

The Davie Record.

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

VOLUME XIV.

MOCKSVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1912.

NUMBER 18

Uncle Tobey's Lecture.

Home and Farm.
Of all the seasons of the year I like autumn best, and of the months of autumn October is my favorite. Yet I love all the seasons and each has its place and purposes in the harmony of nature. Even hoary old winter has its pleasures, and none can doubt its usefulness. As we sit in a comfortable home by a pleasant fire, and hear the storm on the outside, hurling snow and sleet against the window panes, we know that old Mother Earth is being prepared for the birth of a new year; that insect enemies to crops are being destroyed and the soil going through a process which imparts to it life and vitality; and the pure, bracing atmosphere which is needed after the long days of toil through the heat of summer and fall.

The indoor pleasures of winter are numerous and their memory is as dear to your Uncle Tobey as those of any of any other part of the year. I love to see my children and grandchildren gather around the fire and pop corn and make molasses candy. It brings back to my mind the scenes of my own childhood, the sweet memories that soften the declining years of my life. But though sweet the pleasures of winter, it has its inconveniences and its dark days, and by the time it gets through with us we are willing to swap it off for spring. This is the favorite season with many. Perhaps the birds sing more sweetly, for it is mating time with them, and the music of the rippling brook is more pleasing to the ear.

The flowers, too, bloom more profusely and the air is redolent with their fragrance. On the farm it is the season of hope.

We plant and sow but we are not absolutely certain of the harvest. We must work and trust of Mother Nature to crown our efforts with success. When the hopeful days of spring begin to bleed with the long hot days of summer there is more or less care and anxiety as to the result of our labor. Too much rain or too little may be disastrous. There are times when even the nights are hot and sleepless. Then comes autumn sweet, welcome autumn, to relieve the tension. I don't mean to say that autumn is a rest from work on the farm. There is always work to do. But the days and nights are cooler, and the uncertainty and anxiety about the crops are over. The fruits of our toil are spread out before us. We can sum up, with reasonable accuracy, the results of our year's work. We have realized our hope.

October is with us; the grandest old month of the year. The days and nights are almost equal. In bidding good-bye to summer's fierce heat, October retains some of her soft, gentle breeze. But the morning air is pure and crisp. It sharpens our appetites and gives tone to our system. We sleep well and feel like getting up of mornings. It is during this month that we sometimes have Indian summer—that ideal spell of weather that is the dream of poets.

The atmosphere is hazy and the setting sun has the appearance of a great red ball of fire. Bass and crappie take the hook readily, and quail and rabbits are almost ripe. There are some red and yellow apples yet left in the orchard and the crimson colored persimmon hangs on profusion on the trees.

The paw-paw bushes will not peel but among the green and yellow leaves of the larger ones can be seen hanging the rich, delicious fruit. The busy little squirrel does not wait for Jack Frost to come and bite the nuts from off the trees for him, but is diligently at the work himself. He is gathering the harvest which nature has provided for him. Every boy on the farm, especial-

ly in the wooded sections of the country, knows that October is the month when 'possums begin to get ripe, and many a night is spent with the dogs in hunting this little vermin.

Black hawks are hanging in clusters on the bushes waiting for Jack Frost to give them the last touch in the ripening process. The cider mill, too, is now brought out and the "culls" of the orchard are worked up into a delicious beverage. If the cider is boiled down to one-half, skimmed well during the process of boiling, then bottled or put in air-tight kegs or barrels, it will be fine for winter use.

Uncle Tobey bottled some this way one time and one of the bottles got behind some rubbish in the cellar and was not found for three years afterwards. It was as fine a drink I think as I ever tasted. Age had improved it.

The fodder has already been cut up, except the late corn, and the yellow pumpkins can be seen from the roadside thickly scattered over the fields. All around us, whichever way we look, we behold the fruits of our labor, the consummation of our hopes—the harvest that feeds the world. The railroad magnate who sits in his office in New York City is as dependent on the crops as the farmer himself.

Glorious old October brings us the certainty. We can now enjoy some of the fruits of our soil. It is in this month that we look for a visit from Jack Frost. Sometimes he comes in September, but October is his favorite time. He puts the last finishing touch on our work. He sprinkles the "frost on the pumpkin," he bites the nuts from the trees and drops them on the ground for the boys to pick up. He steals in upon us in the night and scatters his crystalline jewels everywhere. They can be seen in the morning flashing under the sun's rays. He is the master of all artists. In a single night he will paint the foliage in such splendid colors as to defy the skill of the best artists the world has ever known. The yellow and gold and crimson, softly blending their colors, is a fitting decoration of the rich harvest, the result of man's rye and barley are already garnered and safely housed. Now the fleecy cotton is being pickled and the golden ears of corn are being gathered. Grand old October! What joys it brings. How we love its cloudless days; its frosty mornings; its cool, bracing air, and its golden sunsets. Welcome, glorious old October.

Declare War on Colds.

A crusade of education which aims "that common colds may become uncommon within the next generation" has been begun by prominent New York physicians. Here is a list of the "don'ts" which the doctors say will prevent the annual visitation of the cold:

"Don't sit in a draughty car."
"Don't sleep in hot rooms."
"Don't avoid the fresh air."
"Don't stuff yourself at meal time. Over-eating reduces your resistance."
To which we would add—when you take a cold get rid of it as quickly as possible. To accomplish that you will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy most excellent. Sold by all dealers.

We find in searching past records that the newspaper men of Claiborne county haven't received their just dues. Some of them have preached, others have been in jail, more should have been there, but none have been punished by being sent to the Legislature. We ask for the punishment in order to even things up. One term is enough.—Cumberland Gap News.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

The Growler.

I always admire a girl who has freckles, because I know she didn't paint them on.

I told you that this suffrage business would something. A Kansas woman politician has been arrested for bigamy.

Nobody is watched more closely by the neighbors than a new step-mother.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who ate onions every night and saved doctor bills?

I have noticed that when a girl is proud of her figure she doesn't try very hard to conceal it.

Love is when in a crowd of 50,000 people you can see but one person.

It is hard to make a slender Princess of 16 believe that she will ever look like her 250 pound mother.

Every married man knows that there ain't no such animals as the women in the fashion plates in the magazines.

The old-fashioned women who used to swap eggs for calico dress patterns now has a daughter who buys satin creations for a dollar down and a dollar a week.

Describing a costume as "ultra-decollete" is a high-brow way of saying the lady was half naked.

Porto Rico's New Wonder.

From far away Porto Rico come reports of a wonderful new discovery that is believed will vastly benefit the people. Ramon T. Marchan, of Barceloneta, writes "Dr. King's New Discovery is doing splendid work here. It cured me about five times of terrible coughs and colds, also my brother of a severe cold in his chest, and more than 20 others, who used it on my advice. We hope this great medicine will yet be sold in every drug store in Porto Rico." For throat and lung troubles it has no equal. A trial will convince you of its merit. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by all druggists.

Taft and Prosperity.

There has been no panic during the Taft administration. And so far has it been from spelling ruin in trade and industry that this administration's last year is proving to be coincident with one of the most impressive revivals of industrial and commercial activity the country has experienced in a generation. It used to be a test of an administrator's success that it should draw to a close in a blaze of prosperity. Mark Hanna carried the election of 1900 by the argument which he called "the full dinner pail." There was no withstanding it. The truth is that McKinley's last year was no more distinguished by business uplift than Taft's. Why shouldn't Taft get the benefit of it, as McKinley did?—Springfield Republican.

A Night of Terror.

Few nights are more terrible than that of a mother looking on her child choking and gasping for breath during an attack of croup, and nothing in the house to relieve it. Many mothers have passed nights of terror in this situation. A little forethought will enable you to avoid all this. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a certain cure for croup and has never been known to fail. Keep it at hand. For sale by all dealers.

Enter the suffragette stocking! It is displayed in a Fifth avenue shop window and is of black silk, with the head of a bull moose in two shades of brown embroidered on the front of the stocking, well above the ankle.

A Great Building Falls

when its foundation is undermined, and if the foundation of health—good digestion—is attacked, quick collapse follows. On the first signs of indigestion, Dr. King's New Life Pills should be taken to tone the stomach and regulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Pleasant, easy, safe and only 25 cents at all druggists.



Every Boy and Girl Wants a Watch!

Liggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

We want every pipe and cigarette smoker in this country to know how good Duke's Mixture is.

We want you to know that every grain in that big one and a half ounce 5c sack is pure, clean tobacco—a delightful smoke.

And you should know, too, that with each sack you now get a book of cigarette papers and

A Free Present Coupon

These coupons are good for hundreds of valuable presents, such as watches, toilet articles, silverware, furniture, and dozens of other articles suitable for every member of the family.

You will surely like Duke's Mixture, made by Liggett & Myers at Durham, N. C., and the presents cannot fail to please you and yours.

As a special offer, during October and November only we will send you our new illustrated catalog of presents FREE. Just send us your name and address on a postal.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be secured with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T. TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, coupons from FOUR ROSES (10c-125 double coupon), PICK PLUG CUT, PIED-MONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other tags or coupons issued by us.



Premium Dept.
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

Mocksville Drug Co.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED
FOR COLDS AND COUGHS TRY
WHITE PINE COUGH
SYRUP WITH TAR.

A full line of Fresh Drugs, Hot and Cold drinks, Candies, Tobaccos, Cigars and Cigarettes.

MOCKSVILLE DRUG CO.

GEORGE F. TYSON, Manager.

THE EMPIRE STORE

With the largest store in Rowan county and every department filled with good values, you certainly owe it to yourself to visit us before making your fall purchases.

Here are some specials from the shoe department:

- Ladies plain toe vici shoes with rubber heels, Sizes 4 to 8, at 98c.
- Ladies vici kid cap toe bluchers 98c.
- Ladies Kangaroo cap toe bluchers \$1.25.
- Ladies \$2 gun metal blucher at 1.50.
- Ladies \$2 vici kid blucher at 1.50.
- Ladies patent leather button shoes 1.79.
- Dr. Woodbury's cushion sole shoes for ladies 1.89.
- Men's Kangaroo tip bluchers at 1.29.
- Men's vici bluchers at 1.50.
- Men's satin calf bluchers at 1.50.
- Good quality men's patent leather blucher 2.50.
- Ladies Coat Suits \$7.50 and up, Ladies hats at all prices. Large assortment dry goods and notions at lowest prices.

Bring this advertisement with you and we will pay you 50c. in cash provided your purchases amount to \$10 in all departments.

THE EMPIRE STORE SALISBURY, N. C.

OESTREICHER'S

Salisbury's Ladies' Ready To Wear Store.

WE CARRY THE LARGEST STOCK OF LADIES COAT SUITS, CLOAKS, Dresses as well as separate Skirts in this section of North Carolina.

Style, Workmanship as well as low prices are guaranteed.

A visit to our Store will convince you that our statement is correct.

Dave Oestreicher,

South Main Street.

Salisbury, N. C.