State Librarian

The Tarboroug Southerner.

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

VOL. 82. NO. 25. TARBORO, N. C. THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1904. ESTABLISHED 1822.

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Do you like your thin, rough, short hair? Of course you don't. Do you like thick, heavy, smooth hair? Of course you do. Then why

Hair Vigor

not be pleased? Ayer's Hair Vigor makes beautiful heads of hair, that's the whole story. Sold for 60 years.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a long time. It is, indeed, a wonderful hair tonic, restoring health to the hair and scalp, and, at the same time, proving a splendid dressing." DR. J. W. TATUM, Madill, Ind. T.

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

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On each Tuesday and Thursday during the month of June, special ten day coach excursion rates will be in effect to St. Louis and return via C. & O. Ry. See display ad. for rates. Fast vestibuled trains with through coaches to St. Louis via Cincinnati and Big Four Routes.

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FOR SALE!

1 40 h. p return tubular, full front boiler. In first-class condition and used only about 5 years.

1 105 h. p. Atlas engine, (new). Never used a day.

1 35 h. p. engine in use about years. Is a first-class engine.

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HIDDEN ISLANDS IN OCEAN.

There is a Group of Sunken Islands Between Honolulu and San Francisco Which the Government Should Locate.

Sunken rocks in the path of sailing vessels plying between San Francisco and Honolulu and San Francisco and Tahiti may have been the cause of the mysterious disappearance of many such vessels in the winter time. These rocks do not now appear on charts of the Pacific Ocean, yet their existence was vouched for more than half a century ago.

Capt. B. F. Chapman, formerly a resident of Tahiti, and now of Honolulu, who was a ship's captain in the coast Tahiti trade for many years, believes that these sunken rocks, if found, would clear up many mysteries of the sea.

The cable dispatch which appeared in yesterday's Advertiser, regarding the proposed search by the new United States cruiser Tacoma for a "lost" island between San Francisco and Tahiti, recalled not only the story of the "lost" island to his mind, but the sunken rocks as well.

"As far back as 1850 a lowland was discovered by the bark Du-Mont de Ville on a voyage from San Francisco to Tahiti," said Capt. Chapman yesterday, "but I don't think it has ever been seen since Capt. Rennie, of the Oceanic steamship Mariposa, on one of his San Francisco Tahiti voyages sighted a shoal which is not on charts, and from the presence of birds about the vessel, his discovery indicated that an island must have been somewhere in the vicinity. When I was a sea captain my chart had a notation to the effect that a 'cluster of five islands hereabouts' was to be watched for. The chart gave them somewhere between 16 and 17 south latitude and from 130 to 132 west longitude The queer thing about these unknown islands, or this island, is that some one apparently gets a glimpse of it, and then afterward no one can locate it.

"There is a group of sunken islands between Honolulu and San Francisco, however, which it would be well worth the government's time and money to locate. The location should be put on the charts, for I believe that in the winter gales many vessels which have mysteriously disappeared have run upon these sunken peaks and gone straight to the bottom. A United States sloop-of-war left Honolulu for Panama somewhere in the early '50's, and was never heard of again. But one piece of wreckage was ever found to indicate what became of the warship. I believe that she ran onto this group of sunken rocks, with every thing lashed, and went down with everything and everybody on board.

"One of these rocks is three fathoms from the surface and the next peak is five fathoms. They are difficult to locate, for the water does not always break over them.

"The sunken rock is known to to me as Redit's Rock, named after a vessel which discovered it and which flew the Tahitian flag. When I was last in Tahiti I determined to ascertain more about this rock.

"In 1850 the schooner Hana, bound from San Francisco to Papeete located the sunken rock. The vessel hove to and sent out a boat. The distance to the highest peak was ascertained to be about five fathoms.

"One of the crew in that boat was Tom Briggs, who is yet living in Papeete. The last time I was in Tahiti I invited Tom to dine with me, and asked him about the sunken rock. He told me that they saw breakers and hove to, sending out a small boat to make soundings. He was in that boat. To my best memory, he states that the rock is in longitude 137 and latitude 27.20, or nearly in the latitude of the Faralloones. Another ship's captain saw the same breakers in later years, but despite the efforts of a man-of-war and other vessels to locate the rock, it has not been seen letely. It is like heaving cambric needle into a lawn and sending a small child out to find it.

"This rock or group of rocks is probably between 800 and 900 miles west of San Francisco. For many years a notation appeared on the charts regarding the sunken rock with the word 'doubtful' attached. Nowadays no reference is made to it upon charts. When I was last in San Francisco I was told to report what I had heard from Briggs to the Maritime Exchange. I did so, but don't know whether it has deterimned to replace the warning on charts.

"There are other islands in the small general sailing vessel track which have been 'lost.' Copper and Henderson islands are the names of them. I once sent out a vessel to find Henderson Island, as it was supposed to be a guano island. It was not located."

The "lost" island referred to in the cable dispatch yesterday may have reference to De Greaves' Island. Capt. Greaves, once a sea captain, and later the attendant at the Honolulu morgue, claimed to have located an island with guano deposits many years ago. Capt. Lawless, of the Australia, when the vessel was on the Tahiti run, also sighted an island which was probably the De Greaves discovery.—Pacific Commercial Advertiser.

Cowen-Battle Nuptials.

Says a special from Roanoke, Va., to the Charlotte Observer of 15th. Miss Maude Battle, of Warrenton, a member of a prominent North Carolina family of that name, was married at the Episcopal church at Radford, Va., tonight to Mr. James Cowen, of that place. The wedding was one of the most conspicuous events that has taken place in Virginia in many years, and was largely attended by friends of the contracting parties from all over the Old Dominion and several neighboring States. North Carolina was well represented, especially in the bridal attendants. Miss Battle, accompanied by a bevy of North Carolina girls, passed Roanoke today in a special car banked with flowers, en route to Radford. The couple left to-night for an extended bridal tour of Eastern and Northern cities. The bride is a noted beauty. The groom is a son of Major John T. Cowen, C. S. A., and is a wealthy stock raiser. Among the hundreds of presents was one of the handsomest homes in the mountain section of Virginia, a gift from the father of the groom.

Cotton Seed Mills in Danger.

A timely discovery, the direction of the wind and hard work prevented the destruction, by fire, of the cotton seed oil mills and the fertilizer plant of the F. S. Royster Guano Co. near Runnymede Thursday evening.

In the day a spark from an engine set fire to the grass between the oil mills' seed house and the Coast Line water tank, but this was put out before it had burned over a couple of square yards.

Between 7 and 8 o'clock burning cinders from a potato train fell in the grass on the road's right of way not far from the water tank. These ignited the dry grass which burned rapidly and spread in every direction where there was material to feed the flame. Shrubs and trees, as well as the grass, although green in color, burned like tinder.

The night watchman at the mills discovered the fire, summoned what help he could and, after a determined fight, put out the fire, but not before the flames had burned their way was to within three feet of the seed house.

C. A. Johnson and H. B. Macnair, who, as soon as they were apprised of the fire, hastened out there and had the fire watched all night. They say that had the wind been blowing in the direction of the mills it would have been almost impossible to have saved them. As it was they have had a scare such as they do not wish to experience again.

The first act Fri. morning at the office was the writing of a request to the Coast Line to burn off its right of way in their vicinity.

Startling Evidence.

Fresh testimony in great quantity is constantly coming in, declaring Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Coughs and Colds to be unequaled. A recent expression from T. J. McFarland Bentorville, Va., serves as example. He writes: "I had Bronchitis for three years and doctored all the time without being benefited. Then I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery, and a few bottles wholly cured me" Equally effective in curing all Lung and Throat troubles, Consumption, Pneumonia and Grip. Guaranteed by Staton & Zoeller the Druggist. Trial bottles free, regular sizes 50c, and $1.00.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—I heard the man in the next flat kicking because his wife was walking on one of his collars.

Mr. Crimsonbeak—Do you suppose he had it on?—Yonkers Statesman.

"You say that when she married she got a title?" asked the sweet thing.

"Yes," answered the most popular girl in the neighborhood.

"Countess, Duchess, or what?"

"Mrs."—Chicago Journal.

As for Gray, of Delaware, he can hardly be called a dark horse.—Baltimore World.

Pat—Would ye accept me if Oi should propose, Norah?

Norah—Y-yis; but Oi should want at least two weeks to consider th' matther.—Judge.

PASSING OF THE OLD LEADERS.

Arise The Men of The New Time; What Will They be Like? It is Plain They'll be Unlike the Quays as the Conklings.

Always the present laments the passing of giants, but it is true in American history that each successive type is of a distinct character. Men not yet old saw oratory rule the Republican party, which controlled the party; the Conklings battled with the Lamars and the victory was always to the bigger battalions. After them rose the leaders of whom Hanna and Quay and Platt were the most conspicuous figures; these were not orators—they had little in common with the Blaines and the Conklings, but they ruled as masterfully and made history as notable. They were organizers first and business men before being politicians; if the accumulation of riches be the first duty of a nation these were statesmen. But they showed small regard for the law except as it could be bent to their service too often they made a mock of it as they have of civil service; a byword and reproach. They were great organizers, and they have made themselves the dictators of a party which controls the nation; they have drawn all the sources of power to Washington that these may be within their grasp, and they make laws and lawmakers, as did the rulers, by right of blood. He who would succeed in public life must shape himself and his work to avoid antagonism with them; without them there is nothing for the ambitious.

Roosevelt as a national power was born of the antagonism between Platt and Hanna; Platt desired to rid New York of his personality and Hanna refused to burden the nation with it till Quay joined Platt and relieved an old friend of a burden at the cost of the saner element of the party. But Roosevelt as President submitted to the control he had scorned as citizen—to gratify his ambition he allowed Quay to lead, and he changed his course if not his ideals or his thoughts. He is a compromise between the Roosevelt that was a thorn in Platt's side, and the McKinley that was entirely satisfactory; where they do not object he shows the real nature of the man, but when they see fit to protest he bends and submits. Hanna is gone and Quay followed; Platt is alive, but his power has left him—perhaps his is the bitterer fate.

Arise the men of the new time; what will they be like? We see not their type in aught we now know, but it is plain they will be as unlike the Quays as the Conklings or the Hoars; all these have had their day. They will not be molded after the Roosevelt pattern; he is the creature of many forces, not their creator. Perhaps Odell begins to show us what they will be, perhaps Littlefield is the baby from which they are to develop, but the Longs are outclassed, while Cox and Tagrart cannot rise higher than local pyramids. Lilltefield promises best for the future of the country if we must remain Republican, but not one man in that party measures up to the height or rounds out to the breadth of Williams, of Mississippi.

The people are wise; the group of Democratic statesmen must appeal to the instincts of patriotism with a force that cannot attend the younger brood of Republicans who cannot forget to be mere politicians while posing as statesmen; never before have we seen a President insist on being chairman or his party's national committee of a governor of New York devoting his time to mere party manipulation. The people of the nation have succumbed to the boss as they did long ago in the cities and the demand will create a supply, but what will our new masters be like? With each generation they have changed—will Quay be followed by Pennypacker as Hanna by Herrick and Platt by Odell, all undoubtedly smaller, but very different in character and aims as well as in power?—Florida Times-Union.

"De jackass," said Brudder Spards; "de jackass," am a smaht beast in mo' ways den one."

"Huh!" grunted Remus Green, rising from his seat. "Why, Ah kin do anything dat de jackass kin."

Brudder Sparks frowned.

"Yo' kin, hey? Den let me see yo' scratch you' haid wid yo' foot."—Chicago News.

That Throbbing Headache.

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents, money back if not cured. Sold by Staton & Zoeller.

The press reports show that the "innocent spectator" is getting rather more than his usual share of stray bullets this season.—Newport News Press.

HANCOCK'S LIQUID SULPHUR.

The Best Blood Purifier Known—Invaluable as a Wash.

Sulphur is nature's greatest germicide. Its value has been known for centuries, but it was never successfully produced as a liquid until the discovery of the method of making Hancock's Liquid Sulphur.

It is the best blood purifier known. Hancock's Liquid Sulphur will save doctors' bills and make clear, brilliant complexions. Taken internally, it is invaluable in the spring. Used as a wash it kills germs, and cures and heals eczema, acne, itch, dandruff, prickly heat, diphtheria, catarrh, cuts, burns, scalds, and all inflammations and sores.

Ask your druggist for it, or write for booklet to Hancock Liquid Sulphur Co., Baltimore, Md.

Having one's Picture Taken.

Generally speaking, dark dresses should be avoided. Red, especially, is a bad color to choose, as it comes out intensely black. Even for old ladies it looks much better to have something light and soft folded about the neck and shoulders. Sheer fabrics and good lace always look well in photographs if nicely arranged. Where possible a low-necked dress should be chosen, if one is not too thin, since the lines of the neck and throat are almost the prettiest part of many photographs. Where one does not care to wear a regulation evening dress, having one just slightly open at the throat is infinitely preferable to a high stock collar. A chiffon or mousseline de soie fichu is as artistic a thing as one can find, unless one be fortunate enough to have some delicate piece of old lace which can be arranged in somewhat similar lines.

Some faces look more attractive when framed, as it were, by a large picture hat (ordinary hats are generally a mistake in photographs), and this, in combination with a low-necked dress, is not against the canons of good taste, though it might easily be so if the wrong kind of hat were used. An opera cloak edged with something light and fluffy is pretty thrown loosely over the shoulders, especially if one prefers not to have too much of the neck and shoulders showing.

Arranging the hair becomingly, so as to avoid any hard lines where it touches the face, is very important. The style of bringing a solid mass of hair low over the forehead is one that needs the most careful treatment in the world to prevent its ruining the picture. Indeed, it is well to avoid extreme styles (which are always ephemeral and look almost vulgar when they are no longer fashionable) in a photograph not only of dressing the hair, but in what one wears to be photographed in. This is, of course, especially important in a full length portrait, for, although we all get to like what is fashionable, however outrageous we first thought it, an exaggerated protuberance in sleeve, bustle, or any lines which are not those of the natural figure, become distasteful later on, and we feel inclined to burn up the photograph when we see it in our friends' house.—Housekeeper.

A new political party has been formed, and last month it held a convention at St. Louis, at which was appointed a committee empowered to make nominations for a national ticket at the election next November. It is called the United Christian party, and its purpose is to secure a specific government and the enforcement of Christian principles in the laws.

Lord Avebury, who has been elected president of the British Society of Antiquarians, is one of the few surviving members of that remarkable body known as the "X" Club, the final gathering of which was held eleven years ago. Huxley, Herbert Spencer, George Busk, Tyndall, Sir Edward Frankland and William Spottiswoode, now all passed away, were among the original members of the coterie.

Worst of all Experiences.

Can anything be worse than to feel that every minute will be your last? Such was the experience of Mrs. S. H. Newson, Decatur, Ala. "For three years" she writes, "I endured insufferabable pain from indigestion, stomach and bowel trouble. Death seemed inevitable when doctors and all remedies failed. At length I was induced to try Electric Bitters and the result was miraculous. I improved at once and now I'm completely recovered." For Liver, Kidney, Stomach and Bowel troubles Electric Bitters is the only medicine. Only 50c. It's guaranteed by Staton & Zoeller.

Cholly (proudly)—By Jove! I'm quite a professor of swimming, don't you know. I taught Mabel Galey how to swim in two lessons.

Jack—Gad! That was a quick throwdown.

Cholly (indignantly)—What do you mean?

Jack—Why, she let me give her ten lessons before she learned.—Town and Country.

"Don't you think Mr. Sirius Parker is very hard to please?"

"No," answered Miss Cayenne. "He seems very well satisfied with himself."—Washington Star.

Miss Lina DeRossett returned to Wilmington Friday, after a pleasant visit of several weeks to Mrs. Henry Johnson.

MEN AS HOUSEKEEPERS.

It is Asserted That All the Labor-Saving Devices in Use at Present are the Inventions of Men.

A writer in an English review expresses the oppinion that if, for a while, men could take over all housekeeping duties, keeping women entirely out of domestic management, the ensuing revolution would solve the servant problem. By planning everything on business lines about 50 per cent. of the present labor would be saved. It is asserted that all the labor-saving devices in use at present are the inventions of men, and that there are plenty more of these beneficent ideas on tap in the masculine brain only awaiting an opportunity for realization. Men do not have the same troubles with their employes that women do with their servants, says the writer, and it would not take the mighty masculine intellect very long to do away with the servant question entirely.

We are inclined to agree with the writer to this extent: That after a man had conducted the domestic affairs of a household for a few weeks there would be no servant question, and no servants either. It would be a task of Herculean difficulty to persuade a servant to enter that house again. We can picture in our mind's eye the domestic chaos that would result, the astonishing innovations that would be introduced from celler to garret. Fancy the average man attempting to discipline the cook by employing the same methods with which he is accustomed to coerce the office boy. Imagine this man debating the vital questions of "Thursday afternoons out" and "What shall we have for dinner?" with an indignant Abigail whose eloquence exceeds her logic!

As for us, we do not want a home run on strictly business principle. There are plenty of them in the land, but they are called hotels. Here is a conundrum: When is a home not a home? When it has a man for a housekeeper. Home is that realm where woman rules.—Housekeeper.

Driven to Desperation.

Living at an out of the way place, remote from civilization, a family is often driven to desperation in case of accident, resulting in Burns, Cuts, Wounds Ulcers, etc. Lay in a supply of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the best on earth. 25c, at Staton & Zoeller's.

Petitioned for a Gun.

A woman whose success in the missionary field has practically made her name a household word in a certain denomination was recounting some of her experiences the other evening to a group of interested friends.

Missionary boxes furnished a theme for a number of anecdotes which interested and enlightened the missionary's auditors. All had been or were concerned with the filling of the boxes and barrels of clothes and household necessities that periodically find their way to remote stations where the missionaries and their families are trying to solve the problem of living on a salary inadequate to the demands made upon it.

"With most boxes, you know," she said, glancing around at her audience, "a letter is sent advising the missionary or his wife, 'if there is anything else that you would like, please let us know.' Some of the recipients interpret that suggestion more literally than you intended, and that accounts for the requests that missionary societies sometimes receive and which seem to them rather strange. For instance, I know a man doing good work on the frontier who wrote that he would like a gun. The good ladies of the missionary society were shocked and straightway adopted another protege, although they had been sending this man the most satisfactory kind of boxes for some time.

When I learned of the case I asked him why he made a request that lost him a box and did not gain him a gun, and he replied that there was plenty of game within reachable distance of his post and he thought that if he had a good rifle he could help the family larder out on occasions. In due time the explanation reached the ladies and they put him on their lists again, but they are more careful now about the wording of the letters that accompany their boxes.

"A missionary's wife, in replying to a similar letter asked for a pair of pillow shams. It was an unusual request and it transpired that the wife did not know what pillow shams were, but some visitors had told her one day while on a visit to her tiny cabin that her combination sitting and bedroom would be more presentable if she had the pillows decorated. When the society learned the facts they sent six sets of shams an embarrassment of riches, for the woman had but one bed.

"I have seen and heard of some missionary boxes," added the story-teller, "that made me wonder why they were ever sent or if the senders were possessed of the true feeling of helpfulness, for the contents were utterly unsuited to the needs, but on the other hand I have the recollection of most gratified recipients. One of these was a young woman who found in her last box a linen table mat, with a design for embroidery stamped on it and in one corner the pattern started. Silk floss sufficient to finish was inclosed and while embroidered doilies may not be as essential to the missionary and his family as good warm clothes and shoes, the pleasure that that little hard-working missionary wife managed to extract from that piece of fancy work would have delighted the woman who was thoughtful enough to send it. 'I can only work on it at odd moments,' she told me, 'but it is a comfort to have it do and also to think that some one imagined I might like to do work like this."—Brooklyn Eagle.

W. H. MACNAIR

ask the readers of this paper to test the value of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. Those persons who have used it and who have been cured by it, do not hesitate to recommend it to their friends. Kodol digests what you eat, cures indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach troubles. Increases strength by enabling the stomach and digestive organs to contribute to the blood all nutriment contained in the food. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is pleasant and palatable.

Paid the Penalty.

Adam Hunt, colored, the murderer of Fleet Wilkins, was hanged at Roxboro on 13. Fourteen minutes after drop fell, he was pronounced dead. Fleet Wilkins, a young white man, was the proprietor of a store two miles from Roxboro. This negro, under the influence of liquor went to the store and demanded money which was due him. He was told by Wilkins that his brother had the account, and that he had gone to Lynchburg for the day. Not knowing what was due the negro, Wilkins refused to pay what was demanded. A fight ensued, and the negro being a very powerful one soon beat young Wilkins nearly to death. By some means Wilkins got out of the store and staggered towards home. Hunt overtook him and killed him, almost at his own door, literally crushing the life out of him, breaking nearly every bone in the young man's body, and horribly mutilating him.

AN ALARM CLOCK FOR 25c.

If you want to get up early and feel good all day take a Little Early Riser or two at bed time. These famous little pills relax the nerves, give quiet rest and refreshing sleep, with a gentle movement of the bowels about breakfast time. W. H. Howell, Houston, Tex., says "Early Risers are the best pills made for constipation, sick headache, biliousness, etc." Sold by W. H. Macnair.

Cures Blood and Skin Diseases, Itching Humors, Eczema Scrofula, Etc.

Send no money—simply write and try Botanic Blood Balm at our expense. A personal trial of Blood Balm is better than a thousand printed testimonials, so don't hesitate to write for a free sample.

If you suffer from ulcers, eczema, scrofula, Blood Poison, cancer, eating sores, itching skin, pimples, boils, bone pains, swellings, rheumatism, catarrh, or any blood or skin disease, we advise you to take Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.). Especially recommended for old, obstinate, deep-seated cases of malignant blood or skin diseases, because Ratonic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) kills the poison in the blood, cures where all else fails, heals every sore makes the blood pure and rich, gives the skin the rich glow of health. B. B. B., the most perfect blood purifier made. Thoroughly tested for 30 years. Cost $1 per large bottle at drug stores. To prove it cures, sample or Blood Balm sent free by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice sent in sealed letter. This is an honest offer—medicine sent at once, prepaid.

Sold in Tarboro, N. C. by all druggists. Call or write. Blood Balm sent by express.

NOTICE TO MERCHANTS.

Some of the merchants of the county have fallen into the error of thinking they must make returns of their gross sales at the end of each six months. Sec 67 of the revenue act says: "Every vendor of or dealer of goods, wares, merchandise, commodities or effects of whatsoever or nature, either retail or wholesale, except such business, or trades as are specially mentioned by name in other sections of this schedule, and which have a fixed annual license fee levied upon them, shall pay annually on the whole volume of gross sales, according to the following schedule, etc."

It will be seen from this section that the merchants are to make returns of their gross sales only once every year, and not at the end of each six months.

Special attention is called to this act, as there seems to be a misunderstanding among some of the merchants.

PAUL JONES,
Co. Atty.

June 17, '04.

Early Risers

THE FAMOUS LITTLE PILLS.

For quick relief from Biliousness, Sick Headache, Torpid Liver, Jaundice, Dizziness, and all troubles arising from an inactive or sluggish liver, DeWitt's Little Early Risers are unequalled.

They act promptly and never gripe. They are so dainty that it is a pleasure to take them. One to two act as a mild laxative; two or four act as a pleasant and effective cathartic. They are purely vegetable and absolutely harmless. They tone the liver.

PREPARED ONLY BY E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago

For Sale by W. H. Macnair

The Raleigh Morning Post for the Campaign.

The present year promises a series of intensely interesting political developments. The season has arrived for County, District and State Conventions. In County, State and Nation both sides are lining up for warm and fierce contests, and all signs point to the most interesting campaign in the lifetime of the present generation.

To aid the people of North Carolina in keeping posted, the Raleigh Morning Post is making a most liberal campaign offers as follows:

One Dollar will pay for the Daily Post until after the National Convention in July. Two Dollars will pay for it until after the election in November.

Any persons sending us a club of six names for either of the above periods, together with the money paying for said subscriptions, may have one copy for the same length of time free.

All subscriptions and remittances should be sent to The Morning Post, Raleigh, N. C.

NOTICE.

By virtue of the power contained in a decree of the Superior Court of Edgecombe County in an action entitled R. C. Warren Administrator of W. O. Warren vs. Edgar Warren, et al, I will on Monday July 18, 1904, expose at public sale for cash at Court House door in Tarboro, N. C., the following interest in realty, to wit: A one-tenth undivided right, title and interest in and to the following lands, situated in and around Conetoe, N. C. and being all that part of the late Jannette Warren land excepted in a deed from W. O. Warren et al to C. L. Warren, recorded in book 117 page 526, Edgecombe Registry, said excepted land being described as follows: Beginning at a road bridge near Conetoe Oil Mills, thence with said county road (running through Conetoe) to the further corner of C. L. Warren's lot (wherin said Warren lives) thence S 26 E 225 yds. thence S 63 W to the Conetoe Mfg. Co's. line, (formerly Stancil line) thence along said line to the beginning, also the home dwelling and out houses and garden belonging to the Jannette Warren farm, being all the Jannette Warren land undisposed of by her heirs at law; said lands constituting entirely all the lots of Conetoe, N. C., except certain lots sold off by the heirs at law of said Jannette Warren, and being the lots undisposed of.

June 15, 1904.

R. C. WARREN,
Admr. and Com.

W. O. Howard, Atty.

NOTICE OF ELECTION OF

COLORED TEACHERS.

The public school committees of the following townships of Edgecombe county will meet Saturday, July 16, at 10 o'clock a. m. at places indicated below, for the purpose of electing teachers for their colored schools:

Of township No. 2, at white school No. 2.

Of township No. 3, at white school No. 2.

Of township No. 4, at white school No. 4.

Of Township No. 6, at Whitakers.

Of township No. 7, at Swift Creek Oil Mills.

Of township No. 8, at white school No. 1.

Of township No. 12, at white school No. 1.

The colored schools of each of these townships will open July 18, for a term of two months.

By order of the Board of Education of Edgecombe county.

R. M. DAVIS, Sec'y.

East Carolina Railway.

Change of Schedule, Oct. 1, '03

53	51	STATIONS	50	52
pm	am		pm	am
1230	6 45	lv Farmville ar	5 50	11 25
1240	7 00	" Toddy "	5 35	11 15
1250	7 10	" Fountains "	5 15	11 05
1 15	7 50	" Ma'ri'sb'rg "	4 45	10 45
1 40	8 15	" Pinetops "	4 25	10 20
1 50	8 30	" Davistown "	4 00	10 12
1 58	8 40	" Henrietta "	3 50	10 05
2 10	8 55	" Junction "	3 40	9 55
3 20	9 05	ar Tarboro lv	3 35	9 40

Trains 50 and 51 daily except Sunday. Trains 53 and 52 only Wednesday and Saturday.

HENRY CLARK BRIDGERS,
General Manager.