

GLAMOUR OF RABID DOG IS NOW LOST

Charlotte Observer.

This is the day of lost glamour for many old institutions, long established in American life. Among the fallen fancies, which once bid for and received popular attention, is the mad dog. Rabid canines in the days gone were comparable to the one-ring circus, election day and the school commencement as a means of lending thrills and interest to citizens of the countryside.

Those of us who hail from the rural regions or the hamlets cannot fail to recall the anxious expectancy with which the coming of spring was observed. For, like garden truck and shipped oysters, the mad dog came in season. Usually, rumors of the rampant animal's rambages would begin to be talked of through the neighborhood along about April or May. And from early spring until fall, few days passed without excited hearsay or actual experience with a mad pup to stir the settlement.

Harrowing tales could be told about the dog of this farmer or that farmer, which had suddenly become rabid, biting the baby or the plow mare, and in many cases the poor beast was reported as chewing up the week's wash, hung out to dry.

Each summer was always good for at least one "mad-dog scare" in every community. Today, we would call such perurbation an epidemic, but in those days, they were just plain "scares," with all of the excitement the word implies. The "scares" were usually ushered into a community by a stalwart plow-boy galloping gallantly but madly down the road on a farm horse with the shrill cry of "mad dogs abroad." A rumble of hoofs, a cloud of dust and the herald of impending calamity was gone—sneeding further along the road on his mission of warning.

In his wake were left the citizens agog but keyed up for battle. As mothers hustled the children into the house, the men and the other boys armed themselves like gladiators and marched forth to hunt and to slaughter. The huntsmen gathered—usually at the nearest store—and the campaign was planned. The township constable or a deputy sheriff, if by chance one resided in the community, assumed the leadership. Under the direction of the chief huntsman the defenders gained strategic points along the roadway to await the invaders. Experience had taught that mad dogs—often a trio or a quartet—ran the course of least resistance, and so it was that more often they followed the unobstructed road.

A period of tense waiting and then, far down the pike, could be seen a cloud of dust and soon the doomed prey was in sight. And what specters those frenzied dogs appeared to be! Tongues hanging out, mouths foaming, eyes a-glare, they seemed more like apparitions than former pets or rabbit-chasers. Usually, their end came quickly, for everybody shot at once, and with so many missiles, all could not go astray.

In relation to the mad dog, but challenging it for glamour, was the mad stone. Few summers passed without varying numbers of persons suffering attack from maddened brutes. In those days Pasteur had never been heard of in the back country. Had his remedy been prescribed as a panacea, it more than likely would have been viewed with suspicion. So in the minds of the hardy country folk, the mad stone was regarded as their one and only salvation. These charms against death in awful agony were customarily small stones purported to have been taken from the stomach of a deer or sometimes a placid cow and handed down through generations of a single family. Each stone was held in trust by its possessor for the common good of the community.

Of course, most of the victims who relied upon placing the magic pebble over the wound to suck out the poison, died in due time. However, when a sufferer, by chance, survived effects of the dog's bite, all past failures of the mad stone to cure were forgotten and the saving power of the rock was heralded to even farther reaches.

The Pasteur treatment has put an end to most of the "scares" and the worship of the mad stone, even in the unenlightened sections, but country

life seems just a bit less colorful, especially in the spring and summer, with mad dog hunting and rallies around the mad rock only a memory.

Earl News Items

Of Personal Mention

Earl, July 21.—Mr. B. F. Jones, of Milledgeville, Ga., is spending this week with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Levendor and son Anthony, Mr. and Mrs. Anstett Bettis and daughter Mary Love, motored to the normal at Asheville Thursday. They were the guests of Misses Jessie Boyder and Lorene Moorehead.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Haas and family left Friday for Hollywood, Fla. Mrs. D. G. Webber and attractive daughter are visiting relatives in Greenville, S. C. and High Point. They will be away until September first.

Miss Rebecca Elmore, of Milledgeville, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. C. P. Glidden.

Mrs. Lloyd Wylie who underwent an operation at Shelby hospital is able to be out on the streets again.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Pettie and Harold and Mrs. R. M. Moss, of Wilmington, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus M. and family of Spartanburg, were the guests of Mrs. Dave Moss last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Evrette Allison, of Tryon, are spending some time in the village, the guests of Mrs. J. H. Rippey.

The junior classes and their teachers Misses Sallie and Scitha Betts enjoyed an outing to Limestone Springs, Gaffney, S. C. Wednesday.

Mr. Herbert Camp and a friend both of Winston-Salem spent the week end in the village.

The senior girls and boys went to Dravo Friday evening of last week on a fish fry. All reported a nice time.

Sunday school Sunday a. m. 9:45. Preaching service 11:00 by pastor, Rev. Hill, of Forest City. B. Y. P. U. 7:30 o'clock.

Prohibition is more seemly, anyway. Few people get drunk now until after dark.

Two Rats Calmly Eat Snakes Which They Had Been Fed

Raleigh.—There's a puzzled, frightened look in the eyes of the snake residing in the reptile colony at State museum and two lovely rats, risen to new heights, are running the piece.

The rats were deposited in the snakeery to serve as food but they didn't seem to get the idea for their first official act was to eat a snake apiece.

Harry T. Davis, in charge of the

reptile exhibit, caught two rats and, as he had done with many of their kinsmen "fed" them to his charges. Two snakes licked their reptilian chops, tied the napkins around their necks and advanced on the "lunch". The rest of the snakes sat back to enjoy the rodent sacrifice.

When the dust of battle cleared away the two rats were calmly chewing juicy cuts of reptile tenderloin. Later, their repast finished, they lay down for a peaceful nap while the rest of the snakes hovered in the opposite corner and excitedly whispered among themselves.

Despite their present position of cocks of the walk, the rats are not expected to last much longer. The museum bull snake, who has just finished shedding, has a hungry look in his eyes and does not seem a bit impressed with the fate of his companions. Rat meat is one of his favorite foods.

Twenty Horse Plow Team Not Uncommon

Raleigh.—Have you ever seen a farmer in North Carolina riding behind a team of twelve to twenty horses plowing his land?

Such teams probably never have been seen in North Carolina and never will be, but out in the Northwest they are a common sight. Such a team in North Carolina probably would attract a large crowd if it was in any thickly settled agricultural region, but they attract only a passing glance in some western and northwestern states where they are constantly used.

The big team idea has rapidly grown in the far west and northwest despite the fact that mechanical means of doing farm labor have been

inaugurated. The farmers in some sections of Montana and other so-called "dry farming" areas of the country, where there are low or medium yields, must sow a large acreage and do the work at a low cost. If they are to make a profit, this very often is accomplished by mechanical power, but where there is large production of forage due to crop rotations, it is often found that the large teams are cheaper. In the wheat states and in some sections of the corn belt, the "big team" is growing in favor as a means of solving the problem of

farming over large areas with high labor.

It is said that many of the delays which formerly retarded against use of large teams are being eliminated. Improved methods of hitching and handling the teams makes it easy for one man to handle a large number of animals, hitching and unhitching and feeding and watering without serious delay.

There are sermons in stones and a large stone in a ring gives a girl the right to preach.



IT TAKES—

The "soft glow" of artistic Lighting Fixtures to bring out the beauty of a room's furnishings. The shaded rays from wall lights, ceiling lights, or even a lamp—softly blending with the rich colors in a rug or suite of furniture—add materially to the coziness of that room.

Many suggestions here.

SHELBY ELECTRIC CO.
Telephone 589.

BITES-STINGS

For all insect bites, red bug, chigger, bee, wasp, mosquito, etc., apply wet baking soda or household ammonia, followed by cooling applications of—

VICKS VAPORUB
Over 17 Million Jars Used Yearly



SUNPROOF garden hose

SUNPROOF garden hose, manufactured under an entirely new process, was first introduced five years ago by the Pioneer Rubber Mills, one of the largest manufacturers of garden hose in the world.

The merit of this hose was so quickly recognized that today SUNPROOF is in use in over 2,000,000 homes in the United States.

It should be in your home.
Shelby Hardware Co.
PHONE 330

BEFORE HER BABY CAME

Used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Adkins, Texas.—"Before my baby came I was so weak I had to stay in bed most of the time until I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My mother-in-law, who is a midwife, told me it was all foolishness for me to stay in bed. She told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it would help me. She handed me one of your little books and I read it and was interested in it. I went to a drug-store that night and got a bottle of your wonderful medicine. I took it until the baby was born and was able to be up and do my work. Baby is 4 1/2 months old now and weighs 14 pounds. I have plenty of milk for her and she gains steadily. I recommend it. I am willing to answer letters and will do anything I can for any woman, for I know how I suffered."—Mrs. A. H. TSCHEHART, R. No. 2, Box 39, Adkins, Texas.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been in use by women for over fifty years. It is a vegetable tonic made from roots and herbs and is sold by all druggists.

Recommended by women everywhere.

COURTESY, SERVICE AND QUALITY

Is our best booster.

We always have a choice line of Native and Western Meat—**VEAL, PORK, FISH and Dressed (Milk Fed) Poultry.**

HOME PROVISION CO.
Ernest Johnson, Mgr.
PHONE 570
Prompt Delivery.

At **Alexander's**

We remodel your old jewelry into the present styles and fashions at low cost. Let us estimate your work without obligation.

We strive to give entire satisfaction on all repair work, watches, jewelry, etc. If we fail to give you entire satisfaction on such work, we will gladly refund your money.

We have a grinding machine that grinds watch crystals, that enables us to make and adjust any crystal to any watch, no matter how odd the size or shape.

If you desire the correct time come to our window and look at our little chronometer. This is an instrument that is invariably correct.

We welcome you to this store.

Geo. Alexander
Jeweler

BILIOUSNESS

Retired Minister Tells How He Keeps in Good Form With the Assistance of Black-Draught.

West Graham, Va.—The Rev. Lewis Evans, a well-known retired minister, now past 80, living here, has a high opinion of Black-Draught, which he says he has taken when needed, for 25 years.

"For years I had been suffering with my liver," he says. "Sometimes the pain would be very intense and my back would hurt all the time. Black-Draught was the first thing I found that would give me any relief.

"My liver has always been sluggish. Sometimes it gives me a lot of trouble. I have suffered a lot with it—pains in my side and back, and bad headache, caused from extreme biliousness.

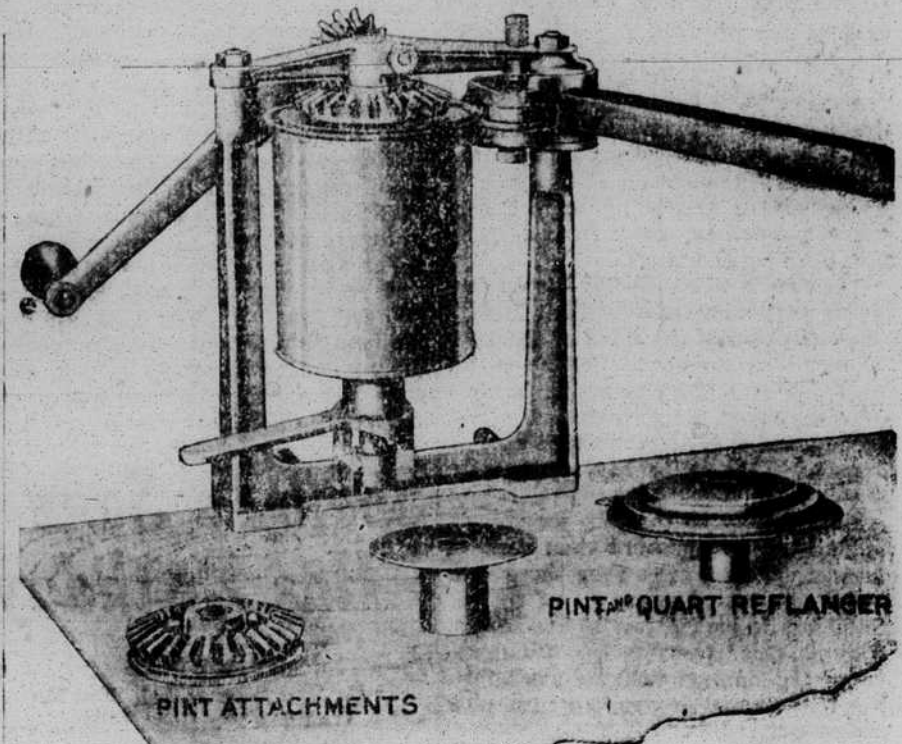
"After I found Black-Draught, I would begin to take it as soon as I felt a spell coming on and it relieved the cause at once. I can recommend it to anybody suffering from liver trouble. A dose or two now and then keeps me in good form."

Made from selected medicinal roots and herbs, and containing no dangerous mineral drugs, Black-Draught is nature's own remedy for a tired, lazy liver. NC-166

The Great **BLACK-DRAUGHT** LIVER MEDICINE

Home Canning

This ought to be a great canning season. We have fruits and vegetables in abundance. This ought to be saved. We need the food. Canning is profitable. You need the money. The modern way of canning is with a "Virginia" Can Sealer. It makes canning simple, easy and sure. Drop in for a demonstration of this wonderful machine.



"KEEP CANNING AND CANNING WILL KEEP YOU"

We carry a complete line of Tin Cans, Glass Jars, Rubbers, Can Tops and supplies of all kinds. Let us serve you

Campbell Dept. Stores
SHELBY AND LAWDALE

Respect

Satisfactory performance has built a profound public respect for Graham Brothers Trucks the world over.

Quality is highest, prices are lowest and demand greatest in Graham Brothers history.

Sales during the first six months of 1926 aggregated 19,660 trucks—compared with 10,457 for the first half of 1925.

The record breaking pace continues.

[Graham Brothers Trucks, with Dodge Brothers 3/4-Ton Commercial Cars, meet 90% of all haulage requirements.]

1-Ton Chassis (G-BOY)..... \$955.00
1 1/2 Ton Chassis..... \$1,329.00
MBM Low Chassis..... \$1,380.00

Chas E. Lambeth Motor Co.
SHELBY BRANCH,
South LaFayette Street, Shelby, N. C.

GRAHAM BROTHERS TRUCKS

SOLD BY DODGE BROTHERS DEALERS EVERYWHERE