

The Davie Record.

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

VOLUME XI.

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NUMBER 52.

LITTLE HAPPENINGS FROM EVERYWHERE

BREEZY BITS WORTH READING.

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

Jas. W. Wadsworth, a prominent business man of Charlotte, killed himself last week. The use of stimulants is given as the cause of his rash act.

Davis Nichols, colored, was killed in a fatal cutting affray at Spartanburg, S. C., last week.

Leonard Polinger, of Mt. Holly, was drowned in the Catawaba river last week while in bathing.

Vernon Bynum, of Raleigh, a line-man, was killed last week by coming in contact with a live wire.

W. H. Bostick, of Irwinville Ga., who killed two officers and wounded three others was shot to death by soldiers last week.

Two lives were lost in Simpson county, Mississippi last week as the result of a race riot.

Religious riots throughout Spain between Catholics and non-Catholics continues. Many killed and wounded.

The sixty-sixth congress of the United States adjourned June 25th. Appropriations made by the session amounted to \$1,027,133,466.

The Annual meeting was held at the Thomasville Baptist Orphanage last week. Large crowds from throughout the State were present.

During a severe storm near Taylorsville the 24th ult., Reuben Lowrance was instantly killed by a bolt of lightning. Several others shocked.

A number of cases of smallpox is reported in parts of Ireland county.

Washington City has increased its population 100,000 in the last 20 years.

All Southern Railway telegraph operators, agents and clerks have received an increase in wages of 6 and 8 per cent.

Forty-five million eggs have been placed in cold storage by the warehousemen of Newark, N. J., to remain until the price raises.

The usual number of 4th of July accidents are recorded in the daily papers.

Five deaths and forty prostrations from heat occurred in New York city during the recent hot wave.

The Democratic State convention meets in Charlotte July 14th. The Republican State convention meets in Greensboro August 10th.

Oklahoma will hold an election on Aug. 2, on the proposed constitutional amendment to eliminate the negro vote in that State.

It is thought that trains will be operated over the Southbound railroad by Dec. 1st.

The first bale of this year's cotton was sold in New York last week at auction and brought 50 cents a pound. The cotton was picked in Texas.

Burglars entered the house of Miss M. J. Swink, in Anson county and secured a purse containing over \$100.

Thos. G. McLeod, candidate for Governor in South Carolina, says that prohibition in North Carolina is a farce. Correct.

Some unknown skunk entered the Forsyth county poor house and stole several hams recently.

Mrs. Chas. Harrell, of Anson county went violently insane a few days ago and tried to murder her children. She was placed in jail.

There are several cases of smallpox in and around Charlotte, among both white and colored people.

Some Definitions.

A demagogue is a member and leader of a political party to which we do not belong, who has the art of presenting the haresis we hate so attractively that a foolish people elect him to office.

An optimist is a person who, when he falls out of a balloon, expects to find his neighbors down below waiting with a net to catch him.

A traitor is a wretch who when a friend in the stock market tips him off to buy certain stock, sells it and tells his friend to do so, thereby preventing the fellow who gave the tip from getting rid of the stock.

An enemy is a friend to whom you have loaned money, who has learned that you told a third party you would be glad to get the cash back.

A patriot is a man willing to save his country from the opposition party at the regular market rates, and who believes his principles should earn dividends.

A mine is a hole in the ground surrounded by beautifully engraved bond paper, and filled with water in which weak fish and suckers swim.

A promoter is a penambulating, promissory note on two legs, whose business it is to preach optimism, predict prosperity and prove that two and two make ten.

An investor is a person who has money to be diverted from him who believes in the promises of the promoter, the wealth of the mine, and in the general principle that money is made by giving it to somebody else.

A fool is the last man who buys and handles a property before the sheriff assumes its management.

A banker is a man who owns a bank, which is a place where men deposit their money, and it is the business of the banker to lend his depositors their own money and make them pay him interest on the loan.—Boston Traveler.

Be Governed Accordingly.

Anyone who does not want to receive a publication will have no trouble in discontinuing it, if you notify the publisher that you don't want the paper any longer provided you owe nothing. Don't continue to take the paper until you are pressed for payment and then "swell up" and say you "never subscribed for it." No publisher wants to force anyone to take his paper, if he does not want it—at the same time he expects those who take his paper to pay for it just the same as they pay any other obligation.—Maryville Enterprise.

A Dirge.

She laid the still white form beside those which had gone before; no sob, no sigh forced its way from her heart, throbbing as though it would burst. Suddenly a cry broke the stillness of the place—one single heart-breaking shriek; then all silent but for a guttural murmur, which seemed to well up from her very soul. She left the place. She would lay another egg tomorrow.—Princeton Tiger.

The independent Democrats of Halifax county are thinking of putting out a ticket to oppose the regular nominees of the party.

PATTERSON OUGHT TO BE DEFEATED.

ALL EYES NOW ON TENNESSEE.

Man Who Pardons Murderers by Wholesale Should Not be Elected Governor of Tennessee.

Richmond Times-Dispatch, Democratic.

The Democratic State convention of Tennessee has renominated Malcolm R. Patterson for Governor and tacitly, at least, has put the stamp of its approval on all that Patterson has done. Patterson, it will be recollected, was elected Governor after the bitter campaign in which Senator Carmack was the opposing Democratic candidate, and he is the same Patterson who gave a pardon to Colonel Duncan B. Cooper, the convicted murderer of Senator Carmack. When the Democratic convention approved Patterson, it approved the murder of Carmack. This is the whole story.

Common decency demands that Patterson be defeated. The men who are opposed to him in Tennessee and the men who have always voted the Democratic ticket are the only men who can do this. The Republicans are comparatively weak, their nominee will have no chance in a general campaign, even if the opponents of Governor Patterson stay away from the polls and refuse to approve by their ballots the murder of their leader. Consequently, they have either to bolt the Democratic ticket or else cast their ballots for the Republican nominee. In normal times, either course would be deeply deplored by the National Democratic party, but in this case, either course would be justified. If the Democrats think they can beat Patterson by nominating an independent and putting a third ticket in the field, they should do so. If they cannot, they should deliberately throw the State into Republican hands for the next few years. There are some things that are worse than Republican rule, and the election of a man who pardons murderers by the wholesale is one of these things.

The whole South will look to Tennessee in this emergency, for the honor of the South is involved. We thank God, in this part of the world, that we have elections that are honest and choose men to office who are not corrupt. We want it ever to be so, and it can only be so when we cast out the men who disgrace the party and bring shame upon the South.

Usually the Case.

When you hear a man sneering at the local paper because it is not big, cheap and newsy as the city papers, you can safely bet he does not squander any of his wealth in assisting to make it better and that generally the paper has done more for him than he has done for it. The man who cannot see the benefits arising from a local newspaper is about as much value to a town as a delinquent tax list.—Ex.

Work 24 Hours a Day.

The busiest little things ever made are Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globule of health, that changes weakness into strength, languor into energy, brain-fog into mental power; curing Constipation, Headache, Chills, Dyspepsia, Malaria. 25c. at C. C. Sanfords.

A good guess is as good as ability, but of course it can't be counted on for the next time, says the Lenoir Topic.

A Frightful Wreck

of train, automobile or buggy may cause cuts, bruises, abrasions, sprains or wounds that demand Bucklen's Arnica Salve—earth's greatest healer. Quick relief and prompt cure results. For burns, boils, sores of all kinds, eczema, chapped hands and lips, sore eyes or corns, its supreme. Street price 25c. at C. C. Sanfords.

Free Trade and Emigration.

Emigration from the United Kingdom has been increasing rapidly this year, owing to the depressed condition of business in that country. The Standard of Empire, a British newspaper, states that "present indications from shipping offices and other agencies show that the total for the year is likely to be over 300,000." Sir Gilbert Parker, a member of the British Parliament, speaking on this subject, said:

"There is depression in every department of our industrial life. Men shake the dust of England off their feet and say, 'Thank God' as they go, because they go to countries where there is work to get and permanent work to be had—where they can increase their standard of living and claim a higher wage; where the workman and the manufacturer combine to defeat the unfair competition of foreign nations. No workman in any of our colonies or in the United States wants to come back to free trade; they had it and they had enough of it. That there should be exultation on the part of thousands of our fellow countrymen leaving these shores for want of opportunity to earn a decent living is a queer interpretation of the facts. No other country shows such an exodus; no other country wants to show it."—Union Farmer.

Surprised When Told He Is Dead.

Emil Weigel, of St. Louis, didn't like it at all when a policeman called at his house and informed him that he was dead and that a coroner's jury had already passed on his case. He was more surprised when the policeman informed him that the public administrator had seized on his \$13,000 bank deposit. He tried to argue the matter with the officer, but it was no use. The police told him it was official and that he was certainly dead. "Why, man, I'm not dead," he said. "If I'm dead I'll be dadblamed if I know anything about it," and he pinched himself several times just to be sure about it. But the obdurate officer of the law said that made no difference. Emil was dead. The law had decided it and that made an end of the matter.

"Well if I'm dead, what has become of my body?" asked the bewildered Emil as he gazed hazily into the glass and wondered if he really was himself or some other man. When told it was at the morgue, Weigel said he would go down there and have a look at himself. He said he had never seen himself dead and would like to see what kind of corpse he made. When he got to the morgue, he was snown the body of another Emil Weigel who had died the day before in the city hospital. Then, with the aid of witnesses and by making oath to the fact, Emil proved that the dead man was not he and that he himself individually and personally was very much a live. Then there were some more surprises. The coroner was surprised and the public administrator was surprised. One of the deputy coroners of St. Louis who talked with Emil and then walked down to the morgue and found him registered there as dead, had almost to be taken to the asylum.—Exchange.

Those Pies of Boyhood.

How delicious were the pies of boyhood. No pies now ever taste so good. What's changed? the pies? No. It's you. You've lost the strong. Healthy stomach, the vigorous liver, the active kidneys, the regular bowels of boyhood. Your digestion is poor and you blame the food. What's needed? A complete toning up by Electric Bitters of all organs of digestion—Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bowels—Try them. They'll restore your boyhood appetite and appreciation of food and fairlly saturate your body with new health, strength, and vigor. 50c. at C. C. Sanfords.

A GOOD ROADS WORKING "BEE."

WE NEED SOME IN THIS COUNTY

Farmers Should Band Together And Work The Roads.—How They Get Good Roads in Far-Away Kansas.

Southern Good Roads.

Everybody, we suppose, has heard of the old-fashioned spelling bee, husking bee, etc., but a good roads bee is a brand new thing. Out in Logan county, Kans., the other day a live wire commercial club arranged such a bee with gratifying results. Twenty-six teams and more than that many men turned out. Lawyers and merchants and bankers and farmers joined forces. They drove scrapers and plows and wagons and road drags and as a result the day's work created a fine stretch of road running into the town of Logan. The Topeka Capital published a cut of the "guests" at the bee, and it must have been an inspiring scene. The idea is excellent and could be duplicated with profit in many a rural southern community. On the same plan is the designation of "good roads days." The county commissioners give official color to this by declaring certain days good roads days and issue a call to the citizens of the entire county to turn out and work the roads. The people, in that part of the summer when farm work is slack, will be found more than willing to take part in such a patriotic job, and a surprisingly large amount of good can be accomplished. The road can be shaped up, ditches cleaned out and the road drag turned to good use. Cooperation is the "order of the day" in all lines of endeavor, and where there is lacking a system of financial backing sufficient to construct permanent highways, this "bee idea" and the "good roads day" idea will be productive of good in more ways than one.

Here Too.

What is needed in this town at the present time is more unity of action—more public spirit and more public pride. Too many of our people have but one thing in view, and that is to make dollars, regardless of the welfare of his neighbors or his town. To help others in the upbuilding of a city is the best way to help yourself. No man has a right to hitch himself onto a town like a boy hitches his sled onto a passing wagon—to be drawn somewhere without personal exertion. It is just the same as being a cocklebur in a colt's tail as to be that kind of a citizen. The burr goes if the colt goes, and if the colt dies, the burr ceases going forever. Don't be a burr.—Ex.

The Farmer on Top.

The happiest man in the land today is the successful farmer. He sits under his own vine and fig tree, undisturbed by the maddening noise of the great city. Banks fail, railroads go into the hands of receivers, booming towns collapse, all business stagnates, but the wise farmer can snap his finger at all these things. He is the monarch of all he surveys on his broad acres. And the honesty of his boys and the purity of his girls is guarded against temptation, and in them he is giving the country its best manhood and womanhood.—Ex.

Of Interest to Farmers.

High-priced products mean prosperity for the farmer. Low-priced products spell disaster and stagnation among those who produce the material that sustains life. The practical and scientific way to maintain high prices is through controlled or limited production, and controlled marketing. We should not produce more of anything than the country needs—and the demand should be kept strong enough to insure a fair price. The best way to limit the "money crops" is to get upon the bed-rock principle of the Live-at-Home idea. The general application of this principle is the first step towards permanent prosperity on the farm. The departure from this fundamental idea, this basic principle upon which the continued prosperity of the farmer must rest, has been the greatest economic error ever made by sane and sensible people, and in no section in the world have farmers suffered more from this suicidal error than in the Southern states. The "make-money" idea has been substituted for the fundamental idea of making a living at home and as a result we have been buying western corn when we could raise it at the cost of the freight charges, buying 15-cent meat which we can raise at 5 cents, and \$250 mules and horses that we could raise for \$75. In no section of the country will farmers be benefited more by the application of the Farmers' Union Live-at-Home idea than in the cotton and tobacco sections. It is a sure cure for the iniquitous (see and mortgage) malady and it is the only safe-guard against destructive and ruinous effects of periodical panics.—Union Farmer.

He Still Lives

William Jennings Bryan, of whom the readers of The Yellow Jacket have doubtless heard in connection with Halley's comet and other gaseous bodies, gives notice in The Commoner that he is not out of politics. He says: "A number of Eastern papers and some of the West have made the mistake of assuming that because Mr. Bryan takes part in the discussion of moral and religious questions, he has therefore lost interest in politics. For the benefit of any who may have been misled by assumptions or suggestions of this kind, The Commoner begs to give assurance that Mr. Bryan is as deeply interested today as at any other time in his life in the science of government, in political problems and in the discussion of the principles and policies under consideration by the American people. He expects to continue in politics during the remainder of his days."—Yellow Jacket.

Census Figures To Be Given Out Soon.

Washington Dispatch. The mammoth task of recording the 13th decennial census of the United States has progressed to such a point that within a few days the census bureau will begin to make public the population of the largest cities of the country. The figures for the cities containing 75,000 or more people will be given out first. They will be followed later in the summer by the population of States by counties, which also will include the cities of 3,000 or more persons.

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