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The Mount Airy News.

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Burbank's Work.

Luther Burbank, the wizard of the world of vegetation, is a peculiar man, and he has kept himself out of the limelight as much as possible.

But he has finally consented to give the outside world a view of what he has been doing, and according to a dispatch to the New York World from Santa Rosa, he will place his marvelous fruits and flowers on exhibition in a hall in that place in the near future.

Among the new varieties he has produced are the primus berry, a union of the raspberry and the blackberry; the first recorded instance of a new species, "the phenomenal berry, a combination of the California dewberry and the Cuthbert raspberry; a walnut bred with no tannin in its meat; gladioli of greatly enhanced beauty taught to bloom around their entire stem like a hyacinth instead of the old way, on one side; a dahlia with its disagreeable odor driven out and in its place the odor of a marigold, a lily with the fragrance of a violet and a scentless verberna given the intensified fragrance of the trailing arbutus.

He will show fruit trees which will withstand freezing in bud and flowers; an amaryllis bred from three or four inches to nearly a foot in diameter gumberry almost like a fat, luscious blueberry which can be grown in all climates; blackberries without thorns; an everlasting flower which may be used for decoration of women's hats; improved varieties of thousands of grasses and improved flowering tobacco.

Burbank has changed the chestnut in marked degree. Originally it bore nuts in ten to twenty-five years. He made it bear nuts six months after planting the seed.

In the creation of big trees Burbank has achieved wonders. Here is an instance: A common California black walnut and an English walnut was crossed by fertilization and seedlings raised from these. The best of the progeny were selected and bred forward, always selecting those which approached nearest to Burbank's idea, until at last he had a set of hybrid, rapid-growing seedlings.

Half a dozen trees were set out in the hard earth at the curb in front of the Burbank place, were given no cultivation and no irrigation. In seventeen years these trees stood more than eighty feet in height, their branch spread being fully seventy-five feet, their trunks being six feet at the height of a man's head, the wood of fine grain, taking a splendid polish and with a big commercial value for furniture.

Burbank has estimated that a single kernel of grain added to each sheaf of wheat grown would be sufficient to support the navy of a civilized country. It is well known that he has done more than this; he has in most of his products generally doubled their production. In this connection what makes his cactus immensely valuable to the stockman is that it can be grown, and need not be used for fodder for two or three years, and when cut is just as good as ever.—Atlanta Journal.

Democratic Convention.

A Democratic convention is hereby called to meet at the polling places of each ward on Thursday night, April 29, at 8 o'clock to nominate ward commissioners, and to appoint delegates to a convention to be held in the Central Warehouse on Friday night, April 30, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Mayor and commissioner-at-large.

By order of the Executive Committee, W. F. Carter, Chm. April 21, 1909.

The Power of an Endless Life.

It was just after Easter, and a half-dozen men lingered after their luncheon at the club, discussing a matter which had been committed to them, and for consideration of which they had come together. They found themselves in agreement sooner than they expected, and the report which the chairman of the committee had drafted was approved without modification and signed by all; and so there was a little unexpected time at the end of the meal in which none of those ordinarily busy men made hast to go. They had got into conversation about Easter, and the topic had reached a level of general interest.

There never had been a more perfect day, they all agreed. The air had been balmy, the grass had been green, the birds had sung, the churches had been filled to overflowing, and the day had left a most pleasant memory.

But what had the day really meant? There was some quotation of sermons, either as heard or as reported in the newspapers or some comment on the change of emphasis in Easter preaching now and in former years. And there was some tendency to agree that the hope of personal immortality seemed less large in the mind of the man of to-day than in the mind of men in other generations.

"After all," said one, "the question is not how long we live,

as long as most men make good use of and I don't know but it is as long as I care for. One world at a time is enough, and if there is any other, it will take care of itself when it comes."

Others spoke in the same vein, and this appeared to be the general feeling among the men present.

Near the end one of them spoke who had been a silent yet deeply interested hearer of all that the rest had said. Said he:

"Two weeks ago I was called back to the old home by a message that my mother was dying; and I sat for the greater part of the two days that elapsed until the end came, holding her hand on one side, while my father held the other hand.

"She was conscious to the end. She faced death without fear, though she was a somewhat timid woman.

"Those were sad hours, but beautiful hours; and she was able to live over with us the years of the past, and to tell us her hopes and her wishes. We had never realized until that experience—what the fullness of life is.

"We saw the change approaching. My father, who had walked by her side for more than fifty years, said, 'She is nearing the shore; she is nearing the shore!' Then came the last breath, and the death-rattle, and my sister cried, 'Oh, what is it?' for she had never heard that terrible sound before.

"What is it—this thing we call death? It is a beautiful thing—my mother's death was; yet it is an ominous and a terrible thing. What is it? And what is there beyond it?"

"I agree with what you have been saying, yet it is not all I want. I came to this Easter-time with a deep yearning for a word of positive comfort, and I have heard it—the clear faith of my

Foley's Honey and Tar is a safeguard against serious results from spring colds, which inflame the lungs and develop into pneumonia. Avoid counterfeits by insisting upon having the genuine Foley's Honey Tar, which contains no harmful drugs. Sold by all Druggists.

mother reaffirmed in the words, 'I am the resurrection and the life.' I believe in the immortality of the soul. I believe in my mother's religion. And this has been for me a beautiful Easter."

There was something in this bit of a business man's heart that made all academic discussion seem out of place. The conference ended, and as each man passed out he took the hand of the man who had last spoken but few of them said anything.

Louisiana's Frog Industry.

The frog industry, one of the most unique enterprises of the country, is flourishing in this section of the State, and the frog hunters earn good daily wages. During the season, which begins the latter part of February and continues until June 1, the frog hunters are paid from 5 to 15 cents for their catches, according to size.

A dark night and a bullseye lantern are all the equipment necessary for the frog hunter. The light blinds the frogs and they are easily caught. One day last week two boys brought in enough frogs, the result of one night's catch, to net them \$12. The total receipts of frogs for one day last week tested the capacity of the plant and carpenters were put at work immediately enlarging the quarters for the 16,000 frogs on hand.

It has been feared by some that the rapid consumption of

ply for the next year, but the hunters, who are well informed state that the supply is inexhaustible in this section and that frogs are as plentiful as ever, notwithstanding the heavy shipments of previous years. The young frogs are protected and will be ready for the market next season.

Bridge Falls; Man Hurt.

Pittsboro, N. C., dispatch April 16.—The abutment at the east approach of the new covered bridge over Haw river at Moore's mill five miles southeast of here, gave away today while J. G. Griffin, a rural mail carrier, was crossing it, dropping him and his horse a distance of about twenty-five feet, landing them in the water. Mr. Griffin was painfully hurt and his horse badly injured. The mail was kept intact. This is a new bridge and was received by the commissioners in "good condition" not more than three months ago.

THEY NEVER FAIL.

That is What They Say About Them in Mt. Airy and it is Therefore, Reliable.

Another proof, more evidence, Mt. Airy testimony to swell the long list of local people who endorse the old Quaker remedy, Doan's Kidney Pills. Read this convincing endorsement of that remarkable preparation:

Mrs. Winnie E. Jones, North Main St., Mt. Airy, N. C., says: "I suffered a great deal for several years from rheumatism and nervousness. My kidneys were weak and disordered, causing me much misery and annoyance. I had no energy or ambition and at times was badly bloated. When I learned of Doan's Kidney Pills, I procured a box at the Ashcraft Drug Co. and began using them. This remedy has given me more relief than I had dared to hope for. The kidney secretions have been regulated and I feel stronger and better in every way. Knowing Doan's Kidney Pills to be all they are claimed to be I am glad to endorse them."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

DEATHS MUST BE REGISTERED.

Law Passed By The Last Legislature

The last Legislature passed an act requiring the municipal authorities to provide for the registration of all deaths in towns having a population of 1,000 or more by the last preceding Federal census.

The law provides that all deaths occurring within the boundaries of towns having as many as 1,000 population or more must be registered by the clerk or other official designated by the board of aldermen or town commissioners; the registration must be made within three days after the death and before the body is removed, interred or otherwise disposed of.

Section 2 of the act provides that a certificate of death, of standard form, provided by the State Board of Health, shall be filed with the local registrar by the undertaker or other person in charge of the removal, interment or other disposal of the body of the deceased person, and a permit shall not be issued by the registrar for the removal, interment, etc., until after such certificate of the cause of death is issued, signed by the attending physician, or the health officer, or in case there is no health officer, by the local registrar, who shall give the medical cause of death as nearly as he can determine it after full inquiry. But under no circumstances shall the registrar sign the death certificate when there has been an

municipal health officer. Sextons or superintendents of cemeteries in towns where the registration of deaths is required are forbidden to permit the interment of a body except it be accompanied by the local registrar's permit and railways or other transportation companies are prohibited from transporting a dead body unless it is accompanied by such permits.

The local registrar is required to number each certificate of death as received, record it in a local register of deaths, and by the 5th day of the following month send all of the original certificates to the secretary of the State Board of Health at Raleigh who is constituted the State registrar of vital statistics. The secretary of the State Board of Health is required to maintain in his office bureau of vital statistics preserve, index and compile the original returns, etc. The State registrar is required to prepare and distribute the blanks and instructions necessary for the execution of the act and shall see that its provisions are enforced, the district solicitors and the Attorney General being required to prosecute violations. Each local registrar is entitled to a fee of 25 cents for each certificate issued, the fee to be paid by the city or town.

Any sexton or superintendent of a cemetery, agent of a transportation company, local registrar or other person who shall violate the provisions of this act any attending physician who fails or neglects to certify to the cause of death, or any local registrar who fails to perform the duties required of him, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and liable to a fine of not less than \$5 nor more than \$50, or imprisonment of not less than ten nor more than 30 days, and shall be liable to a penalty of \$25 in favor of any person who shall sue for the same.

Mayors of cities or towns to

If you have backache and urinary troubles you should take Foley's Kidney Remedy to strengthen and build up the kidneys so they will act properly, as a serious kidney trouble may develop. Sold by all Druggists.

which this act applies are held responsible for its enforcement and failure on the part of the mayor to enforce its provisions makes him guilty of a misdemeanor and liable to fine of not less than \$10 nor more than \$50. The solicitor of the district, on the complaint of the State registrar is required to institute a criminal action for the enforcement of the law against delinquent mayors. The act became effective on its ratification.

Fed Child to Hogs.

New Orleans, April 20.—Because his stepmother had left him at home near Opelousas, La., in charge of his young stepbrothers and sisters, Tom Godfrey, a 12-year-old negro, fed the youngest of his charges to the hogs and later with an axe inflicted what will probably prove fatal wounds on the other children.

Three children were injured. The stepmother reported the crime to the parish authorities and Tom was placed in jail at Opelousas. She says she found the baby in the pen with the hogs when she returned home late yesterday. Its hands and feet had been eaten off, but it was still alive.

She straightway whipped Tom and when she went for a doctor to attend the baby, Tom seized an axe and attacked his six-year-old stepbrother, inflicting several deep wounds. His young stepister interfered and he crushed her skull with the axe. The girl is recovering, and the other children are recovering.

Tunneled Their Way.

Suffolk, Va., April 20.—Tunneling their way under four other buildings to reach the vaults of a bank, robbers finally gained admission to the Bank of Suffolk carried away with them a large amount of loose currency, gold and silver, and succeeded in making their escape.

Although the loss was discovered by the bank official Monday morning no notification was given to the police until late this afternoon. It is thought that the thieves must have spent at least ten days before they succeeded in reaching the bank by their underground course on Sunday or Sunday night. They attempted to break open the vault but did not succeed. They secured \$1,500. Inside the tunnels were found empty bottles cigar stumps and bits of food which make it evident that they must have spent most of their time there. Employees in one of the stores under which they tunneled say that they noticed some peculiar noises during the past week.

Who's Who in The House of Representatives.

Baldest Member—Nicholas Longworth (Rep., O.), with Ollie James (Dem., Ky.) a close second.

Man with the most hair—Henry T. Rainey (Dem., Ill.) Shortest member—John L. Burnett (Dem., Ala.)

Tallest member—A tie between "Little Cy" Sulloway (Rep., N. H.) and Dr. Andrew J. Burchfield (Rep., Pa.), both over 6 feet 3 inches.

Man with the biggest voice—Richmond Pearson Hobson (Dem. Ala.)

Man with the smallest voice—Nehemiah D. Sperry (Rep., Conn. Oldest member—Nehemiah D. Sperry (Rep., Conn.) 82 years.

Youngest member—Politte Elvins (Rep., Mo.)

Ugliest member—he admits it himself—Francis W. Cushman (Rep., Wash.)

Richest member—Pablo Ocampo, delegates from the Philippine Islands, who is reputed to be worth ten millions.

Man with the longest name (and the only member of a royal family)—Prince "Cupid" Jonah Kuhio Kalaniana'ole, delegate from Hawaii, and a cousin of Queen Liliuokalani.

Out of the Ginger Jar.

Even a legless man can run through a bank account.

When a girl falls in love with a loafer we usually find him the idle of her heart.

It would not take a thrashing machine very long to thrash out some men's ideas.

Pride is undesirable, and yet we are all agreed that rice is not likable unless it is all puffed up.

Talk about the farmers having no influence; they are stirring up the entire country right now.

Our neighbor's faults are magnified sevenfold, but as to our own short-comings we can not see them with a microscope.

It is not best always to stay at home; an occasional change is good for everybody. Even the kitchen fire goes out occasionally.

Every farmer can be his own weather prophet if he will keep his tools under the shed, and his stock in the stable during bad nights.

There are lots of people in the world who appear to have the brains of a mule. All they seem to be able to do is to eat, sleep and kick.

In a horse deal with thy neighbor, when looking for the spavin on his animal, do not neglect to mention the splint on thine own, and thus thou shalt have a record for fair dealing.

Farmer Jones was pleased as Punch when he heard his son was being taught fencing at college, but when he saw the small instruments used in the instruction, his pleasure gave way to disgust.—From May Farm Journal.

JERSEY CALVES AT AUCTION

Great Overflow Sale of High Bred Jersey Males and Females at Auction at

GREENSBORO, MAY 4, 1909

At Roberts & Harmons Stable, 116 South Davie St., formerly Vanstony Stable and later Penny Bros.

My barn is now full of Jersey cows and I am for the first time offering heifers from the great bull Trevath's General; he by General Marigold out of Trevath's Puritan; General Marigold by Major Polo, out of Mary Idagold, test 23 lbs of butter in 7 days as a three year old. Major Polo by Glynlyn Boy out of Massee Polo, the butter queen of the Jersey race, milked in 7 days 354 lbs of milk that made 30 lbs, 64 oz butter. Cows sired by this famous bull are now milking in my herd and every one are No. 1 cows.

Sale begins at one o'clock P. M. Bids by mail will be placed in the hands of competent men and treated with the utmost fairness.

For particulars address,

JOHN A. YOUNG,

Greensboro, N. C.