

The Tarboroan Southernner

VOL. 72. NO. 18.

BE SURE YOU ARE RIGHT; THEN GO AHEAD.—D Crockett.

TARBORO', N. C. THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1894.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DOSSEY BATTLE,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Offices: Tarboro, N. C.
Rocky Mount, N. C.
Adjustment of claims a specialty.

PAUL JONES,
City and Counselor at Law
TARBORO, N. C.

J. MARTIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Practices in the Courts of Edgecombe, Martin and Pitt.
Office rear of Doodle Pender's Store.
TARBORO, N. C.

JOHN L. BRIDGERS & SON,
Attorneys-at-Law,
TARBORO, N. C.

H. A. GILLIAM,
DONNELL GILLIAM
Attorneys-at-Law,
TARBORO, N. C.

Will practice in the Counties of Edgecombe, Martin and Pitt, and in the Courts of the First Judicial District, and in the Circuit and Supreme Courts at Raleigh.

P. WYNN, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Tarboro N. C.
Office next door to Hotel Howard.

G. EDWARDS,
SIGN AND HOUSE PAINTER,
Paper hanging a specialty.
TARBORO, N. C.

Woodward & Lothrop,
10th, 11th and F Sts. N. W.
Washington, D. C.

Invite the attention of patrons in Virginia and the Carolinas to the
FRESHEST, BRIGHTEST, CLEANEST AND HANDSOMEST

stock of Goods they have ever shown.
ON MONDAY, APRIL 23, they offer 100 pieces of silk striped French Flannels at 38 cts. per yard, value 75 cts. One hundred pieces of Crepe de Chine, 15 cts. the yard in all the newest and delicate shades.

OUR HOUSEKEEPING DEPTS. contain ever comfort, luxury and necessity with which to tempt the taste of the artistic as well as the thrifty housewife.

HUCK DAMASK AND BIRDSEYE TOWELS with knotted fringe and hemstitched..... \$6 a dozen. Irish Linen Pillow Slips. \$1 a pair.

OUR SUMMER DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENTS Team with novelties, beauties and exquisite fabrics of the most celebrated manufacturers.

OUR INDIA LINENS Sheer and cool for hot days.

OUR CHINA SILKS Elegant and comfortable for calling or evening wear.

OUR MULLS AND LAUNNS DAINY and incomparable.

OUR PRICES ARE IN keeping with the time—lower than ever before.

Write to us for samples and prices.

Goods sent by Express C. O. D. as any part of the South.

TETTER FOR 15 YEARS

On Face and Scalp. Physicians Prescriptions and Remedies Fail. Lost All Hope of Cure. Thought Himself DISFIGURED FOR LIFE. Outcure Removed Crusts at Once, Disease Entirely Gone in One Month. Now No Trace. Skin Smooth.

For more than fifteen years I was afflicted with running tetters on my face and scalp. My hair fell out and my eyes were ruined, being afterwards treated by many physicians, and all to no avail. I had lost all hope of ever being cured, and concluded that I was a disfigured for life. A friend persuaded me to give the CUTICURA a trial, which I did in this way: Taking the CUTICURA, and applying it to the affected parts in water until the crusts were all removed. In one month my face and scalp were perfectly smooth. I give this cure to all afflicted with tetters, and who are desirous of being cured. T. J. CANNON, D. D., Columbus, Mo.

TETTER ON SCALP AND HAND

Used CUTICURA Remedies for Tetters on the scalp, and on the hands and feet. My cure is as follows: S. J. BURKHART, Ruthton, Tenn. Had dry tetters on his hands. Used several remedies without relief. CUTICURA cured me entirely. My hands are smooth and soft. F. D. LILKER, Oakland, Ga.

THE TORTURED, DISFIGURED

And humiliated, everywhere, with find in the CUTICURA Remedies a speedy and economical cure for every disease of the scalp, from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age.

LOVE

How to Cure Skin Diseases, mailed free. CUTICURA, Whitest, Clearest Skin and Softest Hands produced by CUTICURA Co.

SHORT BREATH

Chest Pain, Soreness, Weakness, Asthma, Emphysema, and Inflammation relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA Anti-Pain Tablets.

TIN SHOP.

I AM DOING A Tin, Slate and Roofing BUSINESS as cheap as any.

I do repairing in Tin, Iron and Copper promptly.
J. T. WARD,
Austin Building.

Nathan Williams,
I make the most superior Coffee Pot ever offered to the public. 131st

BARBER.

Only a few doors below Hotel Farrar, TARBORO, N. C.

JACKSON OFFICE FURNITURE CO.,

Jackson, Tenn., MANUFACTURERS OF School, Church and Office Furniture.

School and Churches Seated in the Best Manner.

Offices Furnished

Send for Catalogue.

THE COOPER MARBLE WORKS,

111, 113 and 115 Bank Street, NORFOLK, VA.
LARGE STOCK OF FINISHED MONUMENTS, and Gravestones. Ready for Immediate Delivery. March 31.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of the late Sarah N. Bass, all persons having claims against the said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me on or before April 1, 1894, or this notice will be void in law of same. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make prompt payment to me or my attorneys, J. W. BASS, Admin'r, Whitakers, N. C.

ADVERTISERS' NOTICE.

Advertisements for this paper will be inserted at the rate of \$1.50 per line for the first week, and \$1.00 per line for each succeeding week. For longer periods, a special rate will be made. All advertisements must be paid for in advance. No advertising is accepted for less than one week. All notices of a public character will be charged at the rate of \$1.00 per line per week. The office is located at the corner of Second and Third Streets, Tarboro, N. C.

HE COULDN'T RESIST.

"Bob, old man, I'm at the end of my tether."
"Very well, pull up."
"Opposite a workhouse? Lively prospect."
"Well, Ted, you're certainly gone the pace. What with horses, cards and—"
"Oh! I know all that."
"How many hundreds have you spent in getting a pal out of a mess? But what are you going to do—the money-lenders?"
"I've already done them. No, there's no hope from them. I shall have to look to the country."
"Oh! nonsense."
"It's a fact, all the same."
"Why not marry that little Hasler girl, of Bayswater?"
"I don't care for the Hasler girl, and I hate Bayswater."
"Still, she's awfully sweet on you, and she has loads of coin."
"Thus these two chatted on, and Edward Standish was a man of the world."

Standish had got the better of the girl. Disposition had left its mark on his handsome face, which yet retained much of its frank kindness. He was thinking now of many things, and among others of Ethel. Ethel was the sister of Jack Harvard and Jack was a friend of his. He had "spooned" with her during his rare visits to Harvard's people, and she well she had taken it rather seriously. And even these rare visits were caused as much by the handsome barmaid found the corner as by fondness for Jack's society. If Ethel had known that she might have guarded her heart more carefully. Not that Ted disliked the pretty, trusting girl—he thought her rather nice, in fact—but he was by no means in love with her, and they were not at all well off.

All the same, Ted determined to go and say good-by to Jack ere he went to rusticate in Wiltshire. Rusticating in Wiltshire was a terror to Standish, but an old servant down there owned an inn and gave him unlimited credit.

"Is Mr. Jack Harvard in?" he asked the servant on his arrival.
"No, sir, but I think he will be here soon."
Standish heard a rattle of skittles as of some one running rapidly up stairs. He smiled. How strange it is that a girl will spend an hour in decorating herself for a very momentary acquaintance!

"Very well, I'll wait."
He went into the drawing-room, and was not left long in solitude. Ethel came in, held out her hand and flushed. Really, she was rather pretty. A girl who is very fond of one always looks better to him than to anybody else. It is a sop to his self-conceit; there is no "kudos" in his eyes. He knew well how to use his voice and his eyes—he had had so much practice in this sort of thing. "I have come to say good-by," he said, abruptly.

"Good-by"—oh, so faintly.
"Yes; I must go away," he looked earnestly into her eyes.
"For—long?"
"Perhaps forever; I am ruined"—"ruined" is an effective word—"and I must go away." He sat beside her, and took her hand. He did not mean anything wrong; it was the force of habit. As she made no reply and turned her head away he thought he might as well go a little further. So he said, bitterly: "After all, no one will miss me."
"Oh! Mr. Standish, I—I shall miss you very much, for Jack's sake you were such friends." The latter part of this was weak, and Ted knew it. "Thank you," he said. "Of course I don't hope that you would miss me for your own sake."

But she was an English girl and her spirit was high. I say English because it is well known that our national preeminence extends to spirit in girls. So she gave him her hand, wished him a courteous good-by and rushed upstairs and cried her eyes out.

We are now in Wiltshire and Ted has spent a month of misery. He misses his London, and it will be admitted that this is a big thing to miss. He missed the club, the hansom and the Empire. However, he is a little livelier now, for Bob Trenchard has wired that he is coming from "Saturday to Monday" with him. "Great news," he telegraphed.

"Great news," pondered Standish, "what ever does he mean by that?"
"Here I am. Great Scott, what a hole!" said Bob, when he arrived. "Bob, old man, you are an angel. Have a whisky and a soda. The spirit's fiery, and the soda's fat. However—Now, what's your news?"
"Magnificent, my boy. Your flame, Ethel, is coming into a pot of money. She went on a visit to some friends. Staying there was a crusty old bachelor, of whom no one took any notice. He fell ill, she nursed him. The dad is his solicitor; he has made a will in her favor, and she will have two thousand a year."
"Well, but I don't see—"
"Rot! go back to town at once, propose to her, marry her—"
"And be refused as a fortune-hunting skunk."
"Nonsense, she doesn't know her luck."
"My dear boy, this is all very well, and it's very kind of you, but it's out of the question. Supposing the

LIQUID FUEL

Economy of the Use of Oil for Heating Steam.
A Comparison with Coal Shows a Saving of From Twenty-seven to Thirty Per Cent.—Labor, Space and Cost. All Reduced.

An interesting report on the results of using oil fuel at the Chicago exhibition has been presented by Charles F. Foster. This statement avers that the use of oil fuel has been entirely satisfactory in every particular. During the period the exhibition remained open the shaft boiler plant consumed 14,824,609 gallons, or 74,300,905 pounds of oil for generating steam. Developing the aggregate energy of 32,316,964 horse-power hours, a cost of 6.1 mills per horse-power hour. The contract price for the oil delivered in the exhibition tanks was 72¢ cents per barrel of 42 United States standard gallons.

The boiler-house force and equipment comprised 210 burners, atomizing oil burners 52 boilers, with a standard rating of about 21,000 horse-power, and attended by a staff of 42 men, divided into three eight-hour shifts. The saving in cost of both fuel and labor for the oil fuel, as compared with coal of fair quality at market price for large quantities, is apparent. An equivalent consumption of from 500 to 600 tons of coal per day would have been necessary, so that for the duration of the exhibition 70,000 tons of coal would have been needed; and Mr. Foster remarks that "it would be difficult to imagine how this vast amount of coal would, in the limited space available, have been handled expeditiously and without endangering life and property." The saving to the exhibition by the use of oil fuel was about 27 per cent, as compared with the estimated cost of coal, including the labor of handling.

Dr. Carl Otto Weber states that in the use of liquid fuel Russia appeared to be in advance of all other countries. During the coal strike many Manchester firms had recourse to petroleum as a fuel, but the results in every instance seemed to have been discouraging. In Russia it was only the heavy petroleum residues (astakki) which were used in boilers, railway engines and similar purposes. Astakki on combustion produced 11,000 cal. as against about 8,000 cal. obtained from first-class steam coal. It appeared, therefore, that in this respect sixty-two pounds of astakki were equal to 100 pounds of coal. By working side by side two boilers of the same type, firing the one with coal, the other with astakki, it was found that one pound of coal evaporated eight pounds of water and one pound of astakki fourteen pounds of water. The relation between the volume of air passing into the furnace and the quantity of water evaporated was also important; and it was found that for 1,000 cubic feet of air consumed, coal evaporated 1.5 and astakki two pounds of water. Consequently, besides a smaller weight of fuel, also about 40 per cent less heating surface was required for astakki fires. This was apart from the cost of the fuel, an item of considerable importance for marine boilers, as it would allow to reduce their volume very considerably without lessening their steam-producing capacity.

The works in and around Moscow in 1880 used about 100,000 tons of astakki at a saving of about 30 per cent, as compared with coal. The price of the residue at Moscow is twenty-five dollars per ton; at Baku no more than two dollars and fifty cents.—Scientific American.

A Famous Wine.

Emperor William's present to Prince Bismarck consisted of a dozen bottles of the famous Stenberg cabinet of the great comet year, which is the finest and rarest wine in the imperial cellars, and remarkable both for its fragrance and for its strength. The gift is worthy of the occasion, for such wine is absolutely priceless, and it is probably only to be found in the cellars of the emperor and of the duke of Luxembourg, except for any stray bottles which may yet be hidden away in a few country houses. The old Emperor William sent half a dozen bottles of the same wine as a present to the queen in 1887, and was brought over by Emperor Frederick, then crown prince, himself. Fine Rhishish wines get more and more scarce every year, for there has not been a truly first-rate vintage since 1868.—London World.

Married in Ten and a Half Seconds.

While the town board meeting of West Indianapolis was in session last night, Ted of the Faded Allen, who was present, was summoned to perform a marriage ceremony. The contracting parties were Mr. John Perry and Miss Mary McGreevy. The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride, on Bridge street. When Mr. Allen entered the house he was informed that it was desired by both parties that the ceremony be a short one. Mr. Allen promptly met the spot. Mr. Wynn, who had taken his watch from his pocket to note the time consumed in the ceremony, started them all by announcing that the world's record had just been broken. "You have taken only two and one-half seconds in the ceremony."—Indianapolis Journal.

A GREAT DISCOVERY.

It Brings Cash Returns on the Mere Presentation.

How to Reduce Freight Charges, Reduce Fuel—Large Savings Through the Use of Only Normal Fuel—Hydrogen Gas Applied.

The editor was anxious for a fresh bit of stuff and when the queer-looking man came in he turned to him eagerly and was almost effusive in his greeting, says the Detroit Free Press.

"I've got," said the visitor, seating himself, "that you fellows are always ready for a new idea."
"Yes, that's what we are here for. Have you got one?"
"I think it is; maybe you won't. It's this way: You know freight charges are an item of business?"
"Yes, I've heard so."
"Well, I've got a plan to alleviate this condition."
"What is it, a pass?"
"No, something easier to get; it's hydrogen gas." "Hydrogen gas?" exclaimed the editor. "What's that got to do with it?"
"Busts freight charges all to smash, that's what."
"How?"
"Easiest thing in the world by my plan. The way I do it is this: I pack the freight in my patent air-tight receiver, with space left all around the edges, then I force into the receiver all the hydrogen it will hold, and there you are with two hundred pound packs weighing half as much or less. In some instances, air, the package is so tight that it has to be held down on the scales to make it weigh at all."
The editor sat up straight in his chair.

A BAD MISTAKE.

English an Embarrassing Language for Good-Looking Foreigners.

An Indianapolis girl who spent last winter abroad studying music relates an amusing incident of her experience with one of the teachers. He was a young Italian musician who also played in the orchestra, and with whose charms all the girls affected to be terribly smitten. They called him Romeo behind his back, and declared that with his jet black eyes and curly hair he would be a perfect Apollo if he were only taller; as it was he was a "perfect little beauty." It was a day or two before the Christmas holidays and our young lady had just finished a lesson with him. Their conversations had always been very limited, as he knew but little English and never seemed disposed to air that; so, blushing at her boldness, she turned at the door and said: "I wish you a merry Christmas." He looked at her for a moment, as if he thought her crazy and then, bowing deeply, said: "It is a great honor you do, but I cannot marry you Christmas; no, no, do not ask it." The poor girl was dreadfully embarrassed and repeated what she had said several times with an emphasis that caused Romeo to become more alarmed and decided in his refusal. "I do not want to marry you Christmas, or even," he protested. When she now thoughtfully indignant pupil at length made him understand that she meant "happy Christmas," he was greatly distressed at his mistake and was profuse in his bows and apologies.—Indianapolis Journal.

Never Grows Less.

Talk about a woman's personal vanity! I remember to come to an end some time before she dies, say on her sixty-fifth or seventieth birthday, but there are men who would never renounce the belief that they are eminently fascinating, not if they lived to a hundred and ten. Judge by the following true story: Maria was at a very heavy conversation the other evening and was sad and quiet near a couple of most venerable-looking sages. She thought they were discussing on rocks and bones, and never troubled to listen, till suddenly the word "marriage" attracted her attention, and she caught the following sentence from an old object who must have been his eightieth birthday.

"However much I loved a young girl and however much that young girl loved me, I don't think I should marry again if my present wife died. I might have to leave that young girl a widow before many years, and very hard on her that would be!"

And Maria cannot recover from that speech—"however much that young girl loved me"—considering the man.

There are many of him.—Chicago Mail.

HIS SONNET.

A Severe Shock to a Poet's First Attempt for the Public.

It is said that for a long time after a certain poet began to write verses he nursed his genius in secret, not daring to let his productions meet the public eye.

At last, however, he composed a sonnet to the moon, with which he was so delighted that he sent it to a popular journal, and in imagination saw himself well on his way up the ladder that leads to fame.

For some weeks he searched the columns of the paper for his sonnet in vain; it did not appear. At last, when reduced almost to despair, he, in glancing over "Notice to Correspondents," was electrified by the following paragraph:

"We have received from some one an effort at poetry, entitled 'Sonnet to the Moon.' The first two lines run thus: 'The bright and silver moon, which the stars watch on her towers, beamed with the stars.' From the figure of this couplet and the sequel, it is evident that our author is a tailor, whose goose will never wait him to the summit of Parnassus."—Youth's Companion.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

leaving the office Magistrate Campbell reminded that his fees had been overlooked.

"Lord, Yo' honah, I hasn't got any mo' money," said the old man. The facial expression of the old darkey underwent a complete change as he tumbled in his pockets. Finally Thompson got a small amount of change out of his many pockets. This was given over to the magistrate, who found that it amounted to a total of ninety cents. The old man explained that he had divided his savings so that they would last until he was one hundred years old. He took only one of these piles weekly, never touching the rest till the next week. The bridegroom said that he hoped to save enough out of the next few week's allotment to pay the balance of one dollar and ten cents to the magistrate.

A BAD MISTAKE.

English an Embarrassing Language for Good-Looking Foreigners.

An Indianapolis girl who spent last winter abroad studying music relates an amusing incident of her experience with one of the teachers. He was a young Italian musician who also played in the orchestra, and with whose charms all the girls affected to be terribly smitten. They called him Romeo behind his back, and declared that with his jet black eyes and curly hair he would be a perfect Apollo if he were only taller; as it was he was a "perfect little beauty." It was a day or two before the Christmas holidays and our young lady had just finished a lesson with him. Their conversations had always been very limited, as he knew but little English and never seemed disposed to air that; so, blushing at her boldness, she turned at the door and said: "I wish you a merry Christmas." He looked at her for a moment, as if he thought her crazy and then, bowing deeply, said: "It is a great honor you do, but I cannot marry you Christmas; no, no, do not ask it." The poor girl was dreadfully embarrassed and repeated what she had said several times with an emphasis that caused Romeo to become more alarmed and decided in his refusal. "I do not want to marry you Christmas, or even," he protested. When she now thoughtfully indignant pupil at length made him understand that she meant "happy Christmas," he was greatly distressed at his mistake and was profuse in his bows and apologies.—Indianapolis Journal.

Never Grows Less.

Talk about a woman's personal vanity! I remember to come to an end some time before she dies, say on her sixty-fifth or seventieth birthday, but there are men who would never renounce the belief that they are eminently fascinating, not if they lived to a hundred and ten. Judge by the following true story: Maria was at a very heavy conversation the other evening and was sad and quiet near a couple of most venerable-looking sages. She thought they were discussing on rocks and bones, and never troubled to listen, till suddenly the word "marriage" attracted her attention, and she caught the following sentence from an old object who must have been his eightieth birthday.

"However much I loved a young girl and however much that young girl loved me, I don't think I should marry again if my present wife died. I might have to leave that young girl a widow before many years, and very hard on her that would be!"

And Maria cannot recover from that speech—"however much that young girl loved me"—considering the man.

There are many of him.—Chicago Mail.

HIS SONNET.

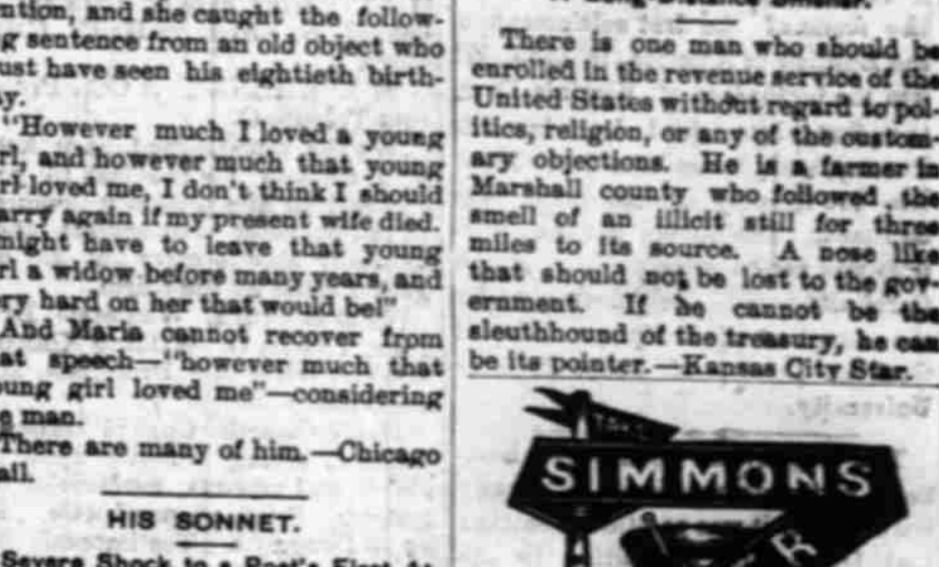
A Severe Shock to a Poet's First Attempt for the Public.

It is said that for a long time after a certain poet began to write verses he nursed his genius in secret, not daring to let his productions meet the public eye.

At last, however, he composed a sonnet to the moon, with which he was so delighted that he sent it to a popular journal, and in imagination saw himself well on his way up the ladder that leads to fame.

For some weeks he searched the columns of the paper for his sonnet in vain; it did not appear. At last, when reduced almost to despair, he, in glancing over "Notice to Correspondents," was electrified by the following paragraph:

"We have received from some one an effort at poetry, entitled 'Sonnet to the Moon.' The first two lines run thus: 'The bright and silver moon, which the stars watch on her towers, beamed with the stars.' From the figure of this couplet and the sequel, it is evident that our author is a tailor, whose goose will never wait him to the summit of Parnassus."—Youth's Companion.



SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR

The Old Friend

And the best friend, that never fails you, is Simmons' Liver Regulator, (the Red Z)—that's what you hear at the mention of this excellent Liver medicine, and people should not be persuaded that anything else will do.

It is the King of Liver Medicines; is better than pills, and takes the place of Quinine and Calomel. It acts directly on the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels and gives new life to the whole system. This is the medicine you want. Sold by all Druggists in Liquid, or in Powder to be taken dry or made into a tea.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. The name is SIMMONS' CO., Philadelphia, Pa.