

THE RANDOLPH BULLETIN.

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THE POWER OF WATER.

A Stream From a Fireman's Hose Will Knock a Man Down.

When a man goes in swimming at the seashore and slaps the water forcibly with his hand, or takes a back dive from a pier and lands squarely on his back, he realizes that the unstable liquid offers not a little resistance. Yet says a writer in the New York Tribune, it would surprise almost anybody to see water water will do under certain conditions.

A stream from a fireman's hose will knock a man down. The jet form a nozzle used in placering in the West eats away a large piece of land in a day, toys with great boulders as if they were pebbles, and would shoot a man over the country as though he were a projectile from a cannon.

There is a story of an Eastern blacksmith who went West and made a bet that he could knock a hole through the jet of one of these nozzles with a sledge hammer. He lifted his arms, swung the sledge, and came down on the ten-inch stream that would have dented an anvil. But the jet never penetrated, whisked the massive hammer out of the blacksmith's hands, and tossed it several hundred feet away into the debris of gold-bearing gravel beneath a crumbling cliff. After this the blacksmith left out iron when he spoke of hard substances.

There is also a power plant near Durango, Colorado, where a United States cavalryman thought he had an easy job in cutting a two-inch stream with his sword. He made a valiant attack the result was that his sword was shivered into pieces and his wrist broken.

A little thinner jet of water descending sixteen hundred feet to a manufactory at Grenoble, Spain and traveling at the moderate speed of one hundred yards a second, fractures the best blades of Toledo.

Of course some people will not believe such stories without having seen the thing, and one may think it a proof of scientific imagination to say that an inch-thick sheet of water, provided it had sufficient velocity would ward off bombshells as well as steel plate.

Nevertheless, many persons, while traveling, have seen a breakman put a small hydraulic jack under one end of a pullman car and lift twenty tons or so by a few leisurely strokes of the pump handle; and the experience of riding every day in a hydraulic elevator tends to remove doubts of the magic power possessed by water hitched to a machine.

"Famous Songs and Their History."

No doubt you have heard some of these famous songs: "My Country 'Tis of Thee," "Hail Columbia," "Home Sweet Home" and many others. Possibly you have often wondered as to how they originated, and what history was connected with each of these. The Philadelphia Press will tell you. They are featuring one of these old songs and hymns every Sunday, with its complete history. They are intensely interesting, and lovers of music and people musically inclined should read these great articles, for they are valuable and educating. Read the Philadelphia Press every Sunday, or order at once from your newsdealer.

IN DEFENCE OF MR. COWLES

The following letter from Mr. J. M. Proctor, of Salisbury, speaks for itself:

"I have read a good deal in the Democratic press about the Hon. C. H. Cowles and his 'Force bill' 'reconstruction,' 'war measure,' 'Federal bayonets,' can only come through grossest ignorance of the real facts; and then they all sing the same chorus that Mr. Cowles is serving his last as well as his first term in Congress. What mighty seers and prophets these Democratic editors and some Washington correspondents are!

"They go so far as to say that Congressman Cowles has made himself obnoxious in the Eighth District, and quote as their authority, that always prominent, but as often nameless Republican.

"Now, Mr. Editor, I carefully read the 'Cowles Bill' when it was first published and if there is a single suggestion in it that even hints at the shadow of a 'Federal bayonet' I'd like to have it clearly pointed out; furthermore I am satisfied that such a measure is needed, and in some sections needed quite badly. In fact a careful reading of the bill leads me to think that if the same course was followed by these Democratic editors that they, too, would applaud, and help Mr. Cowles to secure its passage.

"The gist of the whole matter is that it would punish election officers and all others in authority who, in any manner, unlawfully interfered with the rights, the legal rights of the voter, or seek to prevent that vote from being counted as voted, it has been further said that in this State there was no interference with the rights to vote as a voter please. From actual experience I know this statement to be absolutely untrue, for the attempt was made right here in good old Rowan county last fall. At that time I called upon the attorney general of North Carolina to see that the laws were enforced—but what could he do? There is really no law to be enforced; there is no law which prescribes any punishment for attempting wrongs against a whole community of as good people as our State affords. So I think our friends the enemy, need give themselves no anxious moments—the sturdy citizenry of the Eighth will return Mr. Cowles to Congress in due time and season."—Greensboro Daily News.

Holton an Able Officer.

United States District Attorney A. E. Holton has been much complimented by the press of the State as a result of his success in securing the conviction of Breeee and Dickerson in the Asheville bank wrecking case which was concluded last week after having been in progress for nearly five weeks. Holton is an indefatigable worker. Failure is not in his vocabulary if success can be won by any amount of tenacity and hard work. Other lawyers may be more brilliant but in point of industry he leads them all. When he fails by his industry others, however gifted need not try to win. Holton has made a fine record as a prosecuting officer—his equal cannot perhaps be found in the State and when his term of office expires, the Times sincerely wishes in the interest of public good, that President Taft will reappoint him. The fact that he has held the position for twelve years is no argument against his reappointment. His record justifies it and public good demands

FOUND DEAD.

William Williams, a Well Known Farmer of Union Township Succumbs to Heart Failure.

The neighborhood in the vicinity of Whitehouse was shocked Sunday night when it was learned that William Williams, a highly esteemed citizen of the community had been found dead in a corn field near the bank of Little River about 9 o'clock that evening. From the best accounts of the sad affair it seems that on Sunday about twelve o'clock Mr. Williams told his wife and others who were at his house that he would walk down through the corn field which he was cultivating on Mrs. Hammond's farm along Little River and that he would meet them at his brother's, Thos. Williams'. Time passed on and he did not return, but this caused little uneasiness among his relatives as he was known to be a great talker when meeting a neighbor. But as the evening passed away and no tidings had come from the missing man, a searching party was formed to ascertain why he remained away so long.

About 9 o'clock as stated above he was found dead in the corn field where he had fallen face downward and apparently expired without a struggle. As there was no suspicion of foul play, every one concerned being satisfied that it was a case of sudden death from heart failure, no coroner's inquest was held.

The remains were buried in the cemetery at Newhope Monday evening.

Mr. Williams is survived by his widow and aged mother who resided with him.

He was 50 years old, a good citizen and will be greatly missed in his community.

"Ye Olden Tyme" Vehicle.

(Wilkes Patriot.)

A vehicle passed through town Tuesday which excited more interest and attention than all the new automobiles combined. It was an old fashioned rockaway, being driven from Palmyra, the Patterson home, up in the "Happy Valley," to Winston Salem. The vehicle first belonged to General Patterson and later to the late Samuel L. Patterson. It is now being taken to Hon. Lindsay Patterson, grandson of the first owner, who becomes the possessor of it. It is Mr. Patterson's intention said Mr. J. R. Steele who had charge of the vehicle, to have it repaired and present it to the State museum. The bed of the rockaway is at least four feet from the ground. It is suspended from swan neck-shaped springs by huge leather straps, which gives the rider in addition to an up and down one, a motion like a swinging churn. To enable the occupants to enter and dismount there are folding brass steps on each side, which, when not in use, are folded up into the bed. There is a high seat in front for the driver and one in behind for an attendant. It is of superb workmanship and was doubtless in its day one of the finest vehicles in the whole country. From Mrs. Lindsay Patterson's easy and delightful pen, it is hoped that more of the rockaway's personal history may be made known.

it because no other man so capable can be found in the State.—Elkin Times.

"OLD LOBLOLLY" AND OTHERS.

"The tariff tragedy is distinguished by certain elements of humor. Senators who voted for the Aldrich bill unconsciously supplied some of the fun and thus though involuntarily, make a small degree of reparation for their conduct toward the people.

"Senator McEnery, because he placed the sugar interests of Louisiana above everything else is now figuring largely in the Southern papers as 'Old Molasses.' The name will cling to him as long as he lives.

"Senator Fletcher, of Florida, is coming to be known far and wide as 'Old Pineapples' because he insisted on a high duty on that particular fruit, and got what he wanted only to lose it as the result of a clever bunco scheme practiced by some of his wily Republican friends.

"'Old Loblolly' is the nickname applied to Senator Simmons, who went in for a stiff duty on lumber, and as 'Old Loblolly' he will shine long after the United States Senate is relieved of his presence. Then there is a gentleman from Texas who is known as 'Old Hides' because he exploded many bombs of oratory in favor of a strong protective duty on the skins coming from the ranches of his dear old State, and others are in like uncomfortable cases.

"There is one thing certain and that is when the Democrats want orators in the next Presidential campaign they can't go to the Senate as usual and pick out their spouters, too many Democrats like 'Old Molasses' and 'Old Hides' have fallen by the wayside."

The above is clipped from a Pennsylvania paper, and is reproduced here not only because of the pet name "Old Loblolly," given to one of our North Carolina Senators, but because it tends to "point a moral and adorn a tale."

A Southern Democrat in Congress occupies a very unenvied position. He must try to please his constituents at home by advocating and voting for the fool thing his party stands for, and what he himself has shouted from the stump as pure democracy undefiled and upon which he argues the salvation of the country depends. When he gets to Washington a few of them vote for and advocate the things in their party platform which they have paraded as Democratic principles before the people in order to appear consistent, but the great majority of them become conscience stricken and turn their backs upon their platform utterances and vote for Republican principles in order to vote their convictions and be honest with the public.

Both of our Senators and all of our Congressmen were going over the State last fall telling the tariff was robbery—and Republican success would mean public disaster and that a reduction of the tariff on lumber would actually benefit the people. The State went Democratic and seven Democratic Congressmen, were elected in order to prevent the national calamity which they predicted if another high tariff bill was passed—but, lo! and behold! every Democratic Congressman except one and both Senators voted for high tariff measures, and Senator Simmons led the fight for a high tariff on lumber, and is now known especially in the North, as "Old Loblolly." actually voted for "protection" on loblolly pines. He did right not to advocate "free trade," but the point we make is why not be con-

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.

Atlantic Coast Inventors.

The following patents were issued this week to Atlantic Coast inventors; reported by D. Swift & Co., patent lawyers, Washington, D. C.

Va. L. W. Garner, expo, expandible boring-bit; C. W. Mark Gainesboro, celery-bleaching sleeve; E. W. Milhado, Mineral, package-tie; J. H. Schlueter, Richmond, clothes-washing compound and making the same; T. T. R. Varnell, Emory, gate-latch. N. C. J. A. McKay, Dunn, stalk-cutter; M. A. Warner, Edenton, food-tray for steam cooler.

Copies of any of the above patents will be sent to our readers upon receipt of ten cents; by D. Swift & Co., Washington, D. C. our special patent correspondents.

Night on Bald Mountain.

On a lonely night Alex. Benton of Fort Edward, N. Y., climbed Bald Mountain to the home of a neighbor, tortured by Asthma, bent on curing him with Dr. King's New Discovery, that had cured himself of Asthma. This wonderful medicine soon relieved and quickly cured his neighbor. Later it cured his son's wife of a severe lung trouble. Millions believe it the greatest Throat and Lung cure on Earth. Coughs, Colds, Croup, Hemorrhages and Sore Lungs are surely cured by it. Best for Hay Fever, Grip and Whooping Cough 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Asheboro Drug Co.

Farmer Union Meeting.

A meeting for the benefit of the farmers of Randleman Township will be held Saturday night Sept. 11th. Come out, it will be of interest to you. Meeting to be held at L. A. Spencer's old store house. W. E. Farlow.

sistent and honest with the public and advocate protection at home as well as at Washington. They are converted to Republican principles but don't want to own it.—Caucasian.

GLOOMY DESPONDENT
THINKING OF THE SUICIDE STUNT?
SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR
AND FORGET IT
SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR
Sets the Liver to Healthy Action
—and—
MAKES LIFE WORTH LIVING.



LIVEN YOUR LIVER
Do you, like a dentist at his work always look "down in the mouth," feel languid, physically debilitated and mentally dull?
THEN YOUR LIVER IS ON STRIKE.
No other remedy will act as scientifically on the liver as
REXALL LIVER SALTS
They were specially designed for ailments of the liver, giving tone to it and establishing normal action and curing diseases arising therefrom. They leave no unpleasant symptoms, and may be used with good effect by young and old alike, wherever a hepatic remedy is needed. They carry the Rexall guarantee. Price, 50c.

J. T. UNDERWOOD
THE REXALL STORE
NEXT TO BANK OF RANDOLPH

Are Your Kidneys Sick?
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.