

The Tarboro' Southernner.

BE SURE YOU ARE RIGHT; THEN GO AHEAD.—D. O'ROCKETT

VOL. 80. NO. 50.

TARBORO', N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1902.

ESTABLISHED 1822

W. M. ARNHEIM & BROTHER!

REMOVAL SALE.

COMMENCING : MONDAY, : DECEMBER : 1st, : WE : WILL : BEGIN : A : REMOVAL : SALE!
On January 1st 1903, we will move into the NEW STORE being erected next to HOWARD & COMPANY and we do not want to carry over a DOLLAR'S WORTH of Present Stock!

Prices Have Been Revised and Marked Down on all Goods! Nothing Reserved!
WILL - MAKE - A - CLEAN - SWEEP!

A GRAND OPPORTUNITY TO SECURE GREAT BARGAINS!

Clothing for Men, Youths and Children, Overcoats, Underwear, Men's Shoes, Shirts, Hats, Trunks, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, etc., Ladies' Wraps, Monte Carlo Cloaks, Children's Cloaks and Jackets, Fine Dress Goods and Silk, Embroideries, Ladies' and Children's Shoes, Ladies' and Children's Underwear, Gloves, Furs Ladies' and Children's Hose, etc., etc.

SALE • STRICTLY • CASH! NO • REBATE • CHECKS • GIVEN!



HOUSEWORK

Too much housework wrecks women's nerves. And the constant care of children, day and night, is often too trying for even a strong woman. A haggard face tells the story of the overworked housewife and mother. Deranged senses, leucorrhoea, and falling of the womb result from overwork. Every housewife needs a remedy to regulate her menses and to keep her sensitive female organs in perfect condition.

WINE OF CARDUI

is doing this for thousands of American women to-day. It cured Mrs. Jones and that is why she writes this frank letter:

Glendale, Ky., Feb. 13, 1901. I am so glad that your Wine of Cardui is helping me. I am feeling better than I have for years. I am doing my own work without any help, and I am getting on my feet. This shows that the Wine is doing me good. I am getting better and out of my bed. I am getting better and out of my bed. I am getting better and out of my bed.

50 CENTS AT DRUGGISTS.

Write for Full Catalogue and prices of any Seeds desired.

Wood's Seeds.

Crimson Clover

will yield under favorable conditions 8 to 10 tons of green food per acre, or 15 to 20 tons of hay and is worth as a fertilizing crop, \$20. to \$25. per acre. Full information is contained in our Fall Catalogue just issued, which we will mail free upon request.

Wood's Fall Catalogue also tells all about Vegetable and Farm Seeds for Fall Planting, Seed Wheat, Oats, Rye, Barley, Vetches, Grass and Clover Seeds, etc.

T. W. WOOD & SONS, Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

D. D. WAGNER, Contractor and Builder. Estimates promptly furnished and work guaranteed.

BLIND LOVE;

OR, The Worst of Husbands.

By WILKIE COLLINS.

THESE SECOND PERIOD.

CHAPTER V. (Continued)

On Hampstead Heath.

When they stopped at the house, the farmer's wife appeared, attending a gentleman to the door. Iris at once recognized the local medical man. "You're not in attendance, I hope, on Rhoda Bennett?" she said.

The doctor acknowledged that there had been some return of the nervous derangement from which the girl suffered. He depended mainly, he said, on the weather allowing her to be out as much as possible in the fresh air, and on keeping her free from all agitation.

Rhoda was so far on the way to recovery that she was now walking in the garden by his advice. He had no fear of her, provided she was not too readily encouraged in her present state to receive visitors. Her mistress would be, of course, an exception to this rule.

But even Miss Henley would perhaps do well not to excite the girl by prolonging her visit. There was one other suggestion which he would venture to make while he had the opportunity. Rhoda was not, as he thought, warmly enough clothed for the time of the year, and a bad cold might be easily caught by a person in her condition.

Iris entered the farm-house, leaving Fanny More after what the doctor had said on the subject of visitors to wait for her in the carriage.

After an absence of barely ten minutes, Miss Henley returned, personally changed not at all to her own advantage, by the introduction of a novelty in her dress. She had gone into the farm-house wearing a handsome mantle of seal skin. When she came out

again, the mantle had vanished, and there appeared in its place a common cloak of drab-colored cloth. Noticing the expression of blank amazement in the maid's face, Iris burst out laughing.

"How do you think I look in my new cloak?" she asked. Fanny saw nothing to laugh at in the sacrifice of a seal-skin mantle. "I must presume, miss, to give an opinion," she said gravely.

"At all events," Iris continued, "you must be more than mortal if my change of costume doesn't excite your curiosity. I found Rhoda bent in the garden exposed to the cold wind in this ugly flimsy thing. After what the doctor had told me, it was high time to assert my authority. I insisted on changing cloaks with Rhoda. She made an attempt, poor dear, to resist; but she knows me of old—and I had my way. I am sorry you have been prevented from seeing her, you shall not miss the opportunity when she is well again. Do you admire a fine view? Very well, we will vary the drive on our return. Go back," she said to the coachman, "by Highgate and Hampstead."

Fanny's eyes rested on the shabby cloak with a well-founded distrust of it as a protection against the autumn weather. She ventured to suggest that her mistress might feel the loss, in an open carriage, of the warm mantle which she had left on Rhoda's shoulders.

Iris made light of the doubt expressed by her maid. But by the time they had passed Highgate, and had approached the beginning of the straight road, which crosses the high ridge of Hampstead Heath, she was obliged to acknowledge that she did indeed feel cold.

"You ought to be a good walker," she said, looking at her maid's firm well-knit figure. "Exercise is all I want to warm me. What do you say to going home on foot?" Fanny was ready and willing to accompany her mistress. The carriage was dismissed, and the two

of the ground, was stretched the sensible body of a man. He lay on his side, with his face turned away from them. An open road had dropped close by him. Iris stooped over the prostrate man to examine his face. Blood flowing from a frightful wound in his forehead was the first thing that she saw. Her eyes closed instinctively, recoiling from that ghastly sight.

The next instant she opened them again and saw his face. Dying or dead, it was the face of Lord Harry!

The shriek that burst from her, making that horrible discovery, was heard by two men who were passing the lower beach at some distance. They saw the woman and ran to them. One of the men was a laborer; the other, better dressed, looked like a foreman of works. He was the first who arrived on the spot.

"Enough to frighten you out of your senses, ladies," he said, civilly. "It's a case of suicide. I should say, by the look of it."

"For God's sake, let us do something to help him!" Iris burst out. "I know him! I know him!"

Fanny, equal to the emergency, asked Miss Henley for her handkerchief, joined her own handkerchief to it, and began to bandage the wound. "Try if his pulse is beating," she said, quietly, to her mistress. The foreman made himself useful by examining the suicide's pockets. Iris thought she could detect a faint fluttering in the pulse. "Is there no doctor living near?" she cried. "Is there any carriage to be found in this horrible place?"

[To be Continued]

Close at their feet, in a hollow of the ground, was stretched the sensible body of a man. He lay on his side, with his face turned away from them. An open road had dropped close by him. Iris stooped over the prostrate man to examine his face. Blood flowing from a frightful wound in his forehead was the first thing that she saw. Her eyes closed instinctively, recoiling from that ghastly sight.

The next instant she opened them again and saw his face. Dying or dead, it was the face of Lord Harry!

The shriek that burst from her, making that horrible discovery, was heard by two men who were passing the lower beach at some distance. They saw the woman and ran to them. One of the men was a laborer; the other, better dressed, looked like a foreman of works. He was the first who arrived on the spot.

"Enough to frighten you out of your senses, ladies," he said, civilly. "It's a case of suicide. I should say, by the look of it."

"For God's sake, let us do something to help him!" Iris burst out. "I know him! I know him!"

Fanny, equal to the emergency, asked Miss Henley for her handkerchief, joined her own handkerchief to it, and began to bandage the wound. "Try if his pulse is beating," she said, quietly, to her mistress. The foreman made himself useful by examining the suicide's pockets. Iris thought she could detect a faint fluttering in the pulse. "Is there no doctor living near?" she cried. "Is there any carriage to be found in this horrible place?"

[To be Continued]

A TIMELY SUGGESTION.

This is the season of the year when the prudent and careful housewife replenishes her supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is certain to be needed before the winter is over, and results are much more prompt and satisfactory when it is kept on hand and given as the cold is contracted and before it becomes settled in the system. It almost every instance a severe cold may be warded off by taking this remedy freely as soon as the first indication of the cold appears. There is no danger in giving it to children for it contains no harmful substance. It is pleasant to take—both adults and children like it. Buy it and you will get the best. It always cures. For sale by State & Zoeller.

HOW TO PREVENT CROUP.

It will be good now to the mothers of small children to learn that croup can be prevented. The first sign of croup is hoarseness. A day or two before the attack the child becomes hoarse. This is soon followed by a peculiar rough cough. Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy freely as soon as the child becomes hoarse, even after a rough cough appears, and it will dispel all symptoms of croup. In this way all danger and anxiety may be avoided. The remedy is used by many thousands of mothers, and has never been known to fail. It is, in fact, the only remedy that can always be depended upon and that is elegant and safe to take. For sale by State & Zoeller.

A Million Voices.

Could hardly express the thanks of Homer Hall, of West Point, Ia. Listen why: A very cold had settled on his lungs, causing a most obstinate cough. Several physicians said he had consumption, but could not help him. When all thought he was doomed he began to use Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption and writes—"It completely cured me and saved my life. I now weigh 227 pounds. It is positively guaranteed for coughs, colds and lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free—State & Zoeller."

THE ONE DAY CURE.

For colds and sore throats use KERRITT'S CHOCOLATE LAXATIVE QUININE. As easy to take as candy. "Children cry for them."

CURE GOLD IN MERCY.

KERRITT'S CHOCOLATE LAXATIVE QUININE, FOR COLDS AND SORE THROATS. "Just by KERRITT'S CHOCOLATE LAXATIVE QUININE. As easy to take as candy. "Children cry for them."

THE ONE DAY GOLD CURE.

For colds and sore throats use KERRITT'S CHOCOLATE LAXATIVE QUININE. As easy to take as candy. "Children cry for them."

THE ONE DAY GOLD CURE.

For colds and sore throats use KERRITT'S CHOCOLATE LAXATIVE QUININE. As easy to take as candy. "Children cry for them."

THE ONE DAY GOLD CURE.

For colds and sore throats use KERRITT'S CHOCOLATE LAXATIVE QUININE. As easy to take as candy. "Children cry for them."

THE ONE DAY GOLD CURE.

For colds and sore throats use KERRITT'S CHOCOLATE LAXATIVE QUININE. As easy to take as candy. "Children cry for them."

THE ONE DAY GOLD CURE.

For colds and sore throats use KERRITT'S CHOCOLATE LAXATIVE QUININE. As easy to take as candy. "Children cry for them."

Cotton Seed.

Consumers Cotton Oil Company,

(Royster's Independent Mill)

Highest prices paid for seed whether in cash or in exchanging meal and hulls for seed. Best meal given in exchange. Weights guaranteed. See us at Royster's office.

C. A. JOHNSON, Manager.

A GOOD INVESTMENT

is a satisfaction at all times, and if you...

DESIRE - CONTENTMENT, PEACE AND HAPPINESS

YOU CANNOT FAIL

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

Buck's

Steel

Range

We do the business of the town between we treat our customers so well they come again and bring their friends also.

Locks, Bolts, Hinges and Screws. Garden Tools

specially. Get them now and be ready for spring parties.

HOWARD & COMPANY.

Signature of Howard & Company

Signature of Howard & Company

Signature of Howard & Company

Signature of Howard & Company