

That Asheboro needs more factories is evident to our people. That we need to induce foreign capital to invest in textile and wood working establishments is also self evident. If we want outside capital to invest here we must show faith in our own town and county by investing more home capital and launching more home enterprises. We need to learn the lesson that nearly all other towns have learned that we must take the initiative and show others that we believe that Asheboro has advantages over other towns and that it is a good business proposition to come here and engage in manufacturing. The organization of a Board of Trade would be a step in the right direction and would aid materially in advertising the town and help to induce outside capital to seek investment here.

The death of Hon. M. S. Robins, of Asheboro, brings to a close a long and useful life of one of the most prominent citizens of Randolph county. Being born of poor, but respectable parents, and reared in the hard school of adversity, by his own will and determination he overcame what would be, to many, insurmountable difficulties and raised himself to a place of prominence and honor before his fellow men. He exemplified in his life honesty, economy and frugality, and by strict adherence to these principles, gained the respect and confidence of all who knew him. He was successful in business, and while he did not become opulent, yet he amassed enough property to keep himself comfortably through his declining years and left a snug inheritance to his children. His life should be an example and an inspiration to struggling young men who aspire to rise above their natural surroundings and environments.

THE BULLETIN is one month old and is strong and healthy. It has made many, many friends and has met with a reception which is very gratifying to the management. The people have responded liberally and the subscription for the first month has already gone beyond the expectations of its promoters. We are thankful to our many friends who have spoken words of encouragement, and assure them that THE BULLETIN will always be found in the line of duty. Help us to put it in every home in Randolph county.

Rural route No. 1 has been established from Asheboro, beginning September 1st. If the county commissioners would build the necessary bridges west of Asheboro other routes would be established, giving the farmers much better mail facilities than they now have. The commissioners should supply this necessity speedily.

Connecticut Road Folly.

Several years ago Connecticut inaugurated the policy of extending state aid to a scheme for the construction of macadamized highways. About 300 miles of smooth roads have already been completed, and, in proportion to territory, Connecticut probably now has a more highly developed road system than any other state in the Union. The legislature which is now in session, however, is showing a disposition to respond to the demand for better roads in a spirit far more liberal than has been shown by previous general assemblies. The State Highway Commissioner asked for an appropriation of \$700,000 for road betterments, and the bill which has passed the senate, grants \$500,000, with \$61,000 in addition for the employment of expert engineering skill. The bill is yet to come before the House, but no doubt is entertained concerning its final passage in practically its present shape.

There are about 15,000 miles of public roads in Connecticut, but the aim is to macadamize only what may be called the trunk lines—the main thoroughfares between important centers. This limitation will reduce the road bed to be macadamized to about 1,000 miles, which, in a small state like Connecticut, will insure that the improved roads not only penetrate into all the counties but will be along such routes as will bring them within daily use by 90 per cent. of all the people.—Ex

Ralph Items.

We had a very nice rain Sunday. Mr. J. M. Woodell's 3-months old baby was interred at Flags Springs Sunday.

Beans Mills Items.

Farmers can say one time more that I am through with my harvest.

Mr. J. N. Hodgkin had the misfortune to lose a fine horse last week. It dropped dead while plowing.

Messrs. A. A. Scott, Jeremiah Allen, Isaac Routh, Tommy Hodgkin, Chas. Routh, J. N. Hodgkin and Misses Flora Routh and May Hodgkin attended the township S. S. convention at Concord last Sunday and report a good crowd, and everybody seemed at home.

Mrs. Tacy Allen, who has been very ill, is convalescent we are glad to note.

Mr. R. F. Bray, who has been very bad off with measles, has recovered.

There is to be a singing at John Welborn's next Sunday night.

The meeting at the Ridge was postponed last Sunday until next fourth Sunday on account of pastor, Rev. J. R. Comer, being sick.

The Bulletin is a young paper As newsy as can be, Let it come to you, For I let it come to me.

Cedar Grove Items.

(Too late for last week.)

The farmers are all through harvesting and we will soon hear the hum of the threshing machine.

Mr. R. A. Lineberry made a business trip to Greensboro last Tuesday.

There was a large crowd at Bethany last Sunday to hear Mr. O. P. Brower sing, and he was assisted by his brother, Mr. H. D. Brower, playing the organ.

Brother Jude Eller, of Greensboro, will preach at Cedar Grove school house the first Sunday night in July.

Brother Ashburn, of Liberty, will also preach there the second Saturday night in July.

There will be a children's day at Bethany the fourth Sunday in July. Everybody is cordially invited.

T. L. Troy, who has been confined to his bed for the last five months, is not any better.

Liberty is on a boom now, the chair factory will soon be in operation. They are now placing the machinery. Liberty is also to have a knitting mill soon.

The question of local taxation for the purpose of erecting a graded school building is being agitated in our community. If the county superintendent would come down here and see the school house we now have, he would certainly do something toward helping us to a better one.

The floor is so open that small children are in danger of falling through the cracks, and many of the pupils last winter suffered with frozen feet. Let the proper authorities give us a better house and better school facilities generally.

Ramsey Items.

Henry Kimrey receives the daily forecast of the weather right from Washington, D. C., furnished by the weather department. He will distribute them through this country.

Mrs. Dr. Tate is visiting relatives and friends in Clarkton this week.

Miss Katie Campbell, who spent last winter and summer with Dr. Tate, returned home at Clarkton last week.

Mr. Rass Pearce, who has been on the sick list for the past week is improving.

Mrs. M. C. Free is very low but hope she will recover.

Messrs. E. C. Watkins, A. H. Thomas, M. E. Johnson and Ira Scott have gone fishing this week at Starley's mill pond.

Mr. Wm. Watkins, Jr. visited over Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Watkins.

Miss Beulah Wingham, who properly kept the millinery department for the Ramsey Store Co. returned home last week.

Miss Sallie Thomas is visiting relatives at Styx, S. C.

Miss Vallie Scott is visiting in Durham, N. C.

D. T. Cochran went to Greensboro Monday on business.

A few cases of catarrh fever is in town in a mild form.

Messrs. J. R. Phillips & J. I. Johnson have opened a grocery store in West Ramsey.

D. W. Kivett has moved his canning factory to the spring near A. O. Forester's residence on Thomasville street.

Mr. Claude Ingold, of Asheboro, is visiting his uncle, C. A. Blair. Looks like he is going to be subject to heart trouble from the way he is heaving some of the fair belles.

Miss Della Baldwin left today for Jonesboro and Sanford to visit friends—make haste back Miss Della.

Aconite Items.

Farmers in this section are beginning to lay by corn.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Boling visited Mr. William Boling Sunday.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Lindon Brown died Sunday night 25.

Mrs. Amanda Boling was called to the bedside of her granddaughter, little Essie Tucker, who was very sick, but at last report is much better.

We are glad to say that master Cecil Trogdon who has been ill is much better.

Mrs. Samuel Trogdon has a white leghorn hen that lays the champion eggs, each weighing one quarter of a pound.

Miss Maggie Trogdon and master Frank visited at Mr. Franklin Auman's Monday.

Sophia Items.

The Davis Bros. are threshing wheat in this section and report wheat fairly good.

T. O. Spencer made a business trip to High Point Saturday.

J. M. Lyndon has purchased half interest in J. M. Bristow's saw mill, near here.

Bud Lyndon, who is working in Greensboro, spent Sunday with his family here.

Messrs. E. D. and J. M. Farlow have accepted a position with the Southern Railway Company at Randleman.

Messrs. J. M. Bristow and Thomas Lowe killed a rattlesnake here Saturday that measured thirty-eight inches, having five rattles and a button.

E. B. Walker, our clever depot agent, made a flying trip to High Point Monday.

G. T. Chandler attended the marriage of his brother Sunday, near Cedar Falls.

W. A. Johnson, who is operating a saw mill near Burlington, spent Sunday with his family here.

Marlboro and Sophia ball teams crossed bats on the grounds of the latter. The score was 31 to 10 in favor of Sophia. Come again boys!

Buffaloes Of Pablo Herd.

"With the opening of the Flat-head Indian reservation in Montana to settlement the coming summer the last large band of buffaloes in the United States will be scattered to the four winds or else removed to the Blackfoot reservation, further north, or into the Milk river country of the Canadian provinces."

This is the statement made by Howard Eaton, of Wyoming, who is interested in the largest herd of buffaloes in the world, mostly belonging to Michael Pablo, who has a herd of about 350 on the Flathead reservation according to the Helena Independent.

"The Pablo herd is the largest in existence," said Mr. Eaton, "and comprises one-third of all the buffaloes in the world. A few years ago, when 'Buffalo' Jones went broke on a big irrigating scheme, he sold his bunch, which was then in Kansas, to Pablo and Allard, making the largest herd of pure bloods now in the world, and carrying the strains of the old herds of Texas, Indian Territory, western and northern Montana, North Dakota and Manitoba."—Ex.

Days Of The Giants Gone

The past was more prolific in the production of giants than the present. In 1830 one of these giants, who was exhibited at Rouen, was ten feet high and the giant Galabra, from Arabia to Rome in the time of Claudius Caesar, was of the same height.

Fannum, who lived in the time of Eugene II., was 11 1/2 feet in height.

The Chevalier Serog in his journey to the Peak Tenerife in one of the caverns of that mountain the head of a giant who had 60 teeth and who was not less than 15 feet high. The giant Faragus, slain by Orlando, the nephew of Charlemagne, according to reports, was 28 feet high. In 1814 near St. Germain was found the tomb of the giant Iselent, who was not less than 30 feet high. In 1859 near Rouen was found a skeleton whose head held a bushel of corn and which was 19 feet in height. The giant Bacr was 22 feet high.

In 1623 near the castle in Dauphine a tomb was found 30 feet long, 16 feet wide and eight feet high, on which were cut in gray stone the words "Kentolochus Rex." The skeleton was found entire and measured 25 1/2 feet high, ten feet across the shoulders and five feet from breastbone to the back.

But France is not the only country where giant skeletons have been unearthed. Near Palermo, Sicily, in 1516, was found the skeleton of a giant 30 feet high, and in 1559 another 44 feet high. Near Myrion, on the same island, in 1816, was found the skeleton of a giant of 30 feet, whose head was the size of a hog's head and each tooth weighed five ounces.

One great trouble in life is that the paths for going wrong are planted so prettily with flowers at the beginning.—N. Y. Times.

Drummer—So Bacon Ridge is a veary moral town, eh? Postmaster—Gosh, yes, Who, the citizens won't even let their cider work on Sunday.—Chicago News.

\$70 Worth of Onions from a Half Acre.

Mr. Robert Hartzell, of Cabarrus county, drove into Charlotte early the other morning with three wagon loads of onions that he had raised on one-half acre of land. The 98 bushels that he had were sold in one lot to J. H. Lillycrop at 75 cents per bushel.

The gross proceeds from the half acre were more than \$70. Mr. Hartzell stated further that he kept more than 10 bushels at home for next year's planting. The onions were of the multiplying variety and he stated that he expects to raise 200 bushels to the acre. This is the result of diversifying crops.—Ex

"Rock of Ages"

Writing of the famous hymn "Rock of Ages," in the July Delineator, Allan Sutherland says, "When the hymn was written is not known, but we may be sure that it was nothing less than the voice of the Almighty that inspired the author to write words of such soul-stirring power. The hymn first appeared, in an unfinished form, in the Gospel Magazine of October, 1775, and more fully the succeeding year in the March number of the same periodical. This grand Christian song has had an enormous influence for good on humanity, and has been a favorite with many great persons. When Prince Albert, the husband of Queen Victoria, lay dying in Windsor Castle, almost his last words were, 'I have had wealth, power and fame, but if these were all that I had had what would I have now?' And then he was heard repeating softly and reverently,

'Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.' Gladstone translated it into Italian, Greek and Latin, but not all translations have been as happy as his. A missionary in India writes that he employed a Hindoo scholar to assist him in translating 'Rock of Ages' into the vernacular. His surprise may be imagined when he read, as the result of the effort of the learned Oriental the first two lines:

'Very old stone, split for my benefit, Let me get under one of your fragments.'

Lynching Decreasing

A negro was lynched in Tennessee the other day and the news of his lynching calls to mind the fact that such news is growing scarce. There was a time—and that not long ago—when the average daily report of the Associated Press told of a lynching. If the lynchers skipped a day they made it up by more than one lynching on other days. Now, we hear often of efforts to prevent lynchings, but not often of lynchings. Their decrease is a hopeful sign for our section. Whatever may be the cause they have decreased to a starting extent in the last few months. We have no figures from which to make a precise statement, but we believe that all who have kept up with the daily news will indorse this opinion; there have been fewer lynchings in the South during the year 1905, which is more than half gone than the average number recorded per month during the five preceding years.

This decrease in this species of crime is due in part to more earnest efforts on the part of the authorities to protect prisoners than were ever made before. These efforts are not confined to any particular state. Officials of all the states now call out the military in time to prevent lynchings. Heretofore, they have called them out in time to attend the inquests. Then we are confident that the law-abiding spirit has grown among the people, or, perhaps, we would be more accurate in saying the law-abiding people have exerted greater force. They were always in the majority and were in other respects the more influential members of the communities in which they lived. They prevent now where they formerly deplored. And we think the negro is not without his part in this reform. We believe that the crime which generally called forth acts of mob violence has grown less frequent. The better class of the negroes have exerted their influence and crime perpetrated by their race has decreased.—Florida Times-Union.

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Drummer—So Bacon Ridge is a veary moral town, eh? Postmaster—Gosh, yes, Who, the citizens won't even let their cider work on Sunday.—Chicago News.

"Deys say dat big ears am de sin of generosity," remarked Uncle Jasper, "but no one eber heard ob de mule gibing you enyting but his feet."—Chicago News.

Why He Was Late.

"You are an hour late this morning Sam."  
"Yes, sah, I know it, sah."  
"Well, what excuse have you?"  
"I was kicked by a mule on my way here, sah."  
"That ought not to have detained you an hour, Sam."  
"Well, you see, boss, it wouldn't have if he'd only have kicked me in dis direction, but he kicked me de other way!" Yonkers' Statesman.

Two little girls became involved in a quarrel, the other day, which culminated in physical violence. One of the mothers took her little daughter to task very severely. Wishing to emphasize the enormity of her offense, the mother said: "It's the devil who tells you to do such naughty things." The little girl replied between sobs: "He may have told me to pull her hair, but I thought of kicking her shins all by myself."

"Well, well Claud! What is the matter with you?" inquired a physician of a colored man.  
"I's been bofe 'sassinated and retrograded, sah," replied the patient. "I was out huntin', sah; cropin along th'oo de brush' lookin' in' for a turkey, when a nudder fool nigger come snoopin' up behind me and mistookened me foh a stray hawg, and gimme bofe bar'ls, he did! In addition to bein humiliated, sah, I am most unanimously shot!"—Puck.

Eternity Is a Long Time.

An evangelist in a little town was trying to give his hearers an idea of the length of time those must suffer the end of whose journey is the terminus of the Broad Road.

"My brethren," he exhorted, "if a little bird were to dip its beak in the Atlantic Ocean, gather up a drop of water and then hop across the continent—not fly but hop its way inch by inch—until it reached the broad Pacific, and there deposit its little drop of water, walk back and again dip its beak in the Atlantic and continue this operation until it had emptied the Atlantic into the Pacific, my brethren, it wouldn't yet be sunup in hell."

Some shuddered in their seats at the awful word-picture, while others of the more zealous brethren cried aloud, "Amen."—Ex

Teachers in the public schools get many humorous notes from the parents of their charges. Here are a few samples:  
Dear Teacher: Please excuse Johnnie for staying home, as he had the measles to oblige his father.

Dear Miss—: Will you forgive Nora for being away two weeks as she got run over with a Bickel bicycle.

Kindly excuse my son as he is a healthless boy, and feels unwell when bad weather is.

You will please excuse my daughter, as her sister is up with rheumatism in her limbs and she helps lift her. I don't know what it is to feel good for the last four years.

Please excuse Katie yesterday as a friend of mine has interred.

Please excuse Frank for being absent; he was away.  
Please excuse for a fierce headache Annie, who staid away yesterday and oblige.

Girls.

girls is what boys aint, and that aint much. I never cared much for gurls they are always giggling ane making themself silly wich is easy for them. There is 3 kinds of gurls, dark gurls and light gurls and old maids, old maids is gurls that never had no sofa in thare houses poor old things.

gurls has made trouble ever since the world begann and I souppos they will keep on making trouble until thare aint no moar trubble to make, if we was all boys thare would be moar funn and less sunday schools and moar fishing too.

My sister is like all other gurls they all have boas call on them except the old maids sumtimes when my sisters bo stays a long time Pa says that yung wart of a counter jumper will be living here next and Ma says shut up now and doant noek it all in the head give the gurl a chance to git a husband and Pa just sniffs and then thay have another scrap, Pa and Ma. I doant know anny moar about gurls and doant cair.—Ex

We Are Not Degenerating

We hear from some learned source every little while that this nation is degenerating. "Who," say the pessimists, "look at the revelations of municipal rottenness. See the outlavr of both capital and labor in their struggles. Note the exhibitions of graft among business men who 'want to know what there is in it for me.' Watch the motions of the frenzied financiers working on the credulity of investors—by wholesale swindling they make their millions."

That is all true. Pity 'tis true. But it is not true that this whole nation is going to the dogs. Every man is not money mad. Not every man will stamp all higher considerations under his feet for his greed of dollars. There are multiplied thousands who care more for the public good than to be rich. There are the educators. They work for the mere dode in order to educate the race. There are ministers. Thousands of them live on a pittance in order that they help men up spiritually. Thousands devote themselves to science and to art for the sake of humanity. Thousands give their best thought—and some their money—to public parks and libraries and asylums and homes for the friendless. Surely the mad race for dollars on the part of some is a bad tendency. And dangerous. But the mass of the people are all right. They are not less honest, less brave or patriotic than their fathers. Devotion to family and to church and state is still strong in them.—Atlanta Journal

DR. D. K. LOCKHART, DENTIST, Asheboro, N. C.

Office: OVE THE BANK. HOURS: 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. 2 p.m. to 5 p.m.

I am now in my office prepared to practice dentistry in its various branches.

A Fortune in Eggs.

You can buy them from 8 to 10 cents now, and sell them from 25 to 30 cents in the winter. Figure the profit yourself.

To preserve them cost one cent per doz. Any person can get the desired information by addressing:

MRS. E. T. BLAIR, Asheboro, N. C.

DR. F. A. HENLEY, ASHEBORO, N. C.

OFFICES FIRST ROOMS OVER THE BANK OF RANDOLPH

FOUND GUILTY.

J. L. NORMAN has been tried and found guilty of selling Heavy and Fancy Groceries, Notions, etc. cheaper than any man in town. Everything new, neat and clean. He occupies the Jones old stand on Depot street.

For BARGAINS in Shoes, Groceries, AND General Merchandise GO TO W. W. JONES, On Depot Street. J. R. STEED DEALER IN GROCERIES AND FRESH MEATS. UNION STORE CO DEALERS IN Groceries and Notions. Highest cash or trade prices for Chickens and Eggs. Call and see us South Fayetteville street. Subscribe for THE BULLETIN. One dollar a year.

FURNITURE Sale now going on at WOOD & MORING

- Quartered oak bed room suites at 25, 27 1/2 and 32 1/2 dollars. Oak suites at 12, 15 and 20 dollars. Iron beds at 3 1/2 to 15 dollars. Dining tables, center tables and library tables. Leather couches at \$15. Bed couches \$10 to \$12 1/2. Lounges 5 to 8 dollars. Cotton mattresses 5 dollars. Husk " 2 " Felt " 6, 8, 10 and 12 dollars. Bed springs from 2 to 3 1/2 dollars.

The nicest line of ROCKING CHAIRS ever exhibited in Asheboro.

- Gent's suit cases from 5 to 12 1/2 dollars. Ladies and gent's roller tray trunks from 8 to 12 1/2 dollars. Nice dining chairs. Full line of MATTING, RUGS and CARPET at prices to suit. Will sell furniture on installment plan.

WOOD & MORING.

A man or woman's best friend is a pocketbook well filled with cash, and one of the best ways to keep it full is to buy DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, SHOES, HATS and BOYS CLOTHING from

HAYES' N. YORK RACKET, Randleman, N. C.

where every dollar seems to have an elastic tendency because it can be made to stretch a long ways. You see we buy from first hand direct from New York City. We under buy and do under sell. New goods received every few days, so you should visit our store often to see and get some of the big bargains that are offered. And remember that HAYES' NEW YORK RACKET is the cheapest store in Randolph county.

E. P. HAYES. McCalls 10 and 15 ct. patterns for sale by Hayes' New York Racket.

Hold up walk right in to SPOON & REDDING

And get your GROCERIES. They key on hand at all times a full line of Heavy and Fancy Groceries

and will sell as cheap as the cheapest. Quality considered, and will deliver goods.

Your Best Place to Trade.

Should you want Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, or anything kept in a first-class store. Our prices are the fairest. We sell more goods for less money and better goods for the same money. Don't fail to see our celebrated Skreemer Shoes, every pair warranted. Come to see us. Same as finding money to trade here.

G. G. HENDRICKS & CO.

GOOD EASY SHAVE TRY J. H. KEVITT WHITE BARBER

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J. T. UNDERWOOD, MANAGER