

THE RANDOLPH BULLETIN.

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A HOT POLITICAL FIGHT

State Democracy to be Divided Into Two Hostile Camps Each Contending For The Mastery.

That North Carolina Democracy is a seething, hissing mass of internal dissensions can readily be seen by the most casual observer. However when such authority as "Red Buck," the Charlotte Observer's Washington correspondent "writes up" the situation, the public may begin to sit up and take notice. As to the trouble now brewing, the correspondent under date of Aug. 8th says in part:—

"That there is to be at least two bitter political contests in North Carolina within the next four years no man with ordinary knowledge of State affairs will deny. The news to the effect that Judge William R. Allen, of the Superior Court bench, will contest the nomination of Judge James S. Manning, of the Supreme Court, in the State convention next year is not surprising. Interest in this promised contest is already manifesting itself. The friends of Governor Kitchin, who appointed Judge Manning to succeed Judge Henry C. Conner, want to see his man win, while Judge Allen will most likely have the support of the leaders of the old Simmons organization. This controversy, when well on, will be interesting. Two years later, if the signs of the times mean anything, a battle royal will take place between Senator Simmons and Governor Kitchin for the former's seat in Congress. Every thing points that way at the present time. Therefore anything pertaining to State and party affairs that either of these gentlemen says, will be read and pondered with interest. Just before the extra session of Congress adjourned Senator Simmons made a remarkable speech, setting forth vigorously, clearly and concisely his views on the Aldrich-Payne tariff, taking the Republicans to task for discriminating against the South, the consumer and raw material, and giving what he believed to be the doctrine of the Democratic party on the subject.

It is safe to predict that the utterances of Mr. Simmons in this speech will rise to help or hinder him in his race for reelection. His friends say that he is willing to stand or fall on his true record, on the tariff, when it is understood."

Lawyers stand up in the court house before jurors, in the presence of large audiences, and denounce men as liars, scoundrels, thieves, and purjured villains, and when court adjourns the men appear to harbor no ill will against them. But let a newspaper faintly intimate that a man's character is blemished, he has to confront a horse pistol, stand a libel suit, or suffer what the people claim to be the greatest of all mortifications—lose a subscriber.—Shelby Aurora.

The Crime of Idleness.

Idleness means trouble for any one. It's the same with a lazy liver. It causes constipation, headache, jaundice, sallow complexion, pimples and blotches, loss of appetite, nausea, but Dr. King's New Life Pills soon banish liver troubles and build up your health. 25c. at Asheboro Drug Co.

MOTHER.

(O. S. Merden, in Success.)

"All that I am or hope to be," said Lincoln, after he had become President, "I owe to my angel mother."

"My mother was the making of me," said Thomas Edison, recently. "She was so true, so sure of me; and I felt that I had some one to live for; some one I must not disappoint."

"All that I have ever accomplished in life," declared Dwight L. Moody, the great evangelist, "I owe to my mother."

"To the man who has had a mother, all women are sacred for her sake," said Jean Paul Richter.

The testimony of great men in acknowledgement of the boundless debt they owe to their mothers would make a record stretching from the dawn of history to today. Few men, indeed, become great who do not owe their greatness to a mother's love and inspiration.

How often we hear people in every walk of life say, "I never could have done this thing but for my mother. She believed in me, encouraged me, when others saw nothing in me."

"A kiss from my mother made me a painter," said Benjamin West.

A distinguished man of today says: "I never could have reached my present position had I not known that my mother expected me to reach it. From a child she made me feel that this was the position she expects me to fill; and her faith spurred me on and gave me the power to attain it."

It is a strange fact that our mothers, the molders of the world, should get so little credit and should be so seldom mentioned among the world's achievers. The world sees only the successful son; the mother is but a round in the ladder upon which he has climbed. Her name or face is never seen in the papers; only her son is lauded and held up to our admiration. Yet it was that sweet, pathetic figure in the background that made his success possible.

Many a man is enjoying a fame which is really due to a self-effacing, sacrificing mother. People hurrah for the governor, or mayor, or congressman, but the real secret of his success is often tucked away in that little unknown, unappreciated, unheralded mother. His education and his chance to rise may have been due to her sacrifices.

The very atmosphere that radiates from and surrounds the mother is the inspiration and constitutes the holy of holies of family life.

"In my mother's presence," said a prominent man, "I become for the time transformed into another person."

How many of us have felt the truth of his statement! How ashamed we feel when we meet her eyes, that we have ever harbored an unholy thought, or dishonorable suggestion! It seems impossible to do wrong while under that magic influence. What revengeful plans, what thoughts, of hatred and jealousy, have been scattered to the four winds while in the mother's presence! Her children go out from communion with her resolved to be better men, nobler women, truer citizens.

The greatest heroine in the world is the mother. No one else makes such sacrifices, or endures anything like the sufferings that she uncomplainingly endures for her children.

I know a mother who has brought up a large family of children under conditions which, I believe, no man living could possibly have survived. She had a lazy, worthless husband, with no ambition, no force of character; a man extremely selfish and exacting, who not only did practically nothing to help his wife carry her terrible burden, but also insisted upon her waiting upon him by inches.

They were both too poor to afford a servant, and the good-for-nothing husband would not lift a finger to help his wife if he could avoid it; yet he was cross, crabbed, and abusive if meals were not on time, and if they were lacking in any respect, or if the children annoyed him or interfered with his comfort. Although the mother worked like a slave to keep her little family together and to make a living for them, her husband would never even look after the children while she was working, if he could sneak out of it. When the children were sick, he would retire without the slightest concern, and leave the jaded mother, who had worked all day like a galley slave, to nurse them. This man never seemed to think that his wife needed much sleep or rest, a vacation, holiday, or any change; he seldom took her anywhere, and was never known to bring her home a flower or a nickel's worth of anything. He thought that anything was good enough for his wife. She made her clothes over and over again, until they were worn out, but he always had to have a natty suit, which his wife must keep pressed.

He insisted upon having his tobacco and toddy, and would always take the best of everything for himself, no matter who else went without.

Yet, in spite of the never-ending drudgery, the lack of comforts and conveniences in her home, and the fact that her health was never good; no matter how much her rest was broken by attendance upon the sick children, or how ill she might be, this woman never complained. She was always cheerful, always ready to give a helping hand and encouraging word, even to her ungrateful husband. Calm, patient, and reassuring, she never failed to furnish the balm for the hurts of her family. This woman saw her beauty fade, and the ugly lines of care, anxiety, and suffering come into her face. She saw no prospect of relief from care for herself in the future; nothing but increasing poverty, homelessness, and not a cent in the savings-bank. Yet she never complained. No one ever heard her denounce her shiftless husband, the real cause of all her sufferings. She literally gave up her life for her family, until there was nothing left but the ashes of a burned-out existence, nothing but the shell of a once enchantingly beautiful and noble woman.

Montgomery County News. (Troy Montgomerian.)

The heavy rains this week have impaired crops considerably, especially cotton. Freshets have destroyed much corn along the streams subject to overflow.

Mr. L. M. Russell made a business trip to Asheboro one day last week.

Mt. Gilead is to have a cottonseed oil mill, something that has been needed in the county for quite a while. The capital stock is \$15,000.

Mr. Turner Blake of Uwharrie township killed a rattlesnake a few days ago that had 22 rattles and a button. It measured nine inches around the body and five feet, seven inches long.

OUR R F D SYSTEM.

Rural free delivery of mail in this country is still in its infancy, having been established only a few years ago. The Postoffice Department, with much hesitancy and fear that the system would prove a failure, established one or two routes, as an experiment. Its importance grows with the establishment of each new route. Nothing the government has ever done for the people has been of greater benefit to them. The people in the rural districts at once realized as they had never done before their isolated position and the great advantage this system would be to them. Not only the people living in the country are benefited, but also the citizens of the towns from which the routes radiate find it of great service. Furthermore, the system wherever established has acted as an educator to the people in the country and has made farm life less lonesome and dreary by putting them in closer touch with the outside world and giving them better opportunity for newspaper reading.

Notwithstanding the system was inaugurated only a few years ago as an experiment of doubtful success there are now nearly fifty thousand routes in operation and new ones are being applied for faster than they can be established by the Postoffice Department, and it is very seldom indeed that a route is discontinued because of insufficient patronage. These facts alone show how popular is this system of giving better mail facilities to that class of our people who were heretofore cut off from convenient intercourse with each other and with the center of traffic in their sections of the country.—Charlotte Observer.

In view of the wonderful success and popularity of the Rural Free Delivery system the above observation on the part of our esteemed contemporary is very timely. The Observer is usually very careful to keep history straight, and to claim for North Carolina due credit for the notable achievements of her people, and all that is necessary to make the above article of the Observer complete and true to history is to add that the Rural Free Delivery system, now so universally used and indispensable to the rural sections was established by our national government at the instance and earnest efforts of a North Carolina Senator, and we are proud of that fact, as this Senator, Marion Butler, is a native of Sampson county.—Clinton News Dispatch.

Churches Still Doing Business. (Wadesboro Ansonian.)

Some months ago a bowling alley was opened in town and a few people were afraid the churches would be disrupted because the ministers of the town enjoyed an occasional game there.

Well, the bowling alley had ended for awhile at least and the churches are moving on in their majestic march as if nothing had happened. This way of some people going fishing, gunning or to summer resorts when they want a little exercise or recreation, and demanding that their friends hoe in the garden for theirs, is rather narrow, don't you think?

If run down, worn out, tire at least exertion, Bloodine is just what you need.

YOUNG MEN, LEARN TELEGRAPHY!

TELEGRAPH OPERATORS ARE IN GREAT DEMAND!

Boys, this is your opportunity to learn a first-class trade that pays a good salary every month in the year. There will be a greater demand for Telegraph Operators this Fall and Winter than there has ever been for many years past. The prominent railroads of the South and other parts of the United States are writing us to qualify as many young men of good character for their service as we possibly can. We trust that the reliable, ambitious boys of the South will rally to this golden opportunity.

Our students qualify for service in only four to six months. We guarantee positions. Graduates begin on \$45 to \$65 per month; easy and pleasant work; permanent employment; rapid promotion.

Our tuition is reasonable; board at low rates; Newnan is extremely healthful; fine climate; excellent drinking water. Write at once for our new illustrated catalogue. A letter or postal will bring it. IT IS FREE.

Southern School of Telegraphy. Box 272, NEWNAN, GEORGIA.

FARM VALUES AND GOOD ROADS.

It is said that in Jackson county, Alabama, the price of farm lands has risen from six to fifteen dollars an acre and in Bradley county, Tennessee, it has doubled since the building of good roads in those localities. Men seeking farms prefer those that are located on good roads and will pay higher prices for them. With the progress that is being made in the establishment of good roads and in the knowledge of their advantage to the owners of farms the time will soon come when it will be difficult to find purchasers, at any decent price which are not so located. Extensive farming, the greatest yield possible per acre, is the order of the day with intelligent farmers, and it is spreading so rapidly that in the near future the man who does not follow this plan will be left so far behind that he will not be considered in the class of producers. Hand in hand with these new farming methods go easy access to markets and cheaper transportation of farm products to centers of trade. These can be secured by those farms only which have access to good roads. Great highways between widely separated sections of the country over which there can be easy and rapid travel is a condition greatly to be desired, but such roads will not add nearly so much to any section of the country through which they pass as will a number of well-made roads leading from the centers of trade into the surrounding farming territory. The latter are the roads which will build up the towns and add to the prosperity of the rural districts.—Charlotte Observer.

Scorched With A Hot Iron,

or scalded by overturned kettle—cut with a knife—bruised by slammed door—injured by gun or in any other way—the thing needed at once is Bucklen's Arnica Salve to subdue inflammation and kill the pain. It's earth's supreme healer, infallible for Boils, Ulcers, Fever, Sores, Eczema and Piles. 25c. at Asheboro Drug Co. and Standard Drug Store.

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Stirs the Liver to Healthy Action
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MAKES LIFE WORTH LIVING.

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If you want to get well and stay well you must make the Kidneys well. The Kidneys are the most important organs in the body: they do the most work and as a consequence get out of order quickest.

You cannot run a great piece of machinery without attention of some kind. Neither can you expect to have good health if you fail to look after your Kidney Machinery.

The blood passes through the Kidneys thousands of times a day, as often as through the heart, and this is going on every minute of our lives.

If the Kidneys are well they filter just so much blood, but if they are sick or weak from any cause they leave the poison in the blood, and this poison poisons the entire system.

When you consider their great work and the ease with which they become deranged, can you wonder at ill-health, and sickness?

Can you wonder at the alarming increase and prevalence of Kidney trouble? Bloodine cures all Kidney, Liver, Bladder, and Blood Diseases.

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