

THE DAVIE RECORD.

MOCKSVILLE, N. C., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 8, 1903.

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THE DAVIE RECORD

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E. H. MORRIS, EDITOR.

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At The Old Home.
By John Everley Ashton

There are feelings which at times weigh down the human heart that tongue cannot express nor pen portray—feelings of awe, reverence, yes, of a melancholy pleasure, which we could not throw off if we would, and would not if we could—emotions that well up from the heart as we look upon the scenes of childhood in our matured years, when approaching the serene and yellow leaf.

Such were my feelings, gentle reader, on visiting the dear old homestead in my native State, Virginia. After an absence of many years, and being in the neighborhood, I felt an uncontrollable desire to again see one oasis in the barren desert of my existence, and jumping in the lumbering old stage at the town of S—, in the course of time I was left at the outer gate along the country road. Was it possible that ruthless war, in its desolating march which had swept over the fairest portion of my beloved old State, had left this little spot untouched? Even so. There it stood as I had known it ere content with an uncharitable world had taught me that the sharpest thorns lie hidden under the fairest flowers, and that single-handed and alone the great battle of life must be fought over the jagged rocks and treacherous quicksands which line the highway at every step, until, at last, foot-sore, and heart-sore like the prodigal son, we turn for consolation and sympathy to the place that gave us birth—the only haven for our storm-tossed bark. How minutely we survey every object! It matters not how small, or how much despised in childhood, we feel a yearning love for it now. Each tree, each shrub, each tiny blade of grass has an interest in our eyes, for in them we know there is no deceit.

Passed through the gate and turned into the little footpath I had trod in brighter, happier days. All was fresh, green, and fair; I alone was changed; the current of time was bearing me on to the great ocean of eternity. A few more fleeting years, and the flowers would bloom, the winds sing their gentle lullaby, and old contentment its everlasting dirge over my dreamless slumbers when laid beside the loved and lost.

I hurried on to the old moss-covered farm-house, endeavoring to suppress the sad thought; but memory would assert its supremacy. I entered the yard and stepped at the door. Strangers met me, and kindly faces and warm hearts bade me welcome. Was it my home? Ah, no! A father's kindly smile, a mother's welcoming embrace, a brother's and sister's warm pressure of the hand were not there. Then truly I felt that I was alone—the effulgent rays of the noonday sun of life had departed never to return; and all seemed dark and dreary there.

Familiar objects appeared on every hand—there the old windmill, with the little brook meandering by, where, with my little strand of cotton and bent pin for a hook, I fished for the little minnows; there the old pear tree under whose shade many happy hours I had passed in my little grape vine swing; there the old apple trees, whose green fruit I had surreptitiously appropriated and hidden away in the barn to ripen; there the same old cider-press, grown gray with age and now falling to decay; and only a short distance beyond where, in my boyhood, I have watched the sea-gulls as their white wings lightly touched the crested wave. At this moment how I wished for the familiar face, one loving, tender bosom on which to rest my weary, aching head, and pour out the feelings of an overburdened heart!

I turned my eyes toward the grand old elms that shaded the four little mounds. No granite shafts nor sculptured monuments told with worldly vanity who rested there; but four unassuming headstones told the stranger it was hallowed ground. There slept the father who had often looked proudly on his first-born, and whose caressing hand had often been laid on the flaxen head that will soon whiten with the frosts of winter; and by his side rests the ashes of an adored mother—what volumes in that single word!

'Twas she who supported my tottering footsteps in infancy and directed them in the path of rectitude; 'twas she that instilled into my young mind the best feelings of my nature; 'twas at her knee that I first knelt and was taught to lip "Our Father which art in heaven," and whose counsels I have endeavored to follow in youth and manhood. There brother and sister also sleep quietly—all little heading who tearfully bent above them with a yearning, aching heart.

In those hours of sadness and solitude I believe the angels hover o'er us, and joyfully bear to Heaven the softly murmured word sent to a throne of glory while kneeling on such hallowed ground.

Where were the little playmates who, hand linked in hand, had roamed the fields with me and gathered the daisies and buttercups ere morning dew dried from their little petals? Gone—all gone! and I alone am left to battle yet a little longer with cares of life; to carry the cross a little farther on, and then go quietly to rest with those gone before.

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Yesterday was our youth; to-day we near the meridian; to-morrow, with the frost-crown of Old Time on our brows, we shall pass behind the thick veil that shuts out from our view the Land of the Dead, and be known no more forever.

Three Things.

Three things to do—live, think and act. Three things to govern—your temper, tongue and conduct. Three things to cherish—virtue, goodness and wisdom. Three things to love—courage, gentleness and affection—Three things to contract for—honor, country and friend. Three things to hate—cruelty, arrogance and ingratitude. Three things to teach—truth, industry and contentment. Three things to admire—intellect, dignity and gracefulness. Three things to delight in—beauty, frankness and freedom. Three things to avoid—idleness, loquacity and flip-pant jesting. Three things to wish for—health, friends and a contented spirit. Three things to cultivate—good looks, good friends and good humor.

How to Be a Gentleman.

Let no boy think he can be made a gentleman by the clothes he wears, the horse he rides, the stick he carries, the dog that trots after him, the house that he lives in, or the money that he spends. Not one, or all these things do it; and yet everybody may be a gentleman. He may wear an old hat, cheap clothes, live in a poor house, and spend but little money. But how? By being true, manly, and honorable. By keeping himself neat and respectable. By being civil and courteous. By doing the best he knows how, and finally, and above all, by fearing God and keeping his commandments—Western Christian Advocate.

He Drove Davis' Carriage.

Richmond, Va., March 21—John Wansel, who was coachman for President Jefferson Davis of the confederacy, during the war, died to-day. He was the oldest coachman in Richmond, 80 years old, and belonged to a class of old-time negroes now almost extinct.

Old papers for sale at the Record office 10 cents per 100.

Stocks and Money.

The views of Mr. J. P. Morgan, which were published yesterday on the financial page of the Times-Dispatch, were timely. There has been a deluge of stocks and a scarcity of money and there is reason for depression in the stock market. But the stock market is not the country. Business is good, our factories are humming, our railroads have all the traffic they can handle, our export trade is larger than ever, and there is every promise that prosperity will continue for an indefinite period. We do not undertake to advise those who trade in stocks, but those who throw good stocks overboard at present prices on the ground that everything is going to smash are making a foolish sacrifice.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

The Weather for 1903.

Harry T. Johnson, ex-observer of the United States weather bureau, has issued a crop forecast that the spring of 1903 will be marked by rainfall slightly above the normal, but not excessive over the great grain-growing belts.

Winter and spring wheat will be harvested under decidedly more favorable conditions than 1902.

Summer will be ideal; warmer than 1902, but less rain fall.

No droughts or excessive wet harvests will occur, although there will be ample sunshine and moisture.

From above conditions the wheat crop of 1903, as well as the cotton crop, will be the most abundant in the history of the country.

The Old Man's View of it.

Atlanta Constitution.
This is the way the old man wrote to the youth who had gone north to embark in the literary business:

"Dear Bill: Me an' yer mother has come to the conclusion that you're a dead failure in the literary business. You seem to draw well, but the drawin' is all down this way—and for money. Come back home. I've got two mules now, an' I think you'd be a success at managin' one of 'em!"

A Great Sensation.

There was a big sensation in Leesville, Ind. when W. H. Brown of that place, who was expected to die, had his life saved by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. He writes: "I endured insufferable agonies from Asthma, but your New Discovery gave me immediate relief and soon thereafter effected a complete cure." Similar cures of Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis and Grip are numerous. It's the peerless remedy for all throat and lung troubles. Price 50c, and \$1.00. Guaranteed by C. C. Sanford, Druggist. Trial bottles free.

Confederate Veterans Reunion, New Orleans, La., May 19-22, 1903.

For the above occasion the Southern Railway will sell tickets to New Orleans, La., and return at rates named below. Goldsboro \$19.75, Raleigh \$18.25, Durham \$18.25, Greensboro \$17.15, Winston-Salem \$16.95, Salisbury \$16.20, Hickory \$15.50, Charlotte \$15.50. Approximately low rates from other points. Tickets sold May 16-20, 1903 inclusive with final limit to leave New Orleans without validation May 24, 1903. Original purchaser may secure extension of final limit, leaving New Orleans up to, and including June 15th, 1903 by personally depositing ticket with Special Agent at New Orleans on, or before May 24th, 1903, and upon payment of fee of fifty cents at time of deposit. These rates apply via Atlanta, Montgomery and Mobile, or via Atlanta and Birmingham.

General J. S. Carr has selected the Southern Railway, via Atlanta, Montgomery and Mobile as the official route for his Annual "Confederate Veterans' Special" which will consist of first class day coaches, and Standard Pullman Cars to be handled through to New Orleans without change. This special train will leave Raleigh, N. C. at 3:52 P. M. Sunday May 17th, 1903 and will reach New Orleans about 8:30 P. M. Monday May 18th. Berth-rate from Raleigh and Durham \$6.00, Greensboro \$5.50, Salisbury and Charlotte \$5.00. Two persons can occupy a berth without additional cost. Excellent service on regular trains in both directions. Special low rates from New Orleans to nearby points. Ask your agent for rates from your station. For further information and sleeping car reservation write

R. L. Vernon, T. P. A. Charlotte, N. C.

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KEEP us in mind; our prices are the fairest. We solicit your Hardware and Implement trade. MONEY invested in Chattanooga Plows Continental Disc Harrows, Reversible Disc Plows and Disc Cultivators, will yield large returns.

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The following Guarantee appears On Every Gallon of the Kurpees Paint.

"We guarantee the "KURPEES PAINT," when properly applied on a proper surface, to cover as much, look as well, and wear as long, as any Paint, or Paint material.

We hereby agree to forfeit the value of the Paint, and the cost of applying it; in any instance, it is not found as above represented. J. F. KURPEES PAINT CO., Louisville, Ky.

Does not this guarantee cover every point? And would it not be wisdom on the part of Paint consumers to buy a Paint that carries with it such a guarantee? We offer the people a paint, and a paint proposition, which cannot be excelled. I have Paints for all purposes, and the largest stock ever carried in Davie County. Drop me a line before placing your order, it will pay you.

Yours truly,

J. Lee Kurpees,

R. F. D. NO. 1.

MOCKSVILLE, N. C.

List Takers and Assessors.

Clarksville Township: J. H. Sprinkle, P. P. Green, Dr. J. M. Cain.

Calahaln: W. C. Douglas, R. A. Stroud, D. L. Lowery.

Fulton: L. A. Bailey, J. B. Smith, Milton Garwood.

Jerusalem: W. D. Foster, Henry Hobson, G. P. Daniels.

Farmington: C. A. Hall, C. A. Hartman, S. V. Furches.

Mocksville. A. T. Grant, Sr.

B. F. Stonestreet, J. F. Ralledge.

Shady Grove: A. C. Cornatzer, B. R. Failey, E. E. Vogler.

The first named in each township are the list takers.

E. H. Hunt

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

FRISCO SYSTEM.

On the first and third Tuesdays of April, May and June the Frisco System (Saint Louis & San Francisco Railroad) will have on sale reduced one way and round trip tickets from Birmingham, Memphis and Saint Louis to points in Arkansas, Missouri, Oklahoma, Indian Territory, and Texas. Write W. T. Saunders, G. A., P. D., Frisco System, Atlanta, Ga., for information.

Robt Elliott,

THE LIVERYMAN,
COOLEEMEE, N. C.

Has on hand for the public at all times nice Turnouts, and Careful Drivers. He is also in the market for all kinds of grain, and feed stuff, for which he will pay the highest market price. Call on me when you come to Cooleemee.

Mr. H. T. Smithdeal has had another lot of boxes shipped to Mocksville for the Rural Free Delivery. You can get a good box for \$1.50.



The Rambler Bicycles

are built for service. They have the Celebrated G & J Clincher tire. Can be taken off and put back on in three minutes. Call for a Catalogue and prices.

E. E. HUNT Jr.

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Has some of the finest Pure-Bred Fowls in the State, and sell Eggs at the following low Prices.

S. C. Brown Leghorns, Lt Brahmas Barred Rocks, Black Minorcas, \$1.00; W. Wyandottes, Houdans, Sherwoods, Buff Leghorns, Cornish Indian Games, \$1.25; White Indian Games, \$2.00; 15 eggs, to a setting. Pekin Duck eggs, \$1.00 per 13. Also thoroughbred Red Jersey Swine, 8 weeks old, \$6.00 each \$10.00 per pair.

Our winnings for 1902 at two shows were 15 first, 12 second, 8 third prizes.

We are inventors and patentees of Wardin's Flight Arrester; it prevents fowls from flying without cutting their wings. A three foot fence will keep them confined. Does not hurt them cannot be seen. Just the thing for poultry raisers. When writing for them say for what breed of fowls. Sample 10c. silver, (no stamps) \$1.00 per dozen.

Say where you saw this ad. Circulars free. Send at once. WARDIN BROS.

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Great Slaughter Sale! On Mens Clothing

OUR entire Stock of Men's Clothing—About \$300.00—consisting of every desirable grade of Clothing, ranging in prices from \$2.50 to \$15.00. We are going to close out at once.

At And Below Cost.

We do this in order that we may be able to devote our entire attention, in this Department to the SALE of BOYS CLOTHING.

So our stock of Men's Clothing must Go, and go Quickly.

It is not profit or even cost we want, but to get rid of the Clothing. So if you wish a great bargain and to get a good fit, you must come in quickly before they are all picked over. A word to the wise & etc.

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This valuable journal, in addition to the logical treatment of all agricultural subjects will also discuss the great issues of the day, thereby adding zest to its columns and giving the farmer something to think about aside from the every day humdrum of routine duties.

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This unparalleled offer is made to all new subscribers, and all old ones who pay up all arrears and renew within thirty days.

The Record cash in advance 50 cents, The American Farmer 50 cts.

The two papers for 65 cts cash. We have contracted for 100 subscriptions to the American Farmer and the first 100 subscribers who pay us 65 cents will get two papers one year. First come, first served. Sample copies free. Address E. H. MORRIS.

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Good clothes contribute much to happiness. You gain the point in Strauss Bros' made garments. They are made scientifically to your exact measure by highly skilled tailors in clean, sanitary shops. Every detail from first to last given the minutest attention, the result being garments distinctly above the ordinary and absolutely satisfactory. You will wonder how it can be done at the low prices quoted. Call and see our line of 500 samples of choicest new woolsens.

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