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A PLOW THAT CAME OUT OF A DREAM

Alderman J. Bruce Fry Now Has A Patent On It

IT ACTED WELL IN THE TEST

It is a Combination of Turn Plow and Sub-Soiler, So That a Man Really Has Two Farm Tools in One—May Prove Indispensable to Farmers

A dream—that gossamer-threaded, glimmering, unsubstantial fancy of the mind that lies beyond the Ivory Gate to Sleep—has resulted in a solid piece of steel for Alderman J. Bruce Fry. He has invented a combination turning and sub-soil two-horse plow that weighs 31 pounds more than the ordinary sub-soiler. This plow was tested on Mr. Carroll Shuford's place the other day and proved a perfect success. Mr. Robt. Abernethy pulled the bell-cord over the mules, and under his piloting the iron snout rooted up the furrows beautifully.

The plow is a two-story affair. When turning is needed the big sub-soiler turns on a pivot and is stationary, up-side-down, while the field is turned. If subsoiling is needed to be done, the turning plow wheels over, and a man has a double plow in the field at once.

On the 14th of last February, Mr. Fry awoke from a troubled dream at 3 A. M. He could not sleep any more, so he sat by the fire and picked out the pieces of his night dream and fitted them into a day dream.

It was the combination plow! Mrs. Fry feared he was sick and got up to hunt the camphor, and things like.

Mrs. Mayo, Mrs. Fry's mother, also got up to help the patient.

When Mr. Fry told her about the dream, she remarked: "Why, that's the way inventions come."

"I hadn't thought of a patent—nothing more than the curious thing in mind—till my mother-in-law suggested it, but in three days I had the papers in Washington. Now I have a patent."

If you don't believe it is a success, ask Carroll Shuford.

The Patterson School.

Many readers do not know that there is in this end of the State a school which gives penniless boys a chance to earn their education by working on the school farm. This institution is the Patterson School, located in the Yadkin Valley, in Caldwell county, 8 miles north of Lenoir. It gives to boys 16 years old and over a thorough ground-work in Arithmetic, Reading, Writing, Spelling, History, Bible-study, Geography, Physiology, Civil Government and Physics and builds on this foundation a system of careful, practical instruction in modern, up-to-date farming. Agriculture is taught in all of its important branches both in the classroom and on the farm, by a graduate of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute, who is also an experienced practical farmer and teacher.

The school property of 1300 acres, 300 in cultivation, offers opportunity for instruction in every possible line of farming. Boys wishing to enter the school must be at least 16 years old, of good moral character and in sound health.

The tuition charge of \$60, may be paid in cash, (\$30 on Sept. 4, 1912, and \$30 on Jan. 4, 1913),—or by 800 hours work. Boys wishing to work out their tuition charge must report for duty at the school not later than June 1st, as his work has to be done before the school session begins. After Sept. 4, every boy is required to pay for his board by working 18 hours a week.

Only a limited number of boys can be accommodated and preference will be given to applicants who intend to become farmers. In view of the few vacancies open for the coming year, applications for admission should be made at once. Write to the Principal of the Patterson School, Lenoir, Caldwell County, N. C.

On the 20th of May the Hickory Electric Co. started in to require patrons of the telephone system to ask for numbers instead of names. The people are accepting the situation amiably. It is really an evidence of the growth of the town. Manager Dasher also requests patronage, when answering calls, to give the number of their phone, instead of names of firms. It is the time-saving way if you will think about it.

Capt. Sherrill's Booklet on the March.

The Nashville Christian Advocate of May 3 contains the following article from Capt. M. O. Sherrill, of Raleigh, the bravest of the brave, who has in war and peace given the best there was in him to the state:

In the Confederate Veteran for February, 1912, on page 91, that excellent magazine shows its kind partiality to a one-legged Confederate soldier by repeating in the Veteran the following notice:

"This little booklet, by Miles O. Snerrill, of Raleigh, N. C. is commended as a true story of soldier life in the Confederate army (or prison life), and its humor and pathos will be enjoyed by old and young. Capt. Sherrill lost a leg in the unequal conflict, but he is still fighting the battle of life cheerfully. His story is published in pamphlet form and it takes only twelve cents to get a copy, postpaid to any part of the Union. Send him your order."

How can I express my thanks to Mr. S. A. Cunningham for the above voluntary notice of my pamphlet? May he live long, and may his subscription list be multiplied a hundredfold! The old soldiers can read nothing along the line of the war of 1861-65 that excels it.

The notice in the Veteran caused me to sell pamphlets in Alabama, Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Tennessee, Virginia, Missouri, Iowa, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Ohio, and Massachusetts. A number of Union soldiers purchased copies and wrote cheering letters to "show that the war was over."

Helping a Confederate soldier in this way is so much better than helping him with "fine compliments." We cannot live on "air compliments." I have not had a cent of pension from my State; but I have paid out several hundred dollars within the last forty-five years for artificial legs to replace the one I gave to the State in 1864.

If the people in my own State wish to purchase the pamphlet, they can do so by sending me twelve cents, and it will be sent by mail. We will not fall out with who do not want it, for it is nothing great when you get it. But we should not despise the day of small things." Raleigh N. C.

Particulars of The Hartso Case.

Enterprise.

The case of Hartso against the Southern Railroad, C. & N. W. Railroad and City of Hickory was tried yesterday. Ten lawyers, as follows were engaged in the case: J. S. Ervin of Morganton, Mari n of Chester, W. C. Feimster and George McCorkle of Newton, Council & Yount, W. A. Self, A. A. Whitener, C. L. Whitener, and C. W. Bagby of Hickory. They formed a line across the bar of the court house that reminded a sportsman of a football team in position for the ball to be snapped. Damages were claimed against the two railroads and the town for injuries received by Mrs. Hartso being thrown out of a buggy by driving against a cross-tie driven between the tracks of the two railroads at a crossing near the Huffry hotel in Hickory. The Judge sustained motions relieving the City of Hickory and C. & N. W. Railroad from all responsibility and the jury gave the plaintiff a verdict for \$350 against the Southern.

Blind George Loses His Best Friend.

"I lost a mighty good friend here 't'other week," said Blind George, as he ambled up the steps into the Democrat office. "I feel like the backbone of all my friends is gone. When I was in the hospital at Baltimore, havin' dis here eye fixed, I writ to Mr. Shuford to please send me \$5, and he sent me \$7. When the people in Baltimore seen what recognition he giv' me, dey fixed up a purse and sent me home. I felt mighty bad when de Democrat fust put in power. It cut my rations a little bit, but de Lawd sent a lot of wood to cut. Mr. Shuford always stood by me. Yes, sir, I've lost my bes' friend."

Where North Carolina sits is still the head of the table. The Newton Enterprise says that Capt. C. O. Sherrill, son of Mr. M. O. Sherrill, the State Librarian, is the army engineer in charge of levee work on the Mississippi River at New Orleans. His work has saved the lives of thousands and much property has also been saved.—Raleigh News-Observer.

Ivey Dots.

West Hickory, May 20th.—The New Board of Aldermen appointed Leonard Church Chief of Police for West Hickory.

A number of new hands have come to the Ivey in the past two weeks and hands seem to be plentiful at present.

Miss Mary J. Poteet from Morganton has been here several days visiting Miss Minnie and Carrie Berry.

There was an ice cream supper at Claud Griffin's Saturday evening. This was the first one this season and was largely attended by the young people.

Mr. C. C. Walker, from Clifton, S. C. was here several days last week visiting friends and it is reported that the main object of his visit was to see his best girl.

R. P. Daiken has been working a force of hands for several days over hauling and repairing the Dr. Nicholson house recently bought by Mr. E. A. Smith, of Charlotte.

We understand that Mr. Smith is going to move here as soon as the work on his house is completed.

Jeter Atwood, a member of the Standing Army, is here at present spending his vacation with his brother, P. Atwood.

C. C. Ballard and family from Brookford moved here one day last week and are working in the mill.

J. T. Abe, who had been working in the mill here for several months, went to Danville, Va. last Saturday to work in the mill there.

Miss Mary J. Poovey and Miss Julia Richards went over in Caldwell county last Thursday to attend a family reunion held at Mrs. Younts. They report a nice time.

S. M. May was here last week visiting the family of Make McKenzie.

Mrs. Betty Humphries has been very sick for several weeks but we are glad to say she is now a little better.

G. C. Clark, who left here sometime ago looking for a better job, has returned and is working at the Ivey again. The boys can't stay away from the Ivey mill very long.

H. A. Burch and family moved to their new house in Longview last week.

Prof. N. M. Cordell has been in Burke Co. for several days teaching a singing. IOTA

The Democrat's Shuford Memorial Number.

The Democrat has the following appreciative line from Capt. M. O. Sherrill, our talented State Librarian:

"You are getting out a good paper. I try to take good care of your paper and have it bound in book form. Your issue of May the 9th with the sketch of John M. and A. A. Shuford, gave by far the best sketch I have seen, and if you have any extra copies left I would be glad to have one or two copies for some of our folks out west and south."

Marriages.

Married on last Sunday morning at the residence of H. A. Adams, in Icard township, Burke county, Miss Sarah A. Augel of Caldwell county to Mr. Guy Heffner of Catawba county. The ceremony was performed by H. A. Adams, J. P.

Married, in the city of Hickory, at the residence of Jack Day, on the 17th day of May, 1912, Mr. A. L. Lail to Miss Cordia Day, both of Hickory. S. E. Killian, Esq., officiating.

WINNERS OF SPECIAL PRIZES.

Great Interest Shown in the Baby Contest Last Week.—Five of Our Little Tots carried off Special Honors and Gold.—The Race was a Close One.

In District No. 1 Master James S. Crouch won a \$10. gold piece and Miss Mary Helen Flowers won \$5.

In district No. 2 Miss Jessie Mae Herman and Miss Margaret Campbell tied for first money and will receive a \$5 gold piece each. Miss Ruth Griffin took over the other \$5 gold piece.

Mr. Fred H. Yoder, one of the brilliant young men of Catawba, is back home for the holidays after finishing his school at Sturgills, Ashe county.

COMMENT

MONEY IN A SHOEBOX—FIRE!

A recent dispatch from Kershaw, S. C., told of the burning of the house there of Mrs. Almetta Kee, who hardly escaped with her life. Thanks to the warning of a young couple who lived across the street. In the house was a shoe box which contained \$1600.00 in cash, mostly in greenbacks. This was entirely destroyed, and was a total loss. We frequently call attention to such incidents, and yet people continue to pass by the bank, and deposit their hard-earned savings in such fire-traps. Get it out of that old sock or the chimney jam, and put it in the bank.

The above story has the greater local interest because Mrs. Kee now lives in Hickory in the house for merly occupied by Mr. John Campbell.

THE BRISTOW AMENDMENT.

Most of the Southern States favor election of Senators by the people but cannot accept it with the Bristow amendment on it, as it went from the House to the Senate, which takes from States the right to control their elections. Senator Overman says:

"Senator Root and others upon the floor of the Senate admitted that Con res would have the power under the Bristow amendment to annul the provisions of our election laws and the grandfather clauses as found in the constitutions of Southern States and give it power to make federal laws to control elections in such a manner as to insure to all persons the right to vote, and he meant to put the country on notice that that was the meaning of the amendment."

THE DEACON MISQUOTES.

We hate to do it, and we fear he will not admit it, but Deacon Hemphill misquoted Scripture in one of his last Lord's day editorials. He said: "It is appointed unto all men once to die." It is not so written. The "all" does not belong in the quotation. Scripture is exquisitely accurate, and as there will be a whole generation of Enochs, who will be translated at the Resurrection day, it did not say "all."

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, the Sunday school of Corinth Reformed church of Hickory, N. C., has lost one of its most faithful members in the death of Mr. A. A. Shuford, whose presence for a period of more than forty years, Sunday after Sunday, was an inspiration; whose counsels were always safe and right; whose life was a beautiful one, and whose death—that brought us so close to the Mystic River that "Flows by the Throne of God, where we could almost dip our ears and feel the brush of wings—was a benediction.

Resolved, That we cherish the memory of our dear departed friend and brother, striving to follow in his footsteps.

That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the sorrowing family in this sore bereavement, mingling our tears with theirs, and with them looking forward to the re-uniting when we too have passed within the "Beautiful Golden Gate."

That a copy of these resolutions be placed in the Secretary's book, a copy be sent to the family of the deceased, and to the city papers for publication.

Respectfully submitted, MRS. C. C. BOST, L. F. ABERNETHY, J. W. WARLICK, Committee.

Send a Picture of Your Baby to the Democrat.

Would you like to see your little baby sweetheart peering at you from the columns of this paper? If you have a good picture of your baby, one that is satisfactory to you just send it in to the contest office and we will reproduce it in the paper. We will return the photo to you in as good condition as we receive it. It will be best to get in as soon as possible as it is to be a case of "first come, first served" in this matter.

If you haven't a picture of your baby that is satisfactory, come to the office and get an order to have one made—without cost to you.

Mr. C. M. Hardin, Hickory's able photographer, has been appointed official photographer of the Democrat Baby contest and will take pictures of all the contestants free of charge. Come to the contest office and get an order.

Mr. Gus Setzer is riding now in a handsome Buick automobile. Mr. Albert Abernethy is recently back from New York and Philadelphia.

In Memoriam.

The Abel A. Shuford Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy has been a shining mark for death ever since its organization.

We have lost members, both active and associate and now our historian is directed to prepare a memorial for our record expressing our sorrow over the death of Mr. John M. Shuford, which occurred May 1st 1912, giving evidence alike of our appreciation of Mr. Shuford's life and of our affection and sympathy for Mrs. Shuford, our beloved Registrar for so long.

It is because men like Mr. John M. Shuford have lived that the U. D. C. exists. It is to commemorate their deeds that the Order was founded and we honor their later days of peace as much as we glory in their brave deeds in the time of strife. Mr. Shuford wore our glorious Cross of Honor in life and died wearing the only greater emblem, the "white flower of a blameless life." It is impossible for any one to have known him without having been impressed with his evenness of temper and gentleness of nature. He walked calmly in his path, undisturbed by the world's rush, a living exemplification of the prayer:

"Teach me still to be thankful for life, And for time's olden memories that are Good and sweet, and may the evening twilight, Find me gentle still."

Of a retiring disposition, he never sought publicity nor cared for ostentation or display. He moved among us a familiar presence and Time laid his hand gently on him. Always kind, always gentle, "none knew him but to love him, none named him but to praise."

He was no preacher but he taught us by his life the usefulness and beauty of a gentle heart.

He died as he had lived, thinking evil of none and held in high esteem, honor, love, obedience, troops of friends all were his.

He deserves the full tribute of praise which all who knew him loving bestow,—that of duty faithfully, kindly, fearlessly, conscientiously done.

CHIEF EVENT OF THE DAY

Passing of the Milk Train, Not Charge of Bull, Caused Young Farmer's Haste.

In rural New England the passing of a railway train is still a matter of public interest quite astonishing to visitors from the city. Last summer three ladies from Boston hired an abandoned farmhouse in northern New England, in a region devoted to dairying. One warm August day they walked through the rocky pastures to a farmhouse three miles distant, in quest of a two weeks' supply of butter.

On learning that they had come through the fields, the farmer's wife exclaimed: "Why, you can't do back that way alone! Our bull's out there in the back lot, and only day 'fore yist'day he treed my son-in-law on a stum for two hours. I'll have him go home with you."

With some misgivings on the part of the women, the little procession started back under the guidance of the young man, the ladies carrying the butter. All went well till they had gone about a quarter of a mile, when the expert suddenly called, excitedly: "Come on!" and started on a run toward higher ground.

Thinking that they understood the occasion of his activity, they needed no urging to follow him. On and on they sped, throwing away their butter as an impediment to their speed. Finally, bathed in perspiration and gasping for breath, they sank exhausted on a rocky ledge whither their guide had led them.

Standing just above, he waved his arm in a dramatic gesture toward the valley below, where a freight train could be seen crawling slowly out from between a cleft in the hills, and shouted: "There she goes—the milk train!"—Youth's Companion.

QUEEREST PRISON IN WORLD

Arizona County Jail is Blasted Out of a Mountain of Solid Quartz Rock.

When the authorities of Graham county, Arizona, decided to look about for a place in which to confine criminals, they found a natural depression in the side of a hill. This was enlarged into what might be called an artificial cave, divided into four compartments. The cave was excavated parallel to the side of the mountain in which it was made, and daylight admitted by holes blown out of the wall with explosives, the windows being guarded by a network of heavy steel bars. The entrance to the depression was also closed in the same manner, and a vestibule or porch of masonry built out from it to provide quarters for the sheriff and his assistants. This vestibule is also divided into compartments, which are connected by gates of steel bars. The only way of entering the prison is through the vestibule of masonry, and in order to escape the inmates would have to cut their way through three sets of bars which are an inch in thickness, as the windows are so high above the rock forming the floor of the cells that they could not reach them. It is necessary, however, to have a very secure place, as the criminals in this part of the country are of a most desperate class, and the inmates frequently include murderers and highwaymen. The mountain which has thus been turned into a prison is composed of solid quartz rock, and the excavation was made principally by the use of explosives. The jail is located in the town of Clifton, the county seat.—Wide World Magazine.

MOST PATIENT OF THIEVES

In San Francisco a Man Was Discovers Stealing the Parts of Roller Skates.

Out at the Coliseum skating rink there has been discovered evidence of one of the most patient and hopeful thieves in America. A day or two ago he undertook to steal a pair of roller skates, but the evidence of his work was discovered and he remains in possession of three wheels, a bolt or two and a couple of pieces of metal that can be of no earthly use without the remaining sections of the skates, which remain in possession of the management. To compensate for the loss the Coliseum stands in possession of one felt hat with the name of the dealer cut out of the band and a gap where the owner's initials were carried.

To evade the regulations of the rink the optimistic crook was obliged to carry an extra hat or cap and a set of tools which enabled him to take the skates apart. The unpurloined portions were discovered by a special policeman in an unfrequented corner of the pavilion.—San Francisco Bulletin.

Reinforced Concrete of Old Rome.

Although concrete has been used for many centuries, it is generally supposed that reinforced concrete is a modern invention. This, however, has been disproved, according to Popular Mechanics by the finding of bronze reinforcing rods in the concrete roof of an ancient Roman tomb, and in the discovery of reinforced concrete in the construction of one of the walls of the old palace of the Louvre, Paris.

The reinforced concrete in the latter dates back only 300 or 400 years, but created much comment because the walls were thought to consist entirely of rubble and quarry stone. The discovery that the stone casing concealed a core composed in part of reinforced concrete was made while workmen were piercing the wall for an elevator installation.

RAVAGES OF THE RIVERS IN CALDWELL COUNTY

The Gunpowder on the Worst Rampage Ever Known

THE BOTTOM LANDS DAMAGED

Some Ruined by White Sand on the Little Rivers—Mr. Frank A. Clinard Thinks His Loss Will Reach \$1,000, as All Washed to Hardpan.

In the recent storms and freshets in Caldwell County, the bottom farms on all the streams, nearly, have suffered seriously. The Gunpowder was the highest in history. Mr. Mark Deal's grist and saw mills were washed away. Mr. Herman Smith lost his shingle and saw mills at Petra Mills. Mr. W. L. Coffey will have to replant three acres in corn that was ready to plow.

Some of his land is ruined with white sand, as also appears to be the case with lands of Messrs. John Martin and Lloyd Whitener.

On upper Little river Mr. Bill Deal had distributed 1000 pounds of fertilizer on Saturday in readiness for planting and Monday morning his land was 6 feet under water.

On middle Little river the damage has also been great.

On the Catawba near the bridge, Rev. Mr. Bolick had three acres ready to plant, and it was washed away, although the land is not damaged but really made better by the deposit of the stream. He will replant.

Mr. Frank A. Clinard, formerly of Hickory, estimates that he was damaged \$1,000. He had everything ready to plant and the Yadkin's overflow washed his bottom lands to hardpan. The lightning struck a big tree near his house and splintered it.

The Windsor Ledger of May 2 had this to say of Judge Cline, who has made good in a way that is exceedingly gratifying to his Catawba friends: "Judge Cline arrived in town Saturday night and was ready to begin business early Monday morning. He held our last term of court and became quite popular with our people who are glad to have him with us again at this term. He makes a fine presiding officer, and loses no time in the dispatch of business. Mild yet firm, quick to see the point and decide. Our people are much pleased with him, both on and off the bench."

If you are the person who some four or five years ago borrowed Mr. A. C. Link's "Scottish Clans", kindly return, as he would like to get it and there are others who want to borrow it. Mr. Link, by the way, is a man who has read all literature, and he was telling us the other day that while he read as a boy Scottish Chiefs, the Leatherstocking Tales, and other indispensable boy books, he really began with Shakespeare. His father had a saw mill with one of these slow saws, "that went up one day and down the next." Mr. Link said, and that gave him time for a course in the English language and literature in between saws. About his senior year, he took in Dickens we turn this information over to the Sons of Rest, who have begun to swarm after hibernating the past winter, now that the gnats have begun to flit in the summer air.

Not Paint.

With linseed oil at \$1, what sort of oil do you think they use in "paint" at \$1.75 and \$1.50?

That stuff is counterfeit paint. You can cheat yourself; you can't cheat Time or Weather.

Paint is a rubbery coat over wood and iron to keep-out water. Counterfeit paint may look like it; counterfeit money looks like money.

What are counterfeits for? They are all alike.

DEVOE Sells it.

F. B. INGOLD.

IMPORTANT

We want it distinctly understood that there will be no change in the voting on subscriptions. You can get just as much for your money today as you can throughout the life of the contest. Turn in your subscriptions, get the paper started, and take out a SPECIAL receipt.—The Hickory Democrat.