

THE DAVIE RECORD

"HERE SHALL THE PRESS, THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTS MAINTAIN; UNAWED BY INFLUENCE AND UNBRIBED BY GAIN."

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Dick Naylor's Letter.

Home and Farm.

There hangs upon the wall of a certain cafe in my city, a picture which is intended to be a pleasing one. It is, in fact, a pleasant thing to the sight of many, but to me it is not. The picture, evidently, is intended to arouse the gastronomic instincts of the guests who visit the place. It represents a corpulent old glutton, seated at a table which three waiters are approaching with trays of rich food for the old gourmand, whose crimson-hued features are full of approval and admiration for the feast. The motto upon the picture reads: "He lives long who lives well."

The idea sought to be conveyed, evidently, is that he lives long who panders most to his appetite. It is the sensual pleasure of the taste of food that is accentuated in the motto, without reference to the number of years one lives in the body. The motto carries with it the idea of a luxurious and voluptuous life. It is an emphasized reiteration of the "three square meals a day" theory and the declaration that "I don't intend to die in debt to my stomach." It is just such cherished false ideas and ideals as these that tend to draw mankind closer to the brute creation. The motto, as well as the picture it explains, is degrading rather than uplifting. A noblesentiment might be expressed thus:

"He lives long who lives temperately."

The temperate liver not only places more years to his credit, but far better years than are those of the man who lives solely to eat and drink. The man who worships his stomach is upon a much lower moral plane than the poor heathen who bows in admiration to the sun. It is right and proper to have due regard for one's stomach, and the person who does will not tax it with overwork and improper food just for mere momentary gustatory gratification. "Let us live while we live," should mean a great deal more to us than the sensual pleasure of pleasing our palate.

During the late war between Russia and Japan the American Review of Reviews published one of the saddest pictures I ever looked upon. The underline read: "A Russian Soldier-Peasant's Last Evening at Home With His Family Before Sojourn in the Army." It represents an exceedingly poor family of father, mother and four small children, in an exceedingly poor and scantily furnished room. They are sitting upon rough benches around a heavy-looking table upon which is a half loaf of bread, a bowl and what appears to be a round covered dish. The heavily-bearded father sits at one end of the table, his elbow resting upon it and his head leaning upon his hand in an attitude of deep gravity and sadness. The wife and children are lined up along the side of the table to the right of the husband and father, whose sad, earnest gaze into their faces indicates that he is giving them a farewell talk. The faces of the wife and three elder children (two boys and a girl) are tearfully sad and attentive. The baby in the mother's arms is gazing vacantly at the ceiling, happily oblivious to its unhappy surroundings.

The picture of this poor peasant family being broken up by the

cruel edict of a fierce and unrelenting government, which forcibly tears from a helpless woman and her babes their only support, is but one of the thousands of cruel incidents of a heartless war of acquisition and tyranny.

The lives of these poor Russian peasants at best are but scant, narrow and miserable. Now that the head of the family has been conscripted by a government that has always oppressed him, and compels him to fight for a cause with which he does not and cannot sympathize, it would seem that a feeling of utter despair would overwhelm him. How are his loved ones to subsist while he is in the army? Their living is but a bare existence with his hard, daily labor as their only resource. Then there is the strong presumption that he may never live to return to his humble but and poverty-stricken family. Can you imagine a sadder fate, dear reader? Did you ever look upon a sadder picture?

Russia, however, down trodden and oppressed as it is, is not the only country that furnishes us with sad pictures for our serious contemplation and sympathy. Sorrows, hardship and suffering are common to all countries. For a century or more our own boasted "land of the free and home of the brave," was peculiarly blessed as a general safety port for the oppressed and unfortunate of all the old world countries. We were happily free from those discomforts and distressing conditions incident to densely populated lands, and especially those where the people had no voice in the government, but alas! "Times change and we change with them."

A few days ago a Texas news paper published a two-column cut of two little five-year-old boys standing side by side. The caption read: "Two Youngsters in Denison Begin Business Life Early." The names of the little fellows appeared below the picture, and also the statement that "Manager Gordon, of the Postal Telegraph Company, advertised for two live messengers, and these two youngsters applied early the next morning. He put them on, and they were soon in possession of blue suits and caps. There was no complaint as to tardy deliveries."

While not an advocate of child labor, I am free to admit that there are circumstances and conditions which sometimes make it necessary.

Yet, is it not sad, indeed, to look upon the picture of two boys of the tender age of five years, having to brave the winter's blasts and the summer's oppressive heat in order to earn the bread they eat? Mere babes, they appear, with serious little faces looking straight into yours from the newspaper's page. They seem to be saying:

"Yes, sir, we know we are very young and very little to have to go to hard work, but our parents are very poor, and everything we eat and wear is very dear, and there is no help for it. We know that we should be in a kindergarten or some other school for little children, but we must work instead of going to school. We realize that we will miss an education, but we can't help it."

"We know that failing to get even a common school education will forever put us at a great disadvantage in the battle of life and the struggle for existence, but we

Saved From Awful Peril.

"I never felt so near my grave," writes Lewis Chamblin, of Manchester, Ohio, R. No. 3, "as when a frightful cough and lung trouble pulled me down to 115 pounds in spite of many remedies and the best doctors. And that I am alive today is due solely to Dr. King's New Discovery, which completely cured me. Now I weigh 160 pounds and can work hard. It also cured my four children of croup." Infallible for Coughs and Colds, its the most certain remedy for LaGrippe, Asthma, desperate lung trouble and all bronchial affections, 50c. and \$1. A trial bottle free. Guaranteed by C. C. Sanford.

must 'take our medicine.' We know that our having to go to regular, steady work while we are so young and so little will tend to keep us small, both in mind and body, but we must take the consequences."

Alas! Our land of the free and home of the brave is sadly but steadily drifting into the channel of child labor and poverty that has crushed the masses of the people in other and more populous countries. Many sad pictures will be made as our conditions of life become more and more strenuous, cramped and exacting.

The most plausible plan of relief and escape from such a state of things seem to be the diversion of the surplus urban population to the unoccupied farming lands and a more intelligent and intensive cultivation of these lands—a problem for philanthropists and political economists to solve.

Statesville Heard From.

While there are no licensed near beer dealers in Statesville and no application of license pending just at this time, in view of the fact that there has been talk that application will be made, the aldermen have passed an ordinance placing stringent regulations on near-beer dealers. The license tax has been increased from \$500 to \$1,000, all licenses to be dated July 1, and not to be granted for less than one year. The person in charge of the near-beer saloon must furnish samples from his stock each month for analysis, the cost of analysis to be paid by the dealer, etc. It is hardly probable that any of the prospective applicants for the license will meet the requirements.

From Fob Taylor.

I would rather fill my purse with money and keep its gates ajar to my happy girls while they linger under my roof than to clutch it with a miser's hand until all the harpstrings of youth are broken and its music forever fled. I would rather spend my last nickel for a bag of striped marbles to gladden the hearts of my bare foot boys than to deny their childish pleasures, and leave them a bag of gold to quarrel over when I die. I abhor the pitiless hawk that circles only to swoop down and strangle the laughter and song of his own family.—Senator Bob Taylor.

Meat Prices Much Higher.

Meat prices are higher today than ever. Dropping for a time, while the agitation for the elimination of meat from diet was fresh, quotations both wholesale and retail have mounted to figures equal to and in some cases above those prevailing before the movement began. Indications, prominent dealers say, are that still higher prices are coming.

How It Sounded.

The country parson was condoling with the bereft widow. "Alas!" he continued, earnestly, "I cannot tell you how grieved I was to learn that your husband had gone to heaven. We were bosom friends, but we shall never meet again."—Ex.

LaGrippe pains that pervade the entire system, LaGrippe coughs that rack and strain, are quickly cured by Foley's Honey and Tar. Is mildly laxative, safe and certain in results. Sold by all Druggists.

Four thousand two hundred people were vaccinated in Hickory as a result of the outbreak of small-pox there.

A Safeguard to Children.

"Our two children of six and eight years have been since infancy subject to colds and croup. About three years ago I started to use Foley's Honey and Tar, and it has never failed to prevent and cure these troubles. It is the only medicine I can get the children to take without a row." The above from W. C. Ornstein, Green Bay, Wis., duplicates the experience of thousands of other users of Foley's Honey and Tar. Sold by all Druggists.

Worst Boy in School.

Here is a pretty story from life told by the Marrill (Kan.) News: "He was the worst boy in school; she was the teacher. She was angered by his stubbornness; he was defiant. She took him to the hall for punishment. Angrily she administered the penalty and—then somehow a great wave of pity for the boy swept over her. She looked at the worn coat of the little fellow; she thought of the trail body deprived of nourishing food; she thought of the hard and loveless home and of the starved soul of the poor kid. Tears sprang to the teacher's eyes as the boy waited for further punishment. Then he saw the tears. His own eyes grew moist and overflowed. Thinking of how the poor boy had no chance, in an impulse of love she put her arms around the boy and they cried together. This is religion. She and the boy both found it."

Don't Get "Soft."

Young man, when you are courting your best girl, don't get soft. Don't say: "These little hands will not do a stroke of work when you are mine, and you shall have nothing to do in our house but to sit all day long and chirp to the canaries." As if any sensible woman could be happy fooling away her time in that sort of style. A girl has a retentive memory of the soft things and silly promises of courtship, and occasionally, in after years, when she is bending over the washtub or patching the west end of your trousers, she will remind you of them in the cold sarcastic tones of voice.—Lemur Topic.

Say a Good Word.

Waxhaw Enterprise. This thing of saying a good word about your town is a habit which the people of this community need to cultivate and they need it badly. You just start out here some bright morning—yes, even on a bright morning, when every one ought to feel good—and mention something about any citizen, we don't care who he is, or how pure he is, and you will be surprised to know how many people have out their little hammers and how with their might they will be trying to use them. Now, how much better it would be if we all had a good word to say of our neighbors. What makes your town but the people who live in it? When you hit them don't you know you are striking your town, and when you strike your town, don't you know that you are driving blows at your own little head? Say something good or keep your tongue in your mouth. You will feel better yourself and you will be better, too.

Dependent on the Farmer.

The farmer is the producer, and if the farms of the State can be made to produce twice what they have been yielding it will mean as much to the State as all the factories that may be built in the next ten years.—Durham Herald.

A few minutes delay in treating some cases of croup, even the length of time it takes to go for a doctor often proves dangerous. The safest way is to keep Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house, and at the first indication of croup, give the child a dose. Pleasant to take and always cures. Sold by C. C. Sanford Sons Co.

Some men must regard religion as a rowboat, because they are never sure they are headed for religion unless they are facing the other way.

Mr. E. A. Kelley, Belvidere, Ill., writes us: "I am an ex-engineer with 22 years active service to my credit. About three years ago my kidneys were affected so that I had to give up my engine. First I was troubled with severe, aching pain over the hips. Then followed inflammation of the bladder, and specks appeared before my eyes. A sample of Foley's Kidney Pills that I tried, so benefited me that I bought more. I continued to take them until now I can safely testify they have made me a sound and well man." Sold by all Druggists.

There is more to a Fertilizer than Analyses

The mere mixing of materials to obtain analysis requires no special knowledge. The value of a fertilizer lies in the source from which the plant food is obtained.

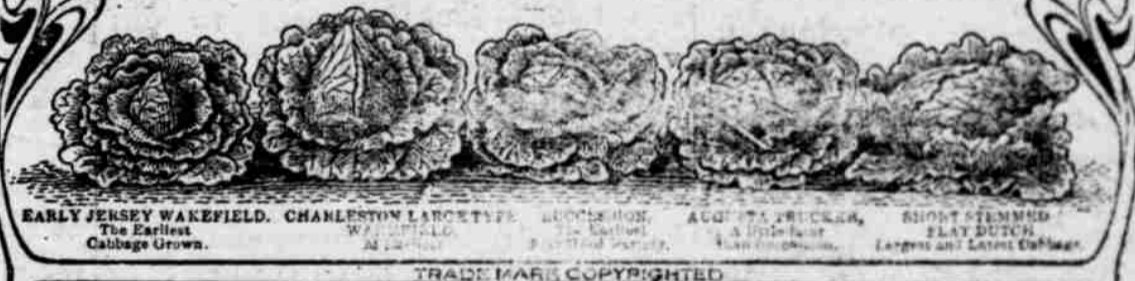
Each ingredient in Royster goods is selected with a view of supplying the plant from sprouting until harvest. The plant is not overfed at one time and starved at another. Twenty-five years experience goes with every bag.



Sold by reliable dealers throughout the South.

F. S. Royster Guano Co. NORFOLK, VA.

FROST PROOF CABBAGE PLANTS GUARANTEED TO SATISFY PURCHASERS, FROM THE ORIGINAL CABBAGE PLANT GROWERS.



Paid in Capital Stock \$30,000.00. Established 41 Years.
We grow the first FROST PROOF PLANTS in 1909. Now have over twenty thousand satisfied customers. We have grown the best quality cabbage plants in the Southern States combined. Why? Because our plants are raised in the best soil and under the best conditions. They are the ones that sell for the most money.
We sow three tons of Cabbage Seed per season. Also grow full line of Strawberry Plants, Fruit trees and ornamentals.
Write for free catalog of frost-proof plants of the best varieties, containing vital information about fruit and vegetable growing. Prices on Cabbage Plants—in lots of 500 at \$1.00 per 1,000 \$1.50 per thousand; 2,000 to 4,000 \$1.80 per thousand; 5,000 and over \$2.00 per thousand, c. o. b. Youngs Island. Our special express rate on plants is very low.
Wm. C. Geraty Co., Box 304 Youngs Island, S. C.

DR. A. Z. TAYLOR, DENTIST, Office over Baity's Store.

Mocksville, N. C., Dec. 20, '09.
Vick's Family Remedies Co., Greensboro, N. C.
Gents:—I used one box of your Vick's Croup and Pneumonia Salve on two children recently. It's the best thing I ever saw for colds, croup, etc. It's great and should be in every home. (Signed) C. FRANK STROUD, Editor.

Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weakness they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified. FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE. It is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

Croup

When a child wakes up in the middle of the night with a severe attack of croup as frequently happens, no time should be lost in experimenting with remedies of a doubtful value. Prompt action is often necessary to save life.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

has never been known to fail in any case and it has been in use for over one-third of a century. There is none better. It can be depended upon. Why experiment? It is pleasant to take and contains no harmful drug. Price, 25 cents; large size, 50 cents.

LAND POSTERS AT THE RECORD OFFICE

Wood's Trade Mark Grass and Clover Seeds

are best qualities obtainable, of tested germination and free from objectionable weed seeds.
Wood's Seed Book for 1910 gives the fullest information about all Farm and Garden Seeds, especially about Grasses and Clovers, the kinds to sow and the best way to sow them for successful stands and crops.

WOOD'S SEEDS have been sown for more than thirty years in ever increasing quantities, by the best and most successful farmers.

Wood's Seed Book mailed free on request. Write for it.
T. W. WOOD & SONS, SEEDSMEN, Richmond, Virginia.

President Helps Orphans.
Hundreds of orphans have been helped by the President of the Industrial and Orphan's Home at Macon, Ga., who writes: "We have used Electric Bitters in this institution for nine years. It has proved a most excellent medicine for Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles. We regard it as one of the best family medicines on earth." It invigorates all vital organs, purifies the blood, aids digestion, creates appetite. To strengthen and build up pale, thin, weak children or rundown people, it has no equal. Best for female complaints. Only 50c. at C. C. Sanford's.