

# The Davie Record.

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VOLUME XII.

MOCKSVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 20, 1910.

NUMBER 2

## 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.

Congressman Brownlow, of Bristol, leading Republican of Tennessee, is dead.

J. D. Freeman, a white man of Davieville, La., was lynched by a mob killing a policeman.

General Diaz, aged 80 years, has again been elected President of Mexico.

Chas. Davis, a Johnson County farmer, aged 27, was killed by an A. C. L. train. He was asleep on the track.

Fire in the Union Stock yards in Chicago, does \$100,000 damage, and two men fatally injured.

Three persons go mad and ten die of heat in New York City on July 19th.

Ten deaths and many prostrations from heat occurred in Philadelphia the 19th. The thermometer registered 102 degrees.

William Klutz, of North Carolina, was drowned in a lake at East Hadam, Conn., last Sunday.

J. M. Bishop, a white man, was killed by a negro at Ballinger, Tex. The white man was trying to force his way into the negro's house.

A serious street fight took place in Newton, N. C., the 10th. Two men were seriously wounded. Trouble over the hire of a team.

Three men were killed in a wreck on the New York Central railroad last week.

Two trainmen were killed in a wreck on the S. A. L. railroad last week.

Five persons were injured in a wreck on the Alabama Great Southern railway, near Birmingham, Monday.

While bathing in a lake at Scranton, Pa., last week, three persons were drowned.

Bad storms visited many sections of the country last week, doing much damage to crops and buildings.

More than 1,400,000 ice cream cones have been seized in New York under the pure food law. The cones contain boracic acid and are injurious.

**A Whopper.**  
Greensboro Record.

A gentleman named Coble purchased a farm near Burlington 20 miles from Greensboro, some years ago, paying \$10,000 for 104 acres. This year he had 65 acres in wheat.

It was fine and ten days ago he waded into it with his reaper and cut it; then it was shocked in the field, the machine being left in the field until the shocking was completed. He seemed not to apprehend any trouble, but after the wheat was all shocked he saw he could not get the reaper out of the field until the wheat was first hauled out, and he had to let the machine remain until the wheat was hauled, although he needed it elsewhere. It is estimated that he will have 2,500 bushels of wheat from the 65 acres.

This is the nearest to the story of Carter's oats yet heard. Carter had so many oats that when they were cut he could not find enough room in the same field to shock them.

This year, however, comes from a responsible man of Burlington and his name will be given if any one doubts the story.

## The Dog And The Sheep.

For twenty years or more, the sheep industry in North Carolina has appealed in vain to the Legislature for a dog law, much less pass one. Consequently, sheep raising in North Carolina is a dead industry, whereas, it could be made one of the most profitable of all industries in the state. It appears that Georgia has a law taxing dogs \$1, but the Legislature yielding to popular clamor is about to repeal this law. Noting this fact, the Richmond Times Dispatch says: "We are not surprised; we are not surprised at anything a Georgia Legislature will do. Last year there were 245,000 sheep in the state of Georgia, or a fraction more than four sheep to every square mile of territory in that Commonwealth. We have not the statistics at hand but we venture to say that there are a hundred dogs to every square mile, with the result that sheep growing is almost one of the forgotten industries in that State, as it is in so many of the Southern States. But the rights of the People must and shall be preserved, and in Georgia, we have no doubt that the yellow dog will prevail." The dog is one of the greatest forces known in Southern politics. Why this is so, we do not attempt to say, but it is certainly a fact.

## Some Political News.

The Democratic Congressional Convention for the first North Carolina district renominated Hon. J. H. Small, who has been eating pie for 12 years.

At the Democratic Congressional convention of the second district Hon. Claude Kitchin was unanimously nominated to succeed himself at the pie counter.

The third district Democratic Congressional convention met at Goldsboro last week and nominated Dr. J. M. Faison to succeed the incumbent, Hon. C. R. Thomas.

Hon. E. W. Pou, of Johnson county, received the unanimous renomination for a third term in the lower house of Congress in the fourth congressional convention.

The Democratic convention of the seventh congressional district renominated Hon. R. N. Page to succeed himself.

## Of Interest to Davie People.

Another bridge is to span the Yadkin river and join Rowan to a sister county. Davie and Rowan are to join in the construction of a bridge across the Yadkin at South River, a petition having been presented to the Rowan board at their meeting July 4th, from the citizens of Davie stating that they will cooperate in the joining of the two counties by the above means. This will mean much to both Davie and Rowan counties, and we hope the bridge will be built at an early date.

## Williams Sentence Deferred.

Greensboro, July 7.—N. Glenn Williams and Thomas Craft, convicted some three weeks ago of conspiracy to defraud the government through the Williams, N. C., postoffice, will not receive sentence until the fall term of federal court, which convenes in September. The cause of the suspension of sentence until this time is the trial of a case against the Old Nick Williams Company, that trial being postponed until the fall term.

## THE RICHEST MAN IN THE STATE.

### HE LIVED THE SIMPLE LIFE.

Strange Story of a Strange Man.—No Luxuries, But a Happy Life With a Horse Trough to Wash In.

One of the richest men in North Carolina died not long ago. He was a millionaire, but he didn't put on any frills about it and lived in a manner singularly unlike the ordinary man's conception of the millionaire's mode of living. He lived the simple life. It was so simple, indeed, that it would have been painful to almost anybody who believed to any considerable extent in the maxim, "Live while you live."

This wealthy man of North Carolina occupied a farmhouse of primitive design. The house furnishings were severely plain. There was barely enough furniture for actual needs. The floor was without carpets and the windows were without curtains. Most of the window panes had been broken out years ago and none of them had been replaced. The little special telegram which chronicles these facts does not go much deeper into details, but all of us have seen farmhouses of that sort. The front gate sags on its rust-eaten hinges; the chimney is ragged and moss-grown and the "roof lets in the sunshine and the rain." It is hard to conceive of a millionaire living and dying in that sort of a house, but we occasionally hear of a case of that character.

This North Carolina Croesus didn't have any motor boats or automobiles. He had no bathtubs in his house. When he got up for breakfast every morning he washed his face in the horse trough. Winter and summer and all the rest of the year. He owned a rickety buggy and a faithful horse. The buggy needed paint. The horse would have looked better if he had had fewer burrs in his mane, and doubtless would have felt better if for a liberal application of the curry-comb, but his master didn't believe in wasting money on articles of horse toilet.

When the old man went to the country town he drove thither in his rickety buggy and he carried his dinner with him in a tin pail, not omitting to take along a few ears of corn for the horse. Nobody would have suspected from his appearance that he was worth a million. He would have been the last man on earth to be shot by an anarchist who cherished a bloodthirsty prudence against millionaires. Nevertheless, it was ascertained when he died that he owned stocks and bonds in some of the biggest corporations of the country and was the possessor of real estate in several States in the Union. The returns are not all in yet, but the executors figure that the estate will run pretty close to \$2,000,000.

How would you like to be a millionaire on that rigorously simple plan. Would the game be worth the candle? Probably the old man enjoyed it in his crude way, for he was a miser and a mossback and he wanted money. This is a strange world, fellow-citizens, and there are a lot of strange people in it.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Varonica Water Condemned.

The June number of the bulletin of the N. C. Board of Health just issued announces that three analyses of the widely advertised varonica water on sale in many parts of this state have shown it to be impure to a degree that makes it dangerous to public health. The announcement is in compliance with a state law requiring the examination of all mineral water offered for sale in the state and the publication of those found to be impure.

## The Dairy Industry of United States.

According to the last year book of the Department of Agriculture, there are 21,720,000 milch cows in the United States, and these are worth \$702,945,000.00. The magnitude of the industry can perhaps be best understood when it is considered that these cows produce yearly about \$1,000,000,000. worth of dairy products.

There is no other branch of diversified agriculture so important to the process of a community. The fertility of the soil can best be maintained by the liberal use of barnyard manure and the dairy herd not only makes this possible, but dairying is also more remunerative than other branches of farming when properly carried on.

Dairying has made wonderful progress since the advent of the modern creamery and the consumer of butter has not only been benefited by being furnished a mere wholesome and palatable article of food, but the wife in the farm home has been relieved of the drudgery incident to making butter on the farm. Where formerly the cream was ripened and churned into butter under conditions not conducive to fine quality in the finished product and in the majority of cases by unskilled hands, now the most of the milk or cream is delivered to a modern creamery where conditions are suited to the purpose of making butter and the result has been a wonderful improvement in the quality of our dairy products. As the quality has improved consumption has increased and the progress of dairying has been remarkable during the past decade.

The perpetuity of the country's greatness depends upon increasing the production of farm products from year to year, a result which not only furnishes our people with but maintains the prosperity of our farming communities. Increase in production can only come through improved methods of agriculture and soil improvement. When it is considered that the dairy cow is the foundation for soil improvement and farming prosperity, her importance is best understood, and interest in her should not be confined to her owner. She is an important factor in the development and prosperity of our country.

The Record and Progressive Farmer both one year for one dollar.

## A Meteoric Shower.

Mt. Airy Leader.

The presence of Halley's comet seems to have a strange effect upon the elements as well as upon the people and there was an occurrence, last Sunday night, at White Plains, this county, that demonstrates what effect a small circumstance can have upon the mind of a person. A young lady of that place, had studied astronomy until the movement of the stars got into her nerves.

She awoke, about midnight, and saw, from her window, a splendid meteoric display for tiny stars were shooting everywhere and the brilliant spectacle moved her to rapid dress and arouse the entire population of the sleeping village. Old and young alike, turned out, to witness the splendid display and there it was in its gorgeous beauty but it turned out, not to be a shower of stars, but the first annual convention of lightning bugs which had met in that vicinity. The young lady does not now mention the comet and has ceased her study of astronomy.

## 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, Strest pile cure. 25c at C. C. Sanfords

## PLACE THE BLAME WHERE IT BELONGS.

### WHAT CAN THE HOWLERS SAY.

Where is the Politician Who Will Advocate the Lowering of the Price of the Farmers' Products.

It is a well known fact that the principal cause of the curtailment of the production by the cotton mills of the country is the high price of raw material, it is also well known that the price of cotton has been high throughout the crop of 1909, then where is the man who begrudges the farmer the era of prosperity which he is to day enjoying throughout the length and breadth of this fair southland. Everybody knows that when cotton is high, the farmer is prosperous, now that he is coming in for his share of prosperity of the country, where is the man or politician who will advocate the lowering of the prices of the products of the farm in order that the mill owners may make more money.

It is only a question of time until the other industries of the country will adjust themselves upon an equal to that of the farmer, or nearly so, then the whole country will move as never before along industrial lines. There never was a time in the history of the country when all business conditions were exactly to our liking, while some classes were enjoying an era of prosperity, others were laboring under depressions and stagnation of business. Therefore it stands to reason that we should await with patience the coming of the revival of business to the textile industry, which is sure to come just as soon as the price of the manufactured product can adjust itself in proportion to the cost of raw material.

The textile manufacturers throughout the country have heretofore had an opportunity of buying a large per cent of the raw cotton for their mills upon a low market, but this year it has been different, the price of cotton has been high for more than a year, and if the mills can run under existing conditions and break even, then there must be a decided advance in the price of the finished product before matters along this line can be properly adjusted.

We would like to see the calamity howler go before the voters of the rural districts and advocate the lowering of the prices of farm products as solution to the problem of existing conditions.—State Dispatch.

When the eminent Mr. John L. Sullivan was a prize ring champion a match with a colored man was suggested to him, whereupon Sullivan remarked that the only way he would fight a "nagur" would be with a baseball bat. Doubtless Col. Jeffries has wished a thousand times since the incident of the 4th, that he had followed the rule laid down by Sullivan.—Statesville Landmark.

## Those Pies of Boyhood.

How delicious were the pies of boyhood. No pies now ever taste so good. What's changed? the pies? No. Its 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 fairly saturate your body with new health, strength, and vigor. 50c. at C. C. Sanfords.

## A HOT CONVENTION.

Statesville Landmark.

The Democrats in Robeson county have been having some warm times, and the county convention on the 2d must have been something fierce. The Robesonian says of it:

If there has ever been a more shameful, more disgraceful convention held in North Carolina than the Democratic county convention held in Lumberton Saturday it was back in the days before the disfranchisement of the negro, and was a Radical convention at that. We are sorry to say it, but it is just the simple truth that it was a disgrace to the county and to the Democratic party. Howling, hissing and hooting was the order, and in this county which boasts of its prohibition sentiment, liquor was very much in evidence. It was a sad spectacle for those who believe that fairness, decency and order should prevail at such conventions.

Strong, but the way to improve a condition of this sort is to speak out about it.

## Big Power Plant for Hickory.

Electrical World.

Col. M. E. Thornton, president of the Thornton Light & Power Co. and of the Hickory Waterpower Electric Co., of Hickory, N. C., announces that he has sold \$1,000,000 of bonds of the project to New York financiers and will proceed with the construction work at once. The plan is to build a hydro-electric plant on the Catawba river near Hickory, where it is estimated that 9,000 horsepower can be developed. It was also stated some months ago that a large cotton mill concern had contracted to locate its plant at Hickory, which would furnish an immediate market for the energy of the new power company.

## Awful Crime of a Physician.

Dr. W. L. Vestal and his wife, of High Point, are in the county jail at Greensboro, the physician being charged with performing an illegal operation upon a girl, Bessie Thomason, of Statesville, from the effects of which she died July 2nd. Mrs. Vestal is held because it is believed she aided her husband in the terrible practice. Another girl, May Owen, of Linwood, is dangerously ill from the same effects and there is every indication that Dr. Vestal is guilty of this crime also.

That was a rare incident at Patterson, N. J., last week when a millionaire married a poor widow's daughter. He is to be congratulated for his good sense in choosing a wife. We say a wife because we believe he wanted a wife and doubtless got one. There is a big difference between a "woman" and a "wife." Most millionaires marry women who can never justly be called wives and it is the departure from this established rule that is attracting attention. And another thing that is admirable in the character of this distinguished bridegroom is that he didn't stop to consider what folks would say about it. That poor widow and her daughter are undoubtedly made happy for life by this marriage and the husband is certainly in a better position to enjoy himself than if he had tied up to some rich, ultra-fashionable "sassiety" pullet.—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-fag into mental power, curing Constipation, Headache, Chills, Dyspepsia, Malaria. 25c. at C. C. Sanfords.

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