

## A GROWING TOWN

**INTERESTING ARTICLE ON LIVE TOWN IN SOUTH - EASTERN RANDOLPH - SCHOOLS AND CHURCHES ARE WELL SUPPORTED.**

Coleridge is mostly situated on the east side of Deep River, about 7 miles south-east of Ramseur, its shipping point. The population of this village numbers something over 200. They are quiet, industrious people. That they are God-fearing and religious people is well attested by the fact that this village has two churches—one Methodist and one Baptist. The Methodist church of Coleridge is one of the finest and best equipped houses of worship to be found in the county.

The school of Coleridge employs three instructors to teach its young people. 165 students are numbered in the district with 145 children in school this past term. The school building of this place is one of the finest wooden buildings in North Carolina. This alone, if there was nothing else, marks the people of Coleridge as a progressive and far-sighted people, for the young man or young woman who goes out to gain a livelihood in this twentieth century without an education, or the rudiments thereof, is seriously handicapped and the community of Coleridge seems to recognize this serious fact. Therefore, they are striving to educate their children and this school building is a monument to their intelligence.

The closing exercises of the Coleridge graded school occurred April 30 and May 1. The exercises of the primary and intermediate grades were on Friday night. On Saturday the declamations, recitations, the literary address and the presentation of the diplomas took place. The declaimer's medal was won by C. O. Scottom and the reciter's medal was won by Miss Olive Perry. Besides the declamation and recitation medals, three scholarship medals were given—one in the primary department, which was won by little Miss Helen Bray; one in the intermediate grades, won by Master Colon Davis; and one in the advanced grades, won by Miss Greta W. D. Siler. The literary address was given by W. C. Siler, was a straightforward, progressive and instructive speech. The ball game between Franklinville and Coleridge resulted in a victory for the home team. It might here be added that the people who attend the commencement exercises at Coleridge next year will see a new baseball park. At present Coleridge ball team is mostly young stock, but in future it aims to build up a base ball nine that will be second to none in the county.

On the Saturday night of the commencement a play, entitled, "Peter Piper's Troubles", was well presented to a crowded house. The efficient teachers have done a good year's work and deserve much credit for the good showing they have made.

The industries of Coleridge are, one cotton mill, bending mill, roller flour mill, wool cards, cotton gin, smith shop, barber shop, hotel and two stores. The cotton mill uses some 850,000 pounds of cotton each year in the manufacture of cotton yarns which is in turn used for making sash, cording and other cotton goods. It employs fifty operatives to run its 3,000 spindles. Recently new machinery was purchased and installed to the amount of \$13,000. The bending mill manufactures different parts of various kinds of chairs, lawn settees and does other wood work in general. It uses some 468,000 feet of lumber per year and employs 20 men and boys. The roller mill is well equipped for making the different grades of flour, grinding corn, crushing, mill feed, etc. Grain to the amount of 15,000 bushels is ground here each year. The company store at this place is up-to-date in every respect, this being evidenced by the fact that they sell \$24,000.00 worth of merchandise annually. In 1913 a new concrete dam was constructed at a cost of \$11,000, which gives ample waterpower for driving the machinery of the different industries. At present, an electric power plant is being built that will supply electricity for running the cotton mill, bending mill, roller mill, etc. It will also furnish electricity for lighting the town, school building, churches, etc., and the writer understands that each house is to be electrically lighted. This will make Coleridge a model town after night. This new construction is of concrete and will cost \$10,000. The work will be rushed to completion.

The farmers of Coleridge community have long ago abandoned the "bull-tongue" method of farming, and nowhere in the county will one find more progressive methods in use than in this section. Improved and thoroughbred stock are taking the place of the scrub and "dung-hill" breeds, while in the fields the farmers are striving to increase the yields of the various crops by selecting better seed for sowing and planting, better preparation of seed beds, better cultivation and the rotation of crops. All these and other things are helping the

## HEALTH CLUBS

Other examples would do well to emulate the example set by Johnston county in organizing health clubs among the school children. Much valuable work was done by these clubs the past year.

According to the plan in Johnston, each school has two health officers, one boy and one girl, who are pupils of the school. These officers are to work with the teachers in organizing health clubs and to aid in obtaining all possible information regarding sanitary or unsanitary conditions in the school and surrounding community. They are to get reports from pupils each day and inform the County Health Officer at once if any contagious disease breaks out.

The main purpose is that school children and older people may become alive to actual conditions about them and learn how to improve these conditions.

Among the things reported done by the health clubs are the following: Drinking water for twenty-five schools tested; five new pumps put in; school-rooms kept ventilated and floors cleaned; windows washed and floors oiled; grass removed from grounds and fences cleaned; children's hands and faces washed, hair brushed, nails and teeth cleaned; individual drinking cups introduced, etc.

One school found that after the well had been thoroughly cleaned out analysis still showed the water to be impure. They got busy and found that water standing in a marshy place at some distance from the well might be the cause. They ditched the marsh, cleaned out the well, and found no more trouble with their well. Another school knows now where the mosquito that causes malaria come from.

At one school that has a health club, 23 of the largest boys and men of the community signed a pledge not to drink as a beverage any intoxicant. Several teachers set aside the time formerly given to memorizing the number and names of bones in the body, etc., and gave it to the pupils for a live discussion on health topics of the day. In different sections of the county, then children have been heard discussing the value of fresh air and the prevention of disease, the danger of unclean premises, and various other things that should be known.

Lloyd Erwin and Lee Smith, two boys, are walking from their homes in Waxahatchie, Texas, to Chicago, for the Christian Endeavor Convention, which meets there in July.

farmer to make good. For instance: One farmer has raised 85 bushels of wheat on two acres, another 300 bushels of corn on four acres, and still another farmer, last year, with the continued drought, raised 117 bushels of Irish potatoes on one-half acre of ground. The Farmer's Union of this section is aiding the farmer in many different ways; it is teaching him better methods of farming; better methods of marketing farm products and above all, it is teaching him that no individual effort, no matter how great, can solve the problems that confront the farmers today. The prosperity of the farmers around Coleridge is proved by the fact that many are buying automobiles, while all are buying improved farming machinery, threshers, huskers, and shredders. Two clover hullers, hayrakes and other machinery are jointly owned and operated in the Coleridge section.

Coleridge has never furnished the nation many great men, but nevertheless, Coleridge is proud of her people, of their talent and ability. Braxton Craven was born and spent part of his youth near Coleridge. In his day he was one of the most noted educators in North Carolina. His birthplace is one mile west of Coleridge, and while there are no marks to identify the exact spot, it can be pointed out by the older inhabitants of the neighborhood. Furthermore, Coleridge is the home of one of the best steel bridge constructors in the South. It has furnished the county a sheriff and other public officers. It has two doctors—men who stand high in their profession, and it also boasts a poet and a song writer.

With Coleridge's many advantages, she also has a number of disadvantages. The greatest if these is the lack of convenient railway facilities. This part of the county is a great hardwood section. Travelers who visit through here are surprised to see the standing of virgin forests that are still numbers. The trade in this great natural product, to a large extent, is lost by Coleridge to surrounding towns that have the advantages of railroads, while it is safe to say that if Coleridge had a railroad it would obtain a large part of this trade that now goes to other places. But sooner or later Coleridge will have a railroad and then it will forge its way to the front and be truly one of Randolph's greatest agricultural and industrial centers, for the very atmosphere of Coleridge is permeated with "Take off your hats and watch us grow."

B. C. S.  
Ramseur Route 1, N. C.

## MAKE THE MOST OF YOUR LIFE

(By Talmage Bull.)  
Let your general sympathy overlook small miseries. Some people find it worth their while to take them into account, for the whole life of some people is but a long record of privations, vexations and sufferings, trifling when taken singly, but overpowering when taken in a mass.

It may not seem a great thing to have a contented companion, or shoes that rub the sore places, or clothes that are never properly starched; or have to read crossed letters or books to attend dull parties, or consult books without indices; but to the sufferer they are real expressions, and in our short space of working life, not to be made light of.

If we were cast in heroic molds, we would not like such small aggravations. This planet doesn't turn on heroic principles; don't waste time in telling a peevish, waspish, worried man that his trials are "absurd," and don't think you accomplished a cure when you have let that drop of hot time drop upon his wounds. "Absurd?" Common sense has already told him so, and that is the thing that troubles him.

It is also useless to put into the minds of those sufferers that if they live with a proper estimate of the present and the future before them, they could bear those petty trials with a calm and decent philosophy. But you have seen these same philosophers strongly moved by petty disappointments in meals, or weather that affected themselves; no even by such trifling things as frigid shaving water, or a want of buttons. Large magnifying of flatness of this kind is affectation, and the persons who pretend to despise little troubles are the very ones who magnify them.

Some people have the cheerfulness of a beautiful spring morning, everything about them puts gladness into them, even their tears have the brilliancy of a May shower. There are other natures just as fine in a contrary direction, whose excessive sensibility makes them the instrument upon which circumstances play.

One of the little troubles is—one which I suspect will seem boyish to some, but which I know some are troubled with—the tyranny of the atmosphere. When a stormy day comes, or a spiteful east wind attacks us, or when there is not a clear sky to speak to us from the other world, we are pressed down and packed full of inexpressable languors. The work we are clinging to falls from our hands, our weakness bothers us, and the human nature suffers with the physical world.

Man as an immortal soul ought to soar high above this earthly atmosphere. But though we envy the powers of such natures as are always uniform, we cannot be like them. And we don't like for people to tell us that such humblings are imaginary, and should be shunned. We do not resist them, and this struggle assures us of their reality, for in it we feel the difficulty of fortifying ourselves against its influence.

The system of philosophy doesn't fit the average man, it is too big—yes, for the Christian man—which overlooks the terrible reality of "little troubles."

Is it the big stones that cause the traveling horse to kneel? No, it's the little pebbles, and it is the petty annoyances of life, ever present, to be met and conquered afresh every day, that try most severely the material of which we are made. And when we are in the midst of such a storm, how often we are met with that aggravating little bit of sympathy that will be all the same a hundred years to come.

There is no comfort in dictum, so mocking and so untrue. It doesn't touch the question at all; it is not true. Nothing happens for nothing, and whether we did or did not do a certain thing, or whether we got or did not get another, may have very important results, even a hundred years hence. This kind of comfort, taken out to its logical conclusions, would take every honest purpose out of life. A man can persuade himself by it, that whether he did his duty or not, whether he labored for his bread or stole it, would be all the same a hundred years hence. We don't live that far ahead. We are here now—today's duty and whoever helps us best today is the assistance we should cherish.

What then must we do with these constant petty trials, from which we see no relief while in this life? Don't let us blink matters. People get tired of them. Struck by the same fit, we go on telling the same story, and this frequent recurrence is hard to bear with. Friendship can see far above faults weary out with our complaints. The sympathy that finds us at sunrise just as it leaves us at sunset, can no more maintain its life than fire can burn in a torricellian.

To whom must we go? He who lives above, whose hand has so often opened up. It was not to the downtrodden that Jesus forbade "repetition." You may request him without being afraid.

Doing care for such petty troubles as waste and harass our affairs, and

## KIDNEY TROUBLE CAUSES INTENSE SUFFERING

Sixteen years ago I was taken sick with kidney trouble and suffered terribly for three months. I did not work during this time and was mostly confined to the bed. After using other remedies, I finally tried a bottle of Swamp-Root. I immediately began to feel better, and after using seven 50-cent bottles was entirely cured and have had no kidney trouble since. I can truly say that I owe my good health to Swamp-Root. You may publish this letter for the benefit of other people afflicted as I was with the hope of bringing to their attention this most wonderful remedy.

Yours very truly,  
HATTIE A. QUIMBY,  
26 Spruce St., Waterville, Maine,  
State of Maine.

Personally appeared the above named Hattie A. Quimby, who subscribed above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

ANNA M. DRUMMOND,  
Authorized to administer oaths, etc.

Letter to  
Dr. Kilmer & Co.,  
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the *Asheboro Weekly Courier*. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size, bottles for sale at all drug stores.

## MR. HENRY WOULD PUNISH FOLKS WHO TORTURE CHICKENS

(Statesville Landmark.)

Mr. Bob Henry wants something done with the folks who tie chickens by the feet and haul them to market that way. While they're regulating so many things, Mr. Henry thinks the method of handling chickens is one that calls for attention.

Many thoughtless people continue to tie chickens by their feet to haul them to market, simply because they have been accustomed to seeing it done that way, with never a thought to the suffering of the chickens, kept in a cramped and strained position for hours.

It wouldn't be good for those people—but it would be a relief for the chickens—if Mr. Henry had to pass judgment on folks guilty of this form of cruelty. He would begin by imposing a stiff fine on the offenders and would confiscate their chickens and give them to the poor. If that wasn't effective, he would gradually work up a chain gang sentence.

Mr. Henry is right. The torturing of animals and fowls simply because they are to be slaughtered for food is inexcusable. It is usually done by folks who have never given the matter a thought, but they ought to think.

## STAGGERING PILES OF MONEY

The rate at which this country has been piling up money while the war is going on almost challenges comprehension. Financial statements the past week show that the National banks of the United States are carrying excess reserves of over \$734,000,000 above the legal requirements. This tremendous accumulation of money is largely due to the operations of the Federal reserve banking system, and it indicates the preparedness of this country to take advantage of the situation that will be presented when the war shall come to an end. The reserve surplus already in hand would permit the National banks to double their present line of credits. It would even now be possible to extend credits by the sum of \$5,000,000,000. These figures give some idea of the rate at which European money is being poured into this country, for the war conditions have created much of this wealth. In nine months the trade balance in favor of the United States has reached an excess of \$720,000,000 of exports over imports, and is still growing—in fact may be said to be just beginning to grow. Those who feared the European war would break the United States made a bad guess.—Charlotte Observer.

## Children Ory FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

let out our life, as it were by thousands of keen daggers? Yes, for He is not one who is only occupied with weighty substance. He is not an overloaded being who sits afar off and leaves the care of everyday trials and interest to those lower agents. To the superior being everything is little and everything is great, who values one poor soul more than the whole world, who numbers the hairs of our heads, and counts our tears. We cannot give us the Almighty, and nothing that gives us an anxious thought or a weary feeling is beneath his notice.

Trials like these drill the soul. We make our lives stitch by stitch, often weary, faint and discouraged, but perseverance in well doing will touch of the great one, who says in a still, small voice, "That will do."

**Fresh Groceries Always on Hand**  
**Stock Increasing Every Week**  
Highest market prices paid for Chickens, Eggs, and other country produce.  
**Wm. M. Trogdon**  
Asheboro Route 1

**Send Us That Soiled Suit**  
AND LET US SHOW YOU HOW WELL WE CLEAN IT  
**Asheboro Pressing and Tailoring Co.**  
W. P. ROYSTER, Manager.  
NEXT TO REXALL STORE. PHONE NO. 137

**WE ARE ABLE**  
And willing to do everything for our customers that a good bank ought to do. Why don't you open an account with us? With a record of seven years of successful business and resources of more than two hundred thousand dollars, we solicit your business. Call to see us.  
**BANK OF RAMSEUR**

**SEWING MACHINES**—We have on hand several standard make machines, and before taking inventory we offer them at \$15.00 each. These machines usually sell for \$35.00 and \$40.00. Now is the time to get a bargain.  
**MCCRARY-REDDING HARDWARE CO.**

**SALE FOR TOWN TAXES**  
The undersigned tax collector for the town of Asheboro, N. C., will sell at public auction at court house door in Asheboro, on Monday, June 7th, 1915, at 12 o'clock M., the following real estate for taxes and costs for the years of 1912, 1913 and 1914, as follows:

Hammer, J. M., 2 town lots, 1912-13-14 tax and costs	135.18
Laughlin, A. R., 1 town lot, 1912-13-14	4.89
Porter, S. S., 1 town lot	26.76
Tilley, N. B., 1 town lot	4.29
<b>COLORED</b>	
Baldwin, W. C., 1 town lot, 1914	4.89
Bell, John, 1 town lot, 1914	6.25
Craven, Isaac, 1 town lot, 1914	6.82
Carter, T. W., 1 town lot, 1914	8.82
Holmes, Francis, 2 town lots, 1914	2.39
Harper, Will, 1 town lot, 1914	8.30
Hill, Moses, 1 town lot, 1914	3.96
Hearne, Penn, 1 town lot, 1914	3.16
Kepley, Dave, 1 town lot, 1914	2.57
McLamb, Duncan, 1 town lot, 1914	2.80
Waddell, Wesley, 1 town lot, 1914	2.64
Watkins, Anderson, 1 town lot, 1914	7.11
W. P. Bodenhamer, 1912-13-14, tax and cost	6.91
Williams, H. C., heirs, 3 town lots, 1913-14	5.81
Bell, Mary, 1 town lot, 1913-14	7.08
Spencer, John, 1 town lot, 1913-14	5.41
Staley, Nancy, 1 town lot, 1913-14	4.52

This May 11, 1915.  
T. E. LASSITER, Town Tax Collector.

**Report of the Condition of THE BANK OF LIBERTY**  
at Liberty, in the State of North Carolina, at the close of business May 1st, 1915:

<b>Resources</b>	
Loans and discounts	\$82,025.40
Overdrafts	410.98
Banking house, furniture, and fixtures	3,145.00
Due from banks and bankers	15,748.62
Cash items	140.70
Gold coin	920.00
Silver coin, including all minor coin currency	1,278.83
National bank notes and other U. S. notes	2,161.00
Revenue Stamps	9.84
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$105,840.37</b>
<b>Liabilities</b>	
Capital stock paid in	\$10,000.00
Surplus fund	7,000.00
Undivided profits, less current expenses and taxes paid	2,833.98
Deposits subject to check	40,546.52
Savings deposits	45,090.31
Cashier's checks outstanding	869.56
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$105,840.37</b>

State of North Carolina, county of Randolph, ss:  
I, B. M. Brower, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
B. M. BROWER, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 7th day of May, 1915.  
R. C. PALMER, J. P. (Seal).  
Correct—Attest:  
G. A. FOSTER, M. D.  
W. H. ALBRIGHT,  
G. W. WHITEHEAD,  
Directors.

**Lame Back**  
Lame back is usually due to rheumatism of the muscles of the back. Hard working people are most likely to suffer from it. Relief may be had by massaging the back with Chamberlain's Liniment two or three times a day. Try it. For sale by all dealers.

**NOTICE OF RE-SALE OF LANDS**  
By virtue of the powers vested in the undersigned in the decree rendered in the special proceedings entitled: "J. O. Hinshaw, et al. v. Roby Hinshaw" in the Superior court of Randolph county, I will sell at public auction at the court house door in Asheboro, N. C., on the 22nd day of May, 1915 at 12 o'clock M., the following lands situate in Randolph county, North Carolina, bounded as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a stake in the road, Martin Ledwell's corner, running thence west 11 chains and 87 links to a stone in Jerry Collett's line, thence south 13 chains and 78 links to a post oak, thence west 9 chains and 55 links to a stone, Collett's corner, thence south 6 chains and 28 links to a stake in the public road, thence north 55 degrees west 9 chains and 50 links to a stone in the road, thence south 16 chains and 47 links to a red oak, W. C. Hinshaw's line, thence east 67 links to a stone, thence south 6 chains and 94 links to a stone, thence east 15 chains and 50 links to a stone, thence north 28 degrees east 17 chains and 68 links to a stone on the north side of R. E., thence north 65 degrees east 10 chains and 30 links to a cedar in W. C. Hinshaw's line, thence north 10 chains and 13 links to a stake, thence north 20 degrees west 8 chains and 55 links to the place of beginning, containing 95 acres, more or less.  
Terms of sale: One third cash, balance upon a credit of 6 months, approved security to be given for deferred payments, same to bear interest from day of sale, title retained until all purchase money paid.  
This May 3, 1915.  
R. C. KELLY, Comm'r.

**Children Ory FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**