for it was my wife's birthday and we hoped it would be bright and balmy, for the poor woman don't get but two maternal feasts in a year and two paternal kisses. I was sick the night before and she was up with me half the night and slept late. I had crept in to breakfast and slipped a five-dollar gold piece under her plate and intended to rise and kiss her unwrinkled brow when she appeared, but she slipped up behind me and kissed me first. She never did it that way before and the boys hint that she saw the gold shining and it excited her libidinal views and oculatory glands and she couldn't refrain.

"Gold, gold, gold, gold. Bright and yellow, hard and cold. Heavy to get and light to hold. Spent by the young and hugged by the old. To save, to ruin, to curse or to bless. Now stamped with the image of good Queen Bess And now of bloody Mary."

But she got more than I gave her and nobody got a kiss but me. "Child, said I, "this is your mother's seventy-second birthday. You know that the stars fell seventy-two years ago and that's the reason they did fall. They knew that a brighter light was coming and so they paled their ineffectual fires and fell to the ground and expired."

"I am only 71," said my wife, "Why do you try to make me 72?" "Because," said I, "you have had seventy-two birthdays. You had one the day you were born. When you were a year old you had had two." Then she gave it up.

These birthdays are the mile stones that measure the journey of life. Next Monday I will be 72. On the 23rd one of the girls will be 40. On the 24th my mother was born and so was my little grandchild, Caroline, who was named for her. My wife can tell the birthday of every child and grandchild, but I know only half a dozen.

Well the Mexican boy did come and for a whole week we have feasted on his presence and listened to the same old songs he used to sing. He is a fine singer and has plenty of help from the children and grandchildren.

And the night was filled with music And the cares that infest the day Folded their tents like the Arabs And silently stole away.

And the little boy, who is only 20 months old, and looks like me, joins in the hilarity and tried to sing, and holds up his skirt and dances the cakewalk and kicks up his feet and bows to the audience with great solemnity. He is the monkey in the show, and his young mother thinks he is the smartest and prettiest child in all the world, and I think so, for they say he is just like me. What kind of a world would this be without these little children, and yet the last census says they are not wanted up in New England any more. They say that Roosevelt loves children and wants to encourage maternity. Well, I'll give him credit for that when he retracts and apologizes. Our Mexican boy says the peons of Mexico have them by the score. Their adobe houses have but one big room with a dirt floor, and you will see a man and his wife and a flock of dirty, lousy, greasy children and half a dozen dogs all gathered there by day and roosting there by night. A peon is the biggest vagabond on earth. He will work one or two days in a week for 87 cents a day and be paid in Mexican silver that is worth only half what ours is, and he and the family and the dogs will live on this for a week. They will steal everything that is in sight and not looked up; says he has known them to break into a car that was sidetracked and steal and carry off 2,000 pounds of machinery. They will get it to the city some way and sell it to a junk shop for a dollar or two. The Americans do all the manufacturing; the Germans all the hardware business; the French all the silk and fine goods, and the natives all the little shop business and run the saloons. Besides the archbishops and bishops, no less than twenty-five priests officiate around the chancel in the great cathedral every day. Somebody must stay there to receive the offerings and grant absolution remission of sins. This is the largest cathedral in the world except three. It is 460 feet long, 440 feet wide and 110 from the floor to the ceiling, and the walls are literally overlaid with gold and silver images and crucifixes. The church is rich and controls Presi-

dent Diaz, Diaz controls the Castellians and the police all over the towns and cities; and the police control the peons and the common people. So at the last it is the priesthood that dominates the Government. Liberal concessions are given to Americans to build railroads and dig canals and to mine for precious metals. The charter under which the Mexican National was built requires seventeen members of the board of directors, and five of them must live in Mexico; the others may live anywhere. Our boy Carl is a Mexican director, having lived there long enough to become eligible, and that is how he was called to New York last week to a meeting of the board and get a chance to come by home and see us for a week. And now the time of tribulations is near at hand, and he will leave us and we may never see him again. Such is life, and only death will end it.

BILL ARP.

No More Relief Funds Needed.

Charlotte Observer.

The following is a portion of an editorial in The Spartanburg Journal of yesterday, under the caption, "An Embarrassment of Riches."

"At the risk of appearing ungracious it must be stated that the relief committee is about to experience an embarrassment of riches in the general and lavish contributions which have been forwarded here for the relief of the flood sufferers."

This statement, coupled with that of Mayor Calvert, given out Tuesday night, seems to establish the fact that the flood sufferers in South Carolina are not in need of further aid, therefore the outside relief committees may cease their efforts with the knowledge of duty well performed. As a way out of an embarrassing situation, should the money continue to come in the Spartanburg committee could deposit the surplus for use when another calamity befalls any section, for this seems to be a season of floods and tornadoes.

The generous response to the cry for aid from South Carolina is a most pleasing fact, and again proves that "one touch of nature makes the whole world kin."

Prof. Totten's Prophecy.

Prof. W. C. L. Totten, a writer on the mystical and horological prophecies, formerly military instructor at Yale and captain in the United States army, says:

"The recent Eastern Passover full moon of April 11-12, 1903, which was eclipsed as it rose at sunset, was an extremely rare occurrence and marked absolute midnight or 'low 12' on the universal dial of the ages. From now on the clock will be striking 'XII' for 3,1416 years, with so many punctuated events of note that no man will need to misunderstand them. The wrath of God will be literally poured out upon all nations that have ever lifted their hands against the Jews.

"Things will move rapidly from now on. America will certainly be involved in the Eastern question in every sense of the word, and the United States is the direct agent put forth in prophecy itself (Ezekiel, xviii) to lead the nations in the restoration of the Jews to Palestine."

To Rebuild the Mills.

Spartanburg, S. C., June 11.—Phoebe-like, from the chaos of the once busy mills of Pacolet and Clifton now lying as a giant expired, there will arise new mills to supplant the old, and the valley will once again resound with the hum and whirl of thousands of spindles, giving employment to hundreds of contented people. The stockholders of the devastated concerns will hold a meeting in July, at which the capital stock of the Pacolet mills will be increased. Mill No. 3 will be repaired at once, and it is expected that the mill will be in operation within six months. The Cliftons will also be rebuilt, but while this statement is not authoritative, it is a conclusion based on a knowledge of the magnificent sites now laid in waste and that the men who are at the head of the matter are too wise to allow such an opportunity to pass without profit.

In a special from Spartanburg in this morning's paper it is noted that mill operatives, "taking advantage of the Southern's offer of free transportation, are leaving Clifton in large numbers." If such a thing occurred in North Carolina and Judge Clark got wind of it there would be something doing in the courts, as was the case with President Henry A. Page, of the Aberdeen & Asheboro Railroad, whose heart was softened by the destitute condition of mill operatives who had to move to another town.—Charlotte Observer.

It's difficult to convince a man that his wife doesn't love him in the same old way as long as she continues to go through his pockets.

SAM JONES WRITES ON LIVELY TOPICS.

Atlanta Journal.

In Texas again, and glad I'm here. Things look better and brighter all around than they did a month ago. The constant rains have ceased, and the farmer is jumping up and down joyfully. Corn, cotton, oats and wheat all promise well in north middle Texas. The short crops of the two past years have depleted the cribs and pockets, and they hope to re-fill both this fall. The floods of the northwest stopped before they struck the line of Texas, and while Texas is not suffering from rain, it seems dry out here to a fellow who has just passed through the flooded sections of Kentucky, Tennessee and Arkansas. The scenes along the rivers in those states make the heart sick, and yet they are not a tithe damaged like Kansas, Iowa and Missouri. Fire, air and water, each so essential to human life and property—how merciless they become when they get into power! But how beneficent and essential when man is in charge!

I hear much talk of the national ticket. Cleveland is certainly looming up again, but I am sure the Democrats had better hold no national convention. They ain't in it! Just a waste of time and whiskey, for Teddy is going in again, sure as gun is iron! Parker is not known, Bryan is too well-known, Hill is dead, and Cleveland hated by the politicians, and they will down him. So it goes, and I am sure the Democrats had better not hold a convention or nominate a candidate. The Democrats have played the fool until they have about lost their own self-respect, and the confidence of the other fellows.

The horrors of the Gainesville catastrophe make one shudder a thousand miles away. What a calamity! How mysterious these awful events seem to us! Texas people read and inquire and talk much and sympathize more with old Georgia when she is in trouble. These people have suffered by flood, storm and fire until they are full of the milk of human kindness. A fellow feeling does make us wondrous kind. We come closer together in great sorrows than we do in great joys.

This is a season of casualties, catatrophes. Surely

"Death rides on every passing breeze And lurks in every flower; Each season has its own disease. Its perils every hour."

And yet, amid storms, earthquakes, fires and pestilence, humanity seems to go on in its mad rush for the Dollar. God says, lay not up for yourselves treasures on earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt and thieves break through and steal.

We ought to have learned long ago that we possess nothing but that either the moths are eating or rust corrupting, or thieves are stealing. It's hard-er to hold than to make, easier to make than to hold onto it after we have made it.

The real difference between a pauper and J. Pierpont Morgan is the difference between being as hungry as a dog and having the colic. The poor devil has got nothing, the rich fellow has something that's giving him a good deal of pain and trouble. It seems to me that it's better to have nothing than to have something that is giving you no end of trouble.

I am impressed more and more with the fact that the press keeps up with the affairs of men and the visitations of Providence. A man picks up the afternoon paper, and at a glance he sees the news from every quarter of the globe. Never was the daily press on such a continuous hunt for the news and the news is found and given. No shrewder, brighter or more industrious set of men can be found in the world than the newspaper men of America. If no news can be found they have the brains to make news, and they understand they must find or make news every day.

No profession or calling has forged ahead so fast in the last decade as the newspaper fraternity. The telegraph, the telephone and the vivid imagination of the reporter are the three mediums which the newspapers rely upon. When the first two fail the last one is ever reliable, and efficient.

How different life has become in Texas. Twenty years ago a fellow on a train in Texas usually had his railroad ticket, a pistol and a bottle of whisky. He thought all three were essential to travel. He gave the conductor his ticket and then passed the bottle and soon as he and his friends were full, then the pistol was brought out. But now a man can travel a month in Texas and never see a bottle or a pistol. Surely humanity is getting better. No man who mixed with men 20 years ago and mixes with them now can fail to see the fact that men are behaving better and that the vag-

abond is in a hopeless minority everywhere.

I am glad of the change for the better, for a fellow who travels much loves to travel with gentlemen.

SAM P. JONES.

What a Kansas Woman Has to Stand For.

Kansas City Journal.

The Journal is in receipt of a fine photograph of that St. Louis sculpture designed to represent Kansas. There has been considerable criticism of a careless sort about this work of art. The Atchison Globe described it as the figure of a woman "nude from the waist up, with a dusting cloth about her head, with one hand grasping a sickle and an arm thrown over the neck of a bull."

But this description wholly fails to grasp the subtle combination of idealism and realism intended by the artist. It is true that the woman has one arm thrown over the neck of the bull, but in the hand of this arm is an ear of corn which is dangled close to the mouth of the bull. This betokens the great Kansas industry of fattening cattle and a bull is selected instead of a steer in ironical reference to the toughness of the beef which the Kansas City packers send back to their Kansas customers. The sickle, as every one can see at a glance, denotes the great grain crop of the state.

The so-called dusting cloth about the head is there to express the fine industry of the people—the idea being that the woman went out to feed the bull even before she took down her curl papers. And the nudeness from the waists up is a frank admission of the tropical nature of the midsummer climate, together with a delicate but convincing suggestion of the fact that the women of Kansas need no corsets or other artifices to improve their figures.

See Stings as a Cure for Rheumatism.

Berlin Dispatch.

Doctor Perc, of Marburg, addressed a brilliant gathering of physicians the other day on the healing properties of bee stings in cases of rheumatism of the joint muscles. The professor pointed out that it has been known from time immemorial as a cure among the poorer classes of people who have no faith in medical science. He has tested it thoroughly and proved its efficacy in five hundred cases. He claims it as a specific remedy. If a patient is suffering from rheumatism the stung part affected does not swell at first nor until the bee poisoning is frequently introduced. Then the rheumatic pain gradually vanishes from the joint.

Dr. Perc, allows his patients to be stung at first with a few bees and then gradually increases the number. The stings are inserted near the joint of the muscles affected. In one sitting he allows seven bees to sting the patient. He described the case of a woman who suffered excruciating tortures from rheumatism. In the course of her cure she was stung 9,952 times and this resulted in a complete cure.

Says He Deserved Death.

The most remarkable language ever used by a Governor of Texas in pardoning was used by Governor Lanham in the case of Milton Young, who, on May 3, 1901, walked into a restaurant at Arlington and without warning shot J. B. Oldfield, a school teacher, dead, at a table at which he was eating. Young was recently convicted of murder. His defence was that he was justified in killing Oldfield, because Oldfield had wronged his only sister, a girl in her teens and one of Oldfield's pupils. The people of Arlington generally signed a petition for Young's pardon.

The State Board of Pardons, of which Gov. Lanham is chairman, last night granted the pardon. Gov. Lanham, in his official proclamation, reviews the case and closes:

"The deceased had been on intimate terms of friendship with the family of the applicant and that of his father and such a base and brutal betrayal of confidence and friendship deserved death at the hands of the applicant."

Wouldn't It Be Awful!

Stateville Landmark.

Mr. Johnson, of Barium Springs, submits a startling proposition about tax returns and one that will do to think about. Suppose, says Mr. Johnson, that real and personal property should suddenly and actually shrink, from some cause, from the real value to the value listed! This is a horrible case to suppose. If such a condition should be brought about there would be such a weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth in this country as has not been heard since the flood.

"When a woman wishes to retire from the world," says the Manayunk Philosopher, "she enters a nunnery. All a man has to do is to marry a famous woman."

KING AND QUEEN MURDERED.

Troops Revolt and Accomplish a Wholesale Work of Assassination.

BELGRADE, Servia, June 11.—A military revolution broke out here last night. The troops who revolted under the leadership of Maj. Angkovic surrounded the palace and assassinated King Alexander, Queen Draga, the latter's sister, the Queen's brother, Nikodem, Premier Markovitch, and Ministers Petrovitch and Tudorovic, Gen. Pavlovitch, former Minister of War, and some members of the Royal Guard. Prince Karageorgitch was proclaimed King. A new government was formed and the following proclamation issued: "To the Servian People

"Last night the King and Queen were shot. In this grave and fateful movement the friends of the fatherland have combined to form a new government. While the government makes this announcement to the people it is assured that the Servian people will gather around it and lend it their aid to maintain order and security throughout the land."

VIENNA, June 11.—Dispatches from Belgrade say that since the late King Alexander's last suspension of the Servian constitution, the army had been animated by hostile feelings toward both the King and Queen. The revolution was planned weeks ago. Secret committees were organized in the country and worked in co-operation with the army.

It was originally intended that the plot should be executed later, but fears that the new Servian Parliament would settle the question of the succession to the throne, hastened matters. Colonel Naumovic, the adjutant of the King, was entrusted with the execution of the plans. While on duty at 11 o'clock last night, Naumovic burst in the door leading to the sleeping apartments of the royal couple with a bomb and then entered, accompanied by Mischies and junior officers. Previously the palace guard had been overpowered and his commander, Captain Panjovics, was killed. Naumovic presented to the King a form of abdication for his signature. The document contained the statement that by marrying a "public prostitute" the King had degraded Servia and that therefore he must abdicate. The King's answer was to draw a revolver and kill Naumovic on the spot.

Mischies then picked up the document and presented it again, and the King, who perceived his danger, fled with Queen Draga to the Palace roof, both being in their night clothes. The officers followed, continuously firing and ultimately shot down the royal couple.

On Meeting Bishops in Heaven.

New York Sun.

Just before the close of the meeting which the Methodist preachers held yesterday in memory of two bishops of that Church, who died recently, the Rev. Dr. J. M. Buckley, editor of The Christian Advocate, greatly surprised his hearers by a statement which he made concerning a life after death. The two bishops referred to were Hurst, of Washington, and Foster, of Boston. Dr. Buckley was the final speaker and had just finished describing qualities in each man which made him eminent in the office of bishop, and was just about to end his address when he added a final word. Said the doctor:

"In the life to come I quite expect to meet and know again both Bishops Foster and Hurst, but I am equally positive that I shall not see any bodily form that I shall recognize."

"How do you know that?" was one interruption.

"Where did you get your information?" said another voice.

"Out of Holy Scriptures," said Dr. Buckley, "and especially the New Testament. I verily believe that I shall see both men in the world to come, but it will be a manifestation of soul I shall recognize, and not the bodily forms I was familiar with on earth. I am confident I shall not see the physical bodies resurrected."

Bringing a Nation East.

Piece by piece the half-a-million-dollar mansion of millionaire J. M. Longyear has begun to come to Brookline, Mass., from Marquette, Mich.

It will take several months for the entire structure, mostly of stone, to be transported East. Then it will be built again on a magnificent site which Mr. Longyear bought last December in the fashionable Boston suburb.

July 1st 500 Republicans in North Carolina will be out of jobs. They are store-keepers and gaugers. There are now in North Carolina over 500 distilleries, but when the Watts bill goes into effect on July 1st there won't be more than 25 distilleries and all of these will be in incorporated towns. This means the end of the store-keepers and gaugers, who now get \$2 a day.

WATTS PLEASED WITH HIS BILL.

Raleigh Cor. Atlanta Constitution.

A. D. Watts, the author of the noted Watts liquor regulation bill, was specially interviewed today regarding that measure, its popularity and its effect. He said the best opinion is that the law is a good one.

The elections this spring have proved this and have well sustained the law. The mass of the people favor it, he so hears from all parts of the state.

Mr. Watts talks more about politics with people from all sections than any other man in the state, and he said regarding the work of the last legislature that he does not think there is nearly so much kicking about what that body did as there was about the work of the legislature of 1901.

Really there was very little new legislation this year except on the liquor question. Of course the latter was the most radical ever enacted and at the same time the most sweeping. It must be stated that at least three-fourths of the state was absolutely under prohibition before the Watts law was enacted, and that it was made prohibition territory by direct legislation, and without any popular vote. This prohibition territory included a great number of counties as well as numerous townships and the territory around churches and school houses in other counties. The legislature of 1901 prohibited the manufacture and sale of liquor in various counties, among these being Ashe, Yancey and Madison, in the west, and the only political effect this action had was to change two Republican members of the legislature from Ashe and Yancey and send in their places Democrats.

The charge to effect this was slight, as those counties were close in 1900. The republican majority in Madison was reduced somewhat, perhaps by the stay-at-home vote in an off year. In the east Duplin, Cumberland, Bladen and Sampson were made prohibition by the legislature of 1901 and the election shows substantially little effect.

Mr. Watts expresses the belief that the new law which puts the remaining one-fourth of the state (outside of towns) under prohibition, will operate substantially in the same way. He finds the sentiment for prohibition very much stronger in the western half of the state than in the eastern. The Watts law, when it goes into effect July 1, will, in his opinion, probably reduce the number of registered distilleries in the state from 500 to 25. This number may be increased to a small extent next fall.

Mr. Watts takes four western congressional districts to illustrate how few places there are in which distilling can be done, or liquor sold, and says there are only four places in the tenth district, these being Hendersonville, Asheville, Waynesville (where there is a dispensary), and Marion. In the ninth district only three places, Charlotte, Morganton and Marshall; in the eighth district only one place, Salisbury; in the seventh only six places, Wadeboro, Rockingham, Hamlet, Hoffman, Williams and Shore. At most of these places distilling will not be allowed.

There is a persistent effort on the part of revenue officers and liquor men, Mr. Watts says, to create the impression that the law will increase illicit distilling. He does not believe this will follow because, for the first time in the state's history, distilling without license is made a misdemeanor against the state laws, and heavy penalties are imposed for its violation. All know that there has been no sentiment in the state, even among temperance and religious people themselves, against violations of the United States revenue law, the reason being that these laws were a legacy of the civil war, and as such have been very unpopular with the people, but this sentiment is largely passing away now.

Another reason why this sentiment was entertained by temperance people was that they could see no difference in the harm done by illicit and that made at government distilleries. Now all this is changed, and every temperance man in a community will be on the lookout for violations of the state law.

Indictments will be in the state courts and punishments will be under the state laws for which the people have always had the highest respect and veneration. At the same time United States revenue officers in order to protect the revenue will have to be active against illicit distilleries. For this reason Mr. Watts expects to see the illicit distilling decrease, rather than increase, especially when it is known that the government distiller and the bar-keeper formerly furnished the market for the illicit distillers. Will this sentiment grow?

HYPONOTIZED FOR OPERATION.

Woman's Leg Cut Off Without Pain While She Talked With Doctors.

London Cable to N. Y. Sun.

The Daily Express relates what it describes as the first instance in England of hypnotic suggestion taking the place of an anesthetic in a serious surgical operation. A woman, 33 years old, was suffering from a severely ulcerated leg, and it was decided that her life could be saved only by the amputation of the limb.

She desired to be hypnotized for the operation, dreading the use of chloroform, which, it was believed, would have been dangerous in her case. Dr. Aldrich, of Clapham, a suburb of London, hypnotized her experimentally on several successive days, the hypnotic trance lasting about half an hour on each occasion.

All the tests applied proved satisfactory, and on Wednesday Dr. Aldrich operated upon her in the presence of two other surgeons and a nurse. All the doctors were somewhat doubtful of success and had provided chloroform in case of emergency.

The operation began at 4:50 o'clock in the afternoon. While it was in progress the patient chatted with the nurse and drank wine. To an ordinary observer she would have appeared to have been conscious the whole time.

Nevertheless the operation was painless, and she was unaware of what was passing.

While operating, Dr. Aldrich said: "I am cutting off your leg below the knee." The patient laughed and said: "All right, hold my hand." One of the surgeons took hold of her hand, and when the nerves were severed the patient gripped the doctors hand hard.

The operation was completed at 5:10. The patient was awoke at 5:15, whereupon she said: "I have pins and needles." There were no symptoms of shock. Her pulse and temperature are normal, her spirits are high and she ate well.

The Return to Nature.

A Utopian society has established itself in Asoona, a little place on the borders of Italy and Switzerland. This little society, which numbers thirty-eight individuals, seeks to solve the problem of how to live happily. The members are pledged to observe certain simple rules of living, which they have carried out now for three years. They eat no meat, but live principally on fruits and herbs, and they wear one single garment only, and no hats. There are sixteen women in the sect. They know no laws save those of nature and they assume themselves with Wagnerian music. The founder of the colony is a Belgian. Each new member is initiated on his finding sufficient money to buy a plot of land, by the cultivation of which he is expected to support himself.

Two Boys Smothered to Death in a Wheat Bin.

Nashville, Tenn., June 10.—Two boys were smothered to death while playing in the wheat bin of the Gallatin mills yesterday afternoon. A search was instituted last evening when the boys failed to put in an appearance for supper, and it was not until this morning that their lifeless and naked bodies were found at the bottom of the bin, in which they had been playing. The lads' names were Henry Smith and Hugh Lanier, and they were between 8 and 9 years old.

"Did it ever occur to you that thousands of people on earth die every day?" asked the parson. "Yes, parson, it has," replied the party address, "and what is more, it has set me to thinking."

"Indeed!" exclaimed the good man. "And what has been the result?"

"I have come to the conclusion," answered the other, "that living is a dangerous thing."

A Georgia darkey whose cabin had been entered by thieves a number of times, adopted a novel plan to stop their depredation. He tied a couple of rattlesnakes to the door and window, from the inside, the snakes giving instant alarm when any one tried to enter. He describes them as "De best on cheapest alarm clock in de country!"

Assistant—Here's an article about a Kansas man who hitched up a goat and made him run the lawn mower. What head shall I give it?

Rural Editor—Suppose you head it. "A New Use for Butter."

W. T. Wyatt, a negro school teacher, who assassinated Superintendent Hertel because the latter refused to issue him a certificate, was lynched by a mob at Belleville, Ill.

There is much fear among leading educators in the State that President Venable, of the State University, will become president of the University of Virginia.