

## From North Carolina.

Bastic, Jan. 12, 1913.

## Editor News:—

Since I wrote anything for your columns, the year of 1912 has been committed to the past; and the young year of 1913 has been enrolled on the calendar.

The new period found me in the school room, where my daughter, Pearl, and I have charge of 83 pupils.

The going out of the old and ringing in of the new, always remind me of the poem dedicated to the old year by the gifted poet-journalist, Geo. D. Prentice.

Those familiar with his journalistic phillippics would hardly have expected such sublime poetic creations as came from his pen, for his was truly a dual nature. He, in very sublime imagery, speaks of midnight's holy hours as a time for memory and tears. On the ushering in of the New Year, I heard the bells and steam whistles of Bastic and Foust City heralding the advent of another year, and I felt that "remorseless time, fierce spirit of the glass and scythe," could not be stayed in his onward march nor his iron heart be melted to pity.

My mind reverts to the words of Prentice, and thronging memories of "The Old Kentucky Home" entered my inner being.

I thought of my elastic and hopeful youth, of my friends of former days, and the spirit of Auld Lang Syne was upon me. I thought of my happy school days at Tabor and Columbia, and Remembered R. M., L. B., Mattie, Cora and Rollin Hurt, Kate, Bascom and Addie Garnett; Washie, Jim, Tom and Fannie Taylor; Sid, Belle, Corinna and John Conover; Allen, Ben and Billie Pyle and scores of others. I knew part of these had crossed the dark valley of the shadow; but one of my best friends had received the fearful summons but a few days previous. I refer to Mrs. Ella Garnett Beauchamp, whose death was chronicled in your columns of recent date. I remember her, pleasantly, as a class mate at Tabor and M. & F. High School, and as a voice of song sweet as that of the Swedish Nightingale.

Of course my fancy always pictured her as a golden haired, dark-eyed, merry maiden; but as she was but two years younger than I, of course time had placed its imprint on her features.

Her father was one of the brightest, most versatile men I ever knew, and her mother one of the purest, most pious women of my acquaintance.

I also remember Mr. Billy and Judge James Garnett as men of remarkable endowment, and true friends of a wayward boy who now indites this article; but no longer a boy. It is no longer "silver threads among the gold," but the almond tree is in full bloom.

People who read my contributions are doubtless surprised to find me moralizing. My usual style is trenchant enough to cause politicians to threaten me with libel suits, and hill billies to yearn to use rifle, revolver or dagger. Some preachers hold me up as a horrid example, and all political corruptionists regard me as a locust from the bottomless pit. Still, I attend church, help pay preachers, attend Sun-

day School, help feed, clothe and Christianize the heathen; but do not wear a face long enough to eat oats out of a churn.

A man who ever laughs, directly or indirectly causes others to show unseemly levity, plays "Red Wing" on a fiddle. Or does not swear the world is not getting worse all the time, is regarded as a degenerate in some parts of the moral vineyard.

Then I don't believe in "the almanac" as a weather guide, no plant crops, cut wood, nor kill hogs in the moon. This is, likewise, unadulterated heresy. I don't carry a buckeye or an Irish potato for rheumatism, and don't believe oats turn to cheat. I don't believe that a howling dog presages a death in family except the dog is one of the family. Then, if I have a good gun and he is in range, the sign holds good. But I am too poor to own a dog and don't believe in killing birds. In McGuffey's readers I was taught to be a zealous defender of bird's nests; and now I try to protect the birds.

North Carolina prefers dogs and ignorance to sheep and education. Let birds alone to destroy insects, and kill all the mangy dogs, is my slogan.

M. L. White.

## Fads of Will-Makers.

What must surely be one of the most extraordinary wills on record is that mentioned in "The Romance of Wills and Testaments," by Edgar Vine Hall (Fisher Unwin.) It was made by a New York citizen, who instructed his executors to have made out of his bones circular buttons of dimensions from one-half inch to one inch in diameter, to have the skin of his body tanned and made into pouches, and to have vilion strings made out of such parts as might be suitable, adding: "I hereby give unto my beloved friend, James Hayes, the buttons, violin strings, and tanned skin made out of my body as aforesaid, the same to be by him distributed according to his discretion to my intimate friends."

In the will of Florence Nightingale is this peculiar clause: "I give my body for dissection or post-mortem examination for the purpose of medical science, praying that my body may be carried to the nearest convenient burial-ground, accompanied by not more than two persons, without trappings, and that a simple cross, with only my initials, date of birth and death, mark the spot."

## Lizard Alive In Throat.

The coughing of a live lizard from his throat is curing Evan Jones, of Lafayette, N. J., of a cough that made his life miserable for nearly two years. Last week he was seized by a violent fit of coughing while on the road and reached into his throat to get relief. He caught some wriggling thing by the tail and pulled it out. It proved to be a lizard nearly three inches long and appeared to be as glad as Jones to dissolve partnership.

Jones' theory that he swallowed a lizard egg while drinking from a spring, that the grateful warmth of his throat hatched the egg and caused the wriggler to grow. Its efforts to free itself are believed to have caused Jones to cough almost constantly.

## Trip to Florida.

I took the steamer Fountain city from the famous landing, Greasy creek, on the Cumberland river 15 miles from lock 21 Dec. 5, 1912. I arrived at Somerset among friends who were extra nice in entertaining me and after a sumptuous repast with friends I went to the C. N. O. & T. P. depot and took the fast train to Jacksonville Fla., from Jacksonville to Date city, which is quite a nice little city of that state, from that place to Braidentown, which is a city of more importance, has 5 churches, 115 automobiles, bicycles and motorcycles too numerous to mention. 1 cigar manufacture, 15 packing houses, which packs oranges and grape fruit.

Then I went on automobile to Manite which is a nice little Florida town. From there to Sanisoda, which is much nicer town. Then I came back to the small city of Pelmetor, a city of almost 3,000 souls, I spent the Sunday afternoon there, and had a lovely time; from there I came back to Braidentown to my old friend, Volney Garr, who was raised in the mountains of Kentucky, but who long since has taken up his abode in the good state of Florida. He married a beautiful and cultured lady of Florida, and has accumulated quite a fortune since going there.

Thence I took the double ocean steamer to the noted Kentucky place in Florida, St Petersburg. I spent the day at St. Petersburg, and met people from different parts of Kentucky they were all kind to me and seemed anxious to show all the sights of the south. The southern people are the most hospitable, accomodating people I ever met. At 8 o'clock I took the train for Jacksonville on my way back to Kentucky. I spent the day at Jacksonville. At 9:45 I took the train for Dattonovga, spent the day there and must say it is a nice city. Then I came back to Somerset where I run back into the snow. I had saw no snow until I reached Somerset.

While in the good town of Braidentown I met Mr. Sam white, who was formerly a citizen of Columbia and he took all pains to show me the place and inviced me home with him. He was extra nice to me as all Kentuckians were.

I want to write a line to the Kentucky people who want to visit Florida but have never been there. I would not advise any one to go there unless they have enough money to keep themselves and family for a year. For you need not expect to receive much for your labor. I paid \$2 per day for board the cheapest I could get. I boarded with a friend of mine, Mr. Garr. While the income is great when you get a start the outgo is great while you are getting the start.

I must say that my friend Mr. Garr was extra nice to me. He did all he could to make my visit enjoyable to me he took me out in the country and extended every hospitality a Kentuckian could. White and Garr both treated me beautifully.

Yours very truly,  
C. Dunbar.

## Simple State Functions.

A Washington dispatch says the President-elect would like to walk to the Capitol Inauguration day, if it were not that the crowds of curiosity seekers would prevent it.

And Gov. Sulzer, of the greatest State of the Union, wearing his old grey suit with a plain derby hat, walked to the Capitol to take the oath of office.

Many people will call Governor Sulzer's induction into office tame and uninteresting, and will feel that the greater the post, the more impressive should be the dignity that surrounds it.

As far as wearing your old clothes on such an occasion goes, one would advise the new President-elect not to follow the New York man's example. The choice of clothes subtly registers the importance you place on any occasion.

If you invite your friends to your home for a party, and don your working togs for that affair they would logically assume that you did not care whether you pleased them or not. Gov. Sulzer did not mean to convey that idea, but his old clothes gave the impression that he regarded the assumption of one of the highest offices in the United States as of no more importance than an excursion for the purpose of jolly-ing the voters at a cattle show.

But as respects frills, fur and feathers, there is much to be said in favor of simplicity. Let the public servant convince the public of his greatness, by the unselfish devotion with which he fights for efficient government and for the welfare of the people.

Prancing horses and marching hosts are a poor substitutes for economy in using government money and systematic efforts to better the condition of the common man.

Then too, gilt lace and material display costs money that someone has to pay. And that someone is not the President nor the Governor. The moment you begin to throw money away for some purpose not directly necessary for efficient government, that moment you help spread the impression that the public treasury is on tap for all comers.

## Did You Ever Think--

That a kind word put out at interest brings back an enormous percentage of love and appreciation?

That though a loving thought may not seem to be appreciated, it has made you better and braver because of it?

That the little acts of kindness and thoughtfulness day by day, are really greater than one immense act of goodness shown once a year?

That to be always polite to the people at home is only more lady-like, but more refined, than having company manners?

That to judge anybody by his personal appearance stamps you as not only ignorant, but vulgar?

That to talk and talk and talk about yourself and your belongings is very tiresome to the people who listen?

That to be witty (?) at the expense of somebody else is positive cruelty many times?

That personalities are not always interesting, and that they very often are offensive?

That if the girls, all over the land were to form societies of one, each being her own president, and house committee, and entertaining committee, and secretary, and treasurer, and make kind words the currency, considerate actions the social functions, and love the great aim, the whole world would be sweeter and purer for it? Just from one society where you are, and see what a great success it will be.—Ladies' Home Journal.

## What Limestone Has Done in Illinois.

Dr. Cyril G. Hopkins thus epitomizes in the Country Gentleman what the use of ground limestone has done for half worn-out soils in Illinois. It is an interesting story.

"Our experiment in Southern Illinois have proved to us that this is the order in which the soil treatments should be carried out: First, apply two to five tons per acre of ground limestone. Second, grow clover or cowpeas. Third, apply 1000 to 2000 pounds per acre of very finely ground natural rock phosphatic to be plowed under with the clover or cowpeas either directly or in the form of farm manure. In Central and Northern Illinois the same materials are needed but there the limestone may take the third place while it is of the first importance in this part of the state.

"On the Vienna Experiment Field in Johnson county ten years ago, about nine tons per acre of ground limestone were applied at a cost of \$1.25 a ton. This would amount to \$11.25 and returns from this investment have thus far amounted to 90.3 bushels of corn per acre, or 42.2 bushels of wheat, or 31.3 tons of clover. Any one of these has paid for the limestone three times over. In addition two-thirds of the legume, crops have been plowed under as green manure and at the end of nine years with no further application the lime land is producing five bushels more per acre of wheat, 9.3 bushels more of corn and 1.4 tons more of clover hay per acre than land not so treated."—Our country.

## Yes-No-What?

A man may use a wart on the back of his neck for a collar button; ride on the back coach of a train to save interest on his money until the conductor comes around; stop his watch at night to save the wear and tear; leave his i's and t's without a dot or a cross to save ink; pasture his mother's grave to save corn, but a man of this kind is a gentleman and a scholar compared to that other "fellow" who will take a newspaper and when asked to pay for it, puts it back in the postoffice and has it marked "refused."—Bill Nye.

## Best Cough Medicine for Children.

"I am very glad to say a few words in praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy" writes Mrs. Lida Dewey, Milwaukee, Wisconsin. "I have used it for years both for my children and for myself and it never fails to relieve and cure a cough or cold. No family with children should be without it as it gives almost immediate relief in cases of croup." Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is pleasant and safe to take, which is of great importance when a medicine must be given to young children. For sale by Pauli Drug Co.

## How Prohibition Has Helped Kansas.

Some people argue that there is no virtue in prohibition, but census figures show that the consumption of liquor in Kansas is only 48 cents per capita, while in the entire United States it is between \$20 and \$24. Almost one-third of the entire population of Kansas is enrolled in schools and colleges, and illiteracy has dropped from 49 per cent to less than 2 per cent. Eighty-seven of the 105 counties have no insane, fifty-four have no feeble-minded and ninety-six have no inebriates. Thirty-eight poor farms have no inmates and there is only one pauper to every 3,000 population. Over half of the county jails have no prisoners and in a dozen others the iron doors stand open nearly all the year round. Grand juries are almost unknown and crime has been reduced to the minimum. This is what prohibition has done for Kansas, and what it would do for places that will enforce it.

## Special Offer.

During the month of January and February we will furnish the daily Courier-Journal one year \$3.00 the regular price is \$6.00. Six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00. Remember that this holds good only during the months of January and February.

## Office Seeking.

A man who seeks office at the hands of his friends and neighbors should never be criticized for trying to gratify a laudable ambition for office, says the May field Messenger.

This is a great government in which the people rule and select their rulers, and whenever a man comes before them asking for an office, it should be well understood that he believes he is honorable and capable of filling the position which he seeks.

Frequently you hear people harshly criticize this man or that for asking to be elected to office. This is wrong. Let every man run for office who feels that he is qualified and is morally popular enough among the people to fill that position.

The voters of this country should study more about electing people to office than they have ever done in the past. Since we have a general primary election law we believe that the people, both young and old will pay more attention to the fitness and qualifications of men who are asking to fill public offices.

In days gone by, when nominees were selected by corrupt and disgraceful conventions, there was very little encouragement to the average voter to carefully examine the candidates and see for themselves who were the best qualified to fill public positions.

The day has come when every voter begins to feel his power and influence and his now beginning to look into the life, character and ability of each candidate and sees if he is able to transact the business of our public offices. We believe that these conditions will give to the people of this county better and more faithful officers, because every voter in the county can exercise his sentiments and preferences for the best men in public places.—E. Town News.