

The Davie Record.

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

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The Only Practical Way.

The several counties in the State are preparing to take a vote on the question of issuing bonds for the construction of improved roads. It sometimes requires a good deal of argument to bring the voters around to a viewpoint where they recognize the utility and the advisability of a bond issue. The experience of a Tennessee county is thus related by a writer in the Southern Agriculturist:

"It has been but a few years since the great majority of taxpayers of Robertson county were violently opposed to issuing bonds with which to build pikes. In 1903 a vote was taken on the question of issuing bonds to the amount of \$150,000 for pike building and was carried by a very small majority. But for some years the county court refused to sell the bonds. During all this time the advocates of good roads kept up the fight, and by degrees moulded public sentiment that was irresistible. In 1911 the court sold the bonds and commenced the work. So strong has the sentiment grown, and so urgent was the demand, that a few days ago the issue of selling \$300,000 worth of additional bonds was submitted, and carried about six to one. We have now \$450,000 to build pikes over the county, and it is estimated that when this money is expended any farm in Robertson county will be within two miles of a good pike."

The same writer says, "There is no practical way to construct public roads without the issue of bonds." If the roads are to be built to benefit persons now living, the foregoing statement certainly is true. It is possible to build roads on the piecemeal order, but the process is next thing to interminable. It is better to build in that way than not to build at all, but the county which improves a bit of highway here and another bit there will be a long time getting a good system of roads, for some sections will be worn out before others are constructed, and unless there is careful maintenance all along the line, the results are not likely to be satisfactory. Building in this way is a more needless proceeding than "taking two bites at a cherry"—it amounts to consuming the cherries by a series of nibbles.

Counties which are in need of emancipation from mud should realize that the best and quickest way to bring about their freedom is to raise the money and build the roads. And the only practical method of raising it is by the bond issue, which permits of speedy improvement.

Cat Reared Rat to Eat.

How a mother cat fattened a young rat for her personal consumption is vouched for by Charles E. Gilmore, yardmaster at the Terminal Association, says the Kansas City Times. In a cabin along the tracks a black cat called "Nig" by yardmen, has been a star boarder. Several days ago Nig became the mother of two kittens. The yardmen got a roomy box for her, filled it with straw and made the little family comfortable.

Tuesday Gilmore was amazed to find a baby rat sharing all the comforts with Nig's kittens. Word went around the yard that the cat had adopted an orphan rat and many came to wonder.

Last night the rat shared a meal with the kittens. But today a tragedy has happened in the cat household. There will be no funeral. Not enough of the late lamented foster child was left.

During the summer months mothers of young children should watch for any unnatural looseness of the bowels. When given prompt attention at this time serious trouble may be avoided. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon. For sale by all dealers.

A Gem.

Thirty-two years ago there was a great political contest. Ulysses S. Grant was a candidate for the Presidency of a third term. John Sherman of Ohio and James G. Blain were also candidates. James A. Garfield placed John Sherman in nomination, and the speech was a great one. Sherman was not nominated but Garfield's speech made such a favorable impression that it led to his own nomination and election. We present the speech below believing it will be read with interest.

"As I sat in my seat and witnessed this demonstration, this assemblage seemed to me a human ocean in tempest. I have seen the sea lashed into the fury and tossed into spray, and its grandeur moves the soul of the dullest man; but I remember that it is not the billows but the calm level of the sea, from which all heights and depths are measured. When the storm has passed and the hour of calm settles on the ocean, when the sunlight bathes its peaceful surface, when the astronomer and surveyor take the level from which they measured all terrestrial heights and depths.

"Gentlemen of the Convention, your present temper may not mark the healthful pulse of our people. When your enthusiasm has passed, when the emotions of this hour have subsided, we shall find below the storm and passion that calm level of public opinion from which the thoughts of a mighty people are to be measured, and by which the thoughts of a mighty people are to be measured, and by which their final action will be determined.

"Not here, in this brilliant circle where fifteen thousand men and women are gathered, is the destiny of the Republic to be decreed for the next four years. Not here, where I see the enthusiastic forces of seven hundred and fifty-six delegates waiting to cast their lots into the urn and determined the choice of the Republic; but by four millions of Republican fire sides, where the thoughtful voters, with wives and children about them, with the calm thoughts inspired by love of home and country, with the history of the past, the hopes of the future, and reverence for the great days gone by, burning in their hearts—THEIR God who prepares the verdict will determine the wisdom of our work tonight."

Into Masonry via Breeches.

Laws' Lash.

Begosh, it's happened and there's no way to help it. A few weeks ago, in a city built with hands, where it hasn't become a common fashion for females to mingle and mix up with men's breeches, a lady secretly slid into a big jeans pair and got a clerking job in a clothing store for a few weeks. Everybody took the dear thing for a pious kind of a minister who was sorry late sprouting whiskers, and even the gentleman who owned the store just got to liking that "fellow" to beat the very dickens. He insisted on "him" joining the masons, which was favorably considered. During the work of the third degree her sex was discovered. Now in the third degree they have an artificial mouse which is wound up like a clock and runs at the candidate. The process of initiation went on all right till this artificial mouse tried to run up the girl's trousers leg and she grabbed her imaginary skirts in both hands and raised them to an alarming height and jumped clean over the nabob's head onto the top of a table and screamed "bloody murder till the police forced an entrance. But the girl is a mason with the exception of the mouse degree and they can't help it. This has caused a new feature in the initiation of masonry, and they investigate before leaving the anti-room. It is stated now that the lodge examines carefully the feet of its applicants. If the feet are cold enough to freeze ice cream the candidate is black-balled. When a woman sets her head to find out a secret, there's no dickens if she doesn't get there some way.

The Catastrophe.

The country is not on a solid basis and it is not the fault of the tariff, the trusts, the pension bills or any other governmental question. It is the spirit of reckless extravagance that has seized our people. To be in debt these days is a decoration of honor. We have people in this town of Thomasville who would not hesitate to buy the Southern Railway on four months time. Riding up and down the streets of our towns in costly automobiles are people whose grocery bills are a year behind. Of course they raise the same old cry that it is nobody's business but their own, but they are mistaken. It is somebody's business. It is time to cry aloud and spare not against the reckless spirit that looks not one inch ahead but plunges in the dark at thirty miles an hour. The day of reckoning must come for this wild extravagance, and at the present rate it will not be long coming. Dr. Kilgo was right in his warning two years ago. We are approaching the greatest panic since the war and it will be remembered as the automobile panic. We have forgotten of the old days when people were as afraid of debt as of a bear. Perhaps the old folks were too timid to make investments, but that is a safer side than this. It is sometimes good business to make a deal with borrowed money or with no money at all, provided one has something to show for it, but to go out and put good money in a balloon, that perhaps means a mortgaged home, is pretty good evidence of a fool for the lack of sense. A man who has an income above and beyond the wants of his family can own and maintain an automobile, but anybody who burns money in this way who owes it to others or who needs it to supply the actual necessities of those dependent upon him, has lost his reason. And the tragic part about it is, those who have been seized with this wild delirium are unconscious of any danger. They imagine that they have found the key to prosperity and happiness because of the temporary exuberance produced by speed. As sure as chickens come home to roost the folly of poor folks trying to ride with the rich will overwhelm them sooner or later. The Niagara river runs strong and swift and it is easy and delightful to rush with the current, but there are the falls, and wo to that boatman who passes "Redemption Point."—Charity and Children.

WHO WAS FOOLED.

Who was recently fooled at Baltimore? In spite of us, we believe Bryan thought he was hurting Wall Street. We don't think he was in a secret deal with those sharpers. If not, then Bryan was badly fooled. All they wanted was for Bryan not to bolt. They let him talk. But if he thinks Wall Street and the Catholics are not pleased with Wilson he is badly fooled.—Hickory Mercury.

Party, Not Men.

The Ohio Republican State convention which had a Taft majority of thirty before the President's nomination met again the past week to nominate, a State ticket and the Taft majority had grown to one hundred and twenty-eight. It is clear that a good many of the delegates had been thinking it over. This sort of thing has been apparent throughout the whole country. The new party temperature is not anywhere near as high as it was the night the Chicago convention adjourned. Leaving the Republican party isn't as popular as it was thought by some it was going to be. The old, tried and true is always preferable to the new and uncertain, and when reforms are needed they should be made within and not without for good and lasting results.—Union Republican.

Will Put it Up to Forsyth County.

Winston Journal.

To use the words of a prominent citizen, who says he knows what he is talking about, the citizens of Davie county will put it up to Forsyth so say whether or not a steel bridge shall be built across the Yadkin river near Clemmons Station, which will link the heart of Davie county with Winston-Salem. It is learned that the Davie citizens have raised by private subscription more than \$3,000 of the \$5,000 or \$6,000 which they expect to contribute, this being half the amount required to build the bridge.

It is understood that when the money is raised a delegation from Davie will appear before the county commissioners and demand that Forsyth do its share by contributing the rest. It will cost between \$10,000 and \$12,000 to construct the bridge.

The citizens of Davie are greatly interested and are working hard to raise half the funds needed. It is the plan to build the bridge at the point on the Yadkin where an old bridge stood in 1850. This point is in a direct line between this city and the center of Davie county, and it is declared that the bridge will mean much for Forsyth county in that it will furnish a greatly desired convenience to the people who want to trade in the Twin-City and are now trading elsewhere because of the river. It is said that the bridge will draw trade not only from Davie county, but from Rowan and Iredell.

The point proposed for the bridge is a natural bridge site and it will be an easy matter to construct a bridge above the high water mark.

[The above is news to us, but we hope it is true. A bridge is badly needed connecting Davie and Forsyth. There is some talk of building such a bridge, but Davie cannot pay half the expense. If any such amount as \$3,000 has been raised for this bridge it has been kept a profound secret.—ED.]

Want Bridge Across Yadkin.

Winston Journal.

There is said to be a movement on foot to construct a steel bridge across the Yadkin river, linking the center of Davie county with Forsyth. And if the bridge is built it will stand at a natural bridge-site, where was a bridge 70 years ago, on the Thomas Griffith place two miles from Clemmons station and one mile north of the railroad bridge.

It is declared by those who favor the construction of the bridge, that at this point nature has provided a natural site, with high bluffs on each side of the river, so that the span will necessarily be surprisingly short. A bridge stood across the Yadkin at this point in 1850, but fell of itself in about 1856. Old people tell a story connected with the collapsing of the bridge, that a man with a four-horse team had just driven across and the hind wheels of his wagon had hardly cleared the bridge, when it fell into the river.

It is said that the river at this point forms a shoal, is shallow and that the bed is filled with natural stones, while in the middle can yet be seen what is left of the pillars that supported the bridge of the fathers.

Mr. J. Hampton Rich returned yesterday from Clemmons and he declares that the people of that section are enthusiastic over the plan to construct a bridge at the old site. Also he learned that a movement was on in Davie county to assist Forsyth in the construction of the bridge, although nothing definite has been done. It is said that a road by this bridge-site would afford the shortest possible route from Winston-Salem to the center of Davie county, and hence that the bridge would mean much for Winston-Salem and the citizens of Davie. It is known that Mr. P. H. Hanes, of this city, who is a member of the Board of Commissioners of Forsyth county looks with favor upon the plans to construct the bridge.

The Choice of a Husband

is too important a matter for a woman to be handicapped by weakness, bad blood or foul breath. Avoid these kill-hopes by taking Dr. King's Life Pills. New strength fine complexion, pure breath, cheerful spirits—things that win men—follow their use. Easy, safe, sure. 25c. at all druggists.

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J. J. STARRETTE,
KAPPA, N. C.

Some BIG Bargains.

\$4 Stetson hats, \$2.98., 15c Fruit Powders 3 for 25c., 6 dozen Fruit Jar Rings, 20c.; \$1 Alarm Clocks 55c.; \$1 Blue Ridge Overalls 84c; Cultivators to close at \$2.45.

JUST RECEIVED

A good lot rubber coats, Blue Serge Suits \$15; Boys' Suits \$1.25 and up; Rubber Roofing, Painted and Galvanized Roofing at a bargain; 8 day clocks \$1.95. A full line of Bicycles and Horns, Bells, Lamps, Cement Tires and Tubes, Pumps, Spokes, Brakes, Rims, Etc. Ice Cream Freezers.

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The Davie Record

AN AWFUL SACRIFICE.

I am making arrangements to close out my interests in Mocksville, and am offering my complete stock of dry goods, notions, hats, shoes and clothing at a big sacrifice. My store is one of the largest in the town, and in many lines I have no competition. Stock is complete, and all goods practically new. Any one wishing a bargain can get it by consulting with me. The stock must be sold at once. I have one of the best locations in town. This is a bargain for any one wishing to go into the mercantile business.

J. T. BAITY,
Mocksville, N. C.