

# The Randolph Bulletin.

A RANDOLPH COUNTY PAPER FOR RANDOLPH COUNTY PEOPLE.

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ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

## OUR RALEIGH LETTER.

Raleigh, N. C. May 9th—The Democratic row in Wake has attracted state-wide attention, not simply because it is one of many county rows in which Democracy is now involved but largely because of the fact that prominent State officials claim Wake county as their home and because the News and Observer the Democratic Bible and Josephus Daniels, its Editor and Democratic National Committeeman are involved.

Heretofore, Editor Daniels has not had the actual control of the Wake county machine, though he has helped to make it what it is today. J. N. Holding, Bart Gatling and Armistead Jones have controlled the actual running of the machine, and while Editor Daniels played the right tune on his tom toms, he was allowed "a voice in party councils." Now the machine refuses to run according to his liking, and it is said that part of the trouble lies in the fact that Frank Daniels of Goldsboro is a candidate for judge in the sixth Judicial District, that the machine refused to support Frank Daniels, who is a brother of Josephus, preferring to support J. C. Clifford of Harnett County. An open letter appears in The State Democrat, demanding the withdrawal of Frank Daniels for the sake of harmony in the party.

Last Monday was a busy day for the leaders of the two factions. Negotiations for a compromise or settlement were kept up way into the night, but nothing could be agreed upon. However, it is believed that Daniels, Bailey & Co. are showing signs of weakness, for after the sensational demand to "Smash the machine; the machine is rotten, the party is all right" the News & Observer has changed horses in the middle of the stream and now cries "Don't smash the machine; get another engineer. Smash the ring that bosses Wake County." It is apparent to all that Daniels, Bailey & Co. while demanding that the ring be smashed are busy trying to make a little ringlet for themselves.

An anti-ring mass meeting has been called for May 14th, and will meet in Metropolitan Hall (over the city market and police station) where police protection can be had. It is said that only those to whom passes will be issued can gain admittance. It is said on the street that the machine Democrats have already formulated a plan to take charge of this meeting; that part of the plan is to turn in three fire alarms, thereby calling off the police and leaving the meeting open to "all the Democrats."

Report has it that Daniels, Bailey & Co. have already framed up a tentative slate to be put through at the meeting on the 14th, as follows: Senator R. H. Battle, President of the Good Government Association and a prohibitionist. Representatives, R. W. Winston who is said to be entering politics to become a candidate for Congress in place of Edw. W. Pou two years from now, Walter Clark Jr., City attorney and Eli T. Scarboro, postmaster at Eagle Rock, Wake County, about whom there was such a stir in the last Legislature when he held his seat as representative while at the same time he was Postmaster at Eagle Rock; this being in violation of the constitution which prohibits the holding of two offices, J. W. Bailey was counsel for Scarboro,

before the legislative committee. Sheriff J. P. Stell, chief of Police of the city of Raleigh, Clerk of the court, Alexander Stronach, Police Justice of the City of Raleigh.

Among the sensational charges brought against the machine is the one that they paid the railroad fare from Wake Forest and return and from Apex and return for a large bunch of rooters to break up the meeting on April 30th. It is said that twenty or more were bought for seventy cents each—the price of a return ticket from Apex to Raleigh.

In this family row, in which the "morally-stunted" are vigorously resisting the dose of "purity" offered them by Daniels, Bailey & Co, the unterrified are sorely perplexed. They see plainly that something is to be "smashed" but Josephus and Josiah have so mixed things up that just what it is that is to be smashed is not clearly understood. In fact it is now generally believed that these would-be patriots are victims of "confusional politico-insanity", nothing short of a "brain storm."

### WHAT I DID NOT SEE.

(Clarence Poe, in Progressive Farmer)

The writer has just returned from a tour of several hundred miles of farming country in Illinois and Wisconsin among some of the richest and most progressive farmers in the world. Beginning next week I shall tell what I saw that explains the almost unparalleled prosperity of these farmers, but perhaps a better explanation may be found in what I did NOT see. For example take this list:

- No mules.
- No gullies.
- No old fields.
- No forest fires.
- No big plantations.
- No one-horse plows.
- No loafers at depots.
- No sheep-killing dogs.
- No small work horses.
- No stumps in the field.
- No commercial fertilizers.
- No factory-slave children.
- No farm homes unpainted.
- No one-room schoolhouses.
- No farms without live stock.
- No anaemic-looking children.
- No land without clover crops.
- No cows or mules with ribs showing.
- No burning of vegetable matter.
- No parasite store at every cross roads.
- No farms cut up into piddling patches.
- No surface-scratching miscalled plowing.
- No farm home without sanitary conveniences.
- No farmer "bossing" hands without working himself.
- And it might be said in conclusion, that there were no negroes and consequently no white men and women either waiting for negroes to do work they might do themselves, or abstaining from what their hands found to do from any absurd idea that it was "beneath them."

### An Ideal Husband.

is patient, even with a nagging wife, for he knows she needs help. She may be so nervous and run-down in health that trifles annoy her. If she is melancholy, excitable, troubled with loss of appetite, headache, sleeplessness, constipation or fainting and dizzy spells, she needs Electric Bitters—the most wonderful remedy for ailing women. Thousands of sufferers from female troubles, nervous troubles, backache and weak kidneys have used them and become healthy and happy. Try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by J. T. Underwood.

## Democratic Misrepresentations.

### False Statements Corrected—Democratic Party Grasping Last Straw—Facts—Straight From the Shoulder.

(By A. NEWMAN.)

In the last issue of the Courier there appeared the following:

"The Republican party in Randolph County has tried everything imaginable in their efforts to down the democrats. They have tried bushwhacking, falsehoods and secret misrepresentations. They have tried slandering good men and public officials. They have tried money as their sinews of war in their battle, but have failed to accomplish their purpose. This year they have fumbled about and have decided to make the new court house an issue. The increased cost of living and the money that falls into the hands of the trusts is an issue that cannot be overcome by any demagogic tommyrot about the new court house."

So they have tried bushwhacking, falsehoods and secret misrepresentations, have they? We challenge the writer of that article to name a single instance where the Republican party has tried to elect their officers by the degrading methods that he refers to, and which are distinctly democratic cogs without which the old machine would refuse to run. It is always the truth that hurts the worst, and it is the plain unbiased truth that is causing so many of "we faithful" to try to whitewash the truth and keep it from the voters but the cat is out of the bag and they are now on the defensive and they will be kept busy from now till election explaining the whys and the wherefores of their wrong doing.

Some of the "me too" brand of pie chasers are always willing to cry "false," "false", to everything that is written in regard to county matters but we notice that they never care to keep such matters before the people for fear that the truth will be found out and well they know the consequence thereof. And Mr. Voter says that they used money as their sinews of war, but does not state whether they paid ten dollars for a vote for sheriff or not. That is a neat little sum to pay for a vote just for sheriff but that is what it cost some people last election and they were glad to get them at ten dollars per. We do not agree with the writer when he says that the new court house will be made an issue in the coming campaign for such is not the case. We merely want to know the truth of the matter and if "our" court house is paid for as they claim, what did the county borrow that \$25,625.00 of Mr. Wrenn and others for? Probably it was for better roads, or better educational facilities, or perchance a new jail, or some more good bridges that cannot stand alone at two years of age, all of which are needed but that is what the people want to know, what was that money used for and why was it borrowed when we were told the treasury was so full? We were led to believe Randolph was loaning money instead of borrowing.

As to the increased cost of living the writer of that article probably does not know that the increase in the cost of living is world wide, that it effects free

## CHRYSANTHEMUM SHOW FOR COLERIDGE TOWNSHIP TO BE HELD AT COLERIDGE NOV. 12, 1910.

### Chrysanthemums

First plant, 3 blooms any variety or color—\$5.00 in gold.

Second best plant, 3 blooms, any variety or color—\$2.50.

Finest plant, 6 blooms, white—\$1.50.

Finest plant, 6 blooms, yellow—\$1.50.

Finest plant, 6 blooms, red—\$1.50.

Finest plant, 6 blooms, pink—\$1.50.

Largest single bloom any color or variety—Rug (Smyrna.)

Best plant 2 blooms any color 1 can French opera coffee.

One plant any size, variety or color, greatest number of blooms—1 24 lb. bag of flour.

Best plant old fashion variety—1 24 lb. bag of flour.

Best plant 12 blooms any color—Lamp.

Vase of 6 best blooms any color—Water set.

Vase of 12 best blooms any color—Mirror.

### Ferns

Three boxes best ferns any variety—Bowl and Pitcher.

Second best 3 boxes of ferns—1 pair Shears.

### Geraniums.

Three best boxes geraniums any color—Counterpane.

Three second best boxes geraniums any color—1 set cups and saucers.

### Miscellaneous

Best bouquet cross any size or kind of flowers—1 pair Linen Towels.

Second best bouquet cross any size or kind of flowers—1 pair vases.

Best vase rose blooms any variety or color—Ladies knife.

Any person in the township can enter the contest free of charge. We urge as many as can do so to help us make this show a success.

Miss Lecta Cheek, Sec.

Mrs. W. R. Craven, Pres.

## ATLANTIC COAST INVENTORS.

The following patents were issued this week to Atlantic Coast inventors, reported by D. SWIFT & CO., Patent Lawyers, Washington, D. C. who will furnish copies of any patent for ten cents apiece to our readers.

Va. Henry A. Dalmas, Manassas, Rock-drill; Alan L. Jervey Richmond, Hasp-lock; Frank E. Stover, Luray, Acetylene gas generator; George S. Williams, Norfolk, Contoller mechanism for automatic music playing mechanisms (sold); N. C. Mortimer A. Bland, Charlotte, Bobbin; Martin L. Clemmer Bostic, Vehicle axel lubricator (sold); Stuart W. Cramer, Charlotte, Hygrometer for regulating humidifying and heating systems (sold); McKean Moffitt and P. H. Williams, Charlotte, Water-moter;

trade Great Britain equally as much as protected America, that the cost of living is now higher in other countries than in the United States. The tariff will come in for its part of the abuse during the coming campaign, but it is merely a club furnished the democratic party with which to kill itself, for when the calamity howlers start their old song of free trade the minds of the voters will turn back to the "dark ages" of ninety two to six, and as the Master told old satan, so will the voters tell them. The Democratic party in Randolph county no doubt think that by raising the cry of increased cost of living the voters will forget county matters, but when they are singing the old familiar song of free trade just ask them the question, who raised the taxes?

## Lowdermilk Reunion and Birthday Dinner.

Sunday, May 1, 1910 was a day that was much enjoyed and long, long to be remembered by the friends, relatives and family of Emsley Lowdermilk who on this day was ninety years old. The announcement of this reunion had been made for some time previous and from 9:30 a. m., the people began to gather until it quite resembled a protracted meeting. Temporary seats were arranged in front of the long porch of the residence and was well filled by the people who gathered. The gathering was called to order by the singing of a familiar hymn, "How Firm a Foundation," after which the company was led in prayer by Winfred R. Cox, a grandson of Mr. Lowdermilk—Following this Rev. Henry Albright was introduced who gave the address of welcome. He spoke at some length assuring all in the name of Mr. Lowdermilk that they were indeed welcome and that it was a rare privilege that was afforded to celebrate the birthday of one so old. The Response was given by Winfred Cox, who dwelt principally upon the spiritual side of the occasion emphasizing the importance of christian living. Reference was made to the spontaneous response of the people to the invitation of the one in whose honor the occasion was held and compared this with the great invitation of our Savior found in Mathew 11:28-30 and the people were exhorted to give ready response to this invitation which is the greatest invitation ever extended to humanity that while the meeting with Mr. Lowdermilk was enjoyed by his friends here, yet the happy privilege of meeting him in heaven would be a still greater joy. The opportunity then was given for any one to speak who had any thing to say—Miss Ora Cox grand daughter of the aged father spoke expressing her gratefulness for the privilege of attending the occasion. She also admonished the people to right christian living and the importance of being ready for death. Mr. Lowdermilk arose even though he was ninety years old and made a most timely talk. He spoke of being unworthy of the honor conferred upon him by the presence of so many people that he was now old and must soon according to nature pass out of this world and if he had his life to live over he would make it some different—that he had made many mistakes and felt as an unprofitable servant yet he felt through the grace of God that he was ready to go at any time and had no fears of death. His talk was enjoyed and had a good effect upon the people. Another familiar hymn was sung the majority joining in the singing. The long table about 60 ft. was arranged and elaborately spread with the fine dinner provided by the friends and relatives. Thanks to God were given by Mr. Albright after which the people began to help themselves; this of course was one of the enjoyable features of the occasion. There were 100 by accurate count but there were possible 400 present to enjoy this splendid and happy time. Mr. Lowdermilk has past his ninetieth mile post in life—a ripe old age.

He has 33 grand children, 28 great grand children, three sons and five daughters, two sons and one daughter in the far west.

He was handed a number of birthday presents and received many hearty hand shakes and congratulations on the strength of the fact that in his old days after having gone through the toils and battles of life he still had a host of friends who were ready to honor him and even wish him many more happy days on earth.

God grant that when his time does come he may have an abundant entrance into heaven.

One Present.

## NOAH'S DIARY.

FRIDAY.—Looks like rain.

SATURDAY.—Met old man Hashedveal. We talked about the weather. He says there's nothing in it. But I told Mrs. Noah to grease my boots. Not being four footed, I believe in being forehanded. (Note: Work this up for Punch after the shower's over) I don't like the looks of things. Read the probabilities but can't believe in the "dry spells" they say is on the cards, Shem agrees with me, but Japheth thinks I'm getting nervous in my old age. Think I'll get out the old scow and fix her. [Note: Remember to get some tar and oakum down at the grocery store.

SUNDAY.—Clouds in the southwest. Mended the roof. Had to stay home from church. Ma went and said she never saw such hats. Ham had a sore throat and she did him up in a whole yard of red flannel.

MONDAY.—What did your Uncle Noah tell you? Right smart shower today. Got in the last load of hay just in time: Old Probs says, "Weather unsettled." Looks mighty well settled to me. Got the scow out on the barn floor. Looks rather small to me Think I'll build another. It'll do the boys good to limber up their muscles.

TUESDAY.—Started a bigger boat. Hashedveal came over and wanted to know if I thought of making a Hudson river excursion boat. None of his business, anyhow. Little showers this P. M. but held up awhile. Shem says while you're a building why not make a boat. Think he's right. Getting sloppy outside. Roof still leaks a little. Spoiled the calcimine in the garret.

WEDNESDAY.—Old Probs waked up at last. Says, "Some local showers likely." Put in all day on the boat Ham's cold better, but he's still hoarse Keel laid and it's a whacker. Japheth says the old swimming hole is over flowing on to the eight acre lot.

Thursday—Got mighty interested in the boat, which is coming along fine. Making it on the plan of one Ham got some years ago for Christmas, full of wooden animals. Like it first rate Old Hasedveal says: "it's a regular old ark," so I'm calling it that just to spite him.

MONDAY—Too busy for diary. Things are awful moist. Old General Humidity is sure in town Finished the "ark" today, and she's a winner. Room for all our doors. Gave three cheers, me and the boys, and said, "Let it rain all it wants to."

WEDNESDAY—It's doing it. Umbrellas quote at \$10.88 at the store and scarce at that. Overshoes sold out Monday night. Greased boots are good enough for me. It's forgotten how to stop raining. Three feet in the cellar and rising faster than the barometer goes down. Regular staker.

Friday (I think).—We're afloat. So's everything else. Nothing like it seen by oldest inhabitant, even before he went under.

Three weeks later—We're all there is, so far as appears. Busy writing obituaries and feeding stock.

Later—Dropped obituaries and did chores.

Still later.—Shem says he saw a bit of blue today. I do pity those menagerie folks. Got the pigeon back, must be land somewhere.

Ashore—Ararat, I guess. Damp but solid. Rain over. Well I was right about the weather. You don't fool your Uncle N. much.

P. S.—I guess we're the first family now, all right. This diary business is too rough on a man wheu he's got a hard season So long!—Tudor Jenks in Womans Home Companion.