

The Tarboroan Southerner.

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

VOL. 72. NO. 27.

TARBORO, N. C. THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1894.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DOSSY BATTLE,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office: 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. BRIDGES & SON,
Attorneys-at-Law,
TARBORO, N. C.

WILLIAM & SON
Attorneys-at-Law,
TARBORO, N. C.

New - Bakery!

Having opened the Bakery at the old stand, opposite the Bryan House, I am now prepared to furnish
Fresh Bread, Pies and Cakes
every day to all those who favor me with their patronage. Call on me for pies, cakes and bread, and your husband will have no excuse to complain of the baking.

H. C. HELD.
Tarboro, Mar. 29, 1894.



When my little girl was one month old, she had a scab form on her face. It kept spreading until she was completely covered from head to foot. Then she had boils. She had forty on her head at one time, and more on her body. When six months old she did not weigh seven pounds, a pound and a half less than at birth. Then her skin started to dry up and get so bad she could not shut her eyes to sleep, but lay with them half open. About this time, I started using the CUTICURA. The doctor and drug bills were over one hundred dollars. The CUTICURA bill was not more than five dollars. My child is now strong, healthy, and large as any child of her age (see photo), and it is all owing to CUTICURA. Yours with a Mother's blessing, MRS. M. M. TUCKER, 602 Walker St., Milwaukee, Wis.

FOR FALLING HAIR, USE COLLEY'S—Bald Head Preparation

I desire to say to the public and the ladies especially that I now have my
Hair Preparation
so that I can arrest the falling out of the hair within 12 to 15 days, and this you will readily see if you will give it a trial. Hair also thickens from its use. It has no unpleasant odor and leaves no danger of contracting neuritis, cold, etc. Manufactured especially for its use. Young men will please make a note of this. Nothing except to show the truthfulness of the above except a fair trial of CUTLEY'S BALD HEAD PREPARATION. Good references given to show that the hair is thicker if not thicker than ever.

ALFRED COLLEY,
434 St. Tarboro, N. C.

WOMEN FULL OF PAINS

Find in CUTICURA Anti-Pain Pills—Instant and grateful relief. It is the first and only pain-killing, strengthening plaster.

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.
I make the most superior Coffee Pot ever offered to the public. 134f

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

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 COUPER MARBLE WORKS,

111, 113 and 115 Bank Street,
NORFOLK, VA.
LARGE STOCK OF FINISHED
Monuments and Gravestones.
Ready for immediate Delivery.
March 21.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Having qualified as administrator of Gracy C. Stallings, dec'd, late of Edgecombe county, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 15th day of April, 1895, or this notice will be filed in April of this year. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.
This 12th day of April, 1894
HENRY JOHNSTON,
Adm'r of Gracy C. Stallings.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned having qualified as adm'r of T. B. Barlow, dec'd, this is to notify all persons owing to said deceased, to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against the said T. B. Barlow, to present them for payment within one year from date, or this notice will be filed in bar of their recovery. This 3rd day of May, 1894.
W. L. BAHLOW, Adm'r.
J. L. Bridges & Son, Att'ys.

AGENTS' PROFITS PER MONTH.

Will prove it or pay forfeit. No article just out. A \$1.50 sample and terms free. Try us. Chester & Son, 28 Bond St., N. Y.

A HUNGRY DOCTOR.

Horrible Temptation of an English Surgeon on the African Coast.

In the Fringe of an Empty Stomach He Stumbled Upon a Cannibal Camp—Didn't Like the Prospect of Eating Baked Man.

A real fine old English gentleman was Dr. Thomas Gorton, who, while confabbing with a number of friends in a prominent resort recently, related a number of interesting experiences in his career, says the Washington Post. His later years have been passed looking out for sick people in the Canadian wilds, but his younger days were marked with activity and no little adventure.

"What do you regard as about the most perilous position you were ever in, doctor?" asked one of his friends. "Well," musingly replied the doctor, "I am sure that a circumstance that happened when, as a young man, I had the double office of surgeon and surgeon of an English trading vessel on the African coast, left a deeper and more painful impression on my mind than any other event in my life."

His listeners gathered somewhat closer and the doctor went on:

"Our captain and the ship's company generally were pretty well acquainted with the natives, and various kings and priests and other men in authority would frequently come aboard to get a bit of salt pork, and once in a while a glass of rum, etc., so it was not considered dangerous to go ashore and make little excursions into the interior. The natives were cannibals, but they knew who to eat, and interest for their personal welfare prevented their mouths watering for the blood of an Englishman. I went ashore one day with the mate, who got the notion into his head that he wanted to kill two or three gorgeously plumped birds, cure and dress their wing feathers and take them home to his sweetheart. We got separated in the jungle and I became lost. I had left my pocket compass aboard the ship, and to save my life I couldn't locate myself. Well, I was in that forest for two days without a thing to eat before I was lucky enough to strike the coast, from which I had at no time been three miles distant. I was starving. I think for the first time in my life I realized what hunger was."

Here the doctor made a grimace. "Boys," he said, "as I got near the coast my nostrils met a most savory odor. It increased my torment of hunger tenfold, while my heart rejoiced at the prospect of food, but to my horror and fright I walked right into a group of niggers boiling a man. The remembrance of the temptation offered me clings to me yet. What a feast! I had left my pocket compass aboard the ship, and to save my life I couldn't locate myself. Well, I was in that forest for two days without a thing to eat before I was lucky enough to strike the coast, from which I had at no time been three miles distant. I was starving. I think for the first time in my life I realized what hunger was."

"That terrible temptation," was the doctor continued, "was the one event of all my career that makes me gloomy whenever I think of it—and I almost always think of it."

The Czar's Staff.

The court of the emperor of Russia, says one of the St. Petersburg papers, consists of one chief chamberlain, five chief court masters, one chief gentleman of the table, one chief hunting master, one chief court marshal, one chief carver, one chief stable master, thirty-five court masters, seven stable masters, six hunting masters, one director of the imperial theaters, two chief masters of ceremonies, eight assistant hunting masters, nine assistant masters of ceremonies, 173 chamberlains, 249 assistant chamberlains, twenty-four court physicians, twenty-three court priests, ten ladies in waiting, four ladies of the bedchamber and 180 assistant ladies in waiting.

Work of a Tract Society.

The American Tract society, soon to erect a twenty-story building in Nassau street, New York, is one of the oldest bodies of the kind in America. The society has been sending out millions of tracts, books, leaflets and the like through its long life, and some of its publications have been more widely circulated than almost any other printed matter. The society sends a vast amount of printed matter to the south, and takes a special interest in the colored people of that region.

Harbor in the Far North.

The plan of constructing a large Russian naval port on the borders of the Arctic ocean, close to the Norwegian frontier, where the sea is free from ice during the winter on any means abandoned. The plan also comprises the building of a new railway from Uleaborg, the northern terminus of the Finnish railways, to the port in question. This railway will be about four hundred and seventy miles long, and its terminus will be either at the Pechang bay, close to the Norwegian frontier, or at Port Vladimir. There are no serious engineering difficulties in the way of such a railway, and as it will be built on a cheap system, much used in Finland, the cost would only amount to some £2,700,000—\$13,000,000.

GEN. PHIL. KEARNEY.

Impressions of the Comte de Paris Who Served with Him.

It was after the review that I made the personal acquaintance of the officers with whom I was to have the good fortune to fight for a cause which was already dear to me. All made me most cordially welcome, but it was with Kearney that I found myself most at home. He it was who could speak to me of the French army in Algeria in 1840, and of the memories left by my family in that country. He did so in terms which deeply touched the heart of the exile, the son of the duc d'Orleans. Kearney had participated in one of those campaigns on African ground which brought out strongly the spirits of the French soldier. He had also associated himself with the triumphs of France in the Italian campaign of 1859.

One who saw Philip Kearney recognized in him the typical soldier. As early as 1849 the young and brilliant cavalry officer had lost his left arm before one of the gates of Mexico, at the battle of Churubusco. His infirmity did not prevent him from always mounting the most vigorous-looking horses, which he controlled on the march with rare elegance, holding in his hand his reins and his naked sword. A head, the picture of energy, framed by the cape which almost invariably hung about his shoulders, a strongly marked nose and a piercing eye, gave him the look of an eagle. His abrupt speech and his imperious manner denoted a proud disposition, and a character incapable of flattery or dissimulation. But though at first his manner was not always fitted to attract, one soon learned to appreciate the noble qualities of his heart, the firmness of his will, the accuracy of his judgment, the truthfulness and grandeur of his soul. This man, apparently so nervous, was calmness itself in the presence of the enemy. His unerring eye, his prompt decision, his clear and logical reasoning, revealed in him the true warrior. He inspired an unbounded confidence in all those who had once been under fire with him. If he did not spare his soldiers at the decisive moment, he spared himself still less, and by his example obtained from his followers truly heroic efforts.—Century.

REVIVAL OF THE STOCK.

Makers of Neckwear Go Back to the Forties for Fashions.

"The revival of the style of wearing stocks," said an old dry goods merchant, "is a very interesting phenomenon. I recall a story my father used to tell me when I was a boy of how they compelled the soldiers of the German army to wear neckcloths in their stocks, under their chins, to make them hold their heads erect. The stock recalls memories of the forties, when the fashion was in its glory. The duke of that period was not complete without a stock fastened around a bishop's collar. First, they were made to buckle in the back, then to be kept in place by a spring, which held the stock tight against the collar. About six years ago, when I was in London, the well haberdashers told me that they were making an endeavor to revive the old-fashioned stock. They thought they could force it upon the public, so they first introduced a collar, fashioned after the stylish collar of the forties, with the points coming up well under the chin. Then, a number of swells were induced to add the stock to the collar. The effort proved a feeble one. In a year, from a few people wearing them, the number dropped, until only old men who always cling to the old-fashioned ideas remained. I was surprised to see upon what a great scale the stock had been introduced into America. The neckwear manufacturers here evidently consider that they will be more fortunate than their English brothers were six years ago."

ONE RESORT.

Very many good stories are told of Dr. Jewett, the master of Balliol college. At one time a student was "sent down" for failure to pass an examination in Greek. The boy's name, called to see Dr. Jewett, and talked about her son until the Hestian was somewhat weary. She gave the lad the best of characters, and closed with the religious irrelevance:

"He will have the consolations of religion, and there is one book to which he can always turn."

Dr. Jewett eyed her benignly. "Yes, madam," he said. "The Greek grammar! Good evening."—Youth's Companion.

HOW TERRAPIN PRICES VARY.

The Baltimore market is now well supplied with terrapin and game of excellent quality. In one store an exhibition of terrapin is to be seen. They are in a dozen or more bins and there are hundreds of them. They are graded according to size and quality. One bin contains a lot from 7 to 8 inches long. These terrapins are worth about \$10 a dozen. Next come the 6-inch terrapins: They are quoted at about \$7 a dozen. Six-inch terrapins bring \$2 a dozen, and those from 5 to 4 inches, \$3 a dozen. Terrapins 4 1/2 to 4 inches are quoted at \$2 to \$3 a dozen.—Baltimore Sun.

An Eggean piece of the year 700 B. C. is the oldest coin in the world.

FATAL GLANDERS.

The Horrible Death of a San Francisco Woman.

A Horse Biting in Her Face Caused the Terrible Disease—A Life Wasted For Two Decades—An Unfortunate Horse Dealer.

Mrs. Sophia Bersford, of San Francisco, met with a frightful death from glanders as the result of the greed of horse dealers, says the Chronicle. Her life was taken that ten dollars might be gained by the owner of a horse afflicted with the incurable disease.

Mrs. Bersford was the wife of a boatman, and she died just when the blow would fall heaviest on the family, as she had given birth to a child but a few weeks before.

The story is a horrible one. In January Bersford bought a fine-looking horse from James D. Forrester. The horse would ordinarily have been worth about seventy-five dollars, but Bersford thought he was getting a fine bargain when he secured the horse for ten dollars.

A few days later Mrs. Bersford, who was just recovering from her confinement, drove the horse out to the park. While she was standing near the horse's head the animal sneezed. Some of the spurs from his nostrils was blown in Mrs. Bersford's face. She brushed it off and thought no more of it. A day or two later Bersford noticed a running sore on the face of the horse, and when she was riding the horse she noticed that the horse was suffering from a most malignant type. As Bersford was very poor he was allowed to take the horse to Forrester so as to get his money refunded before the horse should be killed according to law. Forrester told Bersford that as he had the horse ten days he ought to have got ten dollars' worth out of him and that he would not return a cent of the money. He also informed her that if the horse had glanders Bersford could kill him himself. Dr. Creely then destroyed the animal.

The horse was killed three or four days after Mrs. Bersford had been out riding, and about the same day she began to get ill. The first day she had a severe headache. Chills and pains followed, together with a swelling of the forehead, similar to erysipelas. Physicians were summoned and the woman was treated for a fever. About ten days passed. The woman continued to grow worse steadily and was removed to the French hospital. Dr. Tait, the chief surgeon, was summoned, and immediately recognized that the woman was slowly dying from glanders. When she was brought to the hospital she was in a comatose condition with her temperature at 106. There was a sloughing on the forehead and on a part of the scalp, and eruptions had broken out all over her body. Nothing could be done for the poor woman. Every care was given her, but she soon became delirious. She then sank into a comatose condition, and lingered along five days, until finally she died. By this time the sloughing, where the spume had reached the mucous membrane of the nose and where it had spread to, presented a dreadful sight.

Robbers on the Champs Elysees.

English ladies must be careful, when sitting in the Champs Elysees at Paris, to judge by the experience of Miss M. Correll. She was sitting there with a lady friend one afternoon last week, and had taken out her purse to pay for the chairs, when a man tore the purse from her hand and made off. Two other men ran after this Barabbas, shouting "Voleur."

When the police turned up, they explained that these two men were probably confederates, and at the prefecture de police, where she was asked to call, and where she was treated with the greatest civility, she was told that robberies of this sort were becoming frequent, and that several ladies had lately had their earrings torn out of their ears by the Champs Elysees ruffians in broad daylight.—London Truth.

Senator Sherman's Weakness.

It is said of Senator Sherman that if there is any possibility of mispronouncing a proper name he is sure to hit upon it when he happens to use the name in one of his speeches. This orthopaedic weakness, so to speak, is well understood in the senate, and his brother senators watch for mispronunciations and chuckle over them.

Some Decorations.

In France dogs are decorated for bravery. One dog bearing a collar was decorated for stopping runaway horses. He jumps up and seizes them by the bridle. Another dog bearing a collar attacked a robber and saved his mistress. Another dog saved three children from drowning.—Outlook.

Royal Baking Powder

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

THEY TUMBLE UPWARD.

Deep-Sea Fish Face a Danger Unknown to Other Things. It is only reasonable to suppose that the ability to sustain an enormous pressure can only be acquired by animals after generations of gradual migrations from shallow waters, says a writer in Popular Science Monthly. Those forms that are brought up by the dredge from the depths of the ocean are usually killed and distorted by the enormous and rapid diminution of pressure in their journey to the surface, and it is extremely probable that shallow-water forms would be similarly killed and crushed out of shape were they suddenly plunged into very deep water. The fish that live at these enormous depths are, in consequence of the enormous pressure, liable to a curious form of accident. If, in chasing their prey, or for any other reason, they rise to a considerable distance above the floor of the ocean, the gases of their swimming bladder become considerably expanded and their specific gravity very greatly reduced. Up to a certain limit the muscles of their bodies can counteract the tendency to float upward and enable the fish to retain its proper sphere of life at the bottom; but beyond that limit the muscles are not strong enough to drive the body downward, and the fish, becoming more and more distended as it goes, is gradually killed on its long and involuntary journey to the surface of the sea. The deep-sea fish, then, are exposed to a danger that no other animals in the world are subject to—namely, that of tumbling upward. That such accidents do occasionally occur is evidenced by the fact that some fish which are known to be true deep-sea forms were discovered dead and floating on the surface of the ocean long before our modern investigations were commenced.

Feats of Divers.

Many fabulous stories have been told about diving. If a man in a state of nudity should undertake to dive with the assistance of weight sufficient to carry him to the depth that a diving bell or other apparatus reaches, he would most probably die in the effort, because the actual pressure against him is greater than he can sustain. Siebe states the greatest depth at which a man has ever descended to be two hundred and four feet, equivalent to a pressure of eighty-eight and one-half pounds per square inch. The depth, however, to which a diver can descend and the length of time he can remain under water depend, to some extent, on personal physique. One hundred and fifty feet is considered the ordinary limit for safe work. Slight men of muscular build, with good circulation, sound hearts, steady nerves and temperate habits, make the best divers. The greatest diving feat ever achieved was in removing the cage of the ship Cape Horn wrecked off the coast of South America, where a diver named Hooper made seven descents to a depth of two hundred and one feet, and at one time remained under water forty-two minutes.—Brooklyn Eagle.

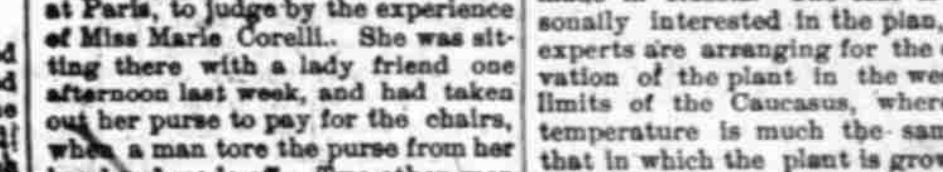
Tea-Growing in Russia.

Exhaustive experiments in the cultivation of tea are soon to be made in Russia. The czar is personally interested in the plan, and experts are arranging for the cultivation of the plant in the western limits of the Caucasus, where the temperature is much the same as that in which the plant is grown in China.

BILIOUSNESS

Who has not suffered this misery—caused by bile in the stomach which an inactive or sluggish liver failed to carry off.

THE PREVENTION AND CURE IS!



liquid or powder, which gives quick action to the liver and carries off the bile by a mild movement of the bowels. It is no purgative or gripping medicine, but purely vegetable. Many people take pills—more take Simmons' Liver Regulator.

"I have been a victim to Biliousness for years, and after trying various remedies, only found relief in the use of Simmons' Liver Regulator, which never fails to relieve me. I speak for it. F. W. BROWN, Boston, Mass."

SENATOR SHERMAN'S WEAKNESS.

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