The Tarboro'ugh Southerner.

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

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Andree and His Companions.

There is no longer any hope of Andree's return. Scientific men in this country and experienced ice pilots and whalers all agree that he could not have survived three months. They place no faith in any of the messages and signs alleged to have come from him. It was just four years ago this very day, July 11, 1897, one clear afternoon, when the wind was in the right quarter, that Andree summoned his companions without ceremony, cut the ropes that detained his aerial carriages and soared away into the Arctic sky. Whatever may be thought about the prudence and scientific practicability of a voyage to the North Pole in a balloon, there was never a [illegible] daring, indifference to danger and death, as that given by the young Swede and his devoted companions, Fraenkel and Strindberg. Having convinced himself and them that there is a steady current of air like the trade winds of the tropics, from the boundaries of the Arctic Circle to the pole, they staked their lives on their faith, built a balloon and attempted to make the voyage.

It must have been a remarkable scene when they departed. Andree had waited for favorable weather nearly two weeks after his arrangements were complete, and was becoming very impatient, when, as he came from dinner on the afternoon of the 11th of July, he noticed with gratification that all the conditions were favorable. He hastily called his assistants, who made rapid preparations for departure. Within half an hour everything was ready. Andree shook hands with all the bystanders in a most solemn manner, thanked them in a few hearty words for their interest and assistance, stepped coolly into his car, called Fraenkel and Strindberg, who were saying good-by to their friends and cut the ropes with his own hands. As the last cord was severed and the balloon rose heavenward, he leaned over the edge of the car and shouted:

"Greetings at home to Sweden."

The three aeronauts waved their caps until they disappeared into an unknown world where the north wind comes from.

The scaffolding built for Andree's balloon and the cabins he used for his workshops still stand on the edge of the fjord awaiting the disposition of their absent owner—a melancholy reminder which appeals to the sentiment of the Norwegians who will allow them always to stand as a monument to Andree, Fraenkel and Strindberg.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Girls of Holland.

In Holland, the mass of every class go to public schools and all mix together. Education begins at 6 years of age in the public schools, and at 12 a girl is examined and passes on for a five years' course in the higher burgher schools, of which Holland possesses seventy-two. The coeducation of the sexes is an admitted principle. In the primary schools boys and girls are brought up together, they learn side by side, and are on familiar terms from early childhood without the smallest ill resulting. A great point is made of languages, and no Dutch girl of the upper or middle classes is considered educated who cannot speak English, French and German more or less fluently.

Probably owing to the system of education in force, the womenfolks are inclined to grow up somewhat independent; we are told that the prejudice against women working for a livelihood has almost disappeared, and even rich women sometimes choose a profession. They include doctors, dentists, many of them first-rate, photographers, and gardeners. About 1,000 girls hold posts as assistant chemists, some 3,000 are nurses, trained in the White Cross Homes, and on par with the very best of their profession. A woman is curator of the Natural History Museum in Haarlem, and other holds the same post at Utrecht, while a third is head dispenser at a hospital in Amsterdam. The railway, post and telegraph offices are largely served by female clerks, who altogether outnumber the male.

Girls in Holland have a great deal of liberty. They pay calls, shop and go to parties at the houses of friends without a chaperon, walk and travel alone, cycle, and have tennis and wheeling clubs in company with young men. They enjoy their fun and freedom, and are in no hurry to find husbands. Marriages are not arranged, and the parents' consent is only asked after a proposal is made and accepted.—The Humanitarian.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

The Pastor's Didactic Umbrella.

The dignity of a certain Sunday school picnic was demoralized the other day before the scholars and teachers were well out of town. It was arranged that the majority of the scholars should go to the grove on a trolley car, and that the pastor of the flock, several teachers and the baskets should follow in a wagon hired for the occasion.

This suggestion was followed out and the procession started auspiciously. The wagon was a trifle in front, and as the trolley car passed it the pupils of the Sunday school saw that that made them fear to look again. Their pastor was sitting on the seat beside the driver, his broad-brimmed hat on his knee, his hand on the support of a gaudy, yellow umbrella that shaded the seat, and on the umbrella

"Drink Firewood Whiskey."

It was too late for the scandalized pupils to expostulate. They were whisked by in short order, and so it was not until he reached the picnic grounds that the good man knew what strange device the banner bore which he had upheld for five miles.

When the party returned the sun was still in the heavens, but the umbrella was furled and carefully tucked under the seat to prevent a scandal.—Baltimore News.

Then and Now.

The good old times we hear so much about were all right in their way, but the present time is better a hundred fold than they. It is a great deal easier to make money now than it was then and the average man handles ten dollars to his father's one. The modern comforts and luxuries of life were unknown in the "good old times." The parlor car glides through the country at fifty miles an hour where the old gig used to rock along at five. Everything else is proportionately more convenient and comfortable. But with all these blessings there is something the matter with us. We are not content and happy, and in our blue moments, we are disposed to lay the blame on the times, and sigh for the good old days when everybody had plenty of money and went on their way rejoicing. Mr Glenn pointed out the difficulty in his address at the Orphanage last Wednesday. It has been said before, to be sure, but it needs to be repeated over and over again. It is the sin of extravagance. In one respect at least the old time was better than the present. Our fathers had no better sense than to live within their means. Their wants were not allowed to outrun their money. We make a great deal more money than the old folks did, but we spend a great deal more than we make. A gentleman who lives in a city told us of clerks who would discount their wages at a ruinous rate of interest in order to "splurge" on Sundays. At the end of the month their wages were all gone and there was a big interest bill to pay. This is why so many in places of trust go wrong. They cannot resist the temptation to keep up with the fast living that is the curse of the age. If only we would practice the sturdy virtue of economy as our fathers did with our improved facilities for making money, the cry of hard times would never be heard, and peace and contentment would take the place of unrest and wretchedness. That father is wise who refuses to yield to the clamor of his children for means to gratify the desire to "keep up with the procession." The procession is going at too high a rate of speed, and unless the brakes are applied the young men who have only their wages to rely upon will surely come to grief.—Charity and Children.

Palestine's Mineral Wealth.

The Department of State has received from Ernest L. Harris, Consular Agent at Eibenstock, a report on the mineral treasures of Palestine. The report says:

"The newly discovered mineral deposits lie on both sides of the Jordan and the Dead Sea. The salt deposits of the Dead Sea could be developed into an industry. The most important of all the deposits is phosphate. At present the phosphate mines of Florida almost supply the world's demand. The immense fields of phosphate to the east and west of the Jordan need only better means of traffic and communication in order to insure development. This, it would seem, is not far distant, as the Turkish Government is planning a continuation of the Yafa-Jerusalem railroad and steamboats are already plying the Dead Sea."

"No woman has a right to go through her husband's pockets any more than a husband has a right to go through his wife's pockets," said Magistrate Crane of New York city the other day in deciding a case.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

The Man Without a Stomach.

Will the stomach become a rudimentary organ, lagging superfluous, when the human machine is trimmed and braced for the fierce competitions that must come when the world is overpeopled? Look at Mr. Karl Kruger, gardener, of Chicago. Last spring he was starving to death with cancer of the stomach. April 20 the surgeons took out his stomach in exactly eighty minutes. For a time, naturally, he mortified the flesh. He lived on prepared food. A cheap diet, if not a generous one. The makers were only too glad to purvey for such a patient. "Why, our food is so healthful and nourishing that a man doing without any stomach" was sublime.

And the man did thrive. He is thriving still. He doesn't miss his stomach, and he doesn't miss a meal. He has passed beyond the patent-food stage. He has coffee and white bread and butter for breakfast; the same for dinner with a dash of potato, if he feels like it; and tea, white bread and butter and potatoes for supper. He sleeps like a top; "like a rock," he says. Necessarily he is free from horrible fevered dreams, those children of indigestion and over feeding. He falls asleep as soon as he lies down. For him no mnemonic drill, no vain attempts to keep his mind from dwelling on the fact that he has one, no crazy efforts at "relaxation." The sleep of the stomachless is sweet.

Nor do such longings as are said to possess the wooden-legged men come to him. He doesn't mourn the loss of his digestion-sac. "I simply eat and that is all there is to it," he says; "I cannot tell whether I have a stomach or not." O thrice fortunate, thrice thousand times fortunate Karl Kruger, healthiest of men! Worthy of all the wealth which the dime museum men are eager to bestow upon him. "And then we attached this duodenum directly to the œsophagus," the surgeons murmur to the admiring visitors. And Karl smiles and says he is ready for his bread and butter and potatoes.

Weight at time of operation, [illegible] pounds. Present weight, [illegible] pounds. And still he gains and still the wonder grows.

The vegetarians chuckle. Kruger eats no meat; therefore he lives. Perhaps the illation is a little weak. When we are all without stomachs, we shall all become vegetarians. Perhaps not very much sooner.—New York Sun.

Emblems on Summer Girls' Arms.

The seashore summer girl has struck a wholly new fad, but where it originated no one seems to know. One of the charmers appeared on the beach at Atlantic City the other day with her favorite college design apparently tattooed in white on her sunbrowned arm. There was the flag of the University of Pennsylvania with the letters "U. P.," and beneath this a little heart. The thing caused a deal of speculation and something of a sensation for a long time, but the fair schemer could not keep the secret, and a lot of her chums copied the idea, which now threatens to spread all along the coast.

"How is it done?" asked the fair one in reply to a questioner. "That is easy. Before I exposed my arm to the fierce rays of the sun I cut out the design I wished from adhesive plaster, and stuck it fast to my arm. When the browning process was well along I took off the plaster, and there was the flag in white just as nice as you please."

One of the fair devotees of fads was not content to show her college preference on her arm, but worked out a design on her neck. It is not likely that many will follow her idea, however, since they must don evening dress for the hops. Some of them have gone a step further and allowed the sun to print upon their fair arms the initials of their very best young men with a sentimental design accompanying them.—Philadelphia Record.

For the first summer in the memory of the oldest inhabitant there has been no gambling at Long Branch this year. Every one of the half dozen or so club houses, as the gambling places are politely called, is bolted and barred, the chains are up at the gates and the grass is growing knee deep where flower gardens have been accustomed to bloom.

A London dispatch says the breach of promise case of Miss Portia Knight, the California actress, against the Duke of Manchester, who married Miss Zimmerman, of Cincinnati, will not come up at the present sitting of the court. It will probably not be heard until toward the end of the year.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has a world wide reputation for its cures. It never fails and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by Staton & Zoeller.

Court Language in the Philippines.

The cable announces that the Philippine Commission has decided in favor of the use of the Spanish language in the courts for the next five years, provided that an oral argument may be presented in English and interpreted, or an English brief may be submitted if accompanied by a Spanish translation;—and, by consent of the court and of all the parties in any particular case, English may be substituted for Spanish, but in such cases the official records shall still be in Spanish. The [illegible] To make English the language of the courts would drive out of the practice of their profession the Filipino lawyers. It has been suggested that the mere inconvenience or injury to a comparatively small class of men ought not to weigh against the public good. Perhaps this is so, if the public good absolutely and necessarily requires it. But, in weighing reasons, the injury to the Filipino lawyer is certainly one to be considered. The lawyers of a community are always influential; they are always able to make themselves heard. On mere grounds of public policy, when we are attempting to convince the Filipino people of our sincerity of effort to create a government for their benefit, we ought not to alienate a class of men who do so much to initiate and formulate such public opinion as exists in these islands. With deference to the memorialists of the American bar, I differ utterly from their conclusion that there is any antagonism between the Filipino lawyers, or the educated classes, and the masses. Deeply as the masses felt upon some features of the Spanish regime, it seems to me clear that there would have been no public expression of their feelings, and no revolution, had it not been for the educated class of the Filipinos. It was their guidance, their bravery, and their sacrifices of life and property which developed the silent protest of the people into forcible resistance. It seems to me to be blind to the most evident feature of the situation here not to see that the masses of the people are largely controlled by the educated classes—indeed, I think too much so.

Stolen Smiles.

Nell—"I suppose she's long and lanky, just the same as ever." Belle—"Not at all. You know she recently came into a fortune. She's 'Grandly tall' now."

Books are lighthouses erected in the great sea of time.—E. P. Whipple.

"I had a good job on hand last night," said the first burglar, "but I was stopped by an open-faced watch." "Get out!" "Fact. It was a bulldog in the yard."

There are four wild beasts more to be dreaded than a talking man having nothing to say.—Swift.

He—"Some doctors say kissing is dangerous." She—"Well—er—it doesn't seem to affect my father."

The mind of the bigot is like the pupil of the eye; the more light you pour upon it, the more it will contract.—O. W. Holmes.

He boasts he is a self-made man,
Whereat he's most conceited.
He must have gone on strike before
The job was quite completed.

"There is no doubt that this scheme will pay," said the promoter. "Yes," answered the purchaser of stock. "I suppose so. But who is to get the money?"—Washington Star.

An apt answer is credited to the well known Lord George Sanger, whose fame. On being asked what steps he would take should a certain wild beast break out of his cage, he replied with all naiveté, "Double-d long ones."—London Daily News.

"What is your favorite dish?" inquired Mrs. Frontpew of the Rev. Longface, the new pastor. "I felt sure it was chicken, but it proved not.

"Er—the contribution plate," answered the Rev. Longface, absently.—Ohio State Journal.

"Ay all dressmakers in the world," says Casey, "she the oddest
That makes the ladies' bathin' suits,
Yet calls herself a 'modest.'"
—Philadelphia Press.

Andrew Carnegie has made an offer to the Mayor of Montreal to give $150,000 to establish a free public library there, provided the city furnishes a free site and devotes $15,000 a year to the maintenance of the library. The offer will be submitted to the City Council and it is expected that it will be accepted.

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There is an interesting side to the escapade in San Francisco of Lady Francis Hope (May Yohe) and Major Putnam Bradley Strong and their subsequent departure together on the Nipper, of the Orient Line. It is stated that the Duke of Newcastle paid Lady Hope £10,000 for the release from all further association with her of his brother, Lord Francis Hope. It is believed that no attempt was made by Lord Hope to secure a divorce, and that even if there were, it would not be successful because of his lordship's own indiscretions.

It is said that only two women in the United States may use the mails without paying for the privilege. They are Mrs. Julia D. Grant and Mrs. Lucretia A. Garfield. A franked letter goes through the mail without postage, bearing their signature, either stamped or written upon the envelopes.

Emma Calve said in a recent interview in Paris that she had now only one ambition, and that was to become an actress. "I have made a success as a grand opera singer," she is reported as saying. "I am rich, too. But what I now want to be able to do is to move people by acting as I have already done by my singing."

In March, 1900, there were in use in the British navy in South African waters five installations of Marconi's system. The Admiralty were apparently well satisfied with its working, since in May of last year they decided to extend its adoption to 32 more ships and land stations.

NORTH CAROLINA,
EDGECOMBE COUNTY.

Notice is hereby given to the public that application will be made to the Governor of North Carolina for the pardon of John F. Mallett and C. B. Mebegan, convicted at September term, 1899 of the Circuit Criminal Court of Edgecombe county, for the crime of conspiracy to cheat and defraud, and sentenced to be confined in the county jail for a term of two years.

JNO. F. MALLETT,
C. B. MEBEGAN.

Tax Sale.

By virtue of authority vested in me by law for the collection of taxes, notice is hereby given that on Monday, September 9, 1901, beginning at 12 o'clock M. I shall, before the court house door in Tarboro, N. C., sell the following described real estate, or so much of each lot or tract as will pay the taxes due and the costs for the years mentioned with each tract or parcel of real estate:

TOWNSHIP NUMBER 1.

Mrs. A. Coker, 125 acres of land adjoining the lands of W. M. Edmondson and others. $6 90

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Knights of Labor 1-8 of an acre, part of the lamp lend in town of Lawrence for years 1899 and 1900. $1 60

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W. L. STALLINGS,
late Sheriff.
Tarboro, N. C., Aug. 12, 1901.

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Alconee Batiste, " " 10 " "	7 1-2	"
Piques, " " 12½ " "	8 1-2	"
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