

The Davidsonian

THAT WHICH IS MORALLY WRONG CANNOT BE POLITICALLY RIGHT.

VOLUME 2.

THOMASVILLE, N. C., FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1911.

NUMBER 11

New Dry-Goods Firm.

Cates and Boggs is Its Style.

Capitalist and Knight of the Grip Go into Partnership to Give Thomasville a New Up-to-Date Dry-Goods Store.

The latest news in Thomasville business circles is the organization of the new firm of Cates and Boggs, dry-goods merchants. The firm consists of Messrs. E. W. Cates and C. A. Boggs, both old hands at the dry-goods business, though neither has been in it lately, Mr. Cates having retired some time ago, and Mr. Boggs having been on the road as a commercial traveller for some years. The new firm will carry a complete line of high-class dry-goods, notions, shoes, gentlemen's furnishings and a smaller line of clothing. They will open up about the first of September, in the store-room next door to the post office, recently vacated by the Burgin Co. Workmen are now engaged in renovating the store, putting up new shelves, painting, etc. The entire front of the Cates building is also undergoing a complete refurbishing. When the work is completed there will be no nicer block of stores in the city.

Mr. Cates and Mr. Boggs will both spend all of next week in the markets of Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York buying stock for the new store.

Mr. Boggs has resigned his present position, and after the first of next month both partners will devote their entire time to the business.

Reciprocity.

When the Canadian Parliament ratifies the Reciprocity Bill the products mentioned below will be subject to duties as follows in either country:

Fresh meats, 11-4 cents a pound.
Bacon, hams and other smoked meats, 1-4 cents per pound.

Canned meats and canned poultry, 20 per cent ad valorem.
Lard and compounds thereof, 11-4 per cent.

Fish packed in tins, graduated specific duties up to 30-cent packages, and above that 30 per cent ad valorem.

Canned vegetables, 1-14 cents per pound.
Wheat and rye flour, 50 cents per barrel.

Oatmeal and rolled oats, 50 cents per hundred pounds.
Corn meal, 12-1-2 cents per hundred pounds.

Prepared cereal foods, 17-1-2 per cent ad valorem.
Sweetened biscuits, 25 per cent ad valorem.

Mineral waters and imitations thereof 17-1-2 per cent ad valorem.
Farm wagons and parts thereof, 22-1-2 per cent ad valorem.

Agricultural implements, 15 per cent ad valorem.
Portable engines for farm purposes, 20 per cent ad valorem.

Building stone not dressed, 12-1-2 per cent ad valorem.
Paving blocks, 17-1-2 per cent ad valorem.

Plumbing fixtures, 32-1-2 per cent ad valorem.
Cutlery, 27-1-2 per cent ad valorem.

Plate glass, not beveled, 25 per cent ad valorem.
Motor vehicles, 30 per cent ad valorem.

In addition to the above list the United States will take from Canada at certain reduced rates of duty such articles as aluminum, laths, shingles, finished lumber and iron ore, if Canada will receive from the United States at certain rates of duty cement, fruit trees, condensed milk, peanuts and coal.

FREE LIST.

Then comes the free list under which each country will receive the following articles:

Live animals, poultry, various grains, corn, fresh vegetables and fruits, dairy products, eggs, honey, cottonseed oil, seeds, animal oils, mineral waters not bottled, timber, mica, asbestos, crude glycerine, talc, brass in bars and rods, rolled iron or steel, wire of certain sizes, barbed wire fencing and coke.

In addition the United will admit free of duty from Canada wood pulp, newsprint paper and other paper manufactured from wood pulp on condition that no export duty is imposed upon it before leaving the Dominion.—Asheboro Courier.

Court Calendar.

August Term, beginning Monday, August 14, 1911, two weeks, for trial of criminal and civil cases, Hon. F. A. Daniels, Judge presiding. Cases not on calendar may be called for motion at any time.

STATE DOCKET.

First Three Days, Monday, August 14th, to Thursday, August 17th.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 17TH.

- 5 Maggie Hedrick et al. vs. Chas. G. Berrier et al.
- 11 Wagner vs. Armfield and Bank of Thomasville, two cases, 11 and 12
- 14 Wm. Godfrey & Co. vs. Southern & Norfolk Junction Planing Mill Co.
- 15 C. W. Wilson vs. D. C. Cox, Admr.
- 16 B. J. Davis vs. Jno. W. Holland, et al.
- 20 A. C. Burgess, Admr., vs. N. C. Railroad Co.
- 22 Henry Headen vs. Southern Railway Co.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 18TH.

- 26 Amanda Ingram vs. L. F. Smith.
- 29 Chas. Young, et al., vs. J. B. Palmer, et al.
- 30 Dave Peterson vs. Town of Lexington.
- 31 Vangy Carrick vs. Southern Power Co.
- 34 Thomasville Light & Power Co. vs. Mrs. G. O. Cox.
- 35 High Point Hardwood Lumber Co. vs. Queen Chair Co.
- 37 Joe Vatz vs. Southern Railway Co.
- 38 W. E. Caldwell Co. vs. Crutchfield Hdw. Co.
- 39 J. A. Jordau vs. R. L. Jordan.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 19TH.

- 44 J. J. Collett vs. Novella Collett.
- 43 Laura Lookbill, Admx., vs. N. C. Railroad Co.

MONDAY, AUGUST 21ST.

- 33 G. W. Garland vs. Wiley Whiteharte
- 46 F. M. Copple vs. Piedmont Railway Co.
- 49 S. L. Haines vs. Paté Crump.
- 50 C. P. Harmon vs. Ferguson Contracting Co., et al.
- 52 E. F. Seagraves, et al., vs. A. H. Meyers.
- 54 Jno. H. Smith vs. St. Paul Fire & Marine Co.
- 56 Harvester Co. vs. A. W. Broadway.
- 58 Amos Miller vs. Town of Lexington.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 22ND.

- 59 Myrtia Myers vs. W. W. Dorset.
- 61 R. B. McRary vs. Western Union Telegraph Co.
- 62 Geo. C. Thompson vs. Purcell Construction Co.
- 64 H. N. Baruke vs. People's Mercantile Co.
- 66 R. S. Green vs. J. R. and T. E. McCrary.
- 69 J. L. Armfield vs. T. S. Easley.
- 70 Columbus Whitesides vs. Winston-Salem Southbound railway Co.
- 71 Thos. W. Hart vs. Hugh A. Palmer, et al.
- 72 F. J. Cook, Admr., vs. N. C. Railroad Co.
- 73 F. P. Meyers, Admr., vs. N. C. Railroad Co.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23.

- 74 Israel Wager, et al., vs. Jao. R. May, et al.
- 75 D. D. Grubb vs. Ambrose Grubb, Admr.
- 76 T. E. Koonts vs. Salisbury & Spencer Ry. Co.
- 80 W. R. Koonts vs. Salisbury & Spencer Ry. Co.
- 85 Hinkle & Leonard vs. Davidson County
- 88 Lancaster vs. H. Val Badgett.
- 79 Luther Miller vs. Town of Lexington.
- 90 J. L. Tate vs. Town of Lexington.
- 91 Owens, et al., vs. R. J. Lookbill.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24.

- 92 Atela Hart vs. Hugh A. Palmer, et al.
- 93 W. N. Kinney vs. M. A. Kinney.
- 94 Ferrell vs. Ferrell.
- 98 National Bank of Lexington vs. Springs.
- 98 Earl C. Meosard vs. Southern Railway Co.
- 99 G. W. Montcastle, et al. vs. R. A. Wheeler.
- 100 Hardy vs. Piedmont Railroad Co.
- 102 R. S. Yarborough vs. S. M. Yarborough.
- 106 Nevada Lambeth vs. Md. Clod-felter.
- 111 Good Roads Mch. Co. vs. J. W. Noell, et al.

Keen Brown Drowned.

Son of Mrs. Scott Brown Meets Death at Columbia.

While Boating With Two Other Young Men Craft Turned Turtle. Two Drowned, One Escaped. Accident Unexplained.

The community was shocked and saddened to hear of the death by drowning Monday of Mr. Keen Brown, the 16-year-old son of Mrs. Scott Brown, formerly of Thomasville, at present of Columbia, S. C. Brown, Clarence Driggers and J. M. Axson, all young men employed in the Seaboard Air Line offices at Columbia, S. C., went out Monday to Ridgewood Park, near the city, where they took a boat to row over the lake there. While they were directly over the deepest part of the lake the boat for some reason went down, throwing all its occupants into the water. Axson managed to reach the shore, but Brown and Driggers went down; it is the most strange since Brown is said to have been a good swimmer while Axson was not.

The exact cause of the accident is still a mystery. Investigation by Coroner Walker shows J. W. Parent, who was with Driggers and Brown, to have been in error when he said the boat leaked and filled gradually until it was swamped. Immediately after the accident the boat was drained and five men put into it. It did not leak, but tender John Elliott, colored, says the men forcibly took possession of the boat when it was partly filled with water, this water having been splashed into the boat by a previous user who had been in bathing. Coroner Walker thinks it probable that the three young men tipped the boat so that it shipped water over the side to such an extent as to swamp it.

A sad feature is that the boat contains air sponsors which would have kept the heads of all three afloat, if they had retained sufficient presence of mind to cling to it.

Keen Brown was the son of Mrs. Scott Brown, nee Miss Nannie Keen, and the grandson of the late Squire J. R. Keen. He had many schoolmates and friends in this city, who will mourn his untimely death.

He was buried in the Thomasville Cemetery at 5:30 o'clock Wednesday. The funeral was conducted from the residence of Mr. G. A. Thompson. Six young men about Keen's own age acted as pall-bearers and two more carried the beautiful floral offerings. The sermon was preached by Rev. G. A. Martin, in the absence of Rev. R. M. Courtney.

The sympathy of her many friends here goes out to the bereaved mother.

Editor Somewhat Mixed

A Shookumuche editor who was full of hard cider, got a sale ad, and a marriage mixed, says an exchange. The description ran as follows: "William Smith, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Smith, was disposed of at public auction to Lucy Anderson, on my farm one mile east of here, in the presence of 70 guests, including the following, to-wit: Two mules 12 head of cattle. Rev. Jackson tied the nuptial knot, averaging 1,220 pounds on the hoof. The home of this charming bride was tastefully decorated with sowsash calm spade, one sulky rake, one feed grinder, one set of double harness, nearly new, and just before the ceremony was pronounced Mendelssohn's inspiring wedding march was given by one milch cow to be fresh next April, carrying a bunch of flowers in her hand and looking charming in a gown made of light spring wagon, three boxes of apples, three racks of hay, one grindstone, mousline de sole trimmed with about 100 bushels of spuds.

"The bridegroom is well known and a popular young man, and has always stood well among society circles of 12 Berkshire hogs, while the bride is an accomplished and talented school teacher of a splendid drove of Poland Chinas—pedigrees if desired.

"Among the beautiful presents were two sets of silver knives and one go-cart and other articles too numerous to mention. The bride/couple left yesterday on an extended trip. Terms: Twelve months' time to responsible parties; otherwise, spot cash. Lunch will be served at the stable. After this, Mr. and Mrs. Smith will go to home-keeping in a cosy little home at the corner of Main and Dr. R. L. Cranby, auctioneer."—Ex.

Sewer Work Begun.

Enlarged Model of "Old Betsey" Now Plowing Up the Streets.

The first lick on Thomasville's new sewer system was struck Tuesday evening when the new ditcher started work on Salem street, in front of Dr. Peacock's. At the time when she was ripping up the thoroughfares "Old Betsey" the water-works ditcher, was considered a wonder; but she couldn't hold a candle to the new machine, which can cut a trench seven feet and six inches deep. The machine is a brand-new one, bought by the McCrary company for the particular job of cutting the sewer ditches in Thomasville, High Point and Asheville. It came here first of all, never having been stuck in the ground before.

Mr. H. Freeman, who has been the local representative of the McCrarys during the construction of the water system, will give place to Mr. R. I. Dickens, whose specialty is sewers. Mr. Dickens has been with his company for a number of years, and is a thorough master of his job. He will rush the work through with all possible speed and he has good luck he may be done by the middle of October.

Side-Tracking Old Reliable.

Old Reliable made his first appearances and disappearances in the Saturday Evening Post. The Bobba-Merrill Company wanted to accumulate him in a compact crowd and make a book. Harris Dickson, his creator, was then on the eve of departing for Central Africa. It was necessary for him to take the various stories with him and hunt a quiet place where they could be welded together with a few kind words to explain Zack's doing meanwhile. The quiet spot was discovered on Capri, that bit of blue-set speck in Naples Bay, where Tiberius reared his villa and the sirens charmed Ulysses. Zack was perfectly at ease with sirens on one side and Tiberius on the other. He never paid 'em no mind. Here it was that his accidental adventures were woven into a continuous narrative and the manuscript ready for publication.

On this island there resides a "Spedizione" whose particular job is to run errands back and forth to Naples, baggage man, purchasing agent, expressman. This versatile person smirks and rubs his hands to the name of Serafino, with the black mustache and jetty eyes.

"Serafino," says Mr. Dickson, "I have here a package must go in the safest and quickest way to Indianapolis. It is worth fifty thousand lire." "Cenquante milliri" and Serafino, like the March hare, opened his eyes very wide. He took a feverish interest in that package, prescribed a "piccolo canestra"—the same being a small champagne basket—in which the manuscript was safely packed. When Mr. Dickson, as he thought, saw the manuscript speeding on its way to America, he turned eastward. Then cablegrams and letters began to catch him at Cairo, Khartoum, Taoufika; and other seaport towns "Where is Old Reliable?" "Why don't you send that manuscript?"

The man who knew Zack best thought, of course, he was rambling around somewhere and would turn up in the leisurely course of nature. So he kept telegraphing back, "Zack is on his way. Don't tear your shirt." Zack never did show up, and he continued not to show up.

Meanwhile, Mr. Dickson had got east of Suez, where the best is like the worst. Instead of going on around the world, he had to come back to Capri and try to strike the trail of Old Reliable.

Serafino was manifestly startled when Mr. Dickson walked into that little shop. Serafino caught his breath and assured him it was all right—Zack had gone on his way rejoicing. Then Mr. Dickson wanted to see a receipt from the connecting carrier at Naples, all of which offended Serafino, hurt the tender edges of his nature.

But Mr. Dickson insisted, having already searched Naples, and finding no record of the package; after three days Mr. Dickson got a lawyer, who finally forced Serafino to produce a receipt from Naples, bearing the current date. It had just been sent. All those months it had reposed on Serafino's floor and Zack got the longest rest of his life.

In the Mayor's Court.

The proceedings in His Honor Mayor Green's court were comparatively simple Monday morning. The docket consisted of two assaults and one charge of disorderly conduct. Robert Thompson was convicted of having shattered the peace of the community Saturday night and was given a fine of \$5 and the costs to show him the folly of such a course. Frank Evans (colored) arrested on a similar charge, got off a little lighter being fined \$1 and costs. Claricy Mock (colored) was proved guilty of having a fine contempt for the conventions of polite society, but judgement, in her case, was suspended upon payment of the costs.

Wednesday two blind tigers were entangled in the drag-net of the law and Thursday morning Dan Curry and J. A. Gibson were each given the alternatives of putting up a \$100 bond or spending the time from now till court convenes in jail.

Notice.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist church will meet in the Ladies Parlor next Tuesday evening, the 15th., at half past seven o'clock. The members will please be on time. Visitors are welcome.

This would naturally irritate anybody, even a good-humored Southerner. Mr. Dickson sent his lawyer again to Serafino with the news. The American was going to prosecute. He would retain the lawyer for the American consulate at Naples. He would spend a thousand lire. He would—Then Serafino went up in the air. A lawsuit at Naples, with Neapolitan lawyers plundering Serafino, was not agreeable.

Serafino became excitedly apologetic; he owned up, he entreated mercy, he converted the lawyer, who returned to Mr. Dickson, took both his hands and begged, "You will forgive poor Serafino; you are so good, so good!" "Nay, nay, Pauline!" said the American; "he has been treating the forestieri this way for many years, and I'm going to teach him something. I'll spend a few thousand lire just to impress it on his mind."

That sort of talk from Americans doesn't sound good to the Neapolitana.

After much negotiation back and forth, it was agreed to compromise. Serafino paid a small sum of money which broke his heart, the money being immediately donated to the Pro-Capri-Society.

But Serafino must do something else—poor Serafino, who had no sense of humor.

Serafino's shop is on one of those narrow winding irregular paths peculiar to Capri—the most traveled route on the island. It is paved with slate-colored stones about a foot square.

The American insisted that Serafino must paint a white cross on the stone at his threshold where everybody that came in or out could not fail to see it.

"Why?" asked Serafino.

"To make you remember."

Serafino did the painting while all of Capri looked on—Capri's main business is to look on when somebody is eccentric enough to work.

"Why do you paint a white cross upon you pavement?" so Capri asks of Serafino. Serafino waves his paint brush and replies, "Chi lo sa? Madonna mia! Questomezzo pazzo forestiero."

"Who knows?—This half-mad stranger!" All of Capri comprehends this blatant quality peculiar to Americans.

Then the half-mad stranger told him—and told all of Capri: "That cross will remind you that you must tell lies to the forestieri."

All of Capri came to look at the cross and all of Capri asked questions.

When the half-mad stranger departed he left a small sum of money with someone to be expended in paying the beggars every day to go in and ask of Serafino: "Why do you paint the cross of white upon your pavement?" "Why did you not send Old Reliable to America?" "Why—?" Then Serafino kicks the beggar out, and the beggar has earned his bit of silver.

Today upon a tortuous stone paved narrow way in ancient Capri there's a white cross painted to make the exact spot where Old Reliable got side-tracked.—Winston Journal.

Methodists Pic-nic

And Mr. J. F. Lane Stars

Two Home Runs in one Game—By no Means a bad Record for an Amateur.

The annual Sunday-School picnic of the Main street Methodist Episcopal church was held Tuesday at Old Trinity. The wagons started from the church at 8:30 loaded with a hilarious crowd, which painted the staid old village a vivid crimson all day long. At noon a bountiful feast was spread under the great old shade-trees—a feast so bountiful, indeed, that it is whispered that some of the younger revellers have not yet fully recovered from its dire effects. On top of that forty magnificent watermelons had been purchased, and at three o'clock they were cut, to the vast delight of the small-boy contingent.

But the feature of the day was the ball game in the afternoon between the "Red Sox" and the "White Sox." There is still some dispute as to who won, one side claiming the decision by 3 to 2, and the other maintaining that they won it by 5 to 2. The umpire is silent on the subject. At any rate it is admitted by both sides that right-fielder Lane of the Reds hit two home runs, and shortstop Julian one. It is said that Snell of the Whites would also have had one to his credit had not the weather been too hot. As near as we have been able to ascertain the line-ups were as follows:

Red Sox	White Sox
Lambeth, W.	1b Lambeth, C.
Brewer, S.	2b Kinney, W.
Julian, W.	ss Rupp, W.
Stone, B.	3b Green, P.
Lane, J. F.	rf Yarboro, A.
Dorsett, J.	cf Briles, P.
Sumner, C.	lf Snell, W.
Newton, W.	p Harris, H.
Dorsett, E.	c Canoy, W.

x Batted for Snell in the ninth.
Umpire Mr. Rothrock. Attendance, the whole crowd.

Masons to Have Blow-Out.

The local lodge of Masons will hold a "Lawn Fete" on their grounds next Friday night. Refreshments will be served, a big time is expected and everybody has a most cordial welcome. Come everybody, and bring your girl, and whatever you do don't forget your pocketbook.

A George Jr. Republic.

Mr. J. W. Bailey, who has just returned from Jackson Springs, told about a George Junior Republic in North Carolina, the organization of which is now being perfected. It will be located at Mt. Gilead in Montgomery county.

This has been made possible by a gift of seven hundred acres, of land the greater part of the donors estate by Rev. Dr. Oscar Haywood, in memory of his father. Dr. Haywood is a North Carolinian, now residing in New York. An endowment is also being raised, a number of philanthropists in the North taking part.

The George Junior Republic in Montgomery county will be associated with the other republics in the United States and like them will be a self-governing community where the boys in residence will learn industry, self control, and a social way of living. When the cottage dormitories now being arranged for are ready, the founder of the republic, Mr. George, will assign a hundred boys all of them under sixteen.

Among the trustees are Martin W. Littleton, the celebrated New York lawyer and President W. L. Potest of Wake Forest College.—Roxboro Courier.

Mr. R. L. Lambeth Lays The Dust.

Mr. R. L. Lambeth, being exceedingly weary of the dust nuisance has determined that it shall be eliminated, in front of his house at least. As soon as the sewerage people get by he intends to have the surface of the street smoothed off and treated with road-oil, a preparation guaranteed to lay the dust and leave a smooth, durable, water proof surface. Three treatments, it is said, will last for years, and still, according to Mr. Lambeth, the material is not expensive. Let us hope, if the experiment succeeds, that his example will be followed by many others.