

The Randolph Bulletin.

A RANDOLPH COUNTY PAPER FOR RANDOLPH COUNTY PEOPLE.

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ASHEBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1910.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

OUR RALEIGH LETTER.

Raleigh, June 26th.—The result of the Democratic fight in Wake County waged in the primary Saturday resulted in a victory for the so-called anti-ring ticket, which was backed by Editor Josephus Daniels of the News & Observer and Mr. J. W. Bailey. The "ring" or present officers carried the City of Raleigh by handsome majorities, receiving some 350 to over 500. But in the county precincts the new crowd developed unsuspected strength and overcame all of these majorities for the vote was very close. A total of 5,000 votes was cast and the only one of the present officers in the county who was renominated was Sheriff J. H. Sears, his majority being about 25. Clerk of the court Russ was defeated for renomination by eleven votes. There are about 9,000 qualified voters in Wake county. Hence, notwithstanding the hot fight, not more than half of the voters of the county seemed to have participated in the primary Saturday. Of the 5,000 who voted in these primaries no questions were asked of some non-residents men who had not been in the county or precinct sufficient length of time, and many who had not paid their poll taxes took part. At Harris Store House, Creek Township, several negroes voted in the Democratic primary. This may have happened in some of the other precincts. It is significant that Judge Manning, for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, carried the County by about 500. It is no secret in Raleigh that Governor Kitchin was friendly towards the "ring" or present officers and they were anxious to pile up a good majority for his appointee as an expression of appreciation for his efforts and because the News & Observer had been hostile to him. This accounts for the victory of Judge Manning over Judge Allen, for both of these Justices are well known in Wake county. There are already plans on foot for the nomination of a strong opposition ticket and it is confidently predicted by many Democrats that the Republicans stand a splendid chance to carry Wake county in November.

FARMERS NOT COMPLAINING.

The farmers of the country who are prospering under existing conditions are not complaining of the prices they obtain for what they sell, says the National "Farmer." The tariff revision downward advocates tell the farmers that the tariff oppresses them, but they are very careful not to refer to the tariff on food products as "oppression to the farmer." But the intelligent farmer who keeps posted will not be deceived by the low tariff yawp. He has only to study facts and figures to reach correct conclusions. The cost of food is regulated by supply and demand, and no farmer can get high price for what he raises unless American wage earners have money to buy with, and they must be actively employed and get good wages to buy plenty of food.

Kept The King At Home.

"For the past year we have kept the King of all laxatives—Dr. King's New Life Pills—in our home and they have proved a blessing to all our family," writes Paul Mathulka, of Buffalo, N. Y. Easy, but sure remedy for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles. Only 25c at J. T. Underwood's.

DON'T HARBOR REVENGE.

What an awful price people pay for the determination to "get square" with those they fancy have injured them! No matter what others do to us, every bit of injury we do to them, every blow intended for another really wounds ourselves.

A bitter, revengeful thought is a boomerang which is hurled back to the thrower. It is impossible to injure another either in thought or in deed without receiving the blow ourselves.

What a terrible price many people pay for their revenge—a price which often staggers their advancement, kills their efficiency, ruins their characters.

I have known people to carry for years feelings of bitter hatred and revenge for a fancied wrong, to hold a revengeful determination to "get square" with those who injured them, until their whole characters were so changed that they became almost inhuman.

No one can carry a grudge against another, a hatred thought a revengeful determination a desire to injure others, without, a fatal deterioration of character as well as serious impairment of his getting-on ability and his happiness. People little realize what they do when they harbor these happiness-destroying, success-killing thoughts toward others. Such feelings kill spontaneity, blight the character, and stifle self-expansion.

No one can do his best work while he harbors revengeful or even unfriendly thoughts toward others. Our faculties only give up their best when working in harmony. There must be good-will in the heart or we can not do good work with the head.

Hatred, revenge and jealousy are rank poisons, as fatal to all that is noblest in us as arsenic is fatal to the physical life.

Just think how unmanly it is to be waiting for an opportunity to injure one! If you wish to make the most of yourself, and have peace of mind, never retire at night with an unkind feeling toward anyone in the world. Forget, forgive. Let not the sun go down upon your wrath.

You can not afford the fatal ranking of these hatred and revenge javelins in your soul. They are success killers, happiness destroyers.—O. S. Harden.

TOOK GOOD CARE OF HIS FAMILY.

The expression, "a perfect goose," is often used to denote silliness. Yet my experience is, that the goose is a very intelligent bird, and the gander could teach many a husband a valuable lesson.

We raised a pair, a goose and gander, and the faithfulness of his lordship to his mate was most touching. When there was a family, he would hover over the eggs by the hour, and let her roam about picking grass at her own sweet will. When the little goslings appeared, nothing could exceed his pride and delight, and his care for them. By accident the mother got hold of some poison that we had put out for rats, and died. He showed his grief by his heartrending calls for her, but he never neglected his babies. He shouldered the whole responsibility, and was both mother and father, raising his entire family. The most remarkable part was that, though we had other geese, he remained a self-respecting widower to the end; constant to his first and only love. He staid by himself and, to the day of his death, he would occasionally utter those pathetic calls for his lost companion.—Ex.

TO JUNE BRIDES.

After the honeymoon, it may be wise for some of the June brides to ask themselves, "What did my husband marry me for?"

The answer, inspired by little tender hearts would be, in most cases, "Because he loved me." If pressed further they admit that it was their prettiness, their gentleness, their wit or their intellect, which attracted him, and which made him desire to marry.

Few women seem to realize that, greater than his worship of his bride, greater than any compelling force of beauty or of brains, is a man's primal instinct to make a home. He wants to set up his household gods, to light a fire on his hearthstone, that he may have a place of refuge from the storm and stress of the world.

America has always been a country of homes. That we are getting rapidly away from the hearthstone ideal is not only a pity but a menace.

Little June Bride may not think of herself as contributing to the permanence of our civilization, when she plans to make her own home happy, but she is a greater factor than she knows. Every woman who makes a success of her own married life is contributing to the welfare and uplift of the nation. Of course, Little June Bride rather resents the idea that she has to do anything to make her husband contented. She feels that she reigns in his heart as queen, and, where ever she is, he must be happy.

It is this idea, however, that so often brings misery to young wives. Love is not merely the accepting of worship from another. Love gives as well as takes. There can be no permanence to a passion which demands everything.

The sensible woman, therefore, is the one who knows that the answer to the question, "What did my husband marry me for?" involves something more than her own individual charms. She knows that in his eyes she is the embodiment of an ideal which made the woman he loved, one who provided for him a place of rest. It will be well, therefore, for Little June Bride to see to it that the house of which she is so proud shall be a man's home as well as a woman's. If she loves flowers, and fancy-work and the glitter of glass and silver, he loves his newspapers, his dogs, his pipes. The woman who relegates her husband to a little den in a remote corner of the house, who refuses to harbor his pets, who complains of the litter of magazines and newspapers, is not the one to whom he will turn for comfort. By over-exquisiteness in her housekeeping, she can build up a barrier between herself and her husband which it will be hard to break down.

It is easy enough to develop the home habit in a man if he finds there the things that make him comfortable. Otherwise, he may seek the club or the companionship of men, who eventually draw him into outside interests.

It is useless to say, "Am I then simply to hold my husband by making him comfortable?" You are, rather, to add the art of home making to your other charms. Does not your husband make you comfortable by the income that he earns by hard labor? Would you love him just as well if he sheltered you less snugly, or failed to provide you with the little luxuries which you crave?

Marriage is, as I said before, a

JUDGE MANNING AND THE AMERICAN TOBACCO TRUST.

(Wadesboro Ansonian)

If Judge Manning holds the balance of power on the Supreme Court bench as it is now constituted, his case should be carefully considered before he is retained in that body. It will be remembered that he managed the campaign of Governor Kitchin, holding at the same time a high-salaried position as counsel for the American Tobacco Co. Soon after being inaugurated, Mr. Kitchin appointed Mr. Manning associate judge of the Supreme Court of the State. The people then said that no laws would be passed or any action taken that would harm the American Tobacco Co., North Carolina's greatest trust. They have not been disappointed in this, although Mr. Kitchin and Mr. Manning tried to make them believe, during the former's campaign, that great things would be done to curb this mighty trust. True to the belief of those who opposed him, Mr. Kitchin has remained practically silent when the great trust was being considered. True to the belief of those who opposed the appointment of Mr. Manning to the Supreme Court bench, he has on every occasion delivered his opinions in favor of the corporate interests of the State and directly against the will of the people. He may not be their servant, but there is much evidence to show that he is, so much that the people will do well to elect Judge Allen who, during his many years on the superior court bench, has shown absolute fairness and sound judgment in dealing with the corporate interests and the people. His recognized legal ability and his deep love for justice are so pronounced that even his enemies are saying that he should remain on the superior court bench, where he has far many more opportunities to exercise his superior legal ability. But recently his opinions have been over-ruled in the higher court where Mr. Manning casts the deciding vote. These opinions were correct in the minds of many of the State's leading judges and lawyers but they didn't stand where Mr. Manning's said to rule. It looks like there should be a change and especially so when a man of Judge Allen's pronounced type and ability, entitled by reason of long service and fitness, is desired by the people and their friends.

HE OBEYED.

Little Harold was getting final instructions before starting for a party.

"Now," cautioned his mother, "at supper if they ask you the second time to have something, you must decline."

Harold agreed and trotted off.

At one stage of the feast the little fellow was applying himself to the task of disposing of a generous dish of marmalade. When he had finished, she inquired:

"Wont you have some more dear?"

The child looked up at her quickly. "I can't accept the second time," he said earnestly after a slight pause, "but if you'll ask me a third time, I think it will be all right."

He was asked.—Thomas Jenkins in Womas's Home Companion for June.

give and take. Men may marry for love, but that love is also a worship of the home-keeping ideal, and if Little June Brides is a wise woman, she will try to make true her husband's dream of hearthstone happiness.—Dollie Madison in Philadelphia Press.

Asheboro 20, "Bloomers" 2.

For several days previous to June 23, catchy posters were stuck up all over town and throughout the county announcing that the "Western Bloomer Girls" would play Asheboro local ball team at the ball park in Asheboro June 23, game to be called at 4 p. m. The visiting aggregation arrived in town on the evening of June 22, and when the hour of 4 p. m. arrived on June 23, nearly 700 people including the leading citizens of the town had dropped their good coin at the gate and passed in to witness the "greatest game of the season". Soon the game or farce comedy opened, but gentle reader we will not harrow your feelings by a description of what followed. Suffice it to say that the thing hadn't advanced very far when the lovers of the real national game cast side glances at each other and each thought "gold brick", "faked". To say the least of it the game was what a setting of eggs would become after an old hen had set on them for six weeks and failed to hatch. A few more games like the "Western Sunflowers" put up will kill the baseball spirit in Asheboro. The score of 20 and 2 shows that the gate receipts was all the visitors came for and they got it, about \$135, being their quota. 30 cents would have been nearer their real worth. "Faked".

RANDOLPH COUNTY REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The Republican Convention for Randolph county is called to meet in the Court House in Asheboro on Saturday July, 16, 1910, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., to nominate candidates for the General Assembly and for the various county offices, to elect delegates to the State, Congressional Judicial and Senatorial Conventions, to elect a chairman and county executive committee, and to transact such other business as may come before it.

The township primaries are called to meet at the various voting precincts on Saturday, July 9, 1910, at 3 o'clock, p. m., and instruct for such nominees as they may desire and elect delegates to the county convention, based upon the representation of one delegate to every twenty-five votes or fractional part thereof, cast for the Republican candidate for Governor in 1908; also to nominate candidates for Justices of the Peace and Constables and to elect township executive committee to consist of three active Republicans for each precinct which committee shall elect one of their number chairman. It is desired that there shall be a full attendance of Republicans as these primaries and that every township shall have a full representation in the county convention.

Hon. A. E. Holton and other prominent republicans will address the convention.

Done by order of the Executive Committee, this June 4th, 1910.

C. L. HOLTON,
Chairman.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce C. A. York, Franklinville township, as a candidate for the general assembly, subject to the action of the Republican convention July 16th.

BILIOUS?
CONSTIPATED?
HEADACHE?



SIMMONS
LIVER
REGULATOR

FOR
SPEEDY RELIEF.

Nearly Everybody
—TAKES—
SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR
WHY NOT YOU?

THE DAY OF THE POOR.

Disciples of unrest would have the world believe that this is the day of the rich; whereas, on the contrary, never in the history of the United States have the poor and those persons of restricted means been enabled to procure so much for so little.

The rich may speed in their automobiles, but for five cents the poor may ride royally from one side of a city like Chicago to the other, or be carried miles into the country. What an improvement over the days of our forefathers, when it was either own your private conveyance, or else journey by foot or in the expensive stage.

The rich may seclude themselves in spacious villas and country places, but the country-place of the poor is provided absolutely free of expense to them, in extensive parks where grass, trees, fountains and music, flowers and statuary, are theirs to enjoy as if created by their pocket-books.

For two cents a letter may be sent a distance which once would have demanded twenty-five cents. To the address of the poor as to the hall of the rich the carrier delivers the mail, and for the farmer whose labor will not permit him to go to town there is the rural service.

For five cents the poor man may talk over the telephone as far as the rich man and into the cottage as into the mansion has been extended the electric light, at a reasonable rate.

Grand opera comes high, to be sure; but what does that matter when many, many amusement gardens, as well as the public parks, charge no admittance fee to their concerts?

The rich may have their private libraries; but much larger libraries, of literature as choice and choicer, are open in cities and even in villages to the knock of the common people.

It is not the day of the rich: it is the day of the poor, wherein especial attention is being paid to the person not with much, but with little to spend.—Edwin L. Sabin, in May Lippincott's.

The Base Ball Season

is now on, and you will find Spalding's balls, bats, mits, etc., at J. T. Underwood's "Rexall Store," next to The Bank of Randolph. Balls from 5cts. to \$1.50 each. Rule books 10cts. Catalogues showing Spalding's complete line free for the asking.