

THE YADKIN RIPPLE

VOL. XV.

YADKINVILLE, YADKIN COUNTY N. C. WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1909.

NO. 51

The Yadkin Ripple

Wednesday, Feb. 17 1909

—Mr. E. J. West is beginning work on his new house.

—Rev. Floyd, of Mt. Nebo, was in the city yesterday.

—Miss Stella Rhee is visiting friends in Elkin this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hair were in town yesterday shopping.

—The Yadkin Ripple, Home and Farm one year for \$1.00.

—Mr. T. L. Casstevens, of Route 3, was in town yesterday on business.

—For \$1.50 you get the Yadkin Ripple and the Union Republican 12 months.

—Mr. James Sizemore out on Route 3, who has been seriously ill for some time is improving glad to note.

—Notice, for sale 200 bushels of black spring oats at 60cts. per bushel while they last. Manney Williams, Yadkinville, Route 2.

—Mr. W. L. Warden got his side punctured on last Monday by falling on the sharp end of a mill saw file and is laying off a few days for repairs.

—If every delinquent subscriber would remit promptly we could pay our debts and have enough left to buy a square meal. Send it in gentlemen.

—Mr. E. D. Williams, of Danbury, spent Tuesday in Yadkinville and while here secured an option on the Yadkin Ripple with the view of putting in an up-to-date print shop and running an 8 page paper, all home print and will do first class job work. We hope the planing will result in something real.

East Bend N. C. D. No. 2

Prof. Hunter is teaching a singing school at Friends Union. He is a fine teacher.

Mr. Thos. Norman of New Providence, Iowa, who has been visiting home folks for some time started back last Monday and we suppose he has seen his Addie before now. We were truly glad to have him with us, but O, how sorry to see him leave.

Mr. Lewis Wooten of Ill., is the guest of friends here for a few days.

Mrs. T. H. Stimpson visited her daughter at Mt. Airy this week.

Messrs Frank Apperson and Jno. Norman has bought them a new organ and it is just a sight to hear them play and sing.

Miss Eva Bowman is on the sick list very sorry to note.

Mr. George Ziglar visited friends here last week.

One of our boys since his brother went back west brings a pine torch home with him when he goes to see his girl. Guess he is afraid. What about it Ples? X. Y. Z.

Courtney Dots

As there has not been any news from Courtney, I will send you some.

The weather is somewhat "ground hog" these days, notwithstanding the farmers have more plowing done than usual at this time of the year.

Mrs. M. L. Brock, of Greensboro, is visiting at D. G. Essie's this week.

Fanny Thomas and Tom Brown paid Rockland Farm a visit last Sunday.

Miss Delia Baity who has been staying at Smith Grove for several years has gone to Dallas, Texas to make her future home.

Several of the Courtney young

bloods went to the box party at White's school house last Friday night.

Misses Adeline Speas and Adeline Shelton spent last Monday night in Courtney, and had some bad luck; their horse broke (or some boys turned it) out thinking they would get to take them home but they failed. The girls phoned for their fathers to come after them.

Success to the Ripple.

Observer.

Letter No. 2.

"O for a thousand toungees to tell."

We are sojourning in a Peanliar world, geographically, religiously and morally. The recent blizzard of Jan. 29, 30, 31st left the people in the northwest shivering and shaking with cold; and with the snow drifted up in places from four to ten feet deep and all trains tied up for three days; but when it reached the southwest it changed to a tornado, destroying lives and property, while the people in the southwest with sad hearts are weeping over the loss of life and property, the mob spirit is at fever heat in Pa. The people in California and Idaho are wrangling over the Chinese and Japanese immigration problem, while here the white people in Minnesota hug the black people to their bosom and place of renouveau established in Minneapolis and St. Paul where white women meet with negro men, while in Minneapolis, Minn., I seen a white woman walking the street with a negro man, arm in arm, she may have been his wife for all I know, but the scene made the blood run hot in my veins and I turned my eyes upon other scenes to keep down the feelings of animosity welling up in my bosom. I have often heard women with white skin, mark the word woman—as I can not conscientiously call them ladies, say that the negro was just as good as the white person and should be treated with the same social respect. These women are not a few here and they are a disgrace to all woman-kind. For fear some reader of this article should say Col. Ham is misrepresenting the existing conditions in the west, I will give a clipping from the St. Paul Pioneer Press of Feb. 6, 1909.

"White women were found in the same house with negro men when the Minneapolis Police raided the second floor at 117 First St. North last night. J. W. Justice, a negro, the alleged proprietor of the place, was taken into custody on the charge of running a disorderly house. Mrs. Lottie Justice a white woman, and Grace McCreary also white, were placed under arrest, the McCreary woman was dressed in expensive clothes, wore diamonds and is said to be the wife of a somewhat prominent professional man. The police have for some time suspected that the Justice place was a rendezvous where white women went to meet negro men and have been watching it closely."

Ofcourse sensational developments will follow, but spiritual wickedness in high places will continue just the same. We are inclined to believe that such conditions will grow worse from time to time, until this country—the great northwest, undergoes a drastic change in its free school system and a law passed forbidding intermarriages and the white children educated to the belief that the negro is not of the same race and blood of the white race and should not be recognized as their equal

in social equality and this will never be until the religion as practiced now undergoes a change of heart and the millions of dollars donated to foreign mission is spent at home Plenipotentiary that are sent to the foreign countries are kept at home to preach the gospel to the heathen at his own door until the preacher quits preaching to tickle the fancy of his hearers and preach things as taught in the Bible. When this change comes then the grand millennium will have dawned and missengeration will cease, and not until then.

Col. Ham.

BACK TO THE OLD FARM HOME

The old Farm Home! Ah, there it is standing on the brow of the hill. The cotton and basswood trees fold their protecting branches around it and the sunlight streams into the windows freighted with the memories of other days. The old farm home! Who can paint its picture or sing the song of its glory? The hand falters at the task of tracing in lively tints, the harmony of its many-hued charms and the voice of the singer fades away like the gentle echo of mother's voice calling us into supper. The picture of the old farm home is mirrored on the heart with the sacred images of other "half forgotten things," and the song of its glory is heard like an angel chorus above the sordid din of lard endeavor.

First in the old farm home, as in every other home, is the picture of mother. Around her is the halo of undying love the years make frailer still, and all the tender recollections have ripened into the fruit of veneration. The charm of her soft voice comes to us like a sweet dream. We can see her standing over our bed. She has heard our evening prayers and a breath of heaven soothes us to slumbers sweet, sealed with the benediction of a mother's kiss. Again we feel upon our brow the soft touch of love, bearing away with the tender stroke of her magic hand all pain and leaving the warm impress of consecrated devotion.

The old farm home woke in us the first grand impulse to life's happiest and holiest effort and mother's sweet presence crowned the fireside. The queen of all graciousness and the mediator in every trouble.

Father's place in the old farm home was as once respectful and unique. It must have been mother's love for him that made us children feel that he was the brave one. When care and trouble came he carried a stout heart, and now that we see in fancy his kind face beaming on us, we can read between the lines of care the grandest epic of devotion and unselfish love. The toil and hardships were like the storms for the outside; but the indulgent smile and the helpful countenance were sacred peace offerings of the fireside.

Father and mother. Oh, dear old farm home! The children are children no more. No more the merry childish laughter wakens the quite of the old rooms consecrated to childish sport, and the rude hands of time are leaving their marks on your weather-beaten boards!

We remember how you seemed to share mother's grief when we parted and you seemed like a friend after we had come to you in our sorrow, when "death had softly pressed down the lids of rest." As we walked through the hall-

way, we could hear father's gentle voice calling us to do the chores. And we remember the morning we found him with tears in his eyes saying, "We'll let the children sleep. There'll come a time when I'll wish they were safely up stairs there asleep."

Dear old Farm Home! What of the joy that crowded in upon the years of growing man and womanhood? The gatherings of neighbor folks, the weddings and the annual feasts of the year!

Dear old farm! Sure retreat and quite haven, secure from the allurements of "gain and greed." The great academy culture for the heart and the sweet breath that purifies the land and that proves, "Hearts ye may be high or lowly, Love alone can make ye holy."

Home, sweet Home! Back again in spirit our infant footsteps patter through your sacred precincts and the tears come hot and fervent. We are back to feel again the clasp of your cherished hand and the dim vista of years crowd in on your pristine glory. Ah, there is no place like this now.

LOOK HERE!!

For the next thirty days we are selling you Clothing at a big REDUCTION, from 25 to 33 1-3 per cent less than their real value. These goods must be sold to make room for Spring Stock regardless of their real values. Also a big line of Extra Pants at astonishingly LOW Prices. We also carry a big line of Furniture to select from at lower prices than any point in this part of North Carolina. Cook Stoves, Heaters, Pipe and Cooking Vessels at the lowest possible prices.

We sell the celebrated Majestic Washing Machine and Ringers, the best one on the market for the money.

We guarantee the prices on every article we sell you. S. H. WILMOTH & Co. Booneville, N. C.

Jan. 27, '09.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power vested in me through a mortgage deed made to me by G. L. Williams and wife S. H. Williams of Yadkin county N. C. on the 27 day of Feb. 1907 and duly recorded in book no. 3 page 419. I will sell for cash to the highest bidder at the Court House door in Yadkin county, on the 27 day of Feb. 1909, at 1 o'clock p. m. the following tract of land, adjoining the lands of H. R. Williams, J. E. Hutchens and others. Beginning at pointers and an old stump in H. P. Williams' line runs South about 4 deg west 18 chs and 35 links to a stake then North 16 deg east 5 chs and 85 links to pointers then South about 78 deg east 9 chs and 70 links to John E. Hutchens corner then North about 3 deg east along an old hedge row 15 chs and 50 links to a birchery then East 80 links to a stone then North about 3 deg west 9 chs and 72 links to a white oak on east side of branch then down the branch north 17 deg east 3 chs to pointers on west side of branch then north about 59 deg west 19 chs to beginning, including 5 1-2 acres more or less. Sold to satisfy notes secured by said mortgage deed.

This Jan. 22, 1909

R. G. Patterson, Mortgagee.

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SWIFT & CO

Planters' Warehouse

We want to thank the farmers of Yadkin County for their patronage during the last month and assure them that we appreciate it. While our market is not a large one we get the biggest market price and look after your tobacco carefully and we hope to sell the balance of your crop and can assure you that your interests will be taken care of. We want to increase our business and can do so with your help. We can take care of all you.

Come ahead and bring us your tobacco.

Planters' Warehouse, A. G. Matlock, Auctioneer, Statesville, N. C.

Notice

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of C. J. Roberson deceased, this is to notify all persons holding claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned on or before the 12th day of Jan. 1910 or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement this Jan. 12, 1909.

A. P. Roberson, Adm. of C. J. Roberson. S. Carter Williams, Atty.

Notice

NORTH CAROLINA In Sup. Court, YADKIN COUNTY Before Clerk. J. L. Lynch Adm. of) Clercy Hutchens vs.) Ellen Lynch et al.

By virtue of an order of the Superior Court made in the above entitled action and sold at the Court House door in Yadkinville N. C. on the 1 day of March 1909 the following land, about 23 acres situated to Clercy Hutchens in the division of the following lands, bounded as follows: Beginning at a Chestnut on the branch runs north 11 deg W. with Run east 100 chs to a black oak, then south crossing chain branch 15 chs to a bunch of maple, then west 7 chs to a stone on the south bank of chain branch, then up the branch 6 chs to the beginning, containing 23 1-4 acres less out deed to A. Williams and W. H. Lynch by Clercy Hutchens. Terms of sale one-half to be paid in cash, the remainder upon a credit of 3 months bond and approved security, bearing interest from date until paid. Late resale of land purchase money is paid. This Jan. 27, 1909. J. T. Lynch Adm. of Clercy Hutchens.

NOTICE

United States vs property seized from S. L. Gomb, of Yadkinville, N. C. R. F. D. No. 2, on October 30th, 1908, registered in a distillery No. 188 to wit: One copper still, cubic contents about 135 gallons, one copper cap, one copper worm, one copper blow pipe, one copper pipe, funnel, one gandy ball, four empty fermenters, one wood dealer, one flake stand, two empty kegs, one apple mill and box, one apple box and one horse power.

Any person or persons claiming the above described property, or any part thereof, will apply to Geo. H. Brown Collector 5th Dist. Statesville, N. C., within thirty days from date of this notice and make such claim in manner and form prescribed below. Otherwise said property will be forfeited to the United States and advertised for sale and sold. This 19th day of January, 1909.

Geo. H. Brown, Collector 5th Dist. N. C. By B. D. Haynes, Deputy Collector.

Shore & Douthitt

BIG LINE HARDWARE
READY-MADE CLOTHING
SHOES TO SUIT ANY-BODY
Fancy Groceries, Notions,
Notions, Anything you Need we
have it.

SOUTH OF THE COURT HOUSE

Yadkinville, N. C.

Trusses

All shapes, sizes and prices. A fit guaranteed. No charge for fitting. Private room. Everything in drugs.

Thompson Drug store, Winston-Salem, N. C.

J. H. MACKIE & SONS,

Manufacturers of Tobacco Pipes, Stove Pipes, Mail Boxes, Heaters etc. Galvanized Sheet Iron and Valley Tin in stock. General repair work done on short notice.



The J. F. Cook Furniture Co., Elkin, N. C.

Furniture, general house furnishings, Coffins and Caskets.

We sell the Princess Range—the most convenient and best built range on the market, at 30 per cent. to 4 per cent. less than others charge.

Come and see them, or write for description circulars.

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JUST RECEIVED ONE CAR LOAD EACH, OLIVER CHILLED AND CHATTANOOGA PLOWS
ELKIN HARDWARE COMPANY.