

POSTELL

Mr. and Mrs. Lamm Stiles and daughter, Miss Bird, left Tuesday of last week for Gastonia where they expect to make their home for awhile.

Miss Vaud Quinn, who is teaching at new Hope, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Quinn, at Postell.

Mr. Foley Allen spent the week-end with his sister, Mrs. Florence Johnson, at Wehity.

Mr. Clate Stiles spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. John Mason.

Rev. E. A. Beaver, from Suit filed his regular appointment at White Creek Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. H. N. Taylor visited Mr. Sam Allen Thursday of last week.

Mr. John Mason is on the sick list at this writing.

Miss Law and Charlie Beaver visited their grandparents Sunday.

Mr. Noah Stiles and sister, Miss Marie, visited their uncle, Sam Harris, at Flax Creek Sunday afternoon.

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**George A. Hubbell**  
President

**Lore for Dog-Owners**  
By Albert Payson Terhune



The Collie Rushed at a Bevy of Old Hens and Drove Them Clean Over the Fence.

**HOW IT ALL STARTED**

**O**LD MAN NEGLEY was watching the clever work of Colonel Prouse's young collie in rounding up and driving a neighbor's chickens out of the Prouse garden.

The collie rushed in helter-skelter fashion at a bevy of old hens which were scratching up a bed of new-painted seeds. Harrying and frightening them, he rounded them into a squawking and flapping bunch and then drove them clean over the fence in a dramatic and noisy fashion.

Then he wheeled toward a flustered mother hen with six fluffy yellow baby chicks. No longer did he dash at the intruders. Instead, he proceeded in leisurely carefulness, slowly urging the baby brood toward a gap in the fence and giving their clucking and excited mother plenty of time to adapt her pace to theirs.

Old Man Negley looked on with approval. Then he turned on Colonel Prouse who was superintending the work of eviction.

"That pup is a natural-born herder," remarked Negley. "Most young dogs would have rushed in among the flock and perhaps trampled one of those chicks. Your collie handled the whole flock as cleverly as a veteran sheep-dog handles a herd of sheep."

"Ever see some splay-footed little collie drive sheep in quantities? It's a sight worth remembering. Out beyond Red Bluff, Cal., I used to watch a seven-month black collie puppy manage a bunch of 2,100 sheep. They were stringy wethers and he could race them without harming them at all when they strayed out of bounds."

"But when he came to drive a handful of ewes with their lambs, he was as gentle as a mother with a sick child—just the way your pup was with those baby chickens."

"It is the same with all natural sheepdogs. It is an education to watch them at work. There isn't one of them that doesn't know his life belongs to the flock and that he must throw away his life, if necessary, to save the flock from danger. Many and many a dog has done just that, too."

"Did it ever strike you as queer that a dog is the only animal that will work for mankind of his own accord; and even destroy other animals for man's sake? Funny, isn't it? Your cattle won't herd other cattle. Your horse won't round up and drive other horses unless there is a man on his back to make him do it."

"No animal but the dog will work for man and hunt for man and voluntarily risk his life for man and for man's possessions. There's a mighty bond between man and dog that isn't found anywhere else in the animal kingdom."

"Not only thoroughbred dogs, either; but so-called mongrels and cures as well. They'll die for their master and for duty every bit as quickly as a pure bred will. Speaking of 'cure' here's an odd thing I read at the public library, the other night:

"'Back in ancient times, the nobles used to get extra spending money for themselves by thinking up new taxes to put on the people. One bright law-maker noticed how fond everyone was of dogs and how even the poorest man liked to have a dog of his own. That gave him an idea for a new tax. He didn't dare put a heavier tax on the dogs themselves; so he got around it this way: He framed a law putting a heavy tax on every dog's tail."

"No, that isn't a joke, Colonel. It really happened. I suppose he figured that dog owners would all be so soft-hearted that they would pay the tax sooner than let their dogs' tails be cut off. But that is where he made his mistake."

"As soon as the new tax law was published, people got busy trying to avoid it, so people did as late as the nineteenth century when there used to be a tax in some states on the number of windows in a house."

"The tax was imposed on every dog's tail. The dog owners thought it rather

than to let their valuable dogs be mutilated. But a lot of poor people couldn't afford to pay the tax. At the same time they didn't want to lose their pet dogs."

"So these poor men evaded the tax by cutting off their dogs' tails."

"In that way, pretty soon, you could tell at a distance a rich man's pure-bred dog from a poor man's mongrel dog by the fact that the poor man's dog had no tail. These poor men's dogs were referred to as 'curtailed' dogs. Then, pretty soon, the word, 'curtail' was shortened to 'cur.' And mongrel dogs were spoken of as 'cur' dogs. The name has stuck ever since, though the tax was taken off long ago. Not one person in a hundred understands how such dogs happen to be called 'curs.'"

"It was a cruel thing to cut off the dogs' tails. And it was an injurious thing, too. For instance, you may have noticed, just now, how your dog's tail swirled around when he was turning sharply as he ran."

"A dog's tail serves as a sort of rudder, to help guide and steady him when he turns suddenly in running. That's another thing most people don't know. They think a dog's tail is only an ornament or a thing to wag. They don't know it has a practical use."

"I've read somewhere that the mastiff gets his name from 'masty,' an old-time slang expression for 'cur.' That must have been before mastiffs were developed into the splendid breed they are now."

"From the beginning of history, the dog has been man's chum. It was only when certain kinds of dogs were found to be the best for certain kinds of work or sport that our caveman ancestors bred those dogs to other dogs of their own sort, to perpetuate the best variety of hunting dog or watch-dog or herding dog or whatever type that particular dog happened to be."

"That was how the different breeds started. Different dogs were used for different purposes and then bred for those same purposes. So, instead of just one or two kinds of natural wild breeds, there developed dozens of breeds. Some were good for handling the flocks and herds, others for coursing game, and others as beasts of burden."

"The best of each of these varieties were bred together; and in a few generations there were no longer just one or two types. The types ranged as far apart as the lapdog and the Newfoundland."

"Every century since then has seen a marked change in every breed."

"Look at the Australian dingo—a reddish wild dog that is supposed to be like the original dog the cavemen had. You'd hardly recognize him as the same species as that collie dog of yours."

"Yes, if the dog has done a lot for man, then man has done just as much, in a way, for the dog."

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**North Sea Fishing**

During the fishing season the population of the North sea is about 50,000, many of the fishing boats remaining at sea for many weeks, receiving provisions from a supply boat and sending their catch to the markets by another boat, the days being filled with strenuous catching and carting for fish.

The monotony is broken when the supply boat comes or the steam carrier arrives to take off the cargo. The investment in the trawlers used by the fishermen amounts to a very large sum, as the boats are well built and fitted with every convenience for handling the catch of fish.

**Only 80,000 Years Old**

Two human skeletons of the Neanderthal type, believed to be at least 80,000 years old, recently were found in a cave near Garmes. The skeletons of dispirited, hunched and heavy also were found in the cave.

BLAIRSVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Erastus England, of Ocala, Ga., are visiting their parents here this week.

D. C. J. Welborn and family, who have resided in Charlotte, N. C. for the past few months, have moved back here to live on account of Dr. Welborn's health.

Miss Gertrude Reid, who holds a position in Atlanta, is at home for a few days on account of the illness of her sister, Addie Kate.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Butt and daughter, Grapelle, motored to Murphy last Sunday afternoon.

Miss Junaita Evans, of Murphy, was a visitor in our town last Sunday.

Mr. Dick Law, convict warden, spent a few days in Atlanta last week, returning home last Friday with eleven more convicts.

Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Fite have moved back to their home in the country.

Mr. L. B. Speer spent last week-end with home-folks in woodstock, Ga.

Mr. Herbert Tabor, insurance agent from Gainesville, Ga., spent a few days in our town last week.

The Dahlonega high school basketball team played the Blairsville team here last Saturday. The score was 20 to 10 in favor of Blairsville.

Someone has truly written that necessity is the mother of invention. Did you ever think that the simplest inventions were the most difficult to invent? The radio was almost perfected in a season. The telegraph, reaper, and phonograph were the work of days, while the simple mechanism of the modern firearm was the incessant labor of four centuries of toil. The gyro compass, that automatically guides the fleets of ocean liners from port to port, was the fruit of a few short days. The gyro compass is a thousand times more complicated than the Colt's revolver—the study of one hundred years. Much has been discussed in regard to the most useful invention. It is the opinion of the handiest in the history of inventions is the open front or coat style shirt. Think of the countless tons of energy that has been wasted pulling the old fashioned liney-woolsey shirt on and off over the head for each individual three score and ten since shirt wearing began. More energy wasted than Niagara Falls will produce in the next century—Would have fought a thousand Waterloos, or possibly a dozen domestic engagements in which the rolling pin is so often immortalized.

FACTORYTOWN NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Grant have a sick baby at this writing.

Miss Azalee Davis is spending the week with her grandfather in Tennessee.

Mrs. Bessie Millsaps is on the sick list.

Mrs. Mae Rich and little sons J. C. and Alvin were the guests of her mother Saturday night.

OWL CREEK (Last Week's Letter)

The Rev. Hampton, of Tennessee, has been conducting a revival meeting at the Boiling Springs Church the past week and we hope much good has been accomplished.

BOOKLET TELLS THE 'WHYS' OF A NATIONAL PARK

(Continued from page 1)

of the two states a playground of majestic proportions, and a recreational centre, unsurpassed in the East within a day's travel of all parts of these states.

"Creation of the park will preserve for all time a natural botanical garden and arboretum which scientists say is unequalled in the world, and will establish in the mountains a permanent sanctuary for animal and bird life.

"The conservation of the trees will preserve at its source the water-power of the two states, will eliminate the danger of droughts and floods and thus make possible the proposed great development of hydro-electric power along the rivers that rise in the Smokies. Hugh D. Miser, Tennessee state geologist, has said that if the Great Smoky Mountains are deforested, East Tennessee's great water-power development is doomed.

"Finally, by creation of the Great Smoky Mountains National Park the last remnant of the American wilderness of any considerable size left in the Eastern states will be preserved, and a tract of virgin timber of the Southern Appalachians will be allowed to stand forever in its natural grandeur, forever safe from the forces of devastation, which have stripped bare these mountains from New Hampshire to Alabama. If the mountains are to be saved, the people of Tennessee and North Carolina must act now, the federal government having agreed that these mountains are best adapted for park purposes, it is therefore a park or nothing; if the cutting of this timber by private interests is to be prevented, it is now or never."

Mr. N. C. McRae and Mr. S. T. Kephart are in very bad health at present, we regret to report.

Mr. Henry Kephart has recently purchased a half interest in the John Dockery farm on Owl Creek. The half interest was bought from Mr. W. F. Odom.

The people on Owl Creek were very sorry to hear of the courthouse burning, for it looks like the tax payers can't stand much more.

Miss Annie Sword has about three more weeks of school at Owl Creek. She has taught a good school and kept good order this year.

The snow has been about six inches deep on the Owl Creek Mountains.

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**CHANGE IN TIME**

EFFECTIVE JANUARY 31, 1926

Sunday only train No. 102 will leave 9:55 a.m. instead of 10:10 a.m.  
Sunday only train No. 105 will leave 3:25 p.m. instead of 3:40 a.m.  
Daily except Sunday train No. 109 will leave 9:55 a.m. instead of 10:05 a.m.

Daily except Sunday train No. 111 will leave 2:00 p.m. instead of 1:40 p.m.

Arrival time of trains 108, 110, 102 and 104 will be changed.

FOR FURTHER OR DETAILED INFORMATION, APPLY TO LOCAL TICKET AGENT