

THE COURIER

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Wm. C. HAMMER, Editor.

Mr. McCrory Makes a Suggestion.

Mr. J. R. McCrory, chairman of the Republican executive committee of Davidson, has written the following to the Dispatch:

Your paper has lately referred to the condition of politics in Davidson county. In my opinion it is the greatest evil in the county today and it is getting worse. For some years conditions seemed to improve, but now more money is being used at each election. It does not stop at money but liquor is also being used in great quantities. It would do no good to discuss which side is the most to blame for this. The point is that conditions are bad and getting worse. This is the tendency in all close counties and I wish Davidson was either Republican or Democratic by a thousand majority. We would then get rid of the strife which divides our people. Now good men say and plan things which in their calmer moments would be disgusting. Sin is at a premium and religion below par. Friends are forgotten and life-long enemies are made. Character is degraded, voters are debauched and churches injured. The worst men become prominent in helping to carry the elections and the baser elements of the best men brought out. Sometimes slanders are told and lies fly thick and fast. It is perfectly disgusting.

I suggest that at the next election in Davidson county a committee of good representative men from each party agree to divide the offices between the two parties in an equitable manner and recommend the division agreed upon to each of the conventions when held and see if we cannot do away with the strife which divides our people every two years. This would work all right except as to the legislative ticket which is a purely political office. Each party could run its own candidate for that office. Some men on both sides are disgusted with politics as it is at present. We might as well have a king. Popular government is a failure in Davidson county, and largely in the state and nation.

J. R. McCrory.
February 20, 1911.
Mr. McCrory's suggestion will probably not be accepted, but almost anything is better than the purchase of votes. The purchase of votes can be stopped and should be stopped at any cost, however great it may be.

Several years ago the Democrats obtained control of the State of Indiana and enacted a law making it indictable for anyone to purchase a vote, and also an act was passed providing for a penalty to the person selling his vote against the purchaser.

For ten years this was the law in Indiana and the sale of votes was broken up. When the Democrats went out of power the law was repealed. This act of the dominant party was looked upon by the "practical fellows" as meaning that the new order favored winning in any way.

Politics became more and more corrupt until now Indiana is the most corrupt political state in the Union.

We have the spectacle of Adams county for instance, where almost a whole county has been convicted of selling their votes. In the Adams county case the buying and selling was so open and notorious that conviction was not difficult.

In most cases where both the seller and purchaser are indictable it is next to impossible to convict.

There is another way to break up vote buying and that is for the good people who oppose vote buying to make continual warfare on this method of corruption in politics.

We have in mind a county in North Carolina where twenty years ago the disgraceful habit of vote buying was practiced in almost every township. The best people said they were going to put a stop to it. The leading men of the county decided they would make vote buying so disgraceful that no decent man would stand for it. A persistent campaign was made against the practice from year's end to year's end. Today there is not a vote for sale in the county. Few votes would be sold were it not that men of superior intelligence encourage the

Don't forget to do missionary work for good roads wherever you go.

The muddy winter roads should remind us that road work should be done in summer.

Good roads, good schools and a better system of taxation are the three crying needs of the hour.

No better investment can be made than putting money in good roads, and nowhere are they needed worse than in this section of the State.

Let the business men unite with the farmers and get busy for the good roads proposition. There will be turmoil and confusion at first, but rejoicing will come later.

If you have not tried the split log drag for dirt roads, you should do so. Some splendid roads are being made in many counties. After grading the roads they should be dragged after every rain.

Nearly three hundred thousand dollars increase in the assessed valuation of property for last year more than the assessed value for the year before, is a splendid record for Randolph's progress.

The most important question before the farmers of Randolph now is roads. It is the biggest question before the business men of Randolph today. It is more important than the tariff. It is more important than reciprocity with Canada or any other country. It is more important than the Panama Canal. And, in our opinion, it would put more money in the pockets of farmers and town people as well, to have good roads in Randolph county than to have any other one thing.

It may take a long educational campaign before there is general road building in Randolph, but the movement is growing all the while. If farmers could have good roads, such as they have in Guilford and some other counties, they would never be satisfied with present conditions. With good roads a farmer could haul as much as he could get on his wagon and his teams would not wear out half as fast. Let each farmer figure out for himself what it would mean to have good roads to market.

Gov. Johnson's Proudest Day.

Minnesota is to erect a monument to the late Gov. Johnson. Suitable inscriptions for this pedestal are being considered. There is a strong sentiment in favor of inscribing Johnson's "proudest day". After he had made his great impression at the meeting of the Gridiron Club in Washington, and his name became frequent in mention at the Democratic candidate for President, he was asked on his return if it was not his proudest day. "No, it was not," he replied. Pressed to tell what it was, after much hesitation, he reluctantly said: "The proudest day of my life was when I went home Saturday night with my first week's wages and giving them to my mother, said: 'Mother, you need never take in washing again.'" Nothing he ever said better marked the character of the man.—Boffale Times.

Our water works and sewerage system is nearing completion.

If you have not bought a lot in Asheboro yet, it is time you were doing so. Never will you again have an opportunity of purchasing a lot for so little money as you can today.

Ignorant and vicious to sell their great privilege of suffrage.

Let the party workers begin a missionary campaign against the practice and much can be accomplished.

Insomnia

"I have been using Cascarets for insomnia, with which I have been afflicted for twenty years, and I can say that Cascarets have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever tried. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as being all that they are represented."

Thos. Gillard, Elgin, Ill.
Pleasant, Palatable, Reliable, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Shakes, or Irritates. No Opium, No Morphine, No Habits. Get Cascarets at all Drug Stores. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

THE END OF TUBERCULOSIS

Cows and Hogs—and Men.
By PRESIDENT TAFT.
We have an agricultural department, and we are spending \$14,000,000 or \$15,000,000 a year to tell the farmers by the results of our research how they ought to treat the soil and how they ought to treat the hogs and how they ought to treat the cattle and the horses, with a view to having good hogs and good cattle and good horses. There is nothing in the constitution especially about hogs or cattle or horses, and if out of the public treasury at Washington we can establish a department for that purpose it does not seem to be a long step or a stretch of logic to say that we have the power to spend the money in a bureau of research to tell how we can develop good men and good women. Some of our enthusiastic conservators of national resources have calculated how much the life of each man and each woman in the community is worth to that community. I do not think it necessary to resort to that financial calculation in order to justify the saving of human life, such as can be accomplished by the results of research and advice that will proceed from a properly established bureau of health.

THE END OF TUBERCULOSIS

Concerning Predisposition.
By DR. LAWRENCE F. FLICK.
Some families undoubtedly are more prone to tuberculosis than others. This is true not only of families but of races. Predisposition is usually divided into three kinds—individual, family and racial. The individual predisposition is often brought about by improper living and by excess in eating and drinking. Family predisposition may be due to inherited tendencies or to environment under which the family lives. Racial predisposition appears to hinge largely upon the length of time to which the race has been exposed to the disease and the resistance which the race has built up against the disease.

THE END OF TUBERCULOSIS

Stamping Out the Disease.
By HOMER FOLKS.
There is absolute unanimity, too, among our expert authorities (as there was not a decade ago) as to just what we need to do in order to prevent tuberculosis. We must have general public education as to the nature and symptoms of the disease, and we have it. We must have reporting of cases by physicians, and we are getting it. We must have free dispensaries in every city and considerable village at which any person can secure an expert and thorough diagnosis of his condition and adequate instructions as to what he must do, and we are getting dispensaries. We must have visiting nurses to visit the patients in their homes and instruct them, not once, but many times, in the protection of their households. We are getting visiting nurses. We need, above all, hospitals in the larger cities and a county hospital in every county, and we are getting hospitals.

THE END OF TUBERCULOSIS

The Business of Sitting Out.
By LOUIS HAMMAN, M. D.
You must address yourself to the task of sitting outdoors day after day most faithfully. You must make it your constant occupation and stick to it as though you were paid money for it. If you do not get the idea of continuous rest firmly set in your mind you will not succeed. By rest I mean lying down in a bed or chair in the fresh air. You are not to spend any time in a closed room except when bathing or dressing or eating. Rest all the time. Take no exercise or work until your doctor tells you—no walking, no standing, no rambling, no riding, no driving, no housework, no office work, no chores, no trips, no visits, no knocking about, no odd jobs, no exertion of any kind. Put yourself at rest in the open air after breakfast and stay there. Do not be forever jumping up and doing little things about the house or fetching and carrying. Every morning sit out; every afternoon sit out; every evening after supper sit out or lie in your outdoor bed.

How to Grow Corn Successfully.

Mr. R. W. Jordan tells in this issue how he and his little son grew 83 bushels and 32 pounds of sound corn on one acre of poor land. This article is worth reading. Mr. Jordan would make a good farm demonstrator, and those in authority would find him useful to go into the sand hill counties and teach the farmers, how to grow corn successfully.

How a Large Crop of Corn Was Grown on Poor Land.

I write at the request of several people how my son raised 83 bushels and 32 pounds of good, sound white corn on one acre land, run off by the well known surveyor, Mr. J. W. Ellison, assisted by Mr. J. M. Allred.

About four years ago I met up with a practical corn grower. I had at that time made some improvement in my seed corn. As I had only been improving my seed corn for three years, I bought one bushel of E. S. Millsaps, of Stateville, paying him two dollars and a half for the bushel, and forty cents freight. Mr. Millsaps had been improving his corn, for six years. I made seventy-four dollars clear on this acre of land. I had given my entire attention to corn and wheat growing for four years.

This acre of land was so poor that two years ago I went over the acre of land gathering the bushels of corn I raised on it in a basket. I put 200 lbs. of 8-2-2 fertilizer on it that year. I planted improved seed, cultivated it deep with sharp plows, stirring the ground four times. I am ashamed of that poor kind of farming, but I was only following up a habit of so many, and it is hard to quit.

After that crop I put the ground in wheat. The day I cut the wheat I turned the land, or rather edged it up to be more correct, eight inches deep, rolled and then harrowed it with disc harrow, afterwards drilling in one bushel of peas with 200 pounds of 40-4 goods.

In September I mowed the vines, running the machine high. Then I turned or edged the land up 19 inches deep, running a bull tongue in each furrow behind the big plow, going 3 inches deeper. Then I logged it down well, then dragged it with a tooth harrow. After that I waited for the rain to settle the ground. So when the land was settled I could prepare a seed bed with disc harrow. Then I sowed it the first of October with three pecks of rye and six pounds of crimson clover. The first of February following I broadcast four large loads of good manure all over the land. The first of May I hired from a neighbor, Mr. J. M. Allred, two large, heavy mules, the best I could find, and then turned the clover and rye under and all of sight, using a chain on the plow to be certain that every red top and green blade was covered up. I turned the land ten inches deep and followed in each furrow with a bull tongue plow about eight inches deep. I estimate that I got out of that clover and rye fully forty dollars' worth of fertilizer. I let the land settle for a few days, then I rolled it good and heavy. After the clover and rye were well rolled I ran off the acre in rows, five feet apart, running the plow five times in a row, making the last furrow nearly twenty inches deep. Then I drilled in 400 pounds of 16 per cent acid, using a wheat drill. After the land was well settled I harrowed with a disc harrow; then ran off rows again and put 100 pounds of 8-2-2 fertilizer in rows; then waited two days for the fertilizer to get into the soil, then planted four inches apart with drill in rows five feet apart.

When the corn was up, or just before, I harrowed it with disc harrow, straddling the rows. This was on or near May 25th. Next I harrowed with a tooth harrow across the rows as soon as the corn was fully up. When three inches high I plowed around it with a long harrow bull tongue deep as I could two times in a place.

After that I plowed with a five foot cultivator, just as shallow as I could with dull plows, trying not to go over half an inch deep, plowing several times this way the summer through, until the stub began to turn yellow. When a bunch of grass did get a start to grow, my son, who is credited with making this fine yield of corn, and who really did do much of the work, would pull the grass, roots and all. It will not do to plow it deep enough to plow it up, for you would plow up the corn roots and that would break the law of nature and decrease the yield of corn no telling how much. I thinned my corn to twenty inches in drill.

Remember it does not pay to put guano with seed when planting.

The foregoing is a brief outline of how I think, and my experience is the way to grow corn, even on poor land. My son won a beautiful prize for this acre of corn. I was sorry he was not well enough to be at Asheboro on January 23d, the day

"ROCK HILL" BUGGIES

The lightest running and longest wearing buggy ever made

No other buggy is so well known throughout the South

There are more "Rock Hill" buggies running in the Southern States than any other make

ROCK HILL BUGGY CO.,
ROCK HILL, S. C.

McCrory-Redding Hardware
Company
Agents

If you need HORSES AND MULES be sure to see the NEW CAR LOAD which has JUST ARRIVED. They are the good kind, the same kind we have been selling for the past fifteen years; they always stand the heaviest hauling and still look good and get better. We sell them cheap. Come and look them over. Also hand made harness, buggies, hay and grain. Try Corno horse and mule feed.

McDOWELL LIVE STOCK COMPANY
Asheboro, N. C.

Asheboro Route 1 News

Several attended the school breaking at Bethel Saturday. All report a nice time.
Erna Cox is building a new residence on his farm on court house road.
Mrs. Lee Routh and little daughter, Elsie, spent a few days last week visiting her son, Oscar Routh, of Humble's Mill.
Miss Zada Smith, who is teaching school at Lineberry, spent Saturday and Sunday with her brother, K. L. Smith, and returned Sunday evening.
Mrs. Hubert Cox and children, of Asheboro, spent part of last week with Mrs. A. D. Lynch.
Jno. McPherson spent last Sunday in Randolmas.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Brown, a son.

FOLEYS KIDNEY PILLS

For Backache, Rheumatism and Gravel.
The beautiful prizes were given by the big hearted, magnanimous and generous spirited citizens of Asheboro. No wonder Asheboro grows and that everybody who goes there learns to love the public spirited citizens. The prizes so liberally awarded to encourage corn growing have done much to aid grown up people as well as the boys.

We were all treated kindly by the people of Asheboro, many of whom I had never seen before. I want especially to thank for myself and son, Robert, the kind-hearted gentlemen in charge of Cranford Brothers store, and the Southern Chair Company for the useful and beautiful presents won for the corn grown on this acre of land.

I was glad to meet my old friend, M. F. Underwood, who is a good citizen as well as a first-class farmer. I served on the grand jury with him one term of court and found him to be an honest man and clever gentleman. I was glad his son won the first prize.

Respectfully,
R. W. Jordan,
Franklinville, N. C.

AN OLD ADAGE SAYS

"A light purse is a heavy curse"
Sickness makes a light purse.
The LIVER is the seat of nine tenths of all disease.

Tutt's Pills

go to the root of the whole matter, thoroughly, quickly safely and restore the action of the LIVER to normal condition.

Give tone to the system and solid flesh to the body.
Take No Substitute.

"CATCH ON!"



To the Home Trade

Don't drop it
When you've got it,
Either.

Keep Your Trade by
ADVERTISING

In The Courier

TOWNSPEOPLE INTERESTED.

Concerned in Condition of Roads as Much as Farmers.

Not a few people make the mistake of supposing that the good roads question is one for farmers mainly. "The people who live in towns," declared the Illinois state engineer recently in a goods road speech at Peoria, "are concerned in the general condition of the roads as much as the people who live out of the towns on the highways." This is very true.

While the farmers reap directly the most benefit, pleasure and convenience from good roads, the condition of the roads affects the towns vitally. The average community finds business extremely dull when the rural population is bottled up by mud.

There are times in the United States when conditions obtain that existed in England 500 years ago; when produce loaded in town for food rots a few miles out in the country because the farmer can't haul it.