

# The Tarboroough Southerner.

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

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### Does Your Head Ache?

Are your nerves weak? Can't you sleep well? Pain in your back? Lack energy? Appetite poor? Digestion bad? Boils or pimples? These are sure signs of poisoning.

From what poisons? From poisons that are always found in constipated bowels.

If the contents of the bowels are not removed from the body each day, as nature intended, these poisonous substances are sure to be absorbed into the blood, attacking the system and frequently causing severe disease.

There is a common sense cure.

### AYER'S PILLS

They daily insure an easy and natural movement of the bowels.

You will find that the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla with the pills will hasten recovery. It cleanses the blood from all impurities and is a great tonic for the nerves.

Write to the Doctor.

Our Medical Department has one of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Tell the doctor the case you are suffering with and you will receive the best medical advice without cost.

DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

## How He Tamed Her.

BY O. P.

"I haven't the least fear," said Major Delaford.

"Then you're a man of unbounded courage," retorted his friend, Mr. Ulysses Crinklethorpe. "For may I venture to be frank?"

"Oh, certainly, certainly! By all means."

"Well, then, they do say that Mrs. Delaford drove her first husband into his grave by her un-governable temper."

"I've heard that before," said Major Delaford, puffing complacently away at his cigar.

"But, of course," with a little sarcastic laugh, "you don't believe it?"

"Excuse me," said Major Delaford, severely, "I don't believe it. I have seen, now and then, an expression in Justina's eyes which fully carries out any theory of that nature."

"And yet you are going to marry her?"

"And yet I am going to marry her."

"Felix Delaford, are you crazy?"

"Not that I am aware of."

"Will you be honest to me?"

"To be sure," nodded the major.

"Then, why do you marry Mrs. Delaford?"

"Well from a variety of reasons. One is that I like her. She's a pretty little gypsy, with a skin like white velvet and delicious long lashes to her eyes."

"Proceed!"

"A second is—mind, now, I never did pretend to be one of the disinterested lovers one reads about in dime novels—that the dear, departed Flashington left her remarkably well off. And I have more merit than money."

"I think you will repent it," said Mr. Crinklethorpe, "for by all accounts, the black-eyed divinity is neither more nor less than a vixen."

"There are very few actions in this world that one doesn't repent in a greater or less degree," said Major Delaford, sententiously; "but, averaging things, I'm willing to risk it."

And Major Delaford was married the next week to Mrs. Flashington.

It was not long, as Mr. Crinklethorpe had foretold, before the law began to peep from under Flashington Delaford's velvet sheath.

"Felix," said she, one day, "I don't like this location."

"Don't you, my dear?" said Major Delaford. "I've lived here two and thirty years and always found it very pleasant."

"I don't like it," said Mrs. Delaford. "I prefer a house nearer the Park."

Major Delaford went on reading.

"Felix, I say!" The bride's voice was raised a degree or so higher—the dangerous sparkles had come into her eyes.

"Yes, Justy."

"I mean to move uptown."

"Do you?"

"And at once!"

"Very well," said the major, "then you will move alone. I shall remain where I am."

"Major Delaford, you are a brute!"

The major bowed. Justina burst into tears.

"Yes, a brute, and I'm sorry I ever married you!"

And after that Mrs. Delaford did not speak to her husband for two days. But as the major appeared in no wise affected by this taciturnity she adopted another plan, and scolded steadily for three days.

"Look here, Justy, this won't do," said the major, at the week's end. "I don't fancy either a dumb woman or a fury!"

"That I should live to be so spoken to!" whimpered Mrs. Delaford.

"So," went on the major, "I have written to my cousin, Rosamond Billy, to come and spend the summer here."

"I won't have her in my house," shrieked the bride.

"But I will have her in mine," composedly retorted the husband.

"Let me see her presume to en-

ter this house," cried Justina.

"Let me see you presume to be un-civil to her," said the major, knitting his brows in a way that Mrs. Delaford had never seen in her late husband's countenance.

For, to tell the truth, the late Mr. Judah Flashington had been but a chicken-hearted individual at best.

Mrs. Delaford founced out of the room and banged the door viciously behind her.

Miss Bly arrived the next day—a cherry-cheeked, bright-eyed girl, with lips wreathed in smiles and a brand-new traveling suit cut after a dale prettier pattern than the bride's own. Mrs. Delaford refused to speak to her.

"Justina," said her husband, in a warning voice, "this is my cousin, Rosamond. I hope you will make her welcome to our home."

But Mrs. Delaford only threw a slipper at her husband, burst into tears and ran hysterically up stairs.

"Oh, Felix! what's the matter?" asked Rosamond, half frightened out of her senses. "Had I better go home?"

"By no means, my dear Rosamond," said the major. "You see, I have married a woman with a temper. But she'll be all the more charming when that fault is rooted out of her character."

The major went up stairs and tried to open the door. It was locked.

"Justina," he said gently, "it is I. Let me in."

"I won't!" snapped the bride.

"Will you come down stairs, then?"

"I will not come out of my room until that woman is out of the house!" sputtered forth Mrs. Delaford.

"Very well, my dear," said the major, and he returned to the drawing-room with untruffled philosophy.

Mrs. Delaford adhered to her resolution, although it was much tried by sundry peculiar sounds she heard on the outside of the door.

"Major Delaford has carpenters at work, altering the house," thought she. "It makes but little difference to me in any case. I shan't stay here."

At the end of the third day, however, she concluded to go down stairs. But when she opened the door, lo, and behold! her egress was barred by a grated iron door.

"Merely upon us!" cried Mrs. Delaford. "What is this?"

"Please, ma'am," said the little maid, who had brought her up her meals three times a day, "it's master as had it done."

"What for?" cried Justina.

"Please, ma'am," said Hetty, trembling all over, "don't you know you are crazy?"

"Insolent minion," said Mrs. Delaford, "call your master at once."

Major Delaford came immediately up stairs, with Rosamond Bly clinging in a frightened sort of way to his arm.

"How do you feel now, my dear?" he asked solicitously.

"I'm well enough," snarled Mrs. Delaford. "Open that door quick."

"Mad! Very mad, indeed!" said Major Delaford, in a sotto voice, turning to Rosamond.

"Ruffian!" cried the bride, "how dare you speak so?"

"Getting violent!" added the major, shaking his head.

"Let me out, I say!" persisted Mrs. Delaford, rattling at the bars.

"What does this absurd mummery mean?"

"Perhaps a straight waistcoat would be advisable," said the major. "But as long as she remains tolerably manageable I shall not send her to an asylum."

Mrs. Delaford began to cry.

"Oh, Felix, how can you talk so?" sobbed she. "I am as sane as you are!"

"Poor thing!" murmured the major, compassionately. "The hardest part of insanity must be when one becomes partially conscious of its deadly doom."

Mrs. Delaford shut the door rather vehemently and began to cry hysterically.

"I'm not mad!" she said. "I won't be made a mad woman of!"

But how to help herself—that was the question. The door was barred effectually—the windows opened upon the dead wall of a neighboring Institute of the Fine

Arts, and were three stories above ground. She might have shrieked herself hoarse in that direction before any one could hear her. She sat down to think. What was to become of her? Did that dreadful hint of Felix concerning the asylum really mean anything? For once in her life the late Mrs. Flashington was actually frightened.

"Has my temper really been so terrible," she asked herself, "that people mistake it for—I can hardly breathe the word—insanity?"

It was a new idea; she pondered it carefully and cried bitterly bitterly over it.

When Hetty came, as usual, with the napkin-covered tray Mrs. Delaford's face was pale and tear-swollen.

"Hetty," said she, "will you ask your master to step up here for a few minutes?"

Major Delaford obeyed the summons at once.

"Well, my love," said he, "what is it?"

"Felix," said Mrs. Delaford, bursting into fresh tears, "I have acted very foolish. I beg your pardon. And I beg Rosamond's pardon, too."

Major Delaford opened the grated door at once—Justina flew in to his arms—and then and there was a reconciliation after the most approved style.

Mrs. Delaford was as sweet as a June morning after that—and if ever she manifested symptoms of a relapse all that Major Delaford found necessary was to allude, in a general way, to lunatics and asylums.

And Mr. Ulysses Crinklethorpe never could imagine by what means this modern Petruccio tamed his dark-eyed shrew.

### Red Hot From the Gun

Was the ball that hit G. B. Steadman, of Newark, in the civil war. It caused horrible ulcers that no treatment helped for 20 years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him. It cures cuts, bruises, burns, boils, felons, corns, skin eruptions. Best pile cure on earth 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Staton & Zoeller, druggists.

### On His Knees

General Wheeler is a religious man. He was brought up in the Episcopal church with great reverence for sacred things and faith in the efficiency of prayer. One of his former secretaries tells the story that while the general was engaged in a canvass for Congress some years ago he spent the night at the plantation of a constituent. His host accompanied him to his bed room at bed time, and bade him good night, but, being reminded that the general might want a glass of cool water before retiring, he carried a pitcher to the room and entered without knocking. He was surprised to find General Wheeler upon his knees before the bed engaged in his devotions. He waited reverently until the general arose and apologized for the interruption.

"Don't mention it," said General Wheeler. "I think all of us ought to kneel before we retire, and thank our good Maker for His mercies and blessings."

The members of General Wheeler's staff say that during the Santiago campaign he never lay down to sleep without offering a prayer; and never arose in the morning without thanking God for his protection and preservation.

It is not generally known that General Wheeler was educated in the North, and appointed to West Point from the State of New York instead of Alabama. His parents died when he was a child of five years, and he was sent to the care of relatives at Cheshire, Conn., where he spent his boyhood. His appointment to West Point was given him by a Congressman of his own name, John Wheeler, formerly of Darby, Conn., who, however, represented a New York district.—Chicago Record.

### Millions Given Away

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine, and have the satisfaction of knowing that it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Brachitis, Hoarseness and all diseases of the throat, chest and lungs are surely cured by it. Call on Staton & Zoeller, druggists, and get a free trial bottle. Regular size 50c, and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed or price refunded.

remarks were confined to a condemnation of trusts, the gold standard and the so-called imperialistic policy of the republican administration, along the same lines followed by him in previous speeches.

### IMPERIALISM DENOUNCED

Before the adjournment the convention unanimously adopted the following resolution:

"We declare and denounce the imperialistic policy of the nation toward the Filipinos as repugnant to the bill of rights; contrary to constitution and the declaration of independence."

### CAPITAL AND LABOR

At the evening session of the League, Mr. Bryan met another tremendous crowd, to whom he made a short speech in the course of which he said:

"It is not a question who shall be the next President of the United States, but that the next President be for, and by the people. The laws of the nation must be just, as between man and man, and the social abuses which have sprung up in this country during the past twenty-five years must be lopped off. Mark Hanna republicanism of today believes in the dollar first, and the man afterward, if at all. Abraham Lincoln put labor above capital because capital is a product of labor, but can say doubt that our latter day republicans place capital above labor? Is it not true that they are making tremendous progress toward the entrenchment of capital and the debasement of humanity?"

### ALL WOMEN AGREE

A druggist in Macon, Ga., says: "I have sold a large quantity of Mother's Friend, and have never known an instance where it has failed to produce the good results claimed for it. All women agree that it makes labor shorter and less painful."

AS TO GOLD DEMOCRATS.

Mr. Bryan said: "I want to talk to those who are espousing that half way cause known as the Gold Democratic party. I wish to say that the men who withdrew from the party party in 1896 are mistaken, in a large measure, and if I can help them to the light and regain them as supporters of the party, I feel that the time will come when they will thank me for it."

The remainder of Mr. Bryan's

## GRAYBEARD

WE make Graybeard every week. No more do you need to be a Graybeard. We guarantee this as soon as you use it. It is a remedy for Dizziness, Headache, Neuritis, and all ailments of the head, eyes, ears, nose, throat, and lungs. It is a sure cure for all these ailments. It is a sure cure for all these ailments. It is a sure cure for all these ailments.

## BUCK'S

A good Investment.

Is a satisfaction at all times, and if you desire contentment, peace and happiness you

### Cannot fall

To obtain either, and will forever thank your lucky stars if you buy at once a

## BUCK'S STEEL RANGE.

Locks, Bolts, Hinges, Screws.

Garden Tools, a specialty. Get them now and be ready for your Spring Gardening.

## HOWARD & CO.

North Carolina Industry. Alexander county—W. M. Cooper, of Statesville, N. C., has purchased 200 acres of land and water-power site in Alexander county.

Asheville—Press dispatches state that there has been commenced the construction of a dam on the Big Ivy river near Asheville to develop water power; the dam to be 340 feet long on top and 125 feet on bottom. Those reported interested include C. A. Reynolds, W. B. Ellis, of Winston, and Geo. E. Glavin, of Providence, R. I.

Charlotte—The Charleston St. Railroads Co.'s proposed improvements will include enlargement of power house and the installation of new machinery. New car shed for 30 cars will be built.

Enfield—Incorporated: The Tobacco Stemmying Co., capital \$4000 by C. E. McGulgan and others.

Franklinville—The Franklinville Manufacturing Co., will enlarge and improve its cotton mill.

Greensboro—It is reported that Moses H. Cone and Northern parties have closed negotiations that ensure the erection of a mill to manufacture a line of cotton goods not now produced South.

Henderson—L. T. Howard will establish a tannery.

Hickory—Charter granted to the South Mountain Land Co., capital \$60,000, incorporators, K. C. Menzies, H. D. Abernathy, A. Y. Sington and W. B. Menzies, of Hickory, and J. M. Barnhardt, of Lenoir.

Louisburg—The city is said to contemplate the construction of water works and the erection of an electric light plant. J. M. Allen and Wm. Bailey are reported as the proper parties to address.

Monroe—The construction of a

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

## S. S. S. GOES TO THE BOTTOM.

Promptly Reaches the Seat of all Blood Diseases and Cures the Worst Cases.

In every test made S. S. S. easily demonstrates its superiority over other blood remedies. It matters not how obstinate the case, nor what other treatment or remedies have failed, S. S. S. always promptly reaches and cures any disease where the blood is in any way involved. Everyone who has had experience with blood diseases knows that there are no ailments or troubles so obstinate and difficult to cure. Very few remedies claim to cure such real, deep-seated blood diseases as S. S. S. cures, and some can offer such incontrovertible evidence of merit. S. S. S. is not merely a tonic—it is a cure! It goes down to the very seat of all blood diseases, and gets at the foundation of the very worst cases, and routes the poison from the system. It does not, like other remedies, dry up the poison and hide it from view temporarily, only to break forth again more violently than ever; S. S. S. forces out every trace of taint, and rids the system of it forever.

Mrs. T. W. Lee, Montgomery, Ala., writes: "Some years ago I was inoculated with poison by a nurse who infected my babe with blood taint. I was covered with sores and ulcers from head to foot, and in my great extremity I prayed to die. Several prominent physicians treated me, but to no purpose. The mercury and potash which they gave me seemed to add fuel to the awful flame which was devouring me. I was advised by friends who had seen wonderful cures made by it, to try Swift's Specific. I imported from the start, as the medicine seemed to go direct to the cause of the trouble and force the poison out. Twenty bottles cured me completely. Swift's Specific—S. S. S. FOR THE BLOOD—Is the only remedy that is guaranteed purely vegetable, and contains no mercury, potash, arsenic, or any other mineral or chemical. It never fails to cure Cancer, Eczema, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Contagious Blood Poison, Tetter, Boils, Carbuncles, Sores, etc. Valuable books mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

## Look in Your Mirror

Do you see sparkling eyes, a healthy, flushed skin, a sweet expression and a graceful figure? These are the signs of good health. If they are absent, there is nearly always some disorder of the digestive organs which is the cause of the trouble. Do you see a woman's life in a woman's health, strength and happiness. It costs \$1.00 of medicine dealers.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

MRS. SOREMA LEWIS, of Coahuila, Mexico, writes: "I was troubled at night with terrible pain in my back, but have been entirely relieved by your medicine."

## McELREE'S Wine of Cardui

makes women beautiful and healthy. It strikes at the root of all their troubles. There is no structural disorder, such as pain which it will not cure. It is for the budding girl, the busy wife and the matron approaching the change of life. At every trying crisis in a woman's life it brings health, strength and happiness. It costs \$1.00 of medicine dealers.

Sudden Death of Augustus Dally. Paris, June 7.—Augustus Dally died suddenly this afternoon. His death was due to heart failure. He arrived here last Saturday and was stopping at Hotel Continental.

The late Augustus Dally was born in Plymouth, N. C., July 20, 1838. His education was received partly in Norfolk, Va., and in the public schools of New York city. He gained a wide reputation as dramatic editor for leading New York newspapers, winning, at the same time, fame as a dramatic author. Subsequently he achieved distinction in the presentation of Shakespearean plays. In recent years he devoted his entire time to his theatrical enterprises, his reputation as a successful manager being international.