

The Davie Record.

State Librarian

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

VOLUME XIV.

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What Is What.

A man buys a thing for \$1.00 and sells it for \$2.00 without adding a darn red cent to its value, and that's profit.

A fellow with more cunning alacrity, brutality, superior acumen or pure fool luck runs across a valuable something and claims to be its rightful sole owner, simply and solely because he beat somebody else to it. That's discovery.

An estate is handed down thru generations. The original owners may have either stolen, cheated, swindled, grabbed, ground, lied or wheedled to get it. But now it's inheritance.

A man "holds stock" and sits or lies in the shade and earns nary a nick, but lives on the fat of the land, and only benefits the world like a fat hog—by dying. That's income.

The man who has an "income" lives without earning a red cent or doing a solitary useful act. That's a gentleman of leisure.

Another man has no income and does nothing useful. That's a hobo or tramp.

A poet or musician composes a masterpiece and sells it for bread to keep from begging or stealing. After he is dead, another man copyrights it and gets rich, while the author in his humble grave gets fame. That's genius.

A skilled worker takes a little straw worth 2 cents, a few feathers worth 5 cents, a nickel's worth of ribbon, a few artificials worth from 2 to 5 cents, and conjures up a combination of indescribable and senseless form which serves for a lady's headgear. That's art.

A hat or frock goes out of style and wife or daughter wouldn't have it as a gift. Next year it comes back into style, and father sells a cow and calf and buys it. That's fashion.

A man invests his money in the right thing at the right time and gets rich. He's a financier.

Another man invests in the wrong thing at the wrong time and hits the ceiling. He's a fool.

An uneducated Irishman or Italian labors ten or twelve hours a day for \$1.50, but earns \$8.00 or \$10.00 for the stockholders in a railroad. That's labor.

The official exercises lordship over a nation, and that's statecraft.

The soldier fights for it, and that's patriotism.

The priest pays for it, and that's divinity.

The attorney pleads for it and that's law.

The producing masses make every red cent of the wealth and foot up the whole durned bill. That's production.—Fool Killer.

Waiting Justice Sleeps.

The miscarriage of justice in the case of State against Robert Leonard in Davidson court last week was a stigma that cannot be wiped away. The murder of a good citizen goes unavenged, and his blood cries from the ground on which it was spilt. No wonder we have so much lynch law. No wonder respect for the courts is gradually lessening. Lawyers may earn their fees and smile at their smart work, but when they outrage justice, no matter what they are paid for it, they are adding strength to the arm of the mob and kindling the fires of anarchy. Every citizen of Davidson county has good reason to blush for shame, and the importance of our Davidson courts to punish the guilty furnishes the best of reason for the establishment of the proposed new county with High Point as its capital and in which it is hoped that twelve men could not be found who would render such a verdict as that which stained the court records at Lexington last week.—Charity and Children.

More Pay for Carriers.

Washington Dispatch, 1st.

Under authority conferred by the postoffice appropriation bill, Postmaster General Hitchcock today increased the salaries of rural letter carriers on standard routes from \$1,000 to \$1,100 a year, thus effecting 30,000 men, with proportionate increases to carriers on shorter routes. The order will become effective September 30.

This will mean an increased disbursement of \$4,000,000 a year. It is the second salary advance for rural carriers made in the last four years. At the close of the last fiscal year on June 30, there were 42,031 rural mail carriers, the aggregate pay being \$40,655,740. When the rural delivery system was instituted 16 years ago, 83 carriers were employed at an annual cost of \$14,840, the maximum individual pay being \$200 a year.

The increase provides rural carriers adequate compensation for additional burdens to be imposed by the parcels post system, effective January 1.

"The parcels post system on rural mail routes can be conducted practically with no extra expenses to the government, except the increased salary allowance to carriers," said Mr. Hitchcock. "In my judgment this additional cost will be more than offset by an increased revenue, thus insuring the maintenance and, from time to time, the extension of the rural delivery system as a self-supporting branch of the postal service."

Mr. Hitchcock has directed, also that rural mail carriers, on the completion of the 12 months service, be granted 15 days' leave with pay. This will require the additional expenditure of \$80,000 a year in the payment of substitute carriers.

TO THE POINT.

I asked Marie to marry me.

My heart stopped beating then;

She did not answer "yes" but gee!

How quick she gurgled "when?"

—Youngstown Telegram.

I asked Toinette to be my bride.

I did not hope to win her;

But she, dear girl, straightway replied:

"Right now, or after dinner!"

—Johnston Democrat.

When I proposed to Annabell

I thought my speech would fetch her;

But my romantic notions fell.

When she replied "you betcher!"

—Detroit Free Press.

Winnie I wooed in wondering mood.

But when I asked her whether.

So sudden was her "Yep!" you could

Have floored me with a feather.

—Boston Transcript.

When I told Flo I loved her so.

And wanted her, fair creature,

She said in accents sweet and low.

"Call up the nearest preacher."

—Chicago Record Herald.

And when I asked my Jessie May,

If she would wed me some sweet day

In accents sweet I heard her say

"Oh do not wait, let's wed today."

—Union Republican.

Leonard Goes Free.

Lexington Dispatch, 28th.

The jury in the case of State vs. Robert Leonard, the Thomasville man accused of shooting his first cousin, Charles Lee Everhart, last fall, after being out thirty hours, last Thursday returned a verdict of "not guilty." The jury took the case Tuesday afternoon at about six o'clock and returned the verdict Thursday at noon; nobody was much surprised, for it had been predicted from the beginning that the result would be a verdict for acquittal or a hung jury, for the lawyers for the defense had the jury under their thumbs all the time. It is understood that one man held them for the thirty hours that they were out, in the minds of the public he is the only one that ever had any credit in the affair and his final surrender has stripped him of that.

Maine has gone Republican and the country is still safe. This sober second thought business is a great thing.—Ex.

Raise More Cattle.

Atlanta, Ga., September 1.

With the view of encouraging the Southeastern farmer to put the whole farm to work by introducing beef cattle in the system of farming and to give practical aid in this work, the Southern Railway Company has just issued an attractive booklet giving valuable instruction on the feeding and management of beef cattle. The booklet calls attention to the fact that only about forty per cent of arable land of the Southeastern states is being used, and declares that by the introduction of stock raising the remaining sixty per cent could be made to return handsome profit and the land greatly enriched. Prof. R. S. Curtis, of the North Carolina experiment station, and Prof. Dan T. Gray, of the Alabama Experiment Station, both eminent authorities on animal industry, contribute articles to the booklet which set out in detail the methods to be pursued in feeding and handling cattle to secure the most profitable results. The Southern Railway desires to give this booklet wide distribution throughout the South, and copies will be gladly mailed to those interested on application to F. L. Word, Live Stock Agent, Atlanta, Ga.

Clarence Call Says Taft Will be Elected.

Ex Sheriff Clarence Call, of Wilkes, was a passenger on train Thursday morning. He was returning from a trip to Washington and New York. While in the latter city he visited Republican headquarters and carries home with him rosy views of the situation. He says the tide is fast turning to President Taft; that Roosevelt's Bull Moose party won't be in it and that his followers will discover before the National election in November that they are only rainbow chasers. Mr. Call expressed regret that a few Republicans in North Carolina were leaving the old party and going off with Teddy. He expressed the opinion that they would see the error of their way and come back into the fold.—Winston Journal.

"PLAYING THE GAME."

Truly, President Taft Does Not Follow System Politically.

That is a criticism often heard of President Taft. It is the professional politician usually who voices it, but often it is repeated by those who are accustomed to take their estimates of public men and their political opinions from others.

Playing the game has been the occupation of time serving politicians from time immemorial. Men who regard politics as a game like to see it played deftly. Other men without fixed ideas on the subject parrot the criticism passed by the experts.

Playing the game in politics necessarily has deceit as its fundamental principle. The public man who sees developing an issue that might prove embarrassing to him personally, and who manages, by guile, to divert public attention to another, a lesser, but a perfectly safe, issue, plays the game.

The public man who makes public protestations of his enmity toward swollen wealth and then, holds secret conferences with the representatives of that wealth, plays the game.

The public man who preaches one code of political morality and practices another plays the game.

The public man who utters sounding but empty phrases, no matter how delightful his diction or how superb his eloquence, plays the game.

The public man who makes promises impossible of fulfillment plays the game.

The public man who puts the acquirement of public favor above ideals of public service plays the game.

Truly, President Taft does not know how to play the game.

He has been reared in an atmosphere of service rather than politics, as we have come to know politics. The thing that has always concerned him is the doing of an act, not the spectacular staging of it, nor the exploitation of it, nor, on the contrary, the concealment of it.

To serve has always been his ideal, not merely to acquire the appearance of serving.

It has been impossible for him to look upon public service as a game. The public's business, as he regards it, is serious business.

There is reason for the belief that the American people as a whole share with him this view. The growing intelligence of the nation is rejecting the idea that the selection of their public servants is merely a sporting proposition.

CLAPTRAP BY UNDERWOOD

Tariff Duties Not Paid by Users of American Goods.

HIS ADDRESS SHOULD BE READ

Workers Will Recognize His Distortion of Figures and Facts and Will Not Be Beguiled by It—Shows How Hard Pushed the Democrats Are For an Argument.

It is to be hoped that every American worker in the various industries protected by the tariff will read the address of Mr. Underwood, Democratic leader in the house of representatives, in which he sets forth as taxation the tariff duties on articles in ordinary use. There is nothing novel in the Underwood distortion of tariff figures and facts. It is as threadbare as free trade, as threadbare as the American workingman would soon be if he should allow himself to be beguiled by Underwood and other votaries of the late Confederate constitution into the surrender of Republican protection.

It is true, as Underwood says, that the tariff taxes he describes are imposed on articles such as he describes—woolen clothing, shoes, the tin pan, window pane, carpet, etc., but he is wholly and deliberately wrong and misleading when he says that the duties in question are imposed on or added to the cost of these articles, as used in the ordinary American family.

The tariff tax is imposed on goods manufactured abroad and imported for sale in competition with goods made in America by American workers earning American wages.

The man or woman who is satisfied with the product of American labor and nine-tenths of the American people are so satisfied—has no tariff tax to pay, and this is shown by the fact that the American article, with its manufacture fostered by protection, is often cheaper in price than the imported goods which would flood the market, as imported goods flooded the market under the tariff reductions made by the Democratic Wilson bill of 1894, reducing not only the tariff, but reducing also the demand for American goods and for American labor to make American goods.

Mr. Underwood's statement is cheap claptrap. We had supposed that style of talk too moldy and cobwebbed for further exercise, and the fact that it is again dragged out of the discard proves how hard pushed the free trade Democracy is for something to bolster its waning cause.

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FAIRNESS TOWARD NEGROES.

Taft's Attorney General Stands For the "Square Deal."

Attorney General Wickersham reflects the broad American spirit of himself and his chief, President Taft. In his splendid fight against the dropping from membership in the American Bar association of his able colored assistant, William H. Lewis. It is needless to say that every supporter of Woodrow Wilson and every sympathizer with Theodore Roosevelt in his refusal to recognize the citizenship of the southern negro, is opposed to Mr. Wickersham in his battle for equal rights and fair treatment for colored Americans.

The action of the executive committee of the Bar association in revoking the election of three colored members, gentlemen of spotless professional standing and excellent personal character, by their local committees, was outrageous, cruelly unjust and ought to be repudiated by every reputable lawyer in the United States. It was a concession to that southern Democratic prejudice which seeks to crush the spirit of manly aspiration in the negro's breast and to tolerate him only as a laborer on the plantations and for the households where his ancestors were slaves. It amounts to an attempt to nullify the constitution of the United States, as amended after the rebellion, by men whose sacred obligation and welcome duty it should be to support that instrument in their every act as lawyers and as citizens.

In their resolute backing of Assistant Attorney General Lewis against the assaults of rank Bourbonism and racial prejudice, President Taft and his attorney general have the god-speed of every American who believes in the principles for which Lincoln died, and who is determined that the sacrifices which the nation offered up on the altar of freedom and equal rights for all shall not have been made in vain.

Despondency

Is often caused by indigestion and constipation, and quickly disappears when Chamberlain's Tablets are taken. For sale by all dealers.

"EVERYBODY'S DOING IT NOW!"

DOING WHAT?

COOOOOOOOO

Buying their drugs, toilet articles, patent medicines, cold drinks, and getting their prescriptions filled at

MOCKSVILLE DRUG CO.

GEO. F. TYSON, MANAGER.

Not Libellous, Anyway.

"An elegant time is said to have been had," painstakingly wrote the able editor of the Polkville (Ark.) Weekly Clarion, "on or about last Wednesday evening, upon which occasion Mrs. Gladys Brown (or Browne,) who claims to reside on Pardee street, is rumored to have given a reception to the ladies of the Buzz-Buzz Club. A goodly number of the hostess' ostensible friends are said to have been present, and it is claimed on seemingly reliable authority that all felt that it was indeed good to be there. It is stated that dainty refreshments were served, to which it is asserted all present did ample justice. It is further alleged that harmless games and friendly converse followed the repast, and it is claimed that the occasion was one long to be remembered."

"There!" ejaculated the editor, regarding his handiwork with approval, "if anybody can hang a libel suit on that they are eminently welcome to do so."—Kansas City Times.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

No, and You Won't.

The Anti Saloon League of Maryland has notice that if Gov. Marshall democratic vice presidential candidate and avowed local optionist, comes to Maryland to speak as announced, the league will actively oppose his and Wilson's election. But we have heard of no protect from brother R. L. Davis and his North Carolina Anti Saloon League, to our great surprise.—Lincoln Times.

What We Never Forget

according to science, are the things associated with our early home life, such as Bucklen's Arnica Salve, that mother or grandmother used to cure our burns, boils, scalds, sores, skin eruptions, cuts, sprains or bruises. Forty years of cures prove its merit. Unrivaled for piles, corns or cold-sores. Only 25 cents at all druggists.

Democratic Tribute of Mr. Settle.

There are few men of a handsomer personality than Thomas Settle. More than that, he is a born orator, and has the knack of enforcing his argument by the emphasis of gesture. A skeleton outline sketch of his platform indicates that at least the meeting in the coming campaign of which Settle is the star, will be a source of entertainment to the people, for he is a stamp speaker of the same genuine brand.—Charlotte Observer.

Coughs, Colds, Watery Eyes Cured in a Day

by taking Cheeney's Expecto-rant—also cures consumption, whooping cough, droopings from the nose, and throat, Bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. Cheeney's Expecto-rant a liquid preparation, tested for 50 years. Thousands of cures made where all else failed. Try it. Safe, sure and satisfactory. Druggists 25c and 50c.

What, Ho!

And so your Uncle Woodrow Wilson, in the face of pious and hypocritical democracy has announced himself as favoring local option. Against Bryan; against Bob Glenn; against the united and militant Democracy of the South which pushed prohibition on the dear people, Woodrow, bigger than his platform; more dictatorial than Grover Cleveland ever dreamed of being, comes out in favor of drunkard making communities continuing to make drunkards if they want to make 'em. By the red hot end of the sacred poker—and doesn't that jar the slats of the family bedstead?

Of course right down to bed rock—down to the idea of Sumpter when the flag of the nation was fired on—local option is nothing more than state's rights—and that was where democracy wore its number. State rights and the moral right to secede; for a state to do whatever it wanted to do—and why not a municipality? If local option obtains, however, what about the South which insists that prohibition universal and everlasting shall be the stuff?

We await, with interest, the preachments of Glenn and Bryan and other rantankerous prohibitionists on this question. We want to see what holy and sacred Democracy at the South will do and say—since their leader, their idol, has come out for Jersey lightning and Rum—wherever and whenever it suits the community.—Ex.

BOUGHT HIS SOCKS IN SCOTLAND.

Governor Wilson is a free trader and is so recognized by the rank and file of his party. The truth is emphasized a little by the fact that he buys his socks in Scotland.

His apparent indifference to the condition of American laborers may be due to his ability to get along without being obliged to eat bread in the sweat of his brow.

He has been extremely fortunate in this respect. His autocracy has been deeply tinged with aristocracy during his entire career as an educator and dabbler in literature.

He has neither by personal experience or observation acquainted himself with the actual struggles and needs of the ordinary wage earner.

During the trying times that this country was under the blight of free trade in 1894, '95 and '96, Woodrow Wilson was enjoying a liberal income that was in no degree affected by the deplorable conditions surrounding the laborers in this country.

Mr. Wilson is not to be condemned for his good fortune. On the contrary, we should be disposed to congratulate him, but in self interest the less fortunate should protect themselves against the enforcement of his tariff theories and policy, a trial of which has been given more than once with deplorable effect upon the industrial life of this country.—Trenton Gazette.