

Star Library

Issued Weekly. VOL. XXIX.

PRINCIPLES, NOT MEN.

ASHEBORO, N. C., THURSDAY JULY 7th, 1904.

L. M. FOX, M. D. ASHEBORO, N. C. Offers his professional services to the citizens of Asheboro and surrounding community.

FARMERS, YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE! Heavy and Fancy Groceries, Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Drugs, Glassware, Crockery, Tinware, Trunks, and General Merchandise at our store.

E. O. YORK STORE CO. CENTRAL FALLS, N. C. Bring your produce, eggs, chickens, etc., to exchange them for goods.

Gents' And Little Gents' Clothing & Furnishings. Our Spring lines of Clothing for both men and boys are now ready for your inspection.

THE MERRITT-JOHNSON CO. Clothings and Gents' Furnishings, 308 S. Elm St. Salesmen—T. A. Walker, C. U. Tucker, E. E. Carlland, C. C. Johnson, J. W. Merritt.

Pianos and Organs Wholesale and Retail. A. D. Jones & Co. Southern Factory Distributors for the World Famous KIMBALL

WE loan you the money to buy them. WE give free trials. WE pay the freight. WE save you 25 per cent. WE add nothing to the principal when sold on EASY PAYMENTS.

Write for our latest Piano and Organ catalogue and for full particulars. A. D. Jones & Co., 208 South Elm St., Greensboro, N. C.

UNIVERSITY NORTH CAROLINA! Academic Department, Law, Medicine, Pharmacy. Free tuition to teachers and to ministers' sons.

Bank of Randleman, Randleman, N. C. Capital paid in, \$20,000. Protection to depositors, \$40,000.

Directors—S. G. Nowlin, A. N. Bula, W. T. Bryant, C. I. Lindsay, N. N. Nowlin, J. H. Cole, B. Bryant, H. O. Barker and W. K. Hartell.

A TRIP TO THE PACIFIC COAST. Interestingly Told by Miss Osborne. Chicago, June 18, 1904. My Dear Children:—You think you know what I am going to write about this time don't you? I must tell you, that you do not, you know the name given it, but you have no idea what it is, or what it looks like. I used to think that I knew, when I was trying to teach you geography, but I must acknowledge that I had no conception of what the grand canon of Arizona looked like.

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for they had nothing to feed people on, not having made preparation for so many. It was no use trying to sleep away starvation, so we did as the others got up and made the best of what we could get, and pretended to enjoy circumstances. But my! it was a miserable day. The ground was covered with snow and we could not go anywhere. In fact we had seen all that was to be seen there. Later in the day, lady Tuttle and I decided we would hunt up the Indian village, which was nearby. With seven or eight friends, we started off through snow and rain for the search. The first but we found looked exactly like a potato hill. The foundation was of tree limbs run up to a point in the centre. I guess you would call it the framing. I am sure I do not know any way, this was covered over with broomage and earth. The door was made of two wide planks. Nearby tied to a tree was a very thin horse. An Indian's horse is not at home in a stable. No one was at home here, so we started in search of another as a rule they live far apart and have no roads except a narrow trail through the woods. There were trails leading in every direction. We traced and retraced our steps, before we found another hut. The second one was not so well built as the first and all opened at one side it was occupied by a family of nine. They were sitting in a semi-circle their feet extending from under the shelter against their supper, which consisted of bread, meat and coffee. A sack spread on the ground, served as a table, an old tin can for a coffee pot and a tin cup to dip it with. All drank from this cup. They did not ask us to eat with them, nor did they stop eating. They ate on as though no one was about. The old Indian talked quite a lot but the squaw and sons would only grin and shake their heads. It was quite late when we got back to the canon. Our train conductor greeted us with a promise, to get us away before the next morning. We retired expecting to wake up in a new place, but to our disappointment we opened our eyes, the next morning at the Grand Canon. This was not seeming very grand by this time. Of course I was hungry for a good square meal. Early in the day learned that we could not get away under eight or ten hours. There was more attraction at the Indian huts for Miss Tuttle and me than any place else, so we went again hoping to see the squaw cook dinner, and sure we did. She cooked the meat, dirt and all together, on a fire built out from the hut. They cure their meat by hanging it in the trees to dry.

Montgomery News. Miss Letta Smithman returned from Randolph Macon College at Lynchburg last week, much to the delight of some of the boys. J. R. McKenize went to Pekin to visit his people Saturday. His brother, Sam, also, of Whiteville, is visiting their parents, Mr and Mrs John McKenize. Two boys near Eagle Springs were cutting wood one day last week when an axe flew from the handle and struck one of them on the head, inflicting a serious but not dangerous wound.

Gulford County News. John Stroud, colored, who is suspected of poisoning his family and causing the death of his child, has been brought from Alamance county, where he was serving a term on the police, and placed in jail to await trial. The police blotter shows that there was not an arrest for drunkenness or disorderly conduct during the convention last week, an unusual record for such a large crowd. There was some drinking, of course, but not to excess, and in this the convention established still another record that it may be proud of.

Chatham County News. We hear that the Siler City Enterprise has been sold to E. Morgan, who has been the foreman of the Citizen ever since it was established here. He will go to Siler City tomorrow, but will not move his family yet. Mr and Mrs J. A. Giles and Misses Eva and Josie Hatch have gone to the St. Louis Exposition.

Chatham County News. A young Chatham delegate at the Greensboro convention there was an earnest desire expressed that Col. John R. Lane would consent to represent this county in the next legislature. If he should, he would be the most distinguished ex-Confederate at that body.

Chatham County News. The roller mill and the other real estate of the Bynum Milling and Mercantile Company was sold at public auction, on last Tuesday, by the receiver under order of court, and was bid off by Mrs. Mary Harringer and Arthur H. London at the price of \$8,650.

Chatham County News. Bird M. Robinson, Esq., a large railroad owner and mining man of New York City, spent several days last week looking at the coal properties at this place. Mr Sam A. Hensley came in at the same time, going away on Tuesday.

Chatham County News. The prospect for work here is much better, and we expect soon to be able to announce the resumption of the same. A force of hands are now busily engaged in repair work preparatory to such.—Cunmook correspondent.

Support Scott's Emulsion serves as a bridge to carry the weakened and starved system along until it can find firm support in ordinary food.

Raleigh Letter. The St. Louis Convention—Will There be a Joint Canvas Between Glenn and Harris?—Refers to Louis. Divorce Laws—Good News for Legislature.

Sketch of Robert B. Glenn. Robert Brodman Glenn, who was on June 24 nominated for the next governorship of the Old North State, was born at Richmond Hill, Yalcoo county, North Carolina, August 11, 1854, at the home of his maternal grandfather, Captain James R. Dodge, but was reared on the "Saura Town Plantation," in Rockingham county, the home of his great-uncle, Dr. E. T. Brodman.

Montgomery News. The convention opens Wednesday and will be in session at least three days, and it may be Saturday before it completes its work. Interest in the outcome is intense here, and doubtless it is widely and largely shared throughout North Carolina, as it is throughout the country.

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moved, and as a natural consequence the new crop of drunkards will this year be very much smaller than formerly. In my opinion this latter fact furnishes the dispensary with its strongest argument. I presume that there may be a few "blind tigers" in operation here, as elsewhere under like conditions. But if there are they are certainly conducted on the dead quiet, and do not blot their offenses in the face of the public. LLEWELYN.

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SAM JONES' LETTER. The Nomination of Roosevelt and Fairbanks. Along with the platform, is a good deal like the disposition of the contest in the Blue Ridge circuit before the Democratic executive committee, when they simply passed the type-written resolutions and adjourned. Whatever else the national Republican convention may do or may not do will be governed entirely, not by their convictions or what they may think is good for the country, but by what they shall determine will offend the trust magnates least, on the one hand, and gull the rank and file of their own party most completely and pleasantly on the other hand. To say the least of it, there will be no friction nor irreconcilable faction with the Republican party. I wish as much could be said for the coming Democratic convention. The Democrats, under the best condition, can only hope to defeat the Republicans, and under condition brought on by factions and division, they won't be in it at all. One faction is known as the same Democrat, the other faction must be insane, or words to that effect. And sane and insane people won't mix. In Georgia we send our man, people to Milledgeville, but in national politics there is no law or rule by which they can be silenced, detained and shut up.

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FRANKFORT FROM INDIANA. Frankfort, Ind., June 29, 1904. Editor of COURIER:—It was hard to leave the old home. It always is. And yet, it was a joy to come to the new one. For such this is, most truly. Although I have lived in Indiana almost nine years, Frankfort is a strange place to me. It is fifty miles northwest of Indianapolis, about a hundred miles farther north than Bloomington, our former home. I had thought I would tell you about the interesting things on my trip, but, as there are but one or two that stand out in my memory now, I shall fall to the most present and most engaging thing, our new home. I know you will forgive me, if I compromise and give you a few instances of the trip first. I will tell you the most amusing thing that occurred.

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