The Asheboro Courier.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

Wm. C. HAMMER, Editor.

Entered at the Post Office at Asheboro as Second Class Matter.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Governor:
ROBERT B GLENN
For Lieutenant Governor:
FRANCIS D WINSTON
Associate Justices of Supreme Court:
W A HOKE
GEORGE H BROWN, JR
State Auditor:
B F DIXON
State Treasurer:
B R LACY
Secretary of State:
J BRYAN GRIMES
Superintendent of Public Instruction
J Y JOYNER
Commissioner of Labor and Printing:
H B VARNER
Corporation Commissioner:
S L ROGERS
Commissioner of Agriculture:
S L PATTERSON.

The meat trust still keeps the price of beef high in the great cities but the cattle raiser is not benefitted a cent. The ways of the wicked are sometimes past finding out.

The Raleigh Times comes to us in its new dress and in enlarged form. The paper has steadily improved until it is now one of the best evening papers published in the State.

The New York Sun, an ultra Republican paper, refuses to support Frank Higgins, the Republican nominee for Governor of New York, and the New York Press, another strong Republican paper, refuses to support the Republican nominee for Lieut. Governor of New York. The Sun is a Platt organ, and as Senator Platt has been knocked out of New York Republican politics and Governor Odell is now in charge of the Republican forces in that state, the Sun is mad and declines to support the head of the ticket.

The great enthusiasm and the large crowd and the long procession, the big convention and the unanimity in the choice of the legislative and county ticket on last Saturday should not cause democrats to sit down on the stool of do nothing and expect to carry the county by a large majority. It is true that it looks like the democracy of Randolph is invincible. There was never such a crowd at a convention before in this county and there was never before so much enthusiasm. Never before have we had a better ticket. Every man on it will command the respect and admiration of not only democrats but fair minded men in both parties.

The real authors of the Watts Law, Governor Aycock and Senator Simmons, never intended that it should become a campaign issue or that it should engender party strife. There is a demand all over North Carolina for temperance legislation. Cart loads of petitions from all over the State were sent to Raleigh to the members of the last legislature. The influence brought to bear was great. The legislature was convinced that it was the will of the people that there should be some kind of temperance legislation. The law may have its defects. There may be grevious errors in it; but experience and time will point out the mistakes and they can be cured. The Republican state convention, controlled by Federal office-holders, ex-Federal office-holders—many of whom were ex-storekeepers and gangers and ex-revenue officers, thrown out of employment by reason of the fact that country distilleries have been abolished and do not exist anywhere in the State—declared in strong language against the temperance legislation of the last legislature. It is true that in the platform they profess themselves as favoring temperance, but condemn the temperance legislation of the last legislature as partisan and not sincere. The Republican convention having declared against the Watts Law this has necessarily made it an issue in the present campaign. And it because necessary, when the State Democratic convention convened in Greensboro, that the platform contain a provision as to the Democratic party's position on this important question. The platform endorsed the general provisions of the Watts Law.

The Republican party in Randolph county has made no declaration as to how it stands on the question, but as the county convention passed no resolutions, it is understood that the party in the county acquiesces and endorses the provisions contained in the State platform. It is true there were some Republicans in the county who favored a repudiation of the provisions as to the Watts Law in their State platform, but these have become silent and there is now very little open opposition in the Republican ranks. The leaders of the Republican party in the county, under the advice and counsel of the Federal office-holders, ex-storekeepers and gaugers, and revenue officers, are bitterly opposing the temperance legislation enacted by the Democratic party. It is true that there is here and there a Republican who has publicly declared that he will no longer support a party whose principal plank is a whiskey barrel.

Favors the Watts Law.

The Charlotte Observer in a recent editorial strongly endorses the legislation by the last Democratic legislature commonly known as the Watts Law. We quote it as follows:

"When the Watts bill was introduced in the legislature the Observer took prompt position in favor of it, and has never said anything otherwise. The Democratic State platform declared its general approval of this law and asked that any amendment of it, found necessary by its operation, be left to the party which enacted it. To this plank of the platform we subscribe. This act prohibits the sale of liquor in incorporated districts, or the operation of distilleries except in incorporated towns. Liquor is a monster which needs to be kept ever under a vigilant eye. A country grog-shop is not only a source of debauchery and crime, but a constant menace to the peace and good order of a whole community for the reason that it cannot be over-looked by the officers of the law. It is an unspeakable abomination, and likewise the country distillery. This Watts Law provides further that under certain conditions an incorporated town may vote on prohibition, dispensary, saloon. Now the Observer thinks that of these three methods of dealing with liquor the saloon under high license and with rigid restrictions as to when and to whom liquor shall and shall not be sold, is the best. Nor would we advocate this for small towns, where the law and ordinances could not be enforced, owing to the lack of police force or to its weakness or incompetency, but for towns the size, let us say, Wilmington, Charlotte, Raleigh, Greensboro and Asheville, it commends itself to our own judgment."

Linney on Republican Convention Methods

In a published statement, dated April 15, 1904, Hon R Z Linney, a leading Republican, characterizes in detail the proceedings of the Wilkesboro convention. The article is quite lengthy and we simply take extracts from it:

"The temper of the convention was such that the committee could not work much in the committee room. I have been informed by the committee that words of insult were hurled against them in that committee room and demands for an immediate report within two hours after their appointment was made and the revenue officer informed Dr Carson that if the committee on credentials reported no quorum, and he, as chairman, adjourned the convention, he would be thrown from the window of the court house and a hundred men killed. . . . At the close of Mr Asbury's final address, decidedly the best speech made in the convention at all, he was insulted by an internal revenue officer."

The White Trial.

The trial of Thos J and Chalmers L White, at Salisbury, which ended last week, occupied six days. The jury returned a verdict after 19 hours of deliberation. The verdict was for murder in the second degree as was published in our last issue. Judge Cooke imposed a sentence for each of six years in the penitentiary at hard labor.

The motion for a new trial was over-ruled and an appeal was taken to the Supreme Court. Both the defendants were released on bail of $25,000.

From Why Not.

F C Richardson and A B Trogdon came down from Asheboro Saturday—C B and E L Auman and E L Calvin left Monday for St Louis—Misses Donnah and Myrtle Stout, of Star visited the Misses King Sunday—Mrs J A King is spending several days with Mrs J P Boroughs in Asheboro—N F and E B Slack, who attended the funeral of Cleveland Parks spent Monday night at home—J H Spencer has completed a new residence—Among those recently entering school we notice, Misses Flossie Gordan, Greensboro; Pearl Neighbors, Spero; Belle Luck, White House; Mary Vuncannon, Utah; Daisy Ellis,——; and Alice Allred, Moore county; and several young men.

Notice.

We the committee of Dis. No. 2 Bloomer New Hope township will meet Saturday Oct. 1st. 1904, at the school house, for the purpose of electing a teacher

J. W. Luther, Secy.

Speech of Mr L C Phillips Nominating Capt T J Redding for the House.

Mr Chairman and Gentlemen:—I have been commissioned by the democrats of Back Creek township to place before this convention the name of her most distinguished citizen. It is no new venture that I will ask you to make, for past experience has demonstrated that it is wise to put on the legislative ticket the name of Thos J Redding. He comes from a township that has always been one of the republican strongholds of the county. Yet I declare to you that there is no more true and loyal sort of democrats on this earth than those who live in Back Creek. Ever constant and true. Ready to the last man of them to number to support the nominees of the democratic party. It is of this class of democrats that I speak. The man that I name is a type of these men, their highest type and acknowledged leader. He attended democratic conventions in this town when only 15 or 20 democrats could be assembled to nominate a ticket. The gentlemen just nominated being one of that number, from that time to this good hour, he has never been found in the sighting rear of his party. Never pressing himself into prominence, never asking that the wreath of honor should be placed on his brow, but always ready as he is to-day to accept, not from inclination, but from a sense of duty. As I have stated he has been on the ticket occasionally before. He has been on the old ship when she was passed and driven against the breakers. He has been on board when, from a combination of adverse circumstances she went down to defeat still he hung to her sinking frame with that faith characteristic of those only who believe the principles of democracy are eternal. He has been on board when [illegible] victory, and I believe [illegible] when the historian of the future shall write the lives and characters of North Carolina's [illegible] will shine more un-tarnished and pure than his whose name I [illegible] to-day. One of the purest men this county has produced. Blessed in a full measure with those qualities that make noble men. With the right sort of traditions before him, right aims before him and a right heart within him, a stranger to deceit. He knows not envy and hatred. As a citizen, he is pure and upright, as a politician he's liberal, far-seeing and prudent. The three men nominated here to-day will represent Randolph county in the next legislature—there is no doubt about that. The next governor of North Carolina is Rob Glenn. His administration will be marked as one of progress for the old North State and he needs a wise and prudent legislature to uphold his hands and put into execution the suggestions that he makes.

The old democratic party that has always stood for all that is moral and right in North Carolina has taken high ground and planted herself squarely on a temperance measure, and I ask you to place on that platform the man whose sister has been one of temperance, whose life has demonstrated to the world that he is christian—humble and devout.

Mr Chairman you have just placed on the ticket as his comrade that splendid soldier and citizen, Col W Penn Wood whose name must go down in history as one of the bravest of the immortal band who followed Lee and Jackson. Now I ask that you nominate with him one who has fought life's battle as a farmer, that class, upon whom the burden has rested most heavily since the close of that desperate struggle.

GET THE SIGNED GUARANTEE.

Asheboro Drug Company Agrees to Return Money if Mi-o-na Fails to Make You Well.

Have Asheboro Drug Company sign the following guarantee when you buy a box of Mi-o-na, nature's cure for dyspepsia:

GUARANTEE

Asheboro Drug Co. agree to refund the money paid for Mi-o-na on return of empty boxes if the purchaser tells it that it has failed to cure dyspepsia or stomach troubles. This guarantee covers two 50c boxes, or a month's treatment.

(Signed).....

Mi-o-na is a remarkable preparation that tones up the digestive organs and quickly gives perfect health and strength. It will cure the worst case of indigestion, or the depressed irritated state that afflicts nearly every one who has stomach trouble. It is not a mere digestive like the pepsin tablets, but is a remedy that absolutely and positively cures dyspepsia and restores perfect health to the digestive system.

Asheboro Drug Company can tell you of many of their customers who recommend Mi-o-na because it cured them. Better than all testimonials, though, is the guarantee under which Mi-o-na is sold. It is plain, positive statement that if this remedy does not relieve you of indigestion, it will cost you absolutely nothing.

FOR SALE!—Dressed weather boarding, ceiling and flooring at lowest prices. W H Allen, Brown, N C.

The Major's Story

"Yes, my hair is white for a man of my years," said he, running his shapely fingers through the snow white locks. "But, then, I have seen a great deal of the world, you know. Sometimes I think it would have been better if I had not."

"But what caused your hair to turn so white. It cannot be age, for, if I am a judge, you are not over forty." The major laughed.

"No, I was forty on my last birthday, and my hair has been its present shade for the last ten years."

"Come, major, I'm sure there is a story here. Let's hear it."

Again the major smiled, but this time a perceptible tremor shook his frame.

"I never like to think of that time," he said. "But be it as you will.

"When I was thirty years old I was employed by Uncle Sam to scour the country for moonshiners. My territory lay mostly in the southern states. It was in 1881 that I received an order from the chief of the bureau to go into the Tennessee region and locate several stills that were turning out kegs of illicit liquor near Little Tuckaseg. I was of a light hearted, daredevil disposition, as I usually seen an order would have sported me to my liver, but on this September morning, while leaving civilization behind, I struck the trail leading up the side of Little Tuckaseg, a strange feeling of foreboding came over me. The black pinions over my head, and the purling brook rippled beneath my feet. All nature was at her best, and yet a feeling of inexpressible gloom oppressed me.

"As I ascended deep in my gloomy meditations, when suddenly I nearly fell over a girl, clad in a simple calico gown of, who was kneeling beside a hawberry bush filling a pail with the fruit. The surprise was mutual, and she started up like a frightened fawn. Without a preliminary of the sex I can safely say that no prettier woman exist on the continent than the average female mountaineer. As the girl stood, however, she displayed a fair to pleasing contrast with the characteristic high cheek bones and tanned complexion of that section. Her coal features, brown as a berry, but regular in outline, set off by a pair of rubbe-like and jet black eyes, would compare favorably with those of any fashionable belle.

"'Wha' he yo' reckin?' she asked, with a startled air.

"'I am an artist,' I replied, 'come to sketch some bits of scenery. I am looking for Jerry Bowman.'

"'Wha' you want wi' him?'

"'I am going to board at his house.'

"'Hah! Then you un wants Ole Hoss?'

"I was uncertain, but nodded. By this time I had drawn a packet from my pocket and began making hurried marks on it. The girl peered over my shoulder and asked:

"'How long be you un goin' ter stay?'

"'Just overnight,' I replied.

"She gazed at the sunset and said:

"'Waal, I guess you un can come on.'

"Up the tortuous path, twisting now to the right and now to the left, we went till suddenly the girl pushed aside the thick undergrowth and darted along a trail leading directly into the heart of the forest. I said not a word, but did considerable thinking as now and then a protruding hawberry briar tore its way into my flesh or a stiff twig, bent forward by my guide, with a 'zip' flew back, striking me across the face. Suddenly I heard a howling shriek. The girl gave a low, peculiar whistle, and the next instant four large cats were purring at her feet and in a most uncomfortable manner rubbing at my heels.

"'This is Ole Hoss, the man you un is a-lockin' for.'

"Whence he came and how he got there I was never able to explain to myself, but there he was, armed to the teeth, a large hunting knife in his belt, a shotgun on his shoulder and the mountaineer's grin on his face.

"'Wha' do you un want?' he demanded.

"'I am an artist,' I replied, 'and Jim Bludsoe, whom I met in the village, thought I could get board with you for a day or so.'

"'Jim's friends are mine,' he said, with a sidelong glance. 'Come on.'

"This was much easier than I had expected. Jerry, or Ole Hoss, was none other than the man I was after.

"As we emerged from the wood into the clearing a lank, slabsided specimen of humanity approached. He was about to speak to Jerry when his eye fell upon me, and he suddenly turned away. There was something familiar in his features, but I could not place him.

"Ole Hoss passed on, and I followed him into his cabin. It was a small affair with two rooms.

"'One we uns lives in,' he explained, 'an' the wimmen sleeps in t'other.'

"'Where do the men sleep?' I inquired.

"'Oh, we uns bunks down thar in ther corner.'

"'The women folks' retired early that night, and I sought rest on a blanket that had evidently seen several summers and innumerable hard frosts. I was very tired, and, though I intended to rise when all was quiet and take a view of the premises, I fell asleep.

"I was awakened by the pressure of something cold against my forehead, and, opening my eyes, looked into the muzzle of a revolver, while the voice of my host said:

"'Ef you un moves a hand, off goes yer topknot!'

"'What does this mean?' I demanded in my sternest tones.

"'It means that we uns are onter you un. That's all.'

"Several other figures now stood over my couch, and my genial host said:

"'Waal, shall we uns finish him now er wait?'

"'Let's take he outside,' one suggested.

"After they had bound me hand and foot I was carried into the open air. A short consultation was held, and I caught the words, 'down ter the foot.'

"'Naw,' said one brawny fellow, 'he ain't bad ez that. Besides Pete may be mistaken.'

"This objections were received with murmurs of disapproval.

"'It ain't too much,' asserted my host. 'It's jest what he deserves, an' it'll prove an example to the others.'

"There was some more discussion. Then I was informed that on my arrival Pete Sandford, a member of the gang, whose still I had aided in destroying some time previously, but who had escaped from the officers, had recognized me as a detective who had come under the guise of moonshiner to land them all in prison and that I was to be left in the hut.

"This I had to strike terror to my soul, however, as I supposed they would merely leave me there overnight, and I thought then I have a possible chance of escape. Had I known the true nature of my punishment I would have begged my captors to mercifully put a bullet through my brain.

"They carried me to the hut, and one of the men carefully opened the door and peered in. He took a torch and thoroughly inspected every nook before entering. Finally, bound hand and foot, I was laid on a pile of leaves in one corner. Then the men departed without even closing the door. I was highly elated at this overnight and lay endeavoring to muster strength to break my bonds when I heard a rustling, chiding sound in one corner of the room. Could it be that some other human creature was imprisoned with me? No, it must be the wind outside. Then from the long, dark opening used as a fireplace came a similar sound, another and another. What was it? What could this mean?

"Suddenly I felt something glide across my legs as they lay bound on the foot of the bed, and the awful horror of the situation that my persecutors had devised dawned on me. I was in a den of snakes. If I moved, I was a dead man. Sick with terror I became unconscious.

"I awoke lying beside the road. The moon was shining full in my face, and bending over me was the girl I had met in the afternoon.

"'Twar a clus call for you un,' she said, 'I heered pap an' the fellers a-talkin' ez how they left yer here, an' when I got er chance I come to you un.'

"'How did you do it?' I gasped.

"'Hsh! I'm used to snakes, but—but'—

"The girl began to sob.

"'What is it?' I asked, moved by her distress.

"'I—I dassent go hum, fur dad will kill me.'

"'That's how my hair got white,' said the major.

"'But the girl?' said I.

"'Oh, she is in the next room with the children! She's my wife.'

A Cheerful View.

"But, my dear Mr. Meekins, you can't go home while it's raining so," insisted Mr. Wilson. He was known as a poor provider and his wife as about the worst cook in the community. "Really, now, you can't go home in this downpour. Stay, do, now, and have dinner with us."

"Oh, no, thank you!" protested the guest. "It doesn't look very inviting outside, that's a fact, but I don't think I'll stay. I guess it isn't as bad as all that."—Youth's Companion.

HEALTH INSURANCE

The man who insures his life is wise for his family.

The man who insures his health is wise both for his family and himself.

You may insure health by guarding it. It is worth guarding.

At the first signs of disease which generally approach through the LIVER and manifests itself in innumerable ways TAKE

Tutt's Pills

And save your health.

FOR SALE!—A second hand Seargant screw set saw mill and fixtures. Also one large turbine water wheel. Apply to W A Kearns, Sawyersville, N. C.

ITEMS OF NEWS.

Chas P Cox, aged 83 years, died at Albemarle one day last week.

A traveling salesman who went from house to house in High Point last week was caught in the act of stealing articles of clothing from the hall rack of a residence.

J Frank Pitt, formerly of Charlotte, was arrested last Friday at Gainesville, Fla for embezzlement. He is charged with misappropriating $300.00 of the American Bell Telephone Co's money.

Mr J S Hunter, a prominent business man of Greensboro, died last Friday of consumption. For many years he was head of one of the departments of the wholesale firm of J W Scott & Co. Afterwards he organized the Hunter Mfg & Commission Co., of which he was secretary and treasurer when he died.

Caraway Locals.

This place is now on a boom. Tell your readers the Central here has 10 lines and there is going to be a line run to Murphy Floyd's, near Thomasville, and the outlook is now good for a connecting link with Sheriff Finch at Wheatmore.

We have a pay delivery mail route that leaves here every day and supplies 13 families with their mail each day at their homes.

T D Crotts is opening up a rich gold mine near here.

There is a tent meeting 4 miles south-west of here. Twelve hundred people were in attendance Sunday.

STOMACH DOSING WILL NOT CURE.

Only Way to Cure Catarrh is by Breathing Hyomei.

Ask any physician if catarrh is a blood disease and he will tell you that it is a diseased condition of the mucous membrane and that it can not be cured by blood purifiers, pills, tablets, or other forms of stomach dosing. The only sensible and scientific way of curing catarrh is by the use of Hyomei.

Breathed for a few minutes, four or five times a day, through a hard rubber inhaler that is so small that it can be carried in the vest pocket, Hyomei will absolutely destroy all catarrhal germs and cure the disease. Catarrh can never exist where Hyomei is used. It has a two-fold action, destroying the disease germs in the air passages and lungs, and soothing and healing the inflamed mucous membrane.

Asheboro Drug Company, one of the most reliable firms in Asheboro, is giving its personal guarantee with every package of Hyomei it sells, that it will effect a cure or it will return to you your money. This firm has had scores of reports of remarkable cures of both acute and chronic cases of catarrh by Hyomei.

The complete Hyomei outfit costs $1.00 and comprises an inhaler, a bottle of Hyomei and a dropper. The inhaler will last a life time; and additional bottles of Hyomei can be obtained for 50c.

SPECIAL THROUGH TRAIN TO ST. LOUIS, MO. (Personally Conducted) SEPT. 30TH, VIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

The Southern Railway announces a personally conducted special train to the World's Fair, leaving Goldsboro at 1.35 P.M., Tuesday, Sept. 20th: Selma 2.25 P.M., Raleigh 3.25 P.M., Durham 4.22 P.M., Burlington 5.45 P.M., Greensboro 7.22 P. M., Salisbury 8.50 P. M., Statesville 9.32 P. M., Hickory 10.25 P. M., Morganton 11.00 P. M., arriving at St. Louis 7.32 A.m., Thursday 22nd.

This train will be composed of Day Coaches and Pullman Cars.

The route will be via. Asheville, Knoxville, and Louisville, through the grand scenic mountain region of Western North Carolina, East Tennessee and the Beautiful Blue Grass Section of Kentucky.

Following round-trip rates will apply from stations named, with approximately low rates from all other points.

Fifteen day tickets from Goldsboro $26.25; Selma $26.25; Oxford $23.30; Charlotte $24.65; Statesville $23.30; Morganton $23.30.

Ten day coach excursion tickets from Goldsboro $20.00; Selma $20.00 Clayton $19.50; Raleigh $18.50; Durham $17.00; Greensboro $17.00; Oxford $17.00; Henderson $17.00; Salisbury $17.00; Charlotte $18.30; Statesville $17.00; Morganton $17.00

Pullman double berth from Goldsboro $6.00; Raleigh $6.00; Durham $5.50; Greensboro $5.00; Salisbury $5.00; Asheville $4.00.

Two persons can occupy a double berth at these rates.

Coach Excursion tickets not good in Pullman Sleeping Car.

A competent representative of the Southern Railway will accompany the train through to St. Louis, and do everything possible for the comfort and pleasure of the party.

For any other information and Pullman reservations, address,

R. L. VERNON, T. P. A., Charlotte, N. C.
T. E. GREEN, C. T. A., Raleigh, N. C.

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Our Trade Mark Brand is the best and cleanest quality that it is possible to procure.

Hairy, or Winter Vetch,

Sown with Winter Oats, makes the largest possible yield of the best and most nutritious hay. Write for prices.

WOOD'S DESCRIPTIVE FALL CATALOG

Tells all about seeds for fall sowing. It is the most valuable and helpful publication of the kind issued in America. Mailed free on request.

T. W. WOOD & SONS, Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

They are Coming!

A line of new Outings and Ready to wear Hats for Ladies, Misses and Childrens fall and winter wear have arrived.

We thank our customers and friends for past favors and invite them to examine our stock.

Come to see me. No trouble to show goods.

MRS. E. T. BLAIR.

They Have Come.

The nicest line of Ladies Pattern Hats ever displayed in Asheboro. Come early and make your selections. We have a large and varied line to select from. Prices range anywhere from 50c. to $3.00.

Dress Goods!—We bought a nicer line than usual of Ladies Winter Dress Goods, and the prices are right, too. We also laid in a nice assortment of Ladies Jackets, Capes, Gloves, Etc. Don't fail to see them.

Clothing!—Then you hit us. We bought heavy in Men's, Youth's and Boy's Clothing, Overcoats, Etc., and can save you money on your next suit if you will come this way before making your purchases.

Wood & Moring.

Lots of Lots!

Desirable building lots for sale or trade on the well-known B. J. Fisher estate in West Asheboro on Sunset Avenue and other streets desirably located for good residences and houses to rent. When interested in any real estate in Asheboro and vicinity call on or write

Armfield & Laughlin,
Real Estate Dealers.

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Renews the hair, makes it new again, restores the freshness. Just what you need if your hair is faded or turning gray, for it always restores the color. Stops falling hair, also.