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A LITTLE NEWS OF ALL KINDS

General Happenings of the Week From All Over the Country as Gathered From Our Exchanges—Many Things Told in a Few Words.

It is stated that Vice President Sherman will speak in North Carolina during the campaign this fall. Chicago physicians are interested in an extraordinary case—the birth of twins—each one of which had two well developed teeth.

W. H. Howell has been appointed postmaster at Davidson vice Dr. E. Q. Houston.

Work has begun on a new passenger station at Marion. It will cost about \$15,000.

The office of the Western Union Telegraph Company in Asheville was robbed Friday night of about \$90 in cash.

Wilkesboro Patriot: Reports from various sections of this county all indicate that the prospects of a large wheat yield are good.

The board of aldermen of Spencer have adopted a curfew law. Boys under 15 are forbidden on the streets at night.

Miss Ruth Adams, 16 years old, died in Columbia, S. C., last week from blood poison, which resulted from a slight scratch made on her wrist by a belt buckle.

Twenty-five Italian miners, accused of intimidating the officials of the Outlook Mountain Coal and Coke Company's mines at Durham, Ga., were arrested Thursday by State troops and forcibly deported, without trial.

After being dry for a year Rockwell, Ill., has resumed business in forty saloons, but these are the "model" kind. No treating is allowed and it is unlawful for the saloonkeeper to have a chair or a free lunch counter in his place.

Marvelous Discoveries

mark this wonderful progress of the age. Air flights on heavy machines, telegrams without wires, terrible war inventions to kill men, and that wonder of wonders—Dr. King's New Discovery—to save life when threatened by coughs, colds, la-grippe, asthma, croup, bronchitis, hemorrhages, hay fever and whooping cough or lung trouble. For all bronchial affections it has no equal. It relieves instantly. Its the sures cure. James M. Black, of Asheville N. C., R. R. No. 4, writes it cured him of an obstinate cough after all other remedies failed. 50c and \$1.00. A trial bottle free. Guaranteed by C. C. Sanford.

Finds Fountain of Youth.

Senator Robert L. Taylor, of Tennessee, says he has found the fountain of eternal youth. He says that he has discovered how he may live 100 years.

"I am absolutely certain that with the aid and consent of my constituents in Tennessee I can live to be hundred years old," said the Senator.

"It is just this way. Time flies so fast here in Washington that the century mark is reached, or could be reached, I should say, without a fellow knowing it. I have been here three years and it does not seem like three weeks.

"Campaigns for re-election come with the most astounding rapidity. They say the term of a senator is six years, but I think it is all a mistake. I think the term last

from about October until May and then another campaign.

"If my constituents just keep on sending me back to Washington I shall never die. A Senatorship is the fountain of eternal youth. Old Ponce de Leon came along too soon with his quest. He should have been elected to the Senate and re-elected continuously as long as he wanted to keep on coming to Washington, and he would have located the fountain of youth."—Washington Times.

Back to the Farm.

Editor Green, of the Carolina Union Farmer, never did take kindly to the habit some people have of giving advice to the farmer. In this week's issue of his paper, he says: "When you see the homes of farmers provided with electric lights, water works, automobiles, negro servants in the home, beautiful and well-kept lawns, splendid residences, luxuriantly furnished, farmer's wives and families going off to summer resorts in summer time and to winter resorts in winter time, it will be a budding sign that the sons of toil are beginning to get, for the first time in history, a fair reward for their labor, and then you'll see some of the folks who are trying to convince the other fellow that he ought to move back to the farm, going that way themselves, but not until then." Not a bad point at all, but if the farmers continue to "come along" the way they have been doing the past two years, the ideal conditions which editor Green conjures up will materialize and the "back to the farm" rush will take on the nature, somewhat, of a stampede. In fact, we have here in Mecklenburg right now some of the very sort of farmers' homes The Carolina Union Farmer is talking about.—Charlotte Chronicle.

A Woman's Great Idea

is how to make herself attractive. But, without health, it is hard for her to be lovely in face, form or temper. A weak, sickly woman will be nervous and irritable. Constipation and Kidney poisons show in pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. But Electric Bitters always proves a god-send to women who want health, beauty and friends. They regulate Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood; give strong nerves, bright eyes, pure breath, smooth, velvety skin, lovely complexion, good health. Try them. 50c at C. C. Sanfords.

We'd rather listen to a Tom cat sing alto to his midnight feline caller in the back yard, than to sit and hear people try to brace their wretchedness by reminding folks of the fine blood of their ancestry.

"It cured me," or "It saved the life of my child," are the expressions you hear every day about Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. This is true the world over where this valuable remedy has been introduced. No other medicine in use for diarrhoea or bowel complaints has received such general approval. The secret of the success of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is that it cures. Sold by C. C. Sanford Sons Co.

If the devil would cut the toes off of all the hypocrites there would be a mighty limpin' in the land.

What Everybody Ought to Know.

That Foley's Kidney Pills contain just the ingredients necessary to tone, strengthen and regulate the action of the kidneys and bladder. Sold by all druggists.

WHY I LIKE THE LIFE ON FARM

A Grain Belt Schoolma'am Who is Progressive and Institutes a Contest to See Which of Her Pupils Can Write the Best Essay.

How to keep the boys and girls on the farm! This is the problem which confronts every section of agricultural America. It is a serious problem, but one which is not impossible to solve.

In one of the ninety nine counties of Iowa there is a schoolma'am who is doing her full share toward solving this problem. She is making real country schools of the rural schools, teaching country things in a manner to make them appeal to the country folks. This schoolma'am argues that every school house should be so conducted that "an ear of corn, a germanian test box, a good agricultural paper and a country boy and girl will feel quite at home." She believes that when this comes to pass "you will not have to urge your boys to stay on the farm."

But this is not all. Farm life must be made attractive to the boys and girls so that they will be eager (not simply passively willing) to remain. The Iowa schoolma'am Miss Jessie Field by name, hit on the plan recently of asking her pupils to tell in writing just whether or not they liked farm life, and if they liked it, why. She had impressed on the children's parents long before that all work and no play made Jack a dull boy and Jill a bad girl and had converted the parents so that they let her pupils have their own pets and amusements and even their own separate tracts of land to cultivate and reap the profits from. So it is not to be wondered at that when the children of her school set to work on the essay they realized just how pleasant farm life is and readily told why they liked it and would be loath to exchange it for city life. In order to stimulate interest Miss Field offered of couple of prizes, one for the girl writing the best essay and one for the boy writing the best one. The strange coincidence is that a brother and sister won the first places. They were both in the eighth grade and are good examples of the sort of young folks reared in progressive rural communities which have up-to-date country schools.

"This great movement to make the boys and girls appreciate the possibilities in the country is one of the most vital problems before us today," declares Miss Field, and none will dispute her work. The prize-winning essays prove that she has opened the eyes of the children of her section so that they see the advantages of farm life over city life.

The prize-winning essay of the boys, written by Warren Fleming, is as follows:

"For many reasons I like to live on the farm. Farm life is full of exciting adventures. The robin sings his first song on the farm. The grass begins to get green, the farmer is turning over the ground and the first thing you know summer is here, the pleasantest of all.

"Early in the morning the farm boy is out whistling and singing as loud as he can, not disturbing anyone. He does his chores, goes to the house and eats his breakfast, and is off, hard to tell where, but enjoying himself. How could he help but be healthy, nothing but good, pure water to drink, fresh air and good food!

"In the spring the little colts are broken to lead, fed sugar and are petted until they are gentle. In the winter they are taught to ride and drive. We have two colts brought up in this manner that will do a great deal of the

light work this year. And more than that, I broke them myself, not because we needed them—it was just a pleasure. They were broken single to a home-made cart, which could not have been made anywhere except on a farm.

"Town life is all right, but I will take the farm everytime. I can prove that farm life is pleasant because a small boy was visiting one of our neighbors last summer and came to where we were working. It happened we had a gentle horse with us we were not using. I helped him on, but he was harder to get off than on. Instead of going to the well near-by to drink he rode about a half mile just for a ride.

"Now I have been telling the bright side of farm life, but it can be improved yet. The country has more money than the town. Why can't they afford the large large house, autos and such fine things? When the farmers get interested in good roads and drag them the autos will come to the country. Some people think country schools are not as good as town schools, but if they are not they soon will be, if they keep improving as they have been.

"Country children can have many more pets than town children because it is cheaper to keep them in the country. What is there a child can have a better time with than a Shetland pony, which so many have? In the winter the children go snafing to a near by pond, go hunting and enjoy themselves most all the time.

"On Sundays the farmer will hitch to the carriage and take his family to church. They will go to Chautauquas, theaters, fairs and wherever they please, yet their work goes on. The farmer has fruit the whole year round where the people in town have to buy it.

"Where do most of the great men come from? Is it not from the farm? Yes, and they are not ashamed of it, either. A girl needs never be ashamed to meet any of her friends if she is with a country boy, for the country people can afford to dress and do dress as well as the town people. I like to live on a farm because we have all these advantages and it will take a person who has a great deal of control over me to get me off a farm.

"My father gave me about four acres to farm this year which I intend to tend, with the colts before mentioned. I intend to tend this mornings and evenings and Saturdays and go to school besides. I have already sent for a seed catalog. I intend to make a hundred dollars or more off this toward a fund to pay for a course at Ames. Then I will be more able to tell you why I like to live on a farm."

The girls' prize was won by Lizzie Fleming, who makes out a good cause for the country in this manner:

"I like the farm because we have good fresh air to breathe. We have pure food to eat and know it is pure because we raise most of what we eat on the farm. Another thing I like about the farm is that I can get out and sing and yell as loud as I wish and disturb no one.

"I milk three cows every morning and it seems the louder I sing the more milk they give. After I get this done I can sit and eat a hearty breakfast of pancakes and beefsteak. I like farm life because I can get out and ride horses, and feed calves and do such work, while girls my age in town are either in bed or studying. I like holidays and a great many times girls in town can't have these.

"I like to live on the farm in winter because I can coast and skate. I like to live on the farm because we can keep horses, ponies, cattle, sheep and hogs. I like meat and if you live on the farm you can have plenty of it, while

GREENSBORO FOR THE CONVENTION

The Republicans Have Decided on Greensboro as the Place for the Republican State Convention to Be Held August 10th.

The Republican State executive committee met in Greensboro Friday and decided to hold their State convention in Greensboro August 10th. On the first ballot the vote stood 4 for Asheville, 4 for Greensboro and 3 for Charlotte. On the second ballot the committee voted unanimously for Greensboro.

The attendance upon the meeting was large, only two members being absent. The convention will elect a State chairman. Chairman Adams announced a year ago that he would retire at the close of his present term. The contest over the State chairmanship promises to be interesting. It is generally understood that National Committeeman Duncan wants it, but Congressman Morehead is said to be very much opposed to Duncan and his faction is expected to put up a hard fight against the national committeeman.

if you get it in town you have to buy it.

"It is also pleasant to live on the farm because you can keep chickens and they run around and aren't on anyone else's ground and this way you may always have fresh eggs.

"In the country the taxes are much lower than they are in town, which is a great benefit to the lower class of people. If the farm isn't all right, why does Miss Field say, 'Keep the boys and girls on the farm?'"

Would it not be a good idea to inaugurate similar contests in other counties of the grain belt? Farm life is superior to city life and possibly a contest among the rural school pupils on this subject would awaken an interest and lead to an appreciation now conspicuous by their absence.

The suggestion has already been adopted in several sections of the grain belt and those who have followed Miss Field's example have secured a number of articles and essays which show the writers to be enthusiastic over the advantages of farm life. For instance, here is an article written by a fifteen-year-old boy in an Illinois school. He points out the superiority of farm life over the city life in a manner that leaves no room for quibbling:

"Some cousins from the city visited our place during the holidays last summer and we certainly had lots of fun. They think it is better to live on a farm than in the city because you learn more about stock and crops and have far more fun. I think a town boy is greener than a country boy, because you can make him believe almost anything. We told our cousins that we were growing oranges in the back field and off then went to get some. Now you know we grow corn in our back field, and if they didn't look and look all day in that corn field for

oranges. My brother and myself simply laughed all day, but we nearly got afraid they would get lost in our back eighty. When they came up at night they said that the oranges weren't ripe and we said we were sorry, we thought they were.

"Once we had a big fat calf in the barn and we put a halter on him and I gave the rope to one of my cousins and then we opened the door. He went down the lane so fast that you could hardly see him, and he was all out of breath. We ask him why he didn't let go, but he said he was going so fast that he couldn't let go. One of our big three-year old colts was standing right close to the fence in the pasture. He seemed quiet and nice, so I told my cousin to climb up on the fence and get on his back. This seemed to interest the colt; he started off to beat time with nothing to hold onto but the mane. When he went twice around the field he was all tired out and my cousin's pants were all wet with sweat, so he said he didn't like to ride horses. So you see lots of fun on the farm comes from having greens from the city visit you. We were awfully frightened one day last summer though, when my cousin picked up a little pig and started to the house with it.

The old mother pig came bounding around the corner of the straw stack and gave a bark that you could hear a mile. He dropped the little pig right flat in the mud and got through the gate just in time. An old sow is smarter than a city boy.

"I like making cider better than anything else on the farm. We have a ten-acre orchard and we make about twenty barrels of cider every year. It turns to vinegar just a little too quick to suit me, but I guess that can't be helped. We get twenty-five cents a gallon for our vinegar when it gets good and sour.

"We have Aberdeen Angus cattle on our place and they are good ones, too. A big feeder bought some steers from us last year and showed them at the Chicago International and won first prize. I saw them when they were starting to the show, and say, they were fat! One of them looked through the fence and I think he knew me because he fairly smiled."

A few more contests such as Miss Field's and a few more articles as the three here set forth and farm boys and girls would begin to realize that they have the best of the argument after all and would not envy their city cousins for a moment.

City boys and girls are too anxious to exchange places with their cousins in the country.—Farmer and Stockman.

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