

## They Increase the Income of Large Packers by Millions

### ONCE THROWN AWAY

It Means the Numbering of the Days of the Local Butcher—Uses found for Blood, Hoofs, Horns and Entrails

Written for the Democrat.

The days of the local butcher are numbered. You no longer see him purchase a drove of steers, and render them into edible cuts in his small slaughterhouse at the edge of town.

And why has this complete change taken place. Because the local butcher has thrown away the most important part of his animal—the blood, hoofs, horns, and entrails. From the viewpoint of the large packer, the local butcher threw away all that was worth keeping. And the large packer goes a step further and says: "If you will agree to take off our hands free of expense this edible part of the steer and give us what the local butcher has been throwing away, we will accept that and remain satisfied, and we will make just about as much money as we are making now."

The large packinghouse is not only engaged in a slaughtering business, but has become during the last decade primarily a manufacturing business. Years ago, they sold their fat to soap makers; now they use the fat to make soap themselves. They used to sell all edible oils, now they have become manufacturers of oleomargarine. They not only sell perishable cuts of beef, pork and mutton, but have become glue-makers, soap-makers, animal-food makers and manufacturers of a score of other by-products.

### BY-PRODUCTS FROM WASTE OF CATTLE

The HORNS of cattle are indeed worth saving. The packer pays no more for a Texas steer with long and graceful horns than he does for the dehorned species; yet each steer with horns enables the packer to swell his stores of by-products.

There are two valuable parts to each horn. The inner portion of the horn, in which are found the ramifying blood vessels, is separated from the outer, hard shell. The former portion goes to the glue house to be transformed into glue, while the latter portion is sold to the button maker.

The HIDE is never thrown away, even by the local butcher. But the large packer is even more particular, for he gets the hide from the tip of the nose, while the local butcher severs the hide at the neck. And the workmen are carefully watched that no hole is cut in the hide, for that would lower the selling price considerably.

To some people it might seem as though the HOOFS could not find any sale. All the white ones are exported to Russia, where they are manufactured into various things. The parts of the hoof that cannot be sold are cooked in large tanks and a good grade of NEATFOOT OIL is secured, which always commands a good price.

In a small town, there may be no demand for BRAINS; but in a large city, the restaurants always demand them. The local butcher having no call for brains, must throw them away. In large packinghouses, brains are carefully preserved in cold storage until used.

The reader may not relish TONGUE, but when well prepared, it is a high-priced delicacy. The tongue from cattle and calves is of better flavor and commands a better price.

The HEART and LUNGS form, what is called, the pluck. As a rule, the local butcher has no demand for these articles and the dogs of the neighborhood feed upon them. In the packinghouse they are ground up and put into sausage.

Who has not eaten calf's LIVER fried with bacon? Calf's liver is becoming a much used article of food at restaurants, and the demand for it far exceeds the supply. Beef liver is used for the same purpose and often substituted for the former at the cheaper restaurants; but such clever substitution is readily detected. If the large packer cannot sell all the beef livers, he is

per cent of the people. After having once tested the dish, however, you will call for it again. Sweetbreads are found in young cattle attached to the esophagus, near the first rib. They are about 3 inches in length and of white glandular substance. About ten years ago, there was no demand for sweetbreads and they accompanied the plucks to the fertilizer tank. Today, they are carefully preserved and sell at fifty cents per pound.

Every pound of beef fat finds its way into a large iron tank, wherein it is made into TALLOW. Live steam is turned into such a tank of beef fat and after four hours, the tallow is withdrawn, while the residue is sent to the fertilizer department.

You might think it wouldn't pay to extract the MARROW from the bones of an animal. All large bones contain a considerable amount of marrow, which is carefully extracted by the use of compressed air. A tapering piece of pipe is inserted into one end of the bone, and in a twinkling the marrow is blown out. This marrow then finds its way into the oleo department, for it contains the essential oils of oleomargarine.

Cattle, like human beings, are often troubled with GALL STONES. Even this item of waste is now turned into coin by the large packinghouse. At the close of each day's killing, the gall stones are sent to the company's chemist who dries and pulverizes them. The Chinaman is a ready customer, for he buys the whole output and uses them in the preparation of medicines.

Honeycomb TRIPE may not be eaten in large quantities on this side of the Atlantic; but the people of England seem to relish it, for they consume large quantities of it every year. The best tripe is secured from the third stomach of ruminants.

Restaurants are large consumers of KIDNEYS, which are used in a well-known dish—Kidney-saute. Should the demand for kidneys fall off at certain seasons of the year, the large packinghouse can readily utilize them in some brand of sausage.

All SINEWS and TENDONS are made into commercial glue. There is no sinew or tendon so tough that it will not yield to the action of water.

BONES form a large item of waste in every large packinghouse. The shin bone is carefully sorted out and preserved for, as material for knife handles, it brings a fair price. The remaining bones are carted to the tank room, and are made into a good grade of fertilizer.

SLUNKS, in packinghouse parlance, are immature calves. After the day's killing is over, these slunks are gathered and workmen remove the soft and delicate hide. Such hides are very valuable for fine grades of gloves and shoes.

The OFFAL tanks receive every scrap of waste that cannot be utilized for some valuable by-product. After this heterogeneous mass is well cooked by the aid of steam, it is allowed to dry and then pulverized in the fertilizer department.

BY-PRODUCTS FROM WASTE OF SWINE

"Large packinghouses utilize every particle of the hog, except that," is an oft quoted phrase. From the SNOUT to the tail, every part of the carcass finds a ready sale. You may not relish pickled pig snouts, but there are many persons of foreign birth who seem to relish them.

Ten years ago, EARS and PIG TAILS were thrown away. Today, these articles retail for 3 to 6 cents per pound.

The local butcher could never collect a ton of hog BRISTLES, whereas the large packinghouse derives a good income from the sale of bristles. By the aid of machinery, the bristles are removed and transferred to the drying rooms.

Pickled pig's FEET have become a staple article of commerce. Each year, thousands of barrels are shipped to Liverpool and from that city widely distributed. Boneless pigs feet in small glass jars, is a late creation, for they can be preserved indefinitely.

LARD forms a very valuable by-product of every packinghouse, and it is prepared in immense quantities. Notwithstanding the many substitutes on the market, lard appears to hold its place; and the demand for it is often greater than the supply.

The local butcher prepared Hams, Shoulders, and Bacon;

## State Geologist to Send a Man To Locate It

### FUNDS WILL BE GOTTEN

Benefit of Creamery to Hickory. Pointed Out—City's Advantages to be set Forth in Advertising

The State Geologist, Dr. Pratt, will send a man here in April to make the necessary surveys for locating the proposed bridge across the Catawba river linking Catawba and Alexander counties.

This fact was made known at the meeting of the Chamber of Commerce Monday night by Mr. J. W. Shuford, chairman of the county commissioners and also chairman of the bridge committee of this body. He declared that the commissioners of Alexander county were ready to do all in their power to further this undertaking, and were anxious and willing to confer with the people of this section in every way. The Catawba county commissioners have promised their aid. The Chamber decided to appoint a committee to solicit funds for the undertaking.

Petitions from the Catawba county bar to have a Federal court established at Hickory have been sent to Washington to the State's representatives. President Nicholson said they write him that they can secure this, and an appropriation for a government building at this session of Congress.

A meeting in the interest of a creamery will be held in the rooms of the chamber of commerce next Saturday afternoon, and the president urged the merchants and people of the city to attend this meeting and confer with the farmers in getting the project established.

An effort is being made to get the Civic League to make their headquarters in the Chamber of Commerce building and to get the aid of the league in improving the appearance of the building.

The United States Department of Agriculture is willing to send a good roads expert here to supervise the building of a half a mile of sand clay road inside the city limits. Mr. Shuford recommended that the city take advantage of this opportunity. The meeting adjourned till the second Tuesday in April.

### Crowell Shuford

There was a flutter in Hickory society Monday afternoon when it became known that Mr. James C. Shuford had been led captive by Cupid and had gone to Newton where he was married to Miss Elva Crowell at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Crowell. The young couple took the first train out and have gone to Philadelphia and New York to spend at least part of the honeymoon.

Mr. Shuford is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Shuford, of this city, and collector in the First National Bank. He is a bright and successful young business man.

Miss Crowell is the pretty and accomplished daughter of Mr. A. H. Crowell, cashier of the Shuford National Bank of Newton. Miss Mildred Crowell, sister of the bride, was maid of honor and Mr. Hugh D'Anna, of Hickory, was best man. Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Shuford, Misses Essie and Rosa Shuford, Mrs. Rosa Green, and Capt. and Mrs. Mott went down from Hickory.

Hickory casts a shower of old shoes and rice at the happy young couple.

but had no demand for BELLIES and FATBACKS, so he turned these into lard. The packinghouse has a steady demand for bellies and fatbacks, and twice as much per pound is received for pork in this shape as when made into lard.

Thus two score items of waste for the local butcher are transformed into very valuable by-products by the large packer. And this careful preservation of all waste, increases the income of the large packinghouses a million dollars each year.

P. C. H.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

## COMMENTS

The Democrat is pleased to print this week the second installment of Rev. G. G. Garth's exquisite interpretation of the 23rd Psalm. This gem from the Shepherd King of Israel has been the comfort of the saints in all ages, and Mr. Garth's treatment of it is one of the most beautiful we have ever read.

An article of particular value especially to children and young people, is Rev. P. C. Henry's article in this issue on "the Valuable By-Products of Large Packinghouses." It contains a wonderful amount of instruction, and teachers in the schools would do well to take the paper to school, read it to their children and have them write a composition from it.

It would delight the soul of our old Boss Man, on the Charlotte Observer, Mr. J. P. Caldwell, if he could see the flying machine made by a gang of Hickory boys. Mr. Caldwell is the father of the flying machine in the South. Against the persistent skepticism and taunts of the Charleston News and Courier and the Norfolk Landmark, the Observer kept on saying "We'll fly yet." And now we are going to fly right here in Hickory.

### A Car-Load of Eggs

"I notice that the Charlotte Observer spoke of the egg record being broken," said Mr. F. A. Yoder, "by a shipment from Hickory on March 10, of 1500 dozen of eggs. I myself shipped on that day 3966 dozen. They went through in a solid car to New York."

The Democrat understands that this carload of hen-fruit represents something like \$1,000.

### Catawba's Next Door Neighbors

Mrs. Malissa Bush died on March 1, at the home of her son, near Hudson.

The Marion Progress says that about March 1, a double daily passenger schedule will be inaugurated between Spartanburg and Dante, Va., and in order to be prepared for the new service the officials of the company have placed orders for ten passenger coaches of the latest type. The road has also ordered ten big locomotives capable of hauling a mile of coal cars.

The Boone Democrat says that Mr. Bagby, son of Rev. W. M. Bagby, formerly of Statesville, will establish a newspaper in Montazuma, Mitchell county.

Recent deaths in Shelby are those of Mrs. David A. Beam and Mrs. Theodore W. Wiggins.

Mitchael Kiser, of Bessemer City, is dead.

The Watuga Democrat says that Warren Carter and Miss McC. Kottcamp, of York, Pa., are to be married this spring, and the honeymoon is to be spent at the former's summer home at Blowing Rock.

Dr. J. M. Hodges of Boone, has accepted the position of physician at the Cranberry Iron Works.

The 8-year old daughter of Henry Duncan, of Saw Mills, Caldwell county, was accidentally shot and killed while an old gun was being dragged from under a bed.

Mr. Claude A. Tomlin, of Olin township, recently installed and has in operation at his mill, near his home, a modern private electric power plant. The power which operates the plant comes from a water wheel installed at the mill dam expressly for this purpose, and the wheel is kept running from sundown to sunrise, operating an 8-horse power electric generator, which furnishes lights for Mr. Tomlin's residence and barn and for the residence of the miller who has charge of Mr. Tomlin's mill. A small light is also kept burning all night in the public covered bridge over the mill dam. Later on Mr. Tomlin will install an electric motor by which he will operate a wood-saw, threshing machine, churn, etc., during the day, with the same power which furnishes light by night.—Statesville Landmark.

## First Tar Heel Flying Machine

Made by the A. B. C. Aerial Navigation Co. of Hickory

### TAKES A 10-MILE WIND

Mr. George Hutton Furnished the Material on very Reasonable Terms—Builders Cut Specifications

"Have you seen my boy anywhere lately?" It was Judge Council who spoke. He was up town looking for his son, Howard.

"Yes, I saw your boy a little while ago," said a by-stander. "He is back in Abernethy's warehouse, with several other boys, making something."

"Is this a chicken coop, boys?" asked Judge Council, as accompanied by Squire L. R. Whitener and Mr. A. C. Link, they picked their way carefully through a wilderness of buggies to the rear of the warehouse.

There a workshop had been set up, and tools were scattered about everywhere. In their shirt-sleeves Claude Abernethy, John Bohannon and Howard Council were laboriously toiling on a long wicker-work looking contraption, something like the framework of a bridge.

"No, sir," said the lads in chorus. "This is not a chicken coop; it's a glide."

"And what is a glide?"

"A flying machine!"

"And what put this dangerous notion into your heads?"

"Why, we got it out of the American Boy, sir. It gives the plans and specifications for a glide in the last issue. It is absolutely safe," continued one and another of the boys, as the amazed spectators beheld the Thing taking shape.

"You take it on a high hill and then catch a good stiff breeze and glide down the hill with it. One boy can use it, standing in the midst of the machine. The machine won't stand a wind over ten miles an hour. Anything under that is safe."

"This is the A. B. C. Aerial Navigation Company," remarked Claude Abernethy, as he drove in a fresh bolt and riveted it. (There are bolts to beat the band in the machine.) "Abernethy, Bohannon, Council Aerial Navigation Company."

"We got the material from Hutton & Bourbonnais," said John Bohannon. "We first applied to the Hickory Manufacturing Co., and Superintendent Fry asked us what we wanted with it. We told him we were going to make a flying machine, and he said he was sorry but he could not let us have any stuff for a flying machine. He did not want to take the responsibility for any broken legged boys with stove-ribs, and crying mothers saying they never would forgive him for selling us the timber."

"This was our first set-back but we next called on Hutton & Bourbonnais, and Mr. George Hutton asked us the same question. When we told him, he laughed and said he reckoned he'd have to let us have the material. He said he used to be a boy himself."

"We told him we would like him to make his prices as reasonable as he could," interjected Howard Council, "and what would they be. He said well, as it was a flying machine, and the first one in North Carolina, the honor to Hickory would be sufficient compensation."

"Hutton believes in encouraging infant industries," remarked Mr. Link.

"The specifications call for the length to be 17½ feet," said Claude, "but we couldn't get timber quite that length and so we have cut the glide down 10 per cent all around." Here young Abernethy placed himself in the centre of the machine and lifted it easily. "It's as light as a feather," he said.

And thus the first Tar Heel flying machine is taking shape. Hickory gets the glory of it. Hickory furnishes the finest boys in the state as well as the finest of everything else. The glide is almost ready for the covering which is to go over the ribs.

"Won't those boys be disappointed when the thing doesn't fly," said Squire Whitener to Mr. Link as they departed.

"Not a bit," said Mr. Link. "Their biggest fun is in the anticipation. They have been sleeping together at each other's houses ever since they started the Thing, and talking it over."

If it doesn't fly they will not suffer any very severe anguish. The Thing is educational. It will help to make Brooklyn bridge builders, or South Pole discoverers, or something else useful, out of them when they are grown up."

### Money in Early Cabbage.

The Democrat has had the pleasure of meeting a number of farmers whom it would not otherwise have met, if it had not been selling cabbage plants. The demand for these Young's Island, S. C., plants have been greater than the supply. The Wm. C. Geraty Co. from whom these plants come, say that there is money in early cabbage. In an article sent out by the company, they say:

Mr. Wm. C. Geraty, the founder of this firm, was the pioneer grower of early cabbage in the Southern states for shipment to the Northern markets. He started business in 1868 and has always been considered an authority on the growing of early cabbage in the South.

In past years the growing of cabbage in the early spring for market has been confined almost entirely to the sea coast section of the South Atlantic and Gulf states, for the reason that growers of cabbage away from the sea coast could not produce a hardy plant which would stand the frosts and freezes of early spring. It has now been demonstrated and proved that cabbage plants grown on the outlying Sea Islands of the South Carolina coast are particularly tough and hardy. These plants are grown in the open fields in the late fall and early winter. They are frost proof and can be transplanted to the open field in all sections of the Southern states during the winter months.

Frosts or freezes will not injure them and they will mature headed cabbage three to six weeks sooner than home grown plants.

The approximate cost of growing an acre of early cabbage is as follows:

Twelve thousand Frost Proof Cabbage Plants at \$12 00  
The express charges will average about 25c per M 3.00  
One ton fertilizer 7 per cent Phosphoric Acid, 8 per cent Ammonia, and 5 per cent Potash, at Labor cultivating, harvesting, etc. 15.00

Total cost of producing an acre of cabbage \$65.00

With an ordinary growing season you can count on harvesting ten thousand or more heads of cabbage. If these cabbage sell for 1c each, your profit will be \$35; 2c per head \$135; 3c per head \$235. The land will be in such a fertile condition after your cabbage crop is harvested that you can easily make a second crop of potatoes, hay or peanuts, without any additional fertilizer, the proceeds of which will usually pay the original fertilizer bill.

The success or failure of your cabbage crop will depend entirely upon the quality of the plants used. Do not buy plants because they are cheap. Frequently ten to twenty-five cents per 1000 saved on the cost of your plants will cause you to lose your crop of cabbage. Cheap plants frequently make seed shoots instead of heads.

TO FINISH AS JUDGE. Judge Council Doesn't Think He Will be Candidate for Congress.

In view of the frequent mentioning of the name of Judge Council in connection with the congressional nomination, in this district, a representative of The Democrat saw Judge Council this week and asked him if he intended to be a candidate for the nomination at the congressional convention. His reply was:

"So far as I can now see I do not think that I will be a candidate, it is my desire to finish up my term as judge, and I do not think that I could do myself justice in making the race against Mr. Webb under existing circumstances."

"I do not hesitate to say, however, that I consider a seat in Congress a laudable ambition, and while circumstances are such as I have stated, we cannot tell what a day will bring forth."

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## Julius Huffman Killed in Mill

Was Caught in the Machinery at Cloninger's

### HURLED UNDER PULLEY

Dead Body Clogged Belting and Stopped the Mill—Crowd of 3,000 Attended the Funeral

Caught in a belt which he was putting in place at Cloninger's Mill last Saturday morning, and hurled under the pulley, Mr. Julius Huffman met a terrible and probably instantaneous death. The whole community and the county as well were greatly shocked over the news, as Mr. Huffman was one of the best citizens of Catawba.

It seems that he was the first man to reach the mill that morning, and as Mr. Phillip Cloninger was coming down the hill to the mill that it suddenly stopped running. He looked under the mill casually as he passed in to see what had caused it to stop and then passed on up stairs. He was still looking for the cause, when he saw Mr. Huffman's hat lying on the floor, and fear sprang into his heart. A step further and he saw Mr. Huffman's body protruding from under the pulley.

It was too awfully true. A human being, drawn into the machinery, had gone to his death, and the dead body had clogged the machinery to a stoppage. Mr. Cloninger gave the alarm but the floor and ceiling had to be cut away with axes before the body could be extricated from the machinery. The skull was crushed, and the body bruised and broken in several places. A pencil in one of his pockets had been driven into his throat.

Nobody was in the mill at the time the fearful tragedy was enacted.

Mr. Huffman was a true Christian man and one of the finest citizens of the county. He leaves a widow and several children: Mr. Lafayette Huffman, a prominent young lawyer of Morgantown; Roy and Earl Huffman, of the home place, and Mrs. Elmer Eckard, of the county.

Rev. C. L. Miller conducted the funeral Sunday at St. Stephen's church. It is said that a crowd of about 3000 people attended the funeral, enough to have filled the edifice three times over. It was a splendid tribute to the esteem in which the deceased was held by his fellow men.

### Mr. Horney Won Euronian Medal

The negative won the debate and Mr. Julius T. Horney, of the affirmative, the medal at the nineteenth anniversary of the Euronian Society at Lenoir College on Monday evening. The auditorium was crowded with students and townpeople, who greatly enjoyed the splendid way in which the debaters handled about the most difficult subject they could have chosen:

"Resolved, That Congress should establish a Central Bank in the United States."

The affirmative was maintained by Messrs. Julius T. Horney and Otho B. Robinson and the negative by Messrs. Wm. L. Plonk and Herbert C. Miller.

The young men handled this profound subject elegantly and especially did they do well when they were thrown upon their own resources in the rejoinders. The committee, consisting of Rev. Messrs J. L. Murphy and James Deal and Prof. Whisenant decided as stated above.

A perfect gem was the oration of Mr. Fred R. Yoder on "The Call of the South." The possibilities of the farm in the present day were alluringly held forth. The subject was both unusual and timely, and it caught the fancy of the audience as attested by the great applause that followed.

Mr. Rufus L. Plonk presided gracefully and made a charming address of welcome.

On April 30th at Devil's Den on the Yadkin river five miles from Coolee, the 141st anniversary of Daniel Boone's departure from North Carolina to Kentucky, will be celebrated. There will be a basket picnic and a fish fry, and addresses will be made by Senator Overman, ex-Senator Pritchard, Governor Kitchen, and Congressmen Page and Cowles.