

The Tarboroan Southerner.

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

VOL. 83. NO. 31.

TARBORO, N. C. THURSDAY, AUGUST 3, 1905

ESTABLISHED 1822.

So Tired

It may be from overwork, but the chances are its from an inactive LIVER. With a well conducted LIVER one can do mountains of labor without fatigue. It adds a hundred per cent to one's earning capacity. It can be kept in healthful action by, and only by

Tutt's Pills

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

Woonsocket had for a long time a chief of police, one All Church, noted for his bluntness and straight forwardness. One day a grocer went to All for information about a certain Joe White, who had applied for credit and a book at his store, and the following dialogue ensued:

"Good mornin', Mr. Church."
"Mornin'!"
"Do you know Joe White?"
"Yes."
"What kind of a feller is he?"
"Putty fair."
"Is he honest?"
"Honest? I should say so. Been arrested twice for stealing and acquitted both times."—New York Tribune.

"But why do you live in town if you don't like it?" asked Capt. Church.
"I have to live in town," said Cottongo, "to make enough money to keep up my country place."—New Yorker.

Burglar—"Let's go to do shore an' rob de greets at some Summer hotel." His Pal—"Aw, what's de use? Let's wait till September an' rob de proprietor."—Luck.

Grandma—"When your grandpa was courting me he always kissed me upon the brow."
Granddaughter—"If a man kissed me upon the brow I'd just call him down a little bit."—Smart Set.

Gray—Terrible storm we had last evening, wasn't it? Thundered loud enough to wake the dead.
Smith—So? I didn't hear it.
Gray—Didn't hear it? Why, man, where were you?
Smith—At home. An old schoolmate of my wife that she hadn't seen for years spent the evening at our house.—Chicago News.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware of cheap imitations.
Bank of Tarboro.
CAPITAL \$100,000
DEPOSITS \$1,000,000
SURPLUS \$500,000
J. H. HOWARD, President.
J. L. GIBSON, Cashier.
V. HART Assistant Cashier.

THE NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE AND MECHANIC ARTS
Offers practical industrial education in Agriculture, Engineering, Industrial Chemistry, and the Textile Art. Tuition \$30 a year. Board \$8 a month. 120 Scholarships. Address
President Winston,
WEST RALEIGH, N. C.

CASH OR CREDIT.

THE NEWEST AND BEST

Dixie Curtain Rods
Curtains Hung Without a Stitch or a Pin.
The Only Rod Left Fully Exposed to View when the Curtain is in Place. Simple, Durable and Ornamental.
WE HAVE THEM FOR SALE
ASK TO SEE THEM
W. L. & J. E. SIMMONS,
Funeral Directors and Undertakers

Written for The Southerner.
Edgewood Before the War.
BY BRACHYL.
NO III.

Before touching on the subject promised in a former communication, I ask permission from the editor to indulge me in a few personalities.

I must say something about "The Tarboro Southerner"—and here it is:
Many newspapers come to our house, but not one that excels the Southerner. And it ought to be most handsomely patronized by the citizens of Edgewood. I read it all every week. I get many good things from it I enjoy the strong, spicy editorials; but do not like to see them sandwiched in between advertisements. Not that I object to the "ads," but to their location. There should be more of them—in fact, so many that Editor Powell would be forced to print an eight page weekly paper instead of four. Every business, in every county should become known to every citizen. And, when this is done, the citizens would be more patriotic, more loyal, and there would be less emigration from the old county.

To go back to the subject matter of the paper. There is very great variety—thus some information, precisely suited to every class of readers, would be more gratifying. Again, we find in the columns news from every part of the world—some very interesting articles, some instructive, some entertaining, some amusing. And the sharp, spicy four line little editorials give a nice flavoring and, perhaps, makes the adjacent "ads," exploiting the wonderful properties of some medicine (who cares if it is "patent") taste better.

BIG AUGUST AT COTTON'S MOUNTAIN HOUSE.

In the flush times of the fifties of the last century, the second Sunday in August was a red letter day to the young gentlemen and—shall I say it to the young ladies who lived within a radius of twenty miles from the famous meeting house. By the way, Mr. Editor, I like the old fashioned word, "meeting house." The word "church," which, literally, means a body of believers, is a misnomer. At any rate, at the time of which I wrote, the congregation was composed, by a very large majority, of unbelievers. If the reader does not believe this statement, let him or her ask Ed. Foxhall, George Wimberley or Squire Lewis—or any other old timer.

Elegant in the memory of Mr. John Lawrence, in connection with the "Big August." He lived but a short distance from the church building on the road from Tarboro to Enfield. He was an ideal host—and his good wife was a perfect model of a hostess. His daughters (I hope I may be pardoned for saying it, if any are now living) were so beautiful, gracious and accomplished that to be a visitor at the house once was enough to draw the young fellow there again and again, by a cord too strong to be broken. In fact, the English language is not copious enough nor has it an adjective properly constructed to "describe, modify or limit" the charming qualities (if I may be permitted to quote the English Grammar) of these young ladies.

I remember well, that a certain young physician who boarded with Squire Lewis, in the years 1850-1855 (I am not the one referred to) used to have an unlimited number of patients on the road that led by Mr. John Lawrence's. Strict inquiry as to the character of the epidemic(?) which had called for the services of that physician in the section mentioned, developed the fact that not one person black or white, male or female between the Squire's and Mr. Lawrence's was sick. Then why did he drive his finest horse and dress up so elegantly when he travelled that road? Let echo answer.

Did I say that the meeting house was always full on that famous second Sunday in August? Not at all—but the shady grove around the house was always full. In fact, every vehicle had one or two couples in it—Even a bachelor sulky would often have a lady and gentleman sitting in the nar-

Golden Avalanche—Hardy!

When Gov. Mickey, of Nebraska, told Tom Lawson, to sell what he has and give to the poor, or, to be more literal, advised him to give away as large a percentage of his personal fortune as Rockefeller is giving, he may have spoken words of a greater import than he knew. For Mr. Lawson is giving evidence of having taken the case under advisement. Mr. Lawson is reported to have said in an address at a banquet given by the Commercial Club of Minneapolis: "I have several millions myself, and wronged the American people in getting it. But I did not know it at the time. When the time comes I will give the money back to them."

This, of course, is rather indefinite. It leaves too much option in the hands of Lawson as to determining "when the time comes." Gov. Mickey might again quote Scripture to Lawson and advise that "now is the accepted time;" but the governor may congratulate himself upon being the first to wring a public avowal from Lawson that he considers it necessary to trump the Rockefeller trick of giving away money. There are many men of large wealth in the country who are waiting in the hue and cry against Rockefeller who have never given the least evidence of his desire to make restitution. If they wage any war with the money lust, it is the last which is always victor, since they never give the least evidence of having prevailed. Mr. Lawson is one of this class. He has for many years been accumulating wealth in speculations, his lines being sometimes those of the Standard Oil Company and sometimes opposite ones, but always and every where parallel with the interest of Lawson and expressing the idea of "the public be damned."

Gov. Mickey may have provoked a golden avalanche, but there are no signs of a tidal wave or of a stormy institution getting ready to stand from under.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

What Corn Accomplishes.

Corn-fed pork furnishes our tables with millions of hams and sausages, besides bacon and lard. Corn produces the best of poultry and eggs, of which alone we, as a nation, consume more (when measured by dollars) than we do of wheat. Of corn starch we use about \$7,000,000 worth per year, to say nothing of the enormous consumption of glue, combs, and other products made from the corn husks, and hair of those corn-fed animals. To all these we must add a product of corn oil (maximum, \$16,000 daily), largely used in paints; and the by-products of corn oil, starch, glucose, whisky, and alcohol, dried and cold as cod-liver oil, for animal food, amounting to millions of dollars per year. Nor is that all that corn accomplishes. Besides giving food and clothing in the form of animal and vegetable products, as indicated, it gives life and strength to millions of horses, mules, and oxen that till our fields and haul our multitude of farm products to the thousands upon thousands of country markets, from Maine to California, and from the Dakotas to Florida and Texas.—Harper's Weekly.

A Teaching Story

is the saving from death, of the baby girl of Geo. A. Eyer, Cumberland, Md. He writes: "At the age of 13 months, our little girl was declining health, with serious Throat Trouble, and two physicians gave her up. We were almost in despair, when we resolved to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. The first bottle gave relief; after taking four bottles she was cured, and is now in perfect health." Never fails to relieve and cure a cough or cold. At Stator & Zoeller's drug store; 50c and \$1 guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

row seat! And, from the number of dainty, little white envelopes that burdened the mails a few months after the meeting, it was evident that those vehicles could tell of many a lost speech delivered and many a low whispered reply in the affirmative returned.

And the dinner at Mr. Lawrence's that day will never be forgotten, though the guest may live to be an "octogenarian," as Mrs. Partridge used to call it. Gone now those glorious days—gone the actors in those dramas composed by Cupid—gone, even the old meeting house—and only a white headed man here and there and a grandmotherly woman remain to tell the story.

*The meeting house is not gone, and the sons and daughters of those who gathered under the shady trees a half a century or more ago, will be found there next August and the same whole-souled hospitality dispensed. Ed.

A Name That Grows

In honor of her Grandmother, Wynne, she named the baby Catherine. At two she was as sweet and pretty. We called the little darling "Kitty." At eight she showed such quaint wit that we began to call her "Ell." At fifteen she grew tall and weighty. And then, something called her "Katy." At sixteen she was more sedate. At eighteen, of course, called her "Kate." At eighteen now she sits her chair. And signs her name as Kathryn!

Scientific Disappearance.

J. D. Runyan, of Butteville, O., laid the peculiar disappearance of his painful symptoms, of indigestion and biliousness, to Dr. King's New Life Pills. He says: "They are a perfect remedy for dyspepsia, sour stomach, headache, constipation, etc." Guaranteed at Stator & Zoeller's drug store; price 35c.

The Highest Bridge in the World.

In many ways the Victoria Falls bridge, over the Zambesi gorge in Central Africa, is an interesting piece of engineering work. In the first place, the structure can claim the distinction of being the highest bridge in the world. Again, the waters of the gorge which it spans have never been fathomed, and no one knows their depth. But the feat is deserving of more than ordinary notice, not so much on account of its engineering difficulties, but rather because the work has been carried out in the very heart of the Dark Continent. It was only fifty years ago that the gorge and the famous falls at their head were discovered by David Livingstone. Now it is not only possible to reach the falls by rail, but to cross the Zambesi by the iron road, and proceed northward for another hundred miles by the same train. The completion of the bridge means that another link—and the most important, probably—has been forged in the great scheme proposed and started by Cecil Rhodes, namely the Cape-to-Ozair railroad. The total distance by railroad from Cape Town to the Falls is 1,631 miles. Travelers from London are now carried right up to the Falls in twenty-two days, whereas prior to the opening of the line their transportation was a matter of months.—Ex.

An Example for Roosevelt.

President Roosevelt differs from all of his predecessors in regarding his high office as no bar to the use of that perfect freedom of speech which as a private individual he would claim as a right to assert, even at some risk. The "messages and papers" of the "presidents may probably be searched in vain for such and so many documents as Mr. Roosevelt has officially penned, of the character of this letter to Attorney General Moody, expressing his opinion that the man Holmes—so far untried and convicted—is a greater scoundrel than if he had stolen money from the government." &c.

This may be the plain truth of the matter; still, is the President under no obligation to express himself publicly and officially in a manner better calculated to carry the weight which a more sober dignity of expression alone can give? Mr. Roosevelt has some times been likened to Andrew Jackson. They are not alike each other in being men of strong impulses and elemental passions, quick to take and resent an offense, and possessing an "instinct for the jugular," which is a phrase admirably applied by Mr. Roosevelt himself to Jackson. But Jackson viewed the office of President as imposing upon him great restraints which he abated him exceedingly. He was outspun as ever in private conversation among his friends, but officially and publicly he felt compelled to employ a care and temperateness of speech which he never felt. He could call Calhoun a "son of a bitch," "misérable coward," in private talk with friends, but there his means of redress ended. "I am helpless, gentlemen," he once remarked when Calhoun had particularly incensed him; "a President cannot chastise a Senator," and his friends agreed that so it was. Again, when Clay had done something to anger him, and he was always doing that Jackson said, "Oh, that I had of these robes of office!" But with the robes on he recognized that duels, street brawls, and lashings by tongue had to cease, whether in the case of Senators or persons of no consequence. It was hard for him, but he had to do and did submit.

There is a lesson for Mr. Roosevelt in the conduct of his predecessor, whom he so much admired. Let not the righteous impulse be smothered entirely, but let it respect those "robes of office."—Springfield Republican.

Perfect womanhood depends on perfect health. Nature's rarest gift of physical beauty comes to all who use Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Bright eyes and red cheeks follow its use. 35 cents.

CALIFORNIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware of cheap imitations.

The Best Ward on the Mountain.

The eagerly awaited opening of Miss Taylor's mountain school of John D. Rockefeller is in McClinton's for August. It builds upon the foundations laid in the first paper a clear and interesting estimate of the most significant personality in contemporary affairs.

Especially clear, giving him always the benefit of the doubt, the real Rockefeller, judged by his deeds, is examined and compared with the man John D. Rockefeller lets the public see in the Sunday school, in philanthropy, and in business activity. His character is based on all his pretenses, but the lesson his life teaches may be plain.

In the pages of "The Tarboro Southerner" the study of Standard Oil has acquired a new significance. John D. Rockefeller's business career which gives her first advantage as his biographer, but it is through her marvellously rare and temperate view-point and her training as a historian, that his character sketch becomes a great and lasting work. The second paper leaves nothing to be said of John D. Rockefeller. It places him in his final relation to the history of his time. Always absent by the grim specter, grinning specter of the Standard Oil as Opper has depicted in the New York American.

Special Advertising

is offered by some, along and concise, that set away your skin. Wm. Beal, of Flat Rock, Mich., says: "I have used Buckle's Archaic Salva, for Eczema, Sores and Cancers. It is the best healing dressing I ever found." Soothes and heals cuts, burns and scalds. 50c at Stator & Zoeller's drug store; guaranteed.

Next the Harvest.

The last finishing touches are being put to the crops, the last plowing is being done, the "hands" are going over the peanut patches getting out for the last time the grass, preparatory to "laying by." There will be a brief recess from labor, and then pulling fodder until the "King" speaks through the poles in the cotton field. During the Spring, the security of labor was most acute, so much so, that more some were given over to "King Green" than was designed, when sowing time was here.

The next problem to confront the farmer will be the harvesting of his cotton. The same laborer that cultivated it, cannot begin to gather it, but for the women and children, who will then go into the whitening fields, much, very much of the cotton would remain ungathered! The need of labor for picking the cotton crop is going to be felt in all sections and it may be that prices paid for the sticky staple, will send prices up for picking to unheard of figures. If so, what will the farmer say? Where will he attempt to locate the blem? To our mind it should be placed on the security of labor. And being placed there the remedy must be sought in bringing more labor to this section.

Should not the farmers grapple with this problem now instead of waiting till the labor situation becomes more acute and fancy prices in the contest for labor are paid to the most ordinary farm hand?

Public Appearances.

The public is aroused to a knowledge of the curative merits of that great medicinal tonic, Electric Bitters, for sick stomach, liver and kidneys. Mary E. Walters, of 545 St. Clair Ave., Duluth, Minn., writes: "For several months, I was given up by die. I had fever and ague, my nerves were wrecked. I could not sleep, and my stomach would not accept of any food. I was told to try Electric Bitters. I obtained relief, and in a short time, I was entirely cured." Guaranteed at Stator & Zoeller's drug store; price 50c.

Women Meeting

The fifth Sunday in July and the Friday and Saturday preceding, are days in which the Primitive Baptist of the neighboring churches meet with their brethren in Tarboro. The meeting is well attended, one of the largest in years here. Elder M. T. Lawrence, grandson of that great Baptist divine, and expounder of the Gospel, Joshua Lawrence, is among the ministers attending. Citizens of the town and surroundings have made preparations to entertain visitors, and can't have too many.

Pain light in the eye, tins the cheek with Nature's blood, loosens the tension of the muscles, the web from the brain, that's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets, Stator & Zoeller.

A LOST-BREATHED HOUR.

Attempt to Assault Upon a Wife and Mother.

Robert Wingate, white, is in jail for attempting, like a fowl runner, to leave the owner out of his fair share. There no fault of his that the gorged hawk was balked of his prey. The strength given of virtue, wifehood and motherhood stood the hound at bay.

Wingate came here a few days ago selling sewing machines for the Rocky Mount Supply Co. He carried a machine to the home of Joseph Knight, who lives on East St. James street. The next day he returned, and in urging Mrs. Knight, who is a refined and well educated lady, to purchase, he made an improper proposal to her, which she indignantly resented and ordered him to leave the house taking his machine with him: He left, but did not take the machine.

When Mr. Knight went home that evening he was told of the insult offered her. He was very angry, but thinking the matter over, and dreading the notoriety if he acted, he concluded that the matter would end there, the machine be sent for, and that would be the end of it.

But he was mistaken. The next day, Friday, between 5 and 6 o'clock in the afternoon, Wingate walked, without knocking, into the house. The moment Mrs. Knight saw him, she arose and ordered him to leave. Some words, and then he laid his hands on her and attempted to throw her down and smother her screams with his hand. With a strength born of desperation, she escaped his clutch and ran out the back way. The man before leaving made more improper proposals. When he had gone, the poor lady was almost in a collapse, but she called a boy and sent him hurrying for the police. Chief Pulley was there in a few minutes. She informed him of the indignities offered and the outrage attempted upon her. He had no time in arresting the man.

When first taken into custody he vowed he was not the man, but when he was taken before his intended victim, he weakened and made no more objections. Justice of the peace, F. H. Pender issued the warrant for him, and he, assisted by Squire D. E. Cobb held the preliminary examination almost immediately after the arrest. Mrs. Knight saying that she wished the trial to take place on the security of labor. And being placed there the remedy must be sought in bringing more labor to this section.

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Pain light in the eye, tins the cheek with Nature's blood, loosens the tension of the muscles, the web from the brain, that's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets, Stator & Zoeller.

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys are your blood purifiers. They filter out the waste or impurities in the blood. If they are sick or cut off order, they fail to do their work.

Kidney trouble comes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is overworking in pumping thick, kidney-purified blood through veins and arteries. It used to be considered that kidney troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar bottles.

SPECIAL BATES VIA ATLANTIC COAST LINE.

Baltimore, Md., \$10 for 14-round trip account International Convention, United Christian Endeavor Society, July 5 to 19. Tickets on sale July 1, 2nd, 3rd and 4th. Tickets must be deposited with Joint Agent Baltimore, Md., immediately upon arrival and will be good to leave Baltimore not later than July 15th. Extension of the final limit to August 31st may be obtained by deposit of \$1.00 on each ticket to Joint Agent.

Toronto, Ont., and return \$26.00. International Sunday School Convention, Toronto, Ont., June 20 to 27. Tickets on sale June 18, 20, 21, 22 and 23, restricted to continuous passage in each direction with final limit to leave Toronto not later than August 25th, may be obtained by deposit of ticket with Joint Agent, between June 20th and June 30th, and payment of fee of \$1. at time of deposit.

Buffalo, N. Y., and return \$20. Annual meeting Grand Lodge B. P. O. E. U. S. A., N. Y. July 11 to 15, 1905. Tickets on sale July 8th, 9th and 10th, final limit July 15. Tickets will be restricted to continuous passage in each direction. Extension of final limit to August 4th may be obtained by deposit of ticket with Special Agent and payment of fee of \$1. Stop over at Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia on tickets reading through those points will be allowed on going trip within transit limit, and on return trip within final limit, July 15th. If tickets have been extended, stop over can be taken not to exceed ten days, not later than August 4th.

Asbury Park, N. J., and return \$17.00. National Educational Association, Asbury Park, N. J., July 3 to 7th. Tickets on sale June 29th to July 2nd inclusive final limit July 10th. Tickets restricted to continuous passage in each direction. Extension of the final limit may be obtained to

August 31st, by deposit of ticket with Special Agent and payment of fee of 50 cents at time of deposit. Stop over at New York on return trip may be obtained provided ticket has been validated by Joint Agent Asbury Park and New York not later than one day after validation at Asbury Park and upon payment of fee of \$1 at time of deposit, but in no case shall stop over at New York extend beyond August 31st. Stop overs, Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia will be permitted on the going trip within going limit of the ticket not to exceed July 3rd and on the return trip within final limit of the ticket. If tickets have been extended stop over may be taken for a period of ten days not to exceed August 31st.

Niagara, Falls, N. Y., and return \$20. Ancient Arabic Order of the Mystic Shrine, Imperial Council, Niagara Falls, N. Y. June 20 to 23. Tickets on sale June 17, 18 and 19, final limit June 24. Extension of final limit to July 14 may be obtained by deposit of \$1.00 with Joint Agent not later than June 24 and payment of fee of \$1.00. Stop overs will be allowed at Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia on tickets routed through these points within the going limit June 19 and return limit June 14, tickets to be deposited with Ticket Agent stop over point immediately on arrival. If tickets have been extended, stop may be taken for period not exceeding ten days, but not later than July 14th.

Mr Architect
it's to your interest to specify
Lucas Paints
(Tinted Gloss)
They make the best kind of a job at the least expense—cost less first and last. First because they cover so thoroughly and go so far. Last because they wear so well and hold their looks so long.
Ask your dealer.
John Lucas & Co.
Philadelphia
Tarboro Hardware Co.
NOTICE.
On Tuesday July 5th, 1905, at 12 noon, I will offer for sale the property known as the Swift Creek Oil Mills, comprising complete piling and oil mill outfit and three acres of land; sale to be held on the property, and terms to be made known on day of sale.
GEORGE H. TARBORO, N. C.

J. S. Peele Has a House Full of New Bicycles and Wants to Borrow \$200 or \$300.

but he is not going to sell bicycles at cost to get the money, as he is selling them so close now, were he to mark them at cost, there would not be difference enough to cause any extra sales.

He sells Columbus, Hending Standards, Ardmore, Victory, Ames, Crescent, and others. Get his prices, also prices of other dealers in N. C., and he will wager a Columbia that his prices are \$50 below the other man. The other man sells for profit; we are selling to advertise.

J. S. and J. E. Peele have visited the dealers in N. C., Va., Md., and N. Y., and they know what others sell at, and what others charge for repairs; and they know that they are doing business for less profit than anyone else in the business.

Another big load of bicycles just dumped out at our doors, and more on the way. Look for them tomorrow. Big contracts must be carried out or we go broke—we are already on the water wagon. BICYCLE BUSINESS ON A BOOM.

We need \$200 or \$300 for a short time, 6 per cent. with B. & L. stock for security, or we will give 8 per cent. without collateral. Who will come to our aid, and help to get us out of the hole, thereby crawling in themselves! You will have to hurry if you want to catch the "shooftly"—I mean if you want to get a bike at "rag-down, down, down" prices; as the sales department is to be transferred to Sumter, S. C.; conducted by John R. Peele.

Yours for good health, bright eyes, quick step, good will and long wind,
J. S. PEELE & CO.,
Joe, John, Walter, C. G.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Author, New York City—"The bicycle has done more for the health of women than all the doctors."
Hon. C. A. Woods, Justice Supreme Court, South Carolina—"The bicycle has contributed much to my pleasure and good health."
J. D. Hammond, M. D., Specialist, Throat and Lung, Chicago—"I am glad to recommend the bicycle, as its use has been of great benefit to my health and to many of my patients."

Wingate, it is said, is well connected, comes from Ayden, Pitt county, and has a wife and four children.