The Tarboroug Southerner.

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

VOL. 81. NO. 51. TARBORO, N. C. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1903. ESTABLISHED 1822.

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour fisings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol cures indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does not only cure indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy cures all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says:—"I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

Bottles only. $1.00 Size holding 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.

Prepared by E. O. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO

W. H. MACNAIR.

SALE OF A VALUABLE TRACT OF LAND.

Pursuant to a judgment of the Superior court of Edgecomb county, rendered in a certain special proceeding therein pending, entitled: C C Vines and wife Mattie E Vines, Anna Newton and husband C V Newton, Dr. Jennie Morrill and wife Lilly Morrill, W H Moore and wife Susie Moore, E C King and wife Daisy King, Luther Warren and wife Maude Warren, Peyton Mayo, Clayton Mayo, Cary B Mayo, John Mayo and wife Ellen Mayo, Hugh Mayo, Miss Emma Mayo and Chas. H Mayo are plaintiff, and W W Harper and wife Helen Harper, are defendants, the undersigned commissioner will sell at the court house door in Tarboro, N. C., on Monday, January 4th, 1904, at 1:30 p. m., the following described tract of land lying and being situated in No. 2 township, Edgecombe county, to wit: A certain tract of land lying on north side of Tar river, adjoining the lands of Miss Katie Little, James Lawrence and the Mayo place, (now owned by Lamb Lawrence), containing 110 acres more or less; it being a tract of land that John Mayo purchased of the Clerk and Master of the Court of Equity for Edgecombe county and a part of the lands of which the late John Lawrence died, seized and possessed. It being further described as the identical land devised by John Mayo to his son, Wm. Mayo, to hold in trust for Mary E Belcher, during the term of her natural life; and known as the Mary E Belcher tract of land, whereon Joe Mayo now resides. The said tract of land is sold for partition; title good. Terms of sale: Cash. Any person desiring to purchase may obtain further information by applying to the undersigned at Tarboro, N. C. This 4th day December, 1903.

R G. ALLSBROOK,
Commissioner

SALE OF FARM PROPERTY.

On Dec. 15, 1903, on the C. H King plantation about 3 miles from Tarboro, I will sell at public auction for cash the following personal property, to wit:

2 Mules, 3 Horses, 8 Plows, Plow Harness, 1 Cotton Planter, 1 Corn Planter, 1 Corn Harvester, 1 Corn Shredder, 1 Wagon, and other personal property and crops, including cotton seed and cotton seed meal

Nov. 28, 1903.

E L DAUGHTRIDGE,
Adm'r C. H. King.
Jas. Pender, Atty.

NEW WOOD YARD—I have established a wood yard on the site of the River View Knitting Mills, cor. Water st. and Albemarle ave. I promise the wood (oak or pine) burning public prompt attention and prices as low as any. Leave orders at yard or with driver. T. B. Roberts. thn5

ARE YOU GOING WEST?

Beginning Sept. 15, and continuing every day thereafter until Nov 30, there will be a special rate to all points in Wasington, Oregon, Idaho, Montana and British Columbia. For maps, rates, routes and other information write at once to W. H ALLEN, District Passenger Agent, Wisconsin Central Ry., 621 Park Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa. tus8

FRESH OYSTERS
Every day at the O. K restaurant, 35 cent quart.
John Nolan, Prop

Bank of Tarboro.

CAPITAL, $ [illegible]
DEPOSITS, [illegible]
SURPLUS, [illegible]

J. J. SHACKELFORD, President.
THOS. ARD, President.
[illegible] GREEN, Cashier.
[illegible] V. HART, Assistant Cashier.

EXTINCT RACES OF MEN.

Modern Greeks Have Nothing In Common With Their Ancestors Except Name.

The discoveries which are continually being made, both casually or accidentally, and by the scientific use of pick and spade, of the evidences of our forefathers' lives and habits—back into the far, dim, and misty past—are suggestive in many ways. But it is hardly realized perhaps how not only countless modes of life have risen, flourished, and decayed, and innumerable millions of individuals have made the brief passage of existence, but that very many distinct races of mankind, which once flourished vigorously, are as extinct as the mammoth and the dodo. Some died out ages ago at unknown dates, others have gradually faded out within recent times, while yet others are surely dying. Of some extinct races there still exists—if the bull may be allowed—descendants of representatives of a kind. But the Greeks of today, to take one example only, have little but the name in common with the Greeks of the heroic age.

The mere thought of Greece and the Levant is suggestive of races long extinct. The men and women of the Mycenaean civilization, for instance, of which such startling revelations were first made by Dr. Schilemann on the supposed site of Troy, and of which such still more wonderful discoveries have been made during the last year or two in the Island of Crete—where can their kindred be found today? The Phoenicians—the intrepid merchant adventurers who in the dim past traded even to Cornwall—have no descendants who can be recognized as of the same stock. Further East, the ruling nations of the once populous valleys of the Euphrates and the Tigris have no recognizable modern descendants. The land where once agriculture flourished, where villages and towns clustered thickly, and the high towers of Babylon and Nineveh proclaimed the glory of Babylonia and Assyria, is now and has for ages past been a land of silence and vast empty spaces, a land of nomads, not of settled, flourishing peoples. In Egypt, again, the extraordinary discoveries which have been made by Prof. Flinders Petrie, Mr. Garstang, and others have brought to light traces of one extinct race super-imposed upon another, back to the people of the Neolithic Age.

But we need not go to the Far East to come upon the traces of extinct peoples. They are to be found at our own doors. Hardly a month passes without some fresh discovery being made in one county or another of the remains of our ancestors, or rather predecessors, of the Stone Age. Their places of burial are found, and their remains revealed in the curious crouching position characteristic of such burials, the knees drawn up toward the chin, and the body, or what is left of its framework, lying on its side. Lord Avebury remarks that there can be no doubt that in the Stone Age "it was usual to bury the corps in a sitting or contracted posture; and, indeed, it appears probable, although far from being satisfactorily established, that in Western Europe this attitude generally indicates an interment of the Stone Age; while those cases in which the skeleton was extended, may be referred, with little hesitation, to the age of iron." The most curious thing about this strange method of sepulture is that it is found existing at the present day among the Eskimos, some of the Tartars, the natives of Annam, and other peoples of Turanian race. It is a far cry from, say, Harlyn, in Cornwall, where a year or two ago a Neolithic cemetery was uncovered and many skeletons revealed in the usual contracted posture, and the Far East of Asia!

And the Neolithic folk were or more races than one, for, of course, the Stone Age is a term applicable to a stage of culture, and the people who lived in that stage through a long period of time were of various races. There is good reason to believe, for instance, that among the earlier inhabitants of this country, or part of it, during the Neolithic period, were a race of pigmies or of dwarfs—a race such as those found by Dr. Schweinfurth, Sir Henry Stanley, and other explorers in Central Africa, or the bushmen found by the Dutch in South Africa, or similar people of whom traces or legends are met with elsewhere. The [illegible] inhabitants of our country probably the origin of much, [illegible] folk-lore about fairies, "little people." A similar [illegible] probability existed [illegible] in Scotland, and in the same way became the object of much legendary lore. France, Centeral Europe and Scandinavia are also believed to have been inhabited at one time by little pigmy peoples. Bones of very small men have been found in recent years in Neolithic desposits, and it has been suggested that the legends and tales of elves and the other wee folk of popular continental story may be traced back to these small people.

If we go further afield the same process may be traced. In Central America there are vast remains of pyramid and temple that must have been constructed by a race of men very different from that now sparsely inhabiting the land. North America possesses more than one set of mysterious relics. In the Mississippi valley are the strange earthworks of the unknown "mound builders," while among the crags and precipices of Arizona, one of the most singular regions on the face of the globe, are the remains of the stone abodes of the "cliff dwellers." "Cliff dwellers," or "mound builders," alike disappeared ages ago, and very little, indeed, can be conjectured about them, but it is at least certain that they belonged to races of men which have now no living representatives.

In Polynesia, again, there are some extraordinary remains of gigantic stone buildings, which must have been erected by a very different race of men from those at present inhabiting the islands where the remains are found. And these Polynesian peoples of today are themselves rapidly dying out, and will by and by be numbered among the extinct races of mankind. The Australian natives are slowly disappearing, while in Tasmania the curious and quite separate race of people which were once the only inhabitants of that island, have become extinct within living memory. The last Tasmanian, a woman, died at an advanced age in 1877.—London Globe.

A Costly Mistake.

Blunders are sometimes very expensive. Occasionally life itself is the price of a mistake, but you'll never be wrong if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills for Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Headache, Liver or Bowel troubles. They are gentle yet thorough. 25c, at Staton & Zoeller's Drug Store.

Russia will accord us the same open door in Manchuria that we vouchsafe in Panama.

Judge Winston for Lt. Governor.

Judge Francis D. Winston will be a candidate before the next Democratic State convention for the nomination for lieutenant governor. We are authorized to make this anouncement. It is needless for us now to elaborate his qualifications for this high office. His great ability as a presiding officer is too well known. He has filled many places of trust. For fifteen years he has given freely of his brains, time and means to the party. His record as a party worker and party leader entitles him to the nomination. We will not lengthen this article with quotations from the press or with copies of resolutions passed by the lawyers when he held court. The press and bar and people were loud in his praise.

No judge stood higher; no judge combined more happily pleasant manners and generous hearted sympathy with judicial firmness and dignity. No man surpasses him in his capacity to dispatch business.

Has he failed in any duty? No. Has he met public expectation and demand? Most abundantly. What is his character? Strong and upright. Is he a good speaker and debater? Few in the State surpass him. Is he popular and agreeable? No one more so. Has he rendered sufficient services to the party? Ask the Democratic State, district and county committees of 1890—and of every campaign since then: and the white supremacy clubs and Democratic revolutionists of 1898 and 1900.

Why then should he not be nominated?.

In behalf of the Democracy of Bertie country who have ever accorded due recognition of faithful party service and official integrity and efficiency, we ask this nomination at the hands of our great party. Later, we will publish a sketch of our distinguished fellow citizen. We now announce his candidacy for this high office.—Windsor Ledger.

Extend Thanks.

The William Dorsey Pender Chapter extends to the officials of the town, the people of the county, the State, and elsewhere, and to Frank Powell its thanks for the interest they took in the Confederate Bazaar and for their liberal patronage. The cheerful response that came from these good people gratifies the hearts of the Daughters and their Confederates.

Mrs. L L. Staton, Chm'n; Miss Sallie Pender, Mrs. S. S. Nash, Com. on Fancy Article Department.

Mrs. Frank Powell, Chm'n; Mrs. A. M. Fairley, Mrs. John W. Cotten, Com. on Refreshments.

THE BAZAAR OPENED.

An Enthusiastic Crowd Present to be at the Opening Exercises.

The formal opening of the Confederate Bazaar took place Thursday morning in the opera house. Mayor Pender stated the object of the Bazaar and happily, but in such chosen words, introduced the speaker, Stephen C. Bragaw, of our sister town Washington.

Mr. Bragaw is a pleasing speaker, has an attractive presence and poise. He had not been speaking more than a minute before it was completely evident that the speaker and audience were en rapport, and more than that, a forensic treat was in store for all. The speech was punctuated with bursts of eloquence, eliciting round after round of applause.

The subject was the "Southern Confederate," but the private soldier and the Southern woman came in for most of his eloquence. The pages of history had already been blazoned with the deeds of those of high station and rank, and while he would detract naught by word or a jot by silence of their glorious achievements, to his mind the grandest picture the history of the world affords was the private Confederate soldier fighting as only Anglo Saxons can fight for a principle and conviction.

Glowing tributes were paid to Gen. William Dorsey Pender, to Jackson and to Lee, and he concluded with an eloquent peroration on the women of the South—the Southland's "greatest comfort, undimmed by adversity, unchanged by prosperity."

When the speaker concluded the applause was taken up by every one in the hall, and wave after wave of it swelled and receded before it finally died out.

The "Old North State" was sung, then Mayor Pender declared the Bazaar formally opened, and to the tune of "Dixie," by Miss Miriam Lanier, the large audience filed out.

The Southerner gives only a brief notice of Mr. Bragaw's speech because it hopes to publish it in full for only by so doing can justice be done him as far as cold type can do so.

A Frightened Horse.

Running like mad down the street dumping the occupants, or a hundred other accidents, are every day occurences. It behooves everybody to have a reliable Salve handy and there is none as good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Burns, Cuts Sores, Eczema and Piles, disappear quickly under its soothing effect. 25c, at Staton & Zoeller's

Saving Time.

The man with a bearskin overcoat had just bought a phonograph.

"This thing will talk anything I talk into it, won't it?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," replied the dealer.

The phonograph was set in motion, and the purchaser sat down in front of it and spoke into the mouthpiece as follows:

"Poland China, 857 pounds. Poland China, 857 pounds. Poland China, 857 pounds. Poland China, 857 pounds. Poland China, 857 pounds. Poland China, 857 pounds. Poland China, 857 pounds."

He kept this up till he had filled the cylinder, after which he had the machine packed up, and as he put it under his arm and turned to go he said:

"I've got a fat hog at the stock show, and this will save me a lot of trouble in answering questions about him."—Chicago Tribune.

Weight of Cotton Bales.

It seems to us that the Department of Agriculture is borrowing a needless amount of concern over the weight of baled cotton. It is a matter with which the government has nothing in the world to do. Neither is it a matter affecting crop statistics or commercial estimates. The farmers bale their cotton as they please. That is their right. They are in constant war with the carriers, whether by river or by rail and the package is regulated by their idea of interest and profit. For many years past, the weight of this package has ranged from 400 to 700 pounds, according to the charges for transportation. Further back, individual planter reduced the size in order to increase the apparent output and thereby triumph over their neighbors and rivals. But all this cuts little if any figure and need not occupy the thoughts of the department. The commercial bale is 500 pounds and the reports of the great exchanges, such as that of New Orleans, calculate the crop upon the basis. These reports give not only the number of bales, but their average weight. There would be no possibility of a false estimate, even if the producers sought to influence one, as has been—somewhat impertinently—suggested. But there is no such condition of affairs. The cotton planters may indulge in eccentricities, as is their privilege. The exchanges, however, understand the business and can get along very comfortably without any paternal solicitude—or, at least, without its practical demonstration—on the part of the Federal government. Cotton growing is a very ancient industry and the people engaged in making and marketing the crop know what they are about.—Washington Post.

Cures Blood Poison, Cancer, Ulcers, Eczema, Carbuncles, Etc. Medicine Free.

Robert Ward, Maxey's, Ga., says: "I suffered from poison, my face and shoulders were one mass of eruption, aches in bones and joints, burning, itching, scaly skin, so all run down and discouraged. But Botanic Blood Balm cured me perfectly, healed all the sores and gave my skin the rich glow of health. Blood Balm put new life into my blood and new ambition into my brain." Geo. A. Williams, Roxbury, face covered with pimples, chronic sore on back of head, suppurating swelling on neck, eating ulcer on leg, bone pains, itching skin cured perfectly by Botanic Blood Balm—sores all healed. Botanic Blood Balm cures all malignant blood troubles, such as eczema, scabs and scales, pimples, running sores, carbuncles, scrofula, etc. Especially advised for all obstinate cases that have reached the second or third stage. Druggists, $1. To prove it cures, sample of Blood Balm sent free and prepaid by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice sent in sealed letter.

Sold in Tarboro, N. C. by G. E. Burwell & Co. Call or write. Blood Balm sent by express.

Fight Will Be Bitter.

Those who will persist in closing their ears against the continual recommendation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will have a long and bitter fight with their troubles, if not ended earlier by fatal termination. Read what T. P. Beall, Miss, has to say: "Last fall my wife had every symptom of consumption. She took Dr. King's New Discovery after everything else had failed. Improvement came at once and four bottles entirely cured her." Guaranteed by Staton & Zoeller. Trial bottle free. Price 50c, and $1.00.

Mr. Bryan Abroad.

The Washington Post, which seldom has a kind word for Bryan, while on this side of the water, sees in him a statesman on the other side, and commends him as a man who refuses to toady to the British, "who is neither a flunky nor a Rigoletto;" but a man "who had something really important to say and knew how to say it well." The Post thinks it must have been real refreshing to meet so marked a variation from the American type to which they had been accustomed, "to meet an American who offed them neither apologies for his own nationality nor adulation for theirs." The Post has a caustic and manly way of expressing itself on men and measures, however much one may differ with it at times, that commands respect, if not approval. The kind words of The Post for Mr. Bryan and commendation of his conduct are timely and appropriate expressions of real American sentiment. The American flunkies who go to England might learn some self respect from the conduct of Mr. Bryan over there, and The Post is to be congratulated in calling attention to the conduct of a real American in England and comparing it to the flunkies who preceded him.—Montgomery Journal.

An Amalgam and the Amalgamated.

Millionaire Lawson, of Boston, who united (promoted) a number of copper companies into what is now known the Amalgamated, has been sending out letters in red ink advising holders of stock to buy more stock at the present low prices, so as to average their holdings. One reply, which he received, carries with it its own moral:

"Your circular was forwarded to me by my penniless wife and children. When I subscribed for Amalgamated I was honest, respected, prosperous and happy. I got 400 shares of it. I haven't got it now. In the lock-step gang, I am No. 100, just what I paid for it, and the man whom I lock-step with is No. 51, just what I sold it at—or what they sold it at."

To the Soldiers, Not One Officer.

The local correspondent of the Sunday News and Observer says that the monument which the William Dorsey Pender Chapter are now raising funds for is to be to that gallant commander and son of Edgecombe.

This is a mistake. The monument is to be to the Confederate soldiers of Edgecombe, privates as well as officers—all the soldiers.

Later on it is hoped that the patriotic people of the county will erect a monument to General Pender, but just now all our energies are bent on one to combine the patriotism of all the soldiers which Edgecombe sent to the front.

The President tells Congress that the integrity of our currency is beyond question and the next sentence recommends that the Secretary of the Treasury be allowed to deposit customs receipts in the banks the same as he deposits receipts from other sources.

SERVE ME FOR MY CAUSE.

Let There Breathe no Soul as Dead That Will Not.

The spacious Mayor's office in the city building when the Confederate Bazaar was opened Thursday was a gem of decorative art whose beauty was greatly enhanced by the display of fancy work of ladies.

The room was divided into booths. In one was a remembrance counter where the offerings of the Daughters of the Confederacy and their friends were spread in tempting and attractive array. It was filled with needle and fancy work of almost every description from an ordinary pincushion to the most elaborate embroidery.

The Doll Booth was also a thing of beauty and of unfeigned delight to the children. Some of the doll dresses are the perfections of millinery art.

The candy booth is also a center of interest. The confections are home made, varied and delicious.

The relic table is a place of great interest to all. Muskets and carbines tell the contrast between the small arm of that day and a high powered breach loader of today. There are also swords and bayonets, relics of various descriptions. One of the most unique is a bowie knife, designed no doubt to do duty as a table cutter if necessary, a bowie knife and almost a sabre, all combined.

In the corridor is the grocery store where there are good things beyond compare. Hams, shoulders middlings, flour, sugar, crackers and many other commodities, all gastronomic tempters.

On the other side of the corridor is the cafe. There the epicure, the gourmand, the glutton, can find satisfaction and satiety to repletion.

All these booths and compartments are presided over by clever and obliging ladies, who bestow their sweetest smiles on those who spend the most for the cause they hold most dear.

Reader, the Southerner has only suggested what is at that Bazaar. You go and see for yourself. Go with a patriotic spirit. Go to gratify your love for the beautiful; to help build a testimonial of a people's appreciation of heroism and devotion.

Revolution Imminent.

A sure sign of approaching revolt and serious trouble in your system is nervousness, sleeplessness, or stomach upsets. Electric Bitters will quickly dismember the troublesome causes. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the Kidneys and Bowels, stimulate the Liver, and clarify the blood. Run down systems benefit particularly and all the usual attending aches vanish under its searching and thorough effectiveness. Electric Bitters is only 50c, and that is returned if it don't give perfect satisfaction. Guaranteed by Staton & Zoeller's.

—Assistant Postmaster Carsharphon says that a larger opening for letters will soon be placed in the front door of the postoffice. He also says that the postoffice doors are opened every morning except Sunday, at 6:30 that the Department regulations require them to be closed unless one of the employers is in the office.

—Sol Williams, colored, of Logsboro township, is in jail charged with obtaining goods under false pretenses from Geo. R Gammon. Mr. Gammon paid the cost and fine for Sol in a criminal case upon Sol's promises to work it out, which he has studiously not done.

Tournament at Pinetops.

There was a grand tournament held in Pinetops yesterday. The event was made pleasurable and entrancing by the presence of many fair women and gallant men.

The participants were young and handsome and the appreciation of the ladies whom they chose to crown was only equalled by their skill and valor.

Ruffus Harris won the queen's crown and was therefore privileged to claim his prize. In a happy speech he presented the crown to Miss Winnifred Crisp, and his selection received the approbation of the entire assembly.

Bud Felton, did himself credit by winning the crown of the first maid of honor, which he presented to Miss Bettha Proctor. May the object of his adoration retain forever the beauty which she now possesses. Will Knight, by his good riding, secured the privilege of crowning the second maid of honor, and very gracefully placed it upon the queenly head of Miss Sallie Knight, may his fightin the the battle of life proved as successful as it has in this contest, and may the woman whom he chooses as a life long partner be as beautiful as his choise on this occasion. Van Cummings proved his prowess by winning the crown of the third maid of honor and he chose Miss Mamie Webb, a most happy selection. May he exhibit as much discretion when he pops the question.

The presentation of the crowns was gracefully performed by Frank Dawson. His speech was happily apt, and won not only plaudits from all who heard it, but hearty commendation besides. All pronounced it a gem.

The dancing was kept up long beyond the "wee sma' hour ayont the twal." Merriment and enjoyment were depicted on every countenance, and the tournament and ball were voted a pronounced success.

—One of the largest purchases of cotton by one buyer was effected here Saturday by W. A. Hart, his aggregate purchases being $41,000.

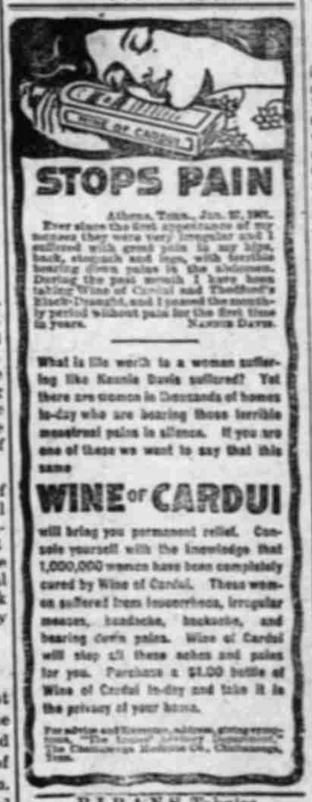
—The vacant lot on north side of the commons on Main street, 140x175, known as the King lot, was bought at public sale Mon. for $2,060, by Geo. A. Holderness. Report has it that Mr. Holderness will erect a handsome dwelling and reside there.

—Ex-President Cleveland Sunday was in Rocky Mount, about an hour between trains. While there he was the guest of the Tuscarora Club. He was looking well, not quite so fleshy as when he was President. Although, nearing the three score and ten mark time but little of the snow of so many years was visible. He was very affable and talked on almost every subject except politics.

The rumors of gigantic land frauds were declared by the republican press to be exaggerations. The President says in his message to Congress: "By various frauds and by forgeries and perjuries thousands of acres of the public domain, embracing lands of different character and extending through various sections of the country, have been dishonestly acquired."

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

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



R.I.P.A.N.S Tabules
Doctors find
A good prescription
For mankind

The 5-cent package is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (60 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

Prepared and unprepared Buckwheat, Barker Maple Syrup, Molasses, Vanilla Drip Syrup, Cox Knox Chalmar and Fru-Jelletine, Chocolate candies, Oranges, Apples, Grapes, Nuts and Raisins. T. H. Peters, 1 door above Shaw's market, 'phone 38

HINDERCORNS.

Ayer's

Bald? Scalp shiny and thin? Then it's probably too late. You neglected dandruff. If you had only taken our advice, you would have cured

Hair Vigor

the dandruff, saved your hair, and added much to it. If not entirely bald, now is your opportunity. Improve it.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for over 40 years. I am now 67 years old and have a heavy growth of rich, healthy hair, due, I think, entirely to Ayer's Hair Vigor."
MRS. M. A. KEITH, Belleville, Ill.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for

Good Hair

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

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS

FRANK T. CLARK CO., Ltd.
Established 1870. NORFOLK, VA.

SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power and authority contained in a certain deed of mortgage executed to the by C. H. King and others, registered in book 60, page 302 and book 75, page 475, I will on Monday, Dec. 14, '03, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the court house door, in Tarboro, N. C., sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the following described real estate, to-wit: The home place of the late Coffield King, lying on Tar river, near Bell's bridge, about 3 miles from Tarboro, adjoining lands of Fred Philips' Knight place, the heirs of David Barlow, R. H. Austin Hall place and "Nathan's Folly," containing 384 acres, more or less. Subject, however, to the dower of the widow, which will be allotted before day of sale. Also 1 4 of lot 59 in Tarboro, adjoining lot 79, the Redmond lot, and the lot of Archelaus Braswell just opposite court house, containing 27½ feet front and extending from Main st to lot 58. This Nov. 5, '03.

MRS. WILLIAM L. SHERROD
by Bunn & Bunn and Jas. Pender Attys.

SALE PERSONAL PROPERTY

At the residence of the late W. F. Draughan, in number 6 township, Edgecombe county, I will sell to the highest bidder for cash on Friday, Dec. 18th. 1903, all the personal property to his estate, consisting of Horses and Mules (7), Corn, Fodder, Cotton Seed, Carts, Wagons, Farming Implements of all kinds, 1 Cotton Gin and various property.

Dec. 1, 1903

L. L. DRAUGHAN,
Executor.

Kodol
Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. Is unequalled for the stomach. Children with weak stomachs thrive on it. First dose relieves. A diet unnecessary.

Cures all stomach troubles

Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago