

THE GREATEST LIVING ADVERTISEMENT EVER WITNESSED IN THE UNITED STATES

Tremendous ovation to Buster Brown and Tige in St. Louis Coliseum. Audience of 19,000 in the largest assembly Hall West of New York. Great triumph for the Brown Shoe Company of St. Louis.

A sea of blue ribbon! of resplendent red! lit by the glory of gold and the flash of white!—the diamond gleam of myriad bright eyes! the music of the laughter funnumbered music of unnumbered children!—shouts of glee amid the thunder of applause of twice ten thousand delighted little folks!—and you have in a sentence the picture and the poetry of the greatest living advertisement this country ever saw!

On Saturday afternoon, May 15th long before the hour of 3 o'clock the carrying capacity of the St. Louis street car service was taxed to its uttermost by the coming of the thousands of children and escorts to make sure of good front seats at the biggest show on earth and all to see one little boy and one dog—Tige!

Imagine an audience twice greater than ever beheld the hippodrome—thrice the size of any attendance ever recorded at Barnum and Bailey's or grand opera anywhere—just to see and hear Buster Brown, watch Tige and pledge themselves with hands aloft and hearts crossed, never, never to buy any hoe but Buster Brown Blue Ribbon Shoes for Boys and Girls!

And it never feazed Buster for a minute!

The same old, dear old, game old Buster.

And the same old old dear, old Tige!

They both turned their backs on the audience, they laughed at the orchestra, they poked fun at the dignitaries on the stage, they winked at the boxes thronged with the elite of society of St. Louis and pulled off their stunts to the queen's taste without batting an eyelash.

Only Buster took exception to Tigo's attitude with his tail front to the crowd, kept turning him around again and again, and insisting that St. Louis boys and girls much preferred his fore quarters to his hind quarters.

Then Tige would turn around again.

But Buster! You should have seen Buster! In all his glory! O'er all the hills of life victorious! Radiant! Scintillating! Every inch the kind of American kids, and every kid of the 20,000 with him to the limit: heart and soul.

First came the music by the Brown Shoe Company's own Moberly Factory Band, and every member of it from conductor down to piccolo a shoe-maker to the manor born and in the life and sweep of rendering joyous airs, quite up to Sousa at his best!

Then came Buster—himself and Tige, under the joint and gracious chaperonage of Buster's own mamma, just a little bit anxious maybe, but sure of Buster! You could see that in the quiet confidence of her air—and yet such a huge, tremendous, unexpected throng, and such spontaneous applause for her wee-bit laddie! So sure, perhaps just the tiniest flitting trickle of a tear; let some other mother say!

You want to know what Buster did, of course, but first let's go up above the stage and look upon the great assembly—there on the right in balcony sections 7 and 8 are 2,000 boys and girls who have taken their seats by chance first come first served, making an almost perfect kaleidocope of colors! But in the Sections 9 and 10—boys! Solid with boys, happy faced with dimpled, shining cheek wild with applause and every eye of the whole lot fixed on their old pal, Buster Brown.

Now take a quick look 'way round the broad sweep of the balcony. See the solid mass of living rainbow coming mingled under the glow of lights and streams of sunshine and above them all the blaze of Old Glory, flags and bunting and the glittering signs of the great industrial house under whose auspices the performance was made possible and the full credit for which should go not only to the enterprise, but the high-heartedness and frank, good-natured appreciation of the love of children and the loyalty of the little people who have made Buster Brown and established the success of Buster Brown Blue Ribbon Shoes for Boys and Girls.

It is not too much to say that no event political, social, conventional or even religious has ever brought under one roof anything to compare

with or approach to the glorious presence witnessed in the Coliseum on May 15th. It will stand for a decade as the record breaking crowd of St. Louis and the record breaking crowd of history for popular voluntary juvenile assembly. And a better behaved crowd the Coliseum never had. The Democratic Convention should have been demerited for misconduct in comparison. Republican National Conventions sink in contrast to the indignity of a Kilkenny cat fight, and the refined elegance of extreme whispering culture of grand opera might have had there an excellent touch of kindergarten instruction in how to behave. The big policeman down the aisles and around the stage and the great doors of the entrance had nothing to do. No one hurt or trampled upon, not a child fell, not a boy pushed, not a little girl grew petulant. It was a case of on with Buster—and all went merry as a marriage bell and all went merry as a marriage bell.

Buster's cowboy stunt was the real thing. The dry air of Texas was never breathed by a more gallant son of the plains, and Buster carried off with all the dash and spirit of the West itself.

His portrayal of the soldier was so perfect a grizzled veteran in the box remarked: Why, that chap must be a West Pointer at the age of nine—I never saw a better pair of shoulders step on t aarpheadaol EFAOIETA on the straighter back, or a truer step on the parade ground in my life!

But the Yankee—Doodle Boy—and 10 up in the balcony! They that's what caught those Section 9 knew! Their kind of fellow—a feather in his cap and called him Macaroni, and Tige his speckled pony.

Next upon the elaborate program prepared for the occasion was the Highland Fling—the wild air of the pibroch and the gladsome tune of Bonnie Dundee, and for the first time for an hour one "auld auld lady" in Box 6 (or was it 8?) exclaimed aloud before she knew it. Ah! the braw laddie. Lesse me on thee laddie.

Cupid of course true to the susceptible instincts of the sex caught the girls even down to the three-year-olds! One little darling of a child—all alone, standing away out in front of the stage, twenty feet from the audience, no one near her, oblivious to all but Buster, poised upon one foot, a bare knee dimpled forward. It required the departure of Buster, the disappearance of Tige, the shout of 20,000 boys and girls, the play of the orchestra and the frantic clutch of three mammas to bring her to.

And hers was one lone case; ten thousand others just the same!

Then Buster came on as the "English Dude" A Bean Brummel for your life! Admiral Creighton all over again as sure as you live. No better Britisher in all His Majesty's dominions than "me Lud" Buster Brown.

And then the sailor, aye, aye sir, a true salt of the briny deep beyond question. Buster's rendition of this character brought to mind the words of the old son, so perfect was it—Oh! I'm the cook and the captain bold

And the bo'sm tight and the midship mite!

And the crew of the captain's gig!

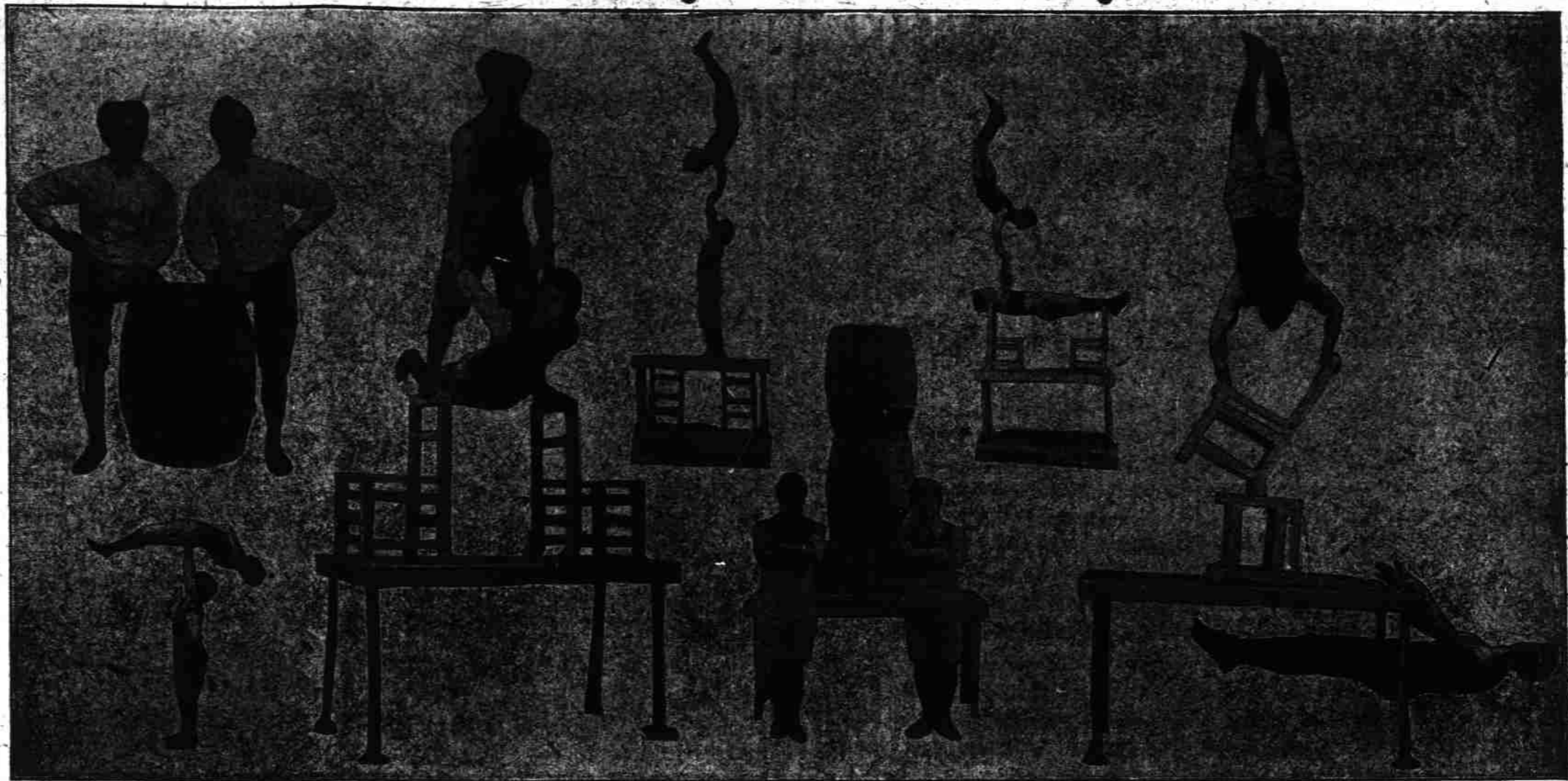
At the conclusion when the music had died away and the house rose for departure, every section moved with military precision. No struggle no crowding, and outside hundreds and hundreds of cars for the home-going. Thoroughly capable, good business management could scarcely have a higher tribute of recognition than the fact of the orderliness of the coming of these hosts of children, their comort and their pleasure throughout the performance, and the quiet, unimpatient manner of their departure.

But above all, the real credit is due to the Public School system of St. Louis and its excellent curriculum of conduct as well as of study; there could scarcely be a more trying test than the perfect marching order maintained at the Coliseum and on a scale unparalleled in the management of school children, either in this country or abroad. We regard the showing as a most significant commentary upon the high efficiency of St. Louis teachers and to their constant and unselfish devotion to the charges under them.

The educational value of the event is, of course, the teaching of the importance of knowing the best and

GREAT OSTERLING SHOW

ALL NEXT WEEK, JUNE 14, 1909.



E. KIRK-ADAMS AND COMPANY, FEATURE ACT WITH THE BIG COUNTY CIRCUS. OSTERLING SHOW ALL NEXT WEEK



WANTS

FOR RENT.
Two fine cottage residences; six rooms each and other necessary buildings and bordering the city limits, on the South. With graded school privileges. Good water, large grove, fine place for poultry. Apply at **TAR HEEL** office.

FOR SALE.
FOR SALE—A nice large brood mare. For further information apply to **E. V. DAVENPORT**, M-124.

FOR SALE—WING & SGN. UPRIGHT piano; large size; 5 pedals; good condition. Will sell for \$140 cash. Cash new \$387. Leaving town. Address Box No. 222, Elizabeth City, N. C.

FOR SALE—FOR SEVENTY-FIVE dollars cash. I will sell to quick buyer, two (2) Yorkshire brood sows, one (1) boar, two years old, and six pigs, three months old, pedigreed stock. Both sows will farrow in about three months. Apply to—**J. W. Weaver, Nicanor, N. C.**

FOR SALE—50 SHARES OF THE capital stock of the Dixie Fire Insurance Company of Greensboro, will be offered for sale at the court house door in Elizabeth City at 11 o'clock a. m., on Saturday, June 19. **CITIZENS BANK** of Elizabeth City.

FOR SALE—ONE SECOND HAND top buggy; one tray with harness; little used and in good condition. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE CASH OR TERMS—TWO choice lots bounded by Hunter, Morgan and Grove streets. Five fine lots Dawson Lane 50 by 175 feet each. Reasonable offers entertained. Apply **Geo. W. Davis**, 27 West 98th Street, New York

IF YOU HAVE SOME SPARE TIME we will pay you a salary of 15 cents an hour, also extra commission. More than a million people use our goods. We also want men and women agents everywhere. Experience unnecessary. **McLean, Black and Company**, 1365 Beverly street, Boston Mass.

most serviceable shoes for children's wear, and the way they shouted their allegiance in chorus to "Buster Brown Blue Ribbon Shoes" showed plainly enough that they had caught the point and meant business. There'll be tens of thousands of well-shod little feet as a result—more tickled youngsters—more proud papas and mammas—more gratified dealers with more money in their bank accounts because of these latest "Buster Brown pledges."

It was a gala day! A great occasion, a matter of congratulation and the greatest living advertisement not only for shoes but for any other article under the sun, that this country has ever beheld!

WE REQUIRE THE SERVICES OF
Several salesmen of high-class securities or men who can handle a high-class propositions, and will make exceedingly liberal contracts with proper persons in the Elizabeth City territory, \$100 to \$300 per month and advancement for men who show ability. Write **W. E. Dunan**, State Fiscal Agent for North Carolina, United Wireless Telegraph Co., Wilmington, N. C.

Horner Military School.

1851—1909. **J. C. HORNER**, Principal, Oxford, North Carolina. Classical, Scientific and English Courses. Prepare for college, university or the government academies. Military training develops prompt obedience and manly carriage. Academy 58 year old, with experienced teachers. Cadets dine with the principal and ladies of his family, securing the culture of home life. Cultivates Modern buildings, perfect sanitation, wholesome fare, no crowding. Best moral, mental, physical and social training helpful environment, in social atmosphere of refined christian people. The town noted for over a century, as an educational center.

FOR SALE—A GOOD ALL ROUND family horse. Lady and children drive him every day. Extra price stylish saddle horse, healthy and sound. Apply to **Tar Heel Office** it.

WANTED BOY AT THE TAR HEEL office; 12 years of age.

COULD NOT BE BETTER.
No one has ever made a salve ointment, lotion or balm to compare with **Bucklen's Arnica Salve**. Its the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Scalds, Bolls, Ulcers, Eczema, Salt Rheum, For Sore Eyes, Cold Sores, Chapped Hands its supreme, Infallible for Piles. Only 25c at the Standard Pharmacy.

NORFOLK AND SOUTHERN RAILWAY

HARRY K. WOLCOTT HUDGH M. KERR, RECEIVERS.

DIRECT ROUTE

TO THE
Great Atlantic Ocean Resorts

MOREHEAD CITY AND BEAUFORT, N. C.

Attractive Low Round Trip Fares FOR SEASON 1909

FROM—	To Morehead City, N. C., and Return			To Beaufort, N. C., and Return		
	Season Tickets Sold Daily Ex. Sunday Limited Oct. 31, '09	Five-Day Tickets Sold-Daily Ex. Sunday Limited Five Days Including Date of Sale	Week-End Tickets Sold Sat. Limited Following Tuesday	Season Tickets Sold Daily Ex. Sunday Limited Oct. 31, '09	Five-Day Tickets Sold Daily Ex. Sunday Limited Five Days Including Date of Sale	Week-End Tickets Sold Sat. Limited Following Tuesday
PAMLICO DIVISION.						
Pinetown, N. C.	\$4.20	\$3.90	\$3.45	\$4.40	\$4.10	\$3.65
Plymouth, N. C.	5.05	4.60	4.20	5.25	4.80	4.40
Mackey's Ferry, N. C.	5.50	5.00	4.55	5.70	5.20	4.75
Creswell N. C.	6.15	5.65	5.15	6.35	5.85	5.35
Columbia, N. C.	6.60	6.05	5.55	6.80	6.25	5.75
Roper N. C.	5.65	5.15	4.70	5.85	5.35	4.90
Pantego, N. C.	6.50	6.05	5.55	6.80	6.25	5.75
Belhaven, N. C.	6.75	6.20	5.70	6.95	6.40	5.90
NORFOLK DIVISION.						
Edenton N. C.	5.90	5.40	4.95	6.10	5.60	6.15
Hertford, N. C.	6.30	5.90	5.40	6.60	6.10	5.60
Elizabeth City, N. C.	7.20	6.40	6.05	7.40	6.60	6.25

FARES FOR CHILDREN FIVE (5) YEARS OF AGE AND UNDER TWELVE (12) HALF OF ABOVE FARES
Season and Five-Day Tickets on Sale May 15, 1909, to and including September 30, 1909. Week-End Tickets on Sale May 15, 1909 to and including Sept 25, 1909.
NO STOPOVERS IN EITHER DIRECTION WILL BE ALLOWED.

BATHING, SAILING AND FISHING

THROUGH EXPRESS TRAINS. The Atlantic Hotel, Morehead City, N. C., will be Open for the Season June 1st, 1909.

H. C. HUDGINS, General Passenger Agent, Norfolk, Virginia.