

The Davie Record.

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

VOLUME XII.

MOCKSVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 27, 1910.

NUMBER 3.

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.

The Aberdeen Sash and Blind Factory, at Aberdeen, burned last week. Loss about \$50,000.

J. T. Tate, of Greensboro, committed suicide at Black Mountain.

Lightning strikes the plant of the Pullman Company, at Pullman, Ill., and does more than \$100,000 damage.

Dispatches state that Roosevelt wore white ducks to church. Some of our folks do that down here.

No more auction sales of booze will take place in North Carolina while she remains a prohibition State, says Commissioner of Internal Revenue Cabell.

The New Hanover Republicans will put out a full county ticket this year.

Robert Miles, of near Statesville, a prominent farmer, was killed last week by being thrown against a car by his horses who became frightened at a train.

Representative S. L. Cilmore, of Louisiana, died last week.

No strike will be ordered on the Pennsylvania railroad so dispatches from Philadelphia state.

Destructive storms visited sections of Kentucky last week doing great damages to crops.

Forest fires are raging in Idaho, and much property is being destroyed.

Mr. Guy Carter, a young lawyer of Dobson, died last week after a long illness. He had represented his district in the State Senate as a Republican.

Cotton advanced to 16.53 in New York last week, the highest price in years. The price advanced more than 15 a bale during the week.

Ten billion postage stamps, worth almost \$200,000,000, will be used by the people of the United States in the fiscal year which began July 1, 1910, and will be ended June 30, 1911.

John C. Davis, the North Carolina attorney, who swindled Washington people, mostly women, out of some \$200,000, gets 16 years in the Federal penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kansas.

Festus Penny, the Wake county white man who stole a fine driving horse from H. Hobgood, at Garner, in that county, and then set fire to the barn to cover the theft, entailing heavy loss on Hobgood, pleaded guilty before Judge Charles A. Cooke in Wake Superior Court and was given 20 years for burning the barn and 10 years for stealing the horse.

The nomination of Col. Boyden, of Rowan, for the Senate in the recent primary, may not have any significance. But we shall watch the result with some interest. Mr. Boyden's position in a recent election of importance is well known—State Dispatch.

Mocksville needs a new hotel, a new bank, a hosiery mill, a cotton mill, a table and safe factory, a tobacco factory, a pants factory, a box factory, a canning factory, a flour mill, more houses and more people to live in them.

It is to be hoped that the farmers of Davie county will act wise and lay by enough wheat to last them until the next crop comes along. During the past few months many of our best farmers have been buying flour at about 25 per cent. more than they received for their wheat. Don't sell too much wheat.

Commerce Commission Orders Reduction in Freight Rates.

Washington Dispatch, 7th.

The inter State commerce commission today ordered a reduction in through rates of Winston-Salem and Durham from Roanoke and Lynchburg, Va. It amounts to about 9 cents a hundred pounds on class freight and from 4 to 8 cents a hundred pounds on hay, grain and packing house products.

Some time ago a complaint was filed with the commission by the corporation commission of North Carolina against the Norfolk & Western Railway Company and other carriers, alleging discrimination against Winston-Salem and Durham by the railroads and alleging also discriminatory and unreasonable rates to those points from Chicago, East St. Louis, Cincinnati and Louisville, through Lynchburg and Roanoke.

The commission held that the complainants' charge of discrimination was not sustained, but that the present class rates of the Norfolk & Western from Roanoke and Lynchburg to Winston-Salem and Durham were unreasonable; and that the existing class rates via the same route from Cincinnati to Winston-Salem and Durham were unjust and unreasonable.

Walnut Timber From a House 125 Years Old.

Marion Progress.

Mr. R. L. C. Gibson has in his possession a valuable piece of timber from a house 125 years old. The sill is 12 inches square and 20 feet long, being black walnut.

The sill was taken from the old Birchfield house on the Buck creek road. This house was at one time the regular stopping place of the people coming over the mountains. Here Boone stopped when he came over the Indian trail from Tennessee to North Carolina.

The walnut sill is in a perfect state of preservation, free of knots and is very valuable because of its historical value and scarcity.

The Republican Congressional convention for the fifth district has been called to meet in Greensboro, N. C., on August 9th, to nominate a candidate for Congress. The opinion is pretty generally expressed that the Honorable John Motley Morehead will be nominated to succeed himself, regardless of the fact that he has declared that he will not again be a candidate. It is believed that Mr. Morehead does not desire the nomination but that, if given the nomination unanimously, he will accept.—Ex.

Bill Nye Building.

The committee appointed by the North Carolina Press Association to take up the matter of establishing a memorial to the lamented Bill Nye, humorist, has decided to erect a \$5,000 building at the reformatory in Concord, to be known as the Bill Nye building. The Charlotte Observer, The Asheville Citizen, The Salisbury Post, The Raleigh News and Observer and The Wilmington Star were authorized to collect subscriptions. John M. Julian, of Salisbury, was named as treasurer. If Bill Nye ever made you smile, send in a bit of money.

Comfort makes a man a lot more satisfied with himself than principles do.

HOW TO MAKE FARMING PAY.

WORD TO TILLERS OF THE SOIL.

Uncle Zeke Tells How to Succeed.—An Example.—Love Your Work and Study Your Land.

Uncle Zeke, in Home and Farm.

The world has a work for everybody to do, and that work is determined by each one's fitness. We can't all be farmers, nor does it suit the world's demand for everybody to follow the same occupation. Our occupations must be different.

It is a great mistake to think that just anybody can be a successful farmer any more than a successful lawyer. It requires as much talent to become a good farmer as to become a good doctor. Farmers are born as much as poets. I once knew a farmer who began with nothing and ended with a 7,000-acre farm. That man had a genius for farming just as Napoleon had a genius for war, and was more successful.

Do you love farm work? Then you have a talent for it and ought to be a farmer. We are not apt to succeed at anything we do not love. To make our work effective we must love it. We must think about it day and night. It must be a task to us, but a pleasure. We must not long for the sun to go down so we can quit work, but rather wish for more time in which to do more work.

I have a friend who is worth a hundred thousand dollars. He could invest all his belongings in United States bonds and not do a particle of work, but he does not do so. He loves work and knows that he will be happier to continue it. To quit work would make him miserable.

When we love our work it is a pleasure to study it and find out all about the best ways to do it. I read the other day about one of our great American steel kings. He began life as a poor boy on a salary of \$3 a week, but now his salary is half a million dollars a year.

The steel king's name is William E. Corey. He was not a very bright boy, and his father was able to give him only a common school education. He had no "pull" and no "baker" but his own indomitable energy and love for work. When he was put into a job, he didn't watch the clock for fear he would do more work than he was paid to do. His great thought was to get more information about his work so as to do it better.

What was the effect of young Corey's method of work? His employer soon saw that it would pay the firm better to put this young man in a higher position. It required no recommendation or outside "influence" to secure the promotion. His work was recommendation enough. In this way he kept moving up till he was at the head of the greatest steel plant in the world.

We can't all be great steel kings and we don't want to be, but we may be something else that will be just as good or better for us. If we have it in us, we may become a good farmer, which is just as desirable and possibly more productive of happiness.

How may one become a good farmer? By loving the work and finding out the best way and then doing it with all of his might. What are some of the things to find out? One of the first is to know good land and all kinds of land when we see it. We must get on none but good land or else make it good. Anybody knows that it does not pay to work unproductive land. It takes the same amount of work to make a wheat crop of eight bushels to the acre as to make one of thirty bushels to the acre. Hence the

great advantage in having good land.

Another advantage in knowing what land will do is that we may put the right kind of crop on it. Some farms are best suited for growing grain and others for stock raising. Others still are adapted to fruit or gardening. Some high, gravelly ridges are fit for little else than growing peaches and apples. In corn they might bring you \$10 an acre, while in fruit they would bring from \$200 to \$500 an acre.

Again there is land that pays best in grass—it may be for pasture or it may be for making hay. Every kind of land is suited for something, and the wise farmer finds out what that something is and grows a crop of it. Without great care the character of our land will change, or "run down," as we say. We must be able to detect this and provide against it. We must supply with manure, or grow some crop like clover on it which will improve its fertility.

What else must we know in order to succeed as farmers? Many things but especially we should know all about live stock and stock breeding. It is very hard to keep up the fertility of your land without plenty of stock on it. Then when you select stock you want to know which will pay best and choose those.

Don't be afraid to ask for information when you don't know about a thing. You remember that was the way that William E. Corey became a great steel king. He asked questions of those above him and found out all about his work. He went to night school and took studies that would help him along.

You may not be able to go to school, but you can get every kind of farm publication that tells you how to make your work a success. You can also visit successful farmers and get information from them. You can attend farmers' institutes and conventions or the short course for farmers at your State agricultural college.

We must know how to use machinery to best advantage. In this respect we are much behind in the South. Many of us cultivate our corn with a single horse plow and go backward and forward four times in a row to do what might be done with a cultivator at one trip across the field, or even two rows might be cultivated at one time. Think of the great saving a large cultivator would give us.

No wonder the Iowa farmers grow rich. They use all kinds of machinery and save the cost of hired labor. We use a traction engine with the thrasher perhaps six weeks in the year, while they make it do service practically all the year through. It turns the land, cuts the meadow, draws loads saws wood, cuts corn, shreds corn or cuts it up for silo, churns the butter, grinds corn and cob meal, pumps water, often runs a small custom mill, drags the road many other things that I cannot now think of. The improved gasoline engine is of course, the one most conveniently used.

We should also understand thoroughly all marketing of farm products and trading in order to succeed with farm business. Whatever we have to do we should learn to do it in the best and most profitable way. Then our work will be a success.

UNCLE ZEKE.

No Race Suicide Here.

Pensacola, Fla., July 12.—Mr. and Mrs. T. Barberi of this city received from Governor Gilchrist yesterday a handsome spoon bearing the seal of the state of Florida. Married 19 years ago the wife is now only thirty seven years old but Mr. and Mrs. Barberi are the parents of 13 children. Six of the children are twins. Governor Gilchrist suggested that the legislature pass an act allowing the parents a pension

LITTLE OLD NEW YORK.

A BIG CITY OF MANY NATIONS.

A Davie Man Gives Some Interesting Facts About the Great Metropolis—Its Citizenship and Occupation.

Written for The Record.

New York City is the home of all nations. The Jew is here with his clothing, the Greek with candy, the Syrian with his street organ, the Russian with his furs, the Chinaman with his laundry, the Armenian with tapestries, the Scandinavians with their tools, the German with his ships, his breweries and his delicatessen, the French with their restaurants and their fashions, the Italian with his shovel and fruit stands, the Irish as police and politician, and the negro as servant. Roman Catholic is the prevailing religion. Their Sunday attendance is about 320,000. The protestant is over 100,000. It is estimated that one in every three persons attend religious service somewhere. There is in New York City 1,500,000 foreign born residents. Given in round numbers, there are 380,000 Italians; 350,000 Germans; 250,000 Irish; 200,000 Russians; 60,000 Hungarians; 40,000 Bohemians; 15,000 French; 40,000 Swedes and Norwegians. In some of the tenement houses are as many as 24 families to a house, averaging from four to eight in a family. Most families keep in addition one or more boarders. Many of these houses, with their dimly lighted halls and poor ventilation, are places of disease, wickedness and crime. I am told that more than a million immigrants have entered the United States by way of New York in one year's time. During one week there were landed in New York from 32 steamers 46,305 immigrants. Hand in hand this number would form a line 44 miles long. In one day seven ships landed in New York 11,383 aliens. This would populate a fair sized city. The United States Immigrant Station is on Ellis Island, New York Harbor. All foreigners that land in New York do not remain in the city. All steerage passengers are transferred from the steamers on which they arrive, and before they land, must be examined as to their fitness to become citizens and be fully recorded.

If this is not consigned to the waste basket, I will write again first opportunity. Wishing you every success, I am sincerely yours,

J. F. CARTER.

2132 Grand Ave.

The Democratic convention of the thirteenth judicial district, which met at Newton Tuesday, adjourned at 2 o'clock Wednesday morning until the 25th, having taken 344 ballots without being able to nominate a candidate for judge.

It is recorded that in a caucus of the delegation from Rutherford county in the tenth congressional convention at Asheville this week some of the delegation fell out. A gun was drawn and an arm of one of the delegates was broken by a blow from a chair.

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.

Mark Twain as Editor of Farm Paper.

Mark Twain never really edited a farm paper, but he wrote a story, just the same, telling of an imaginary experience along this line.

The editor of the paper was sick and wanted a vacation, Mark agreed to fill his place while he took a rest, and the editor jumped at the offer.

Of course, being a humorist, the new editor had to be funny, so he handed out to his readers such valuable misinformation as these:

"Turnips should never be pulled; it injures them, it is much better to send a boy up and let him shake the tree."

"Guano is a fine bird, but great care is necessary in rearing it. It should not be imported earlier than June or later than September. In the winter it should be kept in a warm place, where it can hatch out its young."

"Concerning the pumpkin—This berry is a favorite with the natives of the interior of New England, who prefer it to the gooseberry for the making of fruit cake, and who likewise give it the preference over the raspberry for feeding cows, as being more filling and fully satisfying. The pumpkin is the only esculent of the North—except the gourd and one or two varieties of the squash. But the custom of planting it in the front yard with the shrubbery is fast going out of vogue, for it is now generally conceded that the pumpkin as a shade tree is a failure."

But just at this time the old editor came back, and his brief was great. He is supposed to have talked to his substitute in the following language:

"This is a sad business—a very sad business. There is the muzzle-bottle broken, and six panes of glass and a spittoon and two candle sticks. But that is not the worst. The reputation of the paper is injured—and permanently, I fear. True, there never was such a call for the paper before, and it never sold such a large edition or soared to such celebrity—but does one want to be famous for lunacy and prosper upon the infirmities of his mind? My friend, as I am an honest man, the street out there is full of people, and others are roosting on the fences, waiting to get a glimpse of you, because they think you are crazy. And well they might. Your editorials are a disgrace to Journalism. Why, what put it into your head that you could edit a paper of this nature? You don't seem to know the first rudiments of agriculture. You speak of a furrow and a harrow as being the same thing; you talk of the molting season for cows, and you recommend the domestication of the polecat on account of its playfulness and its excellence as a rat-ter. Ah, heavens and earth, friend! If you had made the acquiring of ignorance the study of your life you could not have graduated with higher honor than you could today. I want no more holiday—I could not enjoy it if I had it. Certainly not with you in my chair. Oh! why didn't you tell me you didn't know anything about agriculture?"

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