

THE HICKORY DEMOCRAT

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A CHARMING LETTER FROM A TRAVELLER

Mrs. Chadwick Hears From Mrs. Ruth Kedzie Woods, Author of

"HONEYMOONING IN RUSSIA"

The Better Side of Russia sympathetically portrayed—"Philip" is Author's Husband—Gave up Career as a Singer for Love and Literature.

Mrs. Chadwick chose for this year's book in the Hickory Book Club, "Honeymooning in Russia" by Mrs. Wm. Thompson, whose nom-de-plume is Ruth Kedzie Woods. It being a book so out of the ordinary book of travels, Mrs. Chadwick wrote to the author in Holland and received the charmingly cordial reply which is printed below. Several interesting pictures were also sent, reference to which is made in the letter.

Sint Anna, Sluis, Holland, January 5, 1913.

My Dear Mrs. Chadwick,

One of the happiest phases of writing is the opportunity it presents of making "unknown friends" like yourself. Your letter came to me by way of our Dutch postman last evening. It is with pleasure that I learn that "Honey-Mooning" has interested your reading circle, and I am glad to tell you something of its writer, as you request.

You have guessed, I am sure, that Russia is a land which has drawn my keen sympathies. After two trips there with my husband, I felt that I must tell others of its wonders, for so rarely is Russia known except as to its politics, and red deeds. And yet it has an absorbing personal aspect, and it perhaps is the most hospitable of all countries to the tourist.

In 1911 we went back for a third trip, taking the new Russian Line directly from New York to Liban on the Baltic. As a result of this tour, we wrote "The Tourist's Russia," as no one had produced any sort of book in English for the information of travelers to Russia. The latter appeared in June last (Dodd, Mead & Co., Publishers) and the English edition was brought out by Melrose & Co. in London, September last. My husband, who is the "Philip" of "Honeymooning," is my collaborator, though he refuses to accept more than the dedication of what I write. Except for his encouragement and sympathetic interest, I think I should never have written seriously. We have no children, and in consequence are inveterate travelers. Usually we stay in a country long enough to know the way its inhabitants live and somewhat of how they think. We enjoyed Benxelles in this way. I used to go to market early in the morning, when the sun was just climbing above the gilded facades of the Grand Place, filled with Flemish farm folk, and echoing with the clamor of the dogs hitched to the vegetable carts and to the clank of many Labots. Many of the vendors spoke only Flemish, but I very often made myself understood in a mixture of English and French. An amazing number of words are identical with ours, and often sound the same, if they are not spelled so. After two months of house-keeping in Benxelles, we went down to Trier and there kept house again, varying our menu with all the garlic-pepper-y dishes so much loved by the south Frenchmen. A year ago Christmas we spent at an almost deserted village on a 1000-foot rock overlooking the Mediterranean. Hundreds of years ago it was the stronghold of Phoenicians and Romans. Now only a few families live there in the abandoned houses tumbling on the brink of the rock. In olive picking time they descend to the groves on the hill-side, and then the village of Eze (named for the Goddess Isis) is forsaken indeed.

In Paris we kept house again, and later had a little villa in the Belgian sea-side resort on the North Sea, near the French frontier. The fisher folk and their primitive trawlers interested us greatly. We studied the Flemish at every opportunity during our stay in La Panne from May until August. Then we made a tour among small villages, where every woman spends her spare moments or her entire time in making the lace for which Flannes is so famous. Children who are scarcely tall enough to sit on the benches and reach to the cushions, are taught to pass the spindles or bobbins. The faces,

the experiences, the lives we looked into on this trip, so impressed me that I felt I must write of Flemish life. We were fortunate in discovering just over the Belgian border in Holland, a cottage which had been transformed from a peasants 2-room hut into an artists dwelling. Since August I have written every day until New years on which day my last manuscript went off. And now we are thinking of new literary worlds to conquer, after finishing this 80,000 word book.

Very soon we expect to take a steamer from Amsterdam to Lisbon, Portugal, via Dover, England, Boulogne, France and Vigo and Coruna, Spain. Later, after seeing and studying Spain we hope to go by boat from Barcelona on the Mediterranean to various ports in France, Italy and Sicily to Fiume, Hungary.

We have a good friend in Budapest who wants us to see his "Blessed Hungary," its hand-some cities, its great mountain ranges, its "baths" and river Danube. By steamer we shall go from Budapest on the Danube to Belgrade, Serbia and on to other points which connect with cities of Bulgaria and Roumania. If peace is not concluded immediately we shall hope to get a glimpse of the Balkans under arms.

I judge that you are fond of travel. The lives of real people placed in varying environments always fascinate me more than artificial tales. Have you a travel club in Hickory? I know of several which give much pleasure and a broad feeling for the world at large.

Some times a year's meetings are given to the literature, music, customs, history, geography, politics of one particular country. You would find Russia an engrossing country for such study. At present Hungary engages our interests. It is so very old and inexpressibly romantic.

I began my travels in 1877 in Featone, Illinois about forty miles from Chicago. My parents went there from the east: bride and groom, minister and minister wife of a prairie Presbyterian church. Later we lived in a suburb of New York. During a trip to London with my father, I met my husband. It was he who convinced me that there was a more delightful mode of expression than the voice, upon which I had spent years of study. I was about to undertake a concert tour in England when I met my "audience of one."

I thank you for the pleasant wishes borne to me by the card from the Old North State. If you like the Happy-dog of "Honeymooning" you may like to have her picture with her mistress. She is a rare little dog character, very white as to her coat, very round and black as to eyes, which, with the assistance of her abbreviated tail, translate every emotion known to humans. She is our constant companion and has many countries to her credit.

We have spent five months in this small hamlet whose red tiled and slanting roofs cluster about a tremendous square tower which remains to recall a 13 century church. Near us are two windmills and a canal with a row of lofty poplars on its bank. So you see we are really in a Netherlands neighborhood. Brussels, the medieval Belgian town is but 50 minutes by steam train. Rotterdam is about 70 miles to the north of us. Three miles to the west is the North Sea, proverbially raw and irritable in temper. But roses are still blooming in our hedged garden and we have had no snow or ice.

By now we feel part of our little community. Our friends are the old dame who for fifty years has kept the coffee-house; her neighbor the baker woman, who bakes her delicious loaves in a brick oven previously heated by burning logs and removed before the bread is put in; the cowherd who plays the church organ; the farmer's family, who live behind us and breed enormous horses and cows, and a German landscapist who stays

No Need to Stop Work

When the doctor orders you to stop work it staggers you. I can't, you say. You know you are weak, run down, and failing in health day by day, but you must work as long as you can stand. What you need is Electric Bitter to give tone, strength, vigor to your system, to prevent breakdown and build you up. Don't be weak, sickly, or ailing when Electric Bitters will benefit you from the first dose. Thousands bless them for their wonderful health and strength. Try them. Every bottle guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50c. at C. M. Shuford, Moser and Lutz, or Grimes Drug Stores.

WATCH HICKORY GROW.

Towns Where Southern Power is, Keep Company Hustling.

The editor of the Democrat has received the following letter from Vice President Lee, of the Southern Power Co.:

Charlotte, N. C., February 1, 1913.

My dear Mr. Banks: I note from your issue of January 30th a welcome to our interest in the public utility field of your city. I wish to thank you in behalf of myself and of my company for your kind expressions in connection with this matter. I wish to say, however, that you are exactly right that public utility corporations do not seek dead towns. The public utilities in a dead town are the sorriest investments possible, because if the town doesn't grow they are sure to go burst. On the other hand, a public utility in a live town is one that has a great mission to fill, because they are a part and parcel of the development, and when they are in line and in step with the progress of the town, it means better development for all concerned. We are, however, mindful of the fact that a real live town grows so fast that it keeps the utility company busy arranging the necessary financial plans to keep up with same. That has been our experience in the towns in which we operate, and we hope that that's will be our experience in Hickory.

With best wishes and kind regards, I am, Respectfully yours, W. S. Lee, Vice-President.

Creamery Managers Must be Hustlers

To the Editor of the Democrat:

I am sorry to learn, through the Democrat, that Mr. W. J. Shuford has resigned as manager of the Hickory Creamery. I do not recall of a single creamery any that has made the progress that the one at Hickory has in the same length of time. This progress has been due, as I see it, to three things: The splendid cooperation of the farmers; the quality of the products; and the energy and business ability of the manager. Even with the best of cooperation and the best of products the creamery would never have been a success without an efficient manager.

The manager of a creamery, and especially a new one, must be a hustler with business ability of a high order. The market for a product of times has to be created and this is the manager's business. He must also be sure the parties to whom shipments are made are reliable, otherwise the creamery stands to lose. Having been the manager of a creamery at one time I can say that the manager's job is no snap.

It is to be hoped that the new manager, who ever he may be, will show the same energy and business ability in carrying on the work that Mr. Shuford has shown in starting it, which will spell growth and success in the future.

Very truly yours, J. A. CONOVER, Annapolis, Md., Jan. 27, 1913.

Surprise Your Friends

For four weeks regularly use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They stimulate the liver, improve digestion, remove blood impurities, pimples and eruptions disappear from your face and body and you feel better. Begin at once. Buy at C. M. Shuford, Moser and Lutz, or Grimes Drug Stores.

in Sint Anna half the year, and goes to Italy for the other half. You will like to see the wonderful work Dodd, Mead & Co. are bringing out for next fall. It is a life of Christ illustrated by 85 reproductions of the sculpture of Mastroianni, the only work of its kind ever conceived. As Mastroianni is our friend, I had the pleasure of writing the biographical preface at Mr. Dodd's request.

As to other contributions I have written special articles for the New York Herald, Times and Tribune. I am glad you wrote me and should like to hear from you again. With very kind regards, I am yours truly, Ruth K. W. Thompson

Bixby, N. C.—I know that Lee's Remedy is the best I ever tried. I think it a God-sent remedy in my home. I have been troubled with headache from a child, but Lee's Headache Remedy is the best of all. So will say to my headache sufferers, "Try this great remedy and be convinced."

MRS. T. C. ALLEN, Sold by all medicine dealers.

MR. C. R. WARLICK CREAMERY MANAGER

Young Lincoln Man Succeeds Mr. W. J. Shuford.

NEW BUILDING A NECESSITY

Mr. Shuford has Doubled the Business Every Year but the Farmers Must Continue Their Enthusiastic Co-operation—Take Stock.

Some weeks ago Mr. J. W. Shuford handed in his resignation as manager of Catawba Creamery to the directors. For nearly three years the management has been very successful under him and he has doubled the business every year.

In fact there would be no Creamery now if Mr. Shuford had not co-operated with us farmers in getting it started. Since it has grown so large a business it is necessary to have a new building and a man to give his entire time to its management.

At a meeting of the directors Saturday 1st, they employed Mr. C. R. Warlick, of Maiden, as manager of the Creamery. He is a young man who was raised on the farm in an adjoining County (Lincoln) and understands the farmers needs. He has followed the plow singing the old familiar song "When the Cows Come Home."

Recently he has been in business and comes highly recommended by some of our best business men as competent to handle the business successfully. We hope to see it continue to grow in the future as it has in the past. Now we realize that no business can prosper without close co-operation between the butter-maker, manager, directors and patrons. We need co-operation now, especially as we need funds from every farmer to put up a modern creamery. Several weeks ago we purchased a lot near the center of town and Chief Rawl of Washington sent a man down to see the location and draw a design of an up-to-date creamery especially suitable to our need. Plans will be ready by the 15th of this month and the directors are anxious to get at it. You may talk co-operation all you wish but it takes money to build. Without a building we cannot continue. The money will be received and stock issued from the office.

After this week the office will be at the Creamery and you will find Mr. Warlick there at any time. John W. Robinson, Pres't Catawba Creamery.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Consumption is a dirty-air disease, and therefore preventable. It is also curable if taken in its earliest stages.

Friends of Howard Council are delighted over his success in winning the appointment to Annapolis.

Mrs. Mary Sloope returned Monday from a four months visit to her daughters in Norfolk, Va. Mrs. Sloope's many friends are glad to see her home again.

As sunshine and air keep plants and flowers in good, vigorous condition, so do these same God-given agencies keep human beings strong and well.

Col. Thornton is visiting his brother and his family, children and grandchildren, in Jacksonville, Fla., and also his birth place at Milner, Ga. and his sisters at Dublin and Atlanta. He may be gone some little time.

Mr. Eryan Jones took in the Corn Exposition at Columbia, S. C., and says it was a revelation in every sense of the word. There were good crowds but not as large as the exhibits justified. Mr. Jones regretted more Catawba farmers did not see the show.

Mr. Pink Rowe sent a good strong letter to Chairman Underwood, of the Ways and Means Committee of the House, to restore the duty on monazite. Mr. Rowe has a rich mine of the mineral on his place, and there is a great deal of it in Catawba, so that a competitive tariff on the product would bring in a great deal of money to Catawba farmers.

Capt. and Mrs. Mott were host and hostess at a beautiful breakfast on Saturday. The table was notable for its handsome appointments; exquisite carnations grouped with delicate ferns served as a centre-piece. The guests, the Rev. E. de F. Heald, Jr., Mrs. Heald, Mrs. Senator Council and the Misses Schenk. Mrs. Mott had displayed great taste in the unique furnishing of her charming home.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

THE OLD GOOD ENOUGH.

Col. Thornton Thinks the Proposed New Charter a Utopian Scheme.

Kind Democrat;

Observing that you have opened the columns of the Democrat to the citizens of Hickory to discuss about the pros and cons of a proposed new charter for the city at so much per col., and thus being relieved of constraint in placing all the expenses on the poor town editors, I venture to make bold and indite this epistle "To The Citizens of Hickory," and for which I shall pay for its publication.

To begin: It is better, to bear those ills we have than fly to others we know not of? What ills have all in Hickory? If we have, here and how do they originate? Bear in mind, we are dealing with the body politic; the organic law of the city and its administration of justice—both, as to the law and the city officials. If the law is wrong; works unequally; operates more oppressively on one class of citizens than on another class; or operates burdensome on all of them, then it should be changed. A new one should be made, or the law so changed that it would operate equally—and, not burdensome on any class of citizens. Revert to our charter: examine it. See for yourselves if it reads in any way or manner for class legislation; to be favorable to one class, and unfavorable to another class. Is it sane as an organic law, whereby the municipal ordinances or laws maybe enacted for the preservation of good order and equal rights? Does it allow the laying of heavier burdens of taxation on one class of citizens than it does upon another class? If it does not permit of either of these, are you sure that another charter in its place, a substitute, would not have a clause, a sinister little paragraph, a minor little loop-hole, by which undue advantage by one class of citizens over another class, could be obtained. It is all very well in its place to advance pleas and reasons why such would not be done—why it would not be thought of for an instant. But still, it is open to be done, and—could be done. And, when it is done, then it would be too late. Too late! Too late in seeing it, is what the man said who fell in the well. He didn't know it was there.

Our system of government is being subverted. The forms of our government are being uprooted. Sophisticated demagogues are preaching propaganda to unsophisticated people who listen to the sophistry with wondering eyes and open mouths. Paintings in words that glitter and glisten disease the minds of the people and produce disquietude and unrest. I would not hearken to foster, a prejudice, but this agitation of unrest and discomfort sprung from the aliens who immigrated and settled in the north and north-west and begun preaching their doctrines against our forms of government the same as if they were still in their Slavic and Scandinavian States under kings and emperors. Those doctrines spread. The seed of unrest were wafted all over our broad land. They had their ideas of liberty, much liberty, all Liberty! And they are shouting themselves to death with it. They seek unrestricted liberty. They are oblivious to our form of government. They pretend to ignore the fact that our forms of government calls for and requires certain restrictions in liberty. That liberty unrestricted is not liberty, but back to barbarian savagery.

I lay it as a proposition that is irrefutable; that, with a dishonest citizenship no honest representation by representatives can be had. No more in the town council than in the legislature or in the Congress, or any other public office. But, if the people are sane and have integrity they can and will vote that kind of men in to occupy those positions. If they do not, they themselves are to blame. If they vote wrong now, they would vote wrong then. If they vote for only three men in office, they vote for that much less trouble, argument and hinderance the wily man will have in controlling them. If you will not take the interest and time to look into the management of your municipal affairs under a board of six aldermen what will you do about it when it should—if such a catastrophe happens—degrade and retrograde and come down like fall-

ing off a house, to two councilmen? Ye gods and small codfish! Give us a chance, we want some of that.

Blam, splam! Or Rotterdam! I started out to write an analysis of this utopian charter business, but have grown so disgusted with the preposterousness, absurdity, redundancy, and ridiculousness of such a condition as any proposed that I cut it out short and let it go at what it is. I can live under any form of government that the balance of the people can. And if I don't like it, I can leave and go elsewhere; but there are some people in Hickory who can't do that way.

If the people can't trust themselves to elect good and proper men to the Board of Aldermen under the present charter and form they cannot be trusted to elect or appoint good and proper men to a council under a commission or non-commission or any other form or new charter. It is stated, and in fact, claimed with certainty, that Hickory has now the most perfect and model charter of any town in North Carolina. And if the city was only laid off in wards and the members of the Board were only elected and eligible from their own ward, it would be the model system of the State. Members by wards can be provided for under the present charter, and I am in favor of doing so at once—before May. I think I have been a citizen long enough and done enough for Hickory to entitle me to a respectful hearing and consideration, especially as it cannot be gainsaid but that I have the best interests of Hickory clearly and dearly in my heart.

M. E. THORNTON.

Woman loves a clear, rosy complexion. Burdock Blood Bitters is splendid for purifying the blood, clearing the skin, restoring sound digestion. All druggists sell it. Price \$1.00

AS TO AMENDING THE CONSTITUTION

Adjourned Session of the Legislature May be Called.

CHALLENGES IN MURDER TRIALS

Defendant May Have Only 12 Instead of 23 as Heretofore—Tenants Should Stay Till Crop is Laid by.

Gov. Craig has submitted to the legislature the proposal of E. C. Duncan to buy the state's stock in the Atlantic & N. C. R. R. (from Goldsboro to Newbern and Morehead City) for \$949,950, or 75 percent of the par value.

The legislature is likely to act favorably upon the proposition of the joint committee on constitutional amendments to have a committee of five members from each house to consider all amendments to the constitution and to report them to either an adjourned or called session of the legislature. The extra session plan is a compromise between those who want an expensive constitutional convention and those who oppose any changes to the constitution at all. The expense of an extra session will be about \$150 a county or about \$15,000.

The senate passed the judiciary committee's substitute to the North Carolina Bar association's jury bills, providing for 12 peremptory challenges instead of 23 as at present by the defendant in capital cases and four for the state, the state to be placed at the foot of the panel and doing away with the requirement that jurors drawn in the box must be freeholders.

The house committee on public service corporations has reported the Stewart bill requiring that mileage be pulled on trains and that interchangeable mileage be good for the families of the purchaser, or if not, then the local rate be two cents per mile.

Former Speaker Justice introduced a joint resolution providing for the Governor to appoint a commission of three persons to confer with the railroad companies doing interstate transportation business in North Carolina, with a view to eliminating the freight rate discriminations against North Carolina shipping points and to report in full the results of the conference to the session of the Legislature, also to confer with railroad companies not now entering this State with a view to inducing them to build into this State and establish competitive transportation rates. This resolution was unanimously adopted.

The bill by Stewart of Mecklenburg to make it a misdemeanor punishable by fine or imprisonment for a tenant to leave his contract with his landlord, came up designed to apply to 50 or more counties, including Mecklenburg, and was passed 67 to 44 after a spirited debate of two hours or longer. Mr. Doughton questioned the constitutionality of the bill. The prediction was made by several speakers that the act would be found to be in conflict with the Federal peonage act.

The House Committee on Libraries reported favorably a bill to appropriate \$7,500 for travelling libraries, by the State Library Commission, and a bill providing two assistants at \$600 each for the State Librarian.

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES

They Are Closely Observing Public Health Conditions.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject made the astonishing statement that the reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of applicants do not even suspect that they have the disease.

He states that judging from his own experience and reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has probably been more successful in relieving and curing these diseases than any remedy known. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of cures.

We find that Swamp-Root is strictly an herbal compound and we would advise our readers who feel in need of such a remedy to give it a trial. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes—fifty-cents and one-dollar. However, if you wish first to test its wonderful merits, send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle, absolutely free. When writing be sure and mention the Hickory Democrat.

Are You A Cold Sufferer? Take Dr. King's New Discovery. The Best Cough, Cold, Throat and Lung medicine made. Money refunded if it fails to cure you. Do not hesitate—take it at our risk. First dose helps. J. R. Wells, Florida, Texas, writes, "Dr. King's New Discovery cured my terrible cough and cold. I gained 15 pounds." Buy it at C. M. Shuford, Moser and Lutz, or Grimes Drug Stores.