

The Tarboroough Southerner.

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

VOL. 84. NO. 29.

TARBORO, N. C. THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1906.

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.
JAMES M. NORFLEET
Attorney at Law
Room 5, Norfolk Bldg, W. St.
James Street, Tarboro, N. C.

R. C. A. WHITEHEAD,
Surgeon, Dentist,
TARBORO, N. C.
Office hours 9 to 1 and 2 to 5

D. DON WILLIAMS,
Surgeon, Dentist,
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For Strains, Oxide and Oxygen Gas
used in the extraction of teeth
TARBORO, N. C.

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Contractor and Builder,
Dicks and Heavy Work Solicited.
Estimates Promptly Furnished.

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Gasoline and Steam Engine
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gines a specialty. d6t wtf

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Physician and Surgeon,
Tarboro, N. C. Phone No. 166

L. H. CULLEY,
BARBER,
TARBORO, N. C.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
Having qualified as executor of
Calle E. Edwards, deceased, late of
Edgecombe county, N. C., this is to
notify all persons having claims
against the estate of said deceased
to exhibit them to the undersigned
this 15th day of June, 1906, or this notice
will be in bar of their recovery.
All persons indebted to said estate
will please make immediate
payment.

JOHN T. EDWARDS,
Executor.

IMPROVED COTTON SEED.
150 bushels Improved Cupepper
Cotton Seed.

150 bushels Improved King Cot-
ton Seed.
Fifty cents a bushel.

R. LILES.
BANK OF TARBORO.
Capital, 25,000
Surplus, 140,000
J. F. Shackelford, President,
J. T. Howard, V. President,
J. L. Green, Cashier,
J. V. Hart, Ass't Cashier.
Savings boxes for rent.

PANOLA DAIRY
Pure Milk and Cream
Patrons will phone their
orders to phone No. 243a.

GOVERNMENT POSITIONS.
We are preparing thousands of
young men and women for positions
with Uncle Sam. Fourteen years
experience and 750,000 students
and graduates proclaim us the Pio-
ner of Correspondence Schools.
For proof ask anybody. You want
the best so write today for free
information, giving full particulars
Address: Civil Service Department,
International Cor. Schools, 619
Penn. Ave., N. W., Washington,
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Fit You For Business
The International Correspondence
Schools.

Which have been advertising in
the Southerner to prepare persons
for Governmental positions, do
not know that is greater than that
anybody better for the country.
The prepare boy or girl, man or
woman, for the business require-
ments of the day. They educate
their pupils for Counting House or
Store, Mine, Factory, or Farm;
for Engineering, whether in Elec-
tricity, or Topographic Survey,
Steam Fitting, or Plumbing. All
done by correspondence, but
throughout.

Reference Editor of the South-
erner. Rates or tuition from \$10
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International Correspondence Schools
Scranton, Penn.

Trust Busting Pastime.

All that has so far been done against trust plundering is merely scratching the surface. Not a trust has been forced to reduce its enormous profits and indeed the cost of living has greatly increased since the so-called trust busting began. Does not this show that the Republican politicians, although making faces at the trusts in public, are secretly allowing them to continue their predatory warfare on the people. If the republican party really wished to prevent the trusts selling their products cheaper abroad than here, the leaders in Congress would have allowed some sort of tariff revision bill to pass. But all the bills for that purpose have been voted down in committee by a party vote, even the bill to reduce the tariff to 100 per cent. on those articles that are taxed over that enormous percentage. The fact is the trust busting campaign is intended to just scare the trusts and combine enough so they will "come down with the dust." The campaign fund in that way is replenished and the corporations and the republican leaders are combined for a new lease of life. That pleasant pastime is rather expensive for the people for all they buy has advanced on an average 47 per cent, since the present tariff law was enacted.

Americanizing Our Immigrants.

"Only the women who have come in close contact with our southern citizens," writes Miss Elizabeth Howard Westwood concerning foreign women immigrants in the New Idea Woman's Magazine for August, "understand the wide gulf between having a home, working, even playing in America and being an American woman. For our future citizens settle, not as single pioneers, but in battalions. Once a pioneer has reported favorably of the opportunities of a district, a European village emigrates en masse," and, settling together, bringing customs, priests, teachers, text-books, with them, bid fair to shut out everything American but American wages. "It is as if all were well or us," the writer continues, "to throw wide the gates of Castle Garden and to allow the down-trodden and unfortunate of Europe to swarm in, thousands by the day, a million by the year. But it then becomes our duty, more for our own sake, even, than for theirs, to see to it that they become citizens in reality as well as in name." It appears that the public school, the vacation school, the public library, and the settlements of various kinds are doing much toward assimilating the diverse elements of the country, but concerning the grown women immigrants there seems to be little hope. "It is an unfortunate, pathetic fact," says Miss Westwood, "that a large proportion of our would-be citizens who come as grown women never learn to speak our language and until they die are strangers in a foreign land."

Teacher—Tommy, what is the hardest word that grows?
Tommy—The kind a feller's got to split.—Yonkers Statesman.

Mrs. Knicker—Weren't you frightened when the bull bellowed at you on account of your new dress?
Mrs. Bocker—No, it was exactly the way Henry behaved when he got the bill.—Sun.

Rowan—Did you have any trouble in learning to play the cornet?
Biot—None worth mentioning. All the neighbors were poor shots.—Chicago News.

The Fish Trust, protected by the republican tariff from 20 to 43 per cent. and over, is making hay while the sun shines. By taking advantage of the public antipathy to entailed beef and other packing house products and has raised the price of fresh and salt fish to the usual plundering point of tariff protected monopolies.

If the internal revenue officials and the postmasters in the state are put in the classified service, the republican machine will not be able to run conventions.

The railroads have been willing and anxious to furnish special trains for the President and his friends free of cost, whether on pleasure bent, or on political trips. The Republican Congress has now saddled the cost on the people and the railroads will be \$25,000 a year ahead.

Only 82 Years Old.
"I am only 82 years old and don't expect even when I get to be real old to feel that way as long as I can get Electric Bitters," says Mrs. E. H. Brusson, of Dublin, Ga. Surely there's nothing else keeps the old as young and makes the weak as strong as this grand tonic medicine. Dyspepsia, torpid liver, inflamed kidneys or chronic constipation are unknown after taking Electric Bitters a reasonable time. Guaranteed by Station & Zoeller druggists. Price 50c.

The Scare.

Beware the chap who steals a dime!
The scoundrel should be doing time.
He is a thief.
Be not too friendly with the man who steals a dollar when he can.
He's a pilferer.
Your favors hand in goodly chunks to him who mails a thousand plunks.
He's a looter.
Much honor plaudits, highest rank yield to the man who wrecks a bank.
He's a financier.
Before that man stand awe-struck dumb.
Who puts great railroads on the bum.
He's a captain of industry.
—Philadelphia Bulletin

Parsons to Date.

Congress with many misgivings has at last allowed the President to have his way and has voted for the lock type of canal. So there can be no further excuse if the work is not pushed with vigor. As the account stands to date there have been millions spent during the last two years and little if anything to show for it, as far as the work on the canal is concerned. The highest authority has told us, more than once, that the republican party "does things" but all it has done at Panama is chiefly to spend money. Official reports from the isthmus show that the canal force has been merely "marking time." Up to March 31, 1906 there has been expended \$17,345,396, of which vast sum only \$2,071,648 has been paid for labor. The pay of the officials has been much greater than the men who really make the dirt fly.

The Father of Andrew Jackson.

The historian, the orator, the painter, have been eager in the duty of blazoning the deeds of our pioneer missionaries, law makers and soldiers. The names of these heroes live, and deserve to live, in letters of light upon the records of our country. But, to our pioneer farmers, justice has never been done. This was a corat calling for every soldierly trait of John Smith and Miles Standish. The patient courage which swung the axe in the depths of primeval woods was no less heroic than the bravery which made the musket conquer. The toil of the warrior's march was slight by comparison with the honestly but exhausting work of preparing the soil for the sowing of seed. The arrows of the red men were not more deadly to the soldier than were the levers which rose from the swamps and pulled down the settler as he struggled to open up his farm. In the South, in the East, in the West, the story of the pioneer plowman of America is one of dauntless courage, of quiet heroism. He found the new world a wilderness and he has wellnigh made it a garden. His axe, his spade, his hoe, his plow, his muscle, his brain, his very heart and soul have all been enlisted in the work; and never once has his lips uttered the craven's plea for "Protection." Never once has he gone to the doors of legislation begging special favors. Never once has he lied to government and people for the purpose of securing a selfish advantage at the expense of his fellowman. No one has not only demanded of the government either Protection or Privilege, but he has submitted—yes, for one hundred years he has submitted—to be robbed of a portion of his annual produce in order that our Infant Industry Capitalists should be able to build up the corporate power which now, in the form of Trusts, dominates the Republic and secures the lion's share of the wealth created in every field of industry.

Like many another pioneer of the American wilderness, Andrew Jackson found the task too hard. He died under the strain. The impression which his famous son had as to the immediate cause of his death was that he ruptured a blood vessel in the handling of a heavy log.

The body of the hero who had fallen in the fight for his wife and little ones—the fight to make a home for them in the wilderness—was buried in the graveyard of the Waxhaw Settlement church. In after years, when efforts were made to identify the spot, it could not be done.—Thomas E. Watson in his Magazine for July.

To The Roads.
Sam Foster, for obtaining advances upon promise to pay in work and failing to do so, was sent from Pinebluffs to the roads for 30 days.

Tobe Harris, another gentleman of color, but of this place and Princeville, has been sentenced to the roads for 30 days, for an affray.

He will then have to remain about 20 days longer, unless he pays a fine and costs of \$7.50, for violating a town ordinance of Princeville.

—What shall we do about better schools? Here hot air will build school houses.

Loves 'em All.

A Western Republican editor, believing that an honest confession is good for the soul, admits that he loves his party and all its brood, in the following lines:
I love thy trusts so fair,
Thy fondness for hot air,
Thy men of graft,
Thy railroads that rebate,
Thy millionaires elite;
The whole blamed raft.

Taft's Message to South.

Secretary Taft's message to the North Carolina Republicans, delivered at Greensboro last night, is in many respects characteristic of the man. In frankness and straightforward dealing with some delicate questions, it is on a par with the Ohio speech of last fall, in which he resolutely attacked the Republican State boss, and thereby, in the opinion of many, made Democratic success possible. With charming bonhomie, he proceeded yesterday to tell the Republicans of the South just what pitiful political figures they cut. "I do not wish to seem ungracious, but I must be candid," he declared; and he truthfully portrayed those Republican organizations below Mason and Dixon's line which come to life only when there is federal patronage to be had. Even the North Carolina Republicans whom he addressed did not wholly escape his kindly censure.

None the less, Secretary Taft struck a lower note than the country has been accustomed to expect from him. The appeal was more to the pocket than to principle. "We are making the country rich and prosperous; therefore, throw away your free-trade beliefs and share in the good times. You have become miners and manufacturers, hence you should benefit by the special tariff privileges we are dispensing; and don't forget that we are going to line your purses by building the Panama Canal." This was the burden of a large part of his speech, and to it he added the temptation of political power. If his auditors could but build up a great Republican party in the South, theirs would be a share in the leadership at Washington. How they should go to work seems to be a good deal of a puzzle even to so optimistic a political pedagogue as Secretary Taft. His one constructive suggestion is the nomination of honest, able, and worthy men who should labor earnestly to convince the voters that, besides desiring the offices, they seek to elevate the politics of their States.

With the cry that the Republican party alone "does things," and that there is no constructive power in the Democrats, the country is thoroughly misled. Two years ago Mr. Balfour and Mr. Cham-berlain were industriously filling London with similar tales about the English Liberals. Today, they are finding fault with the Campbell-Bannerman government because it has mapped out entirely too comprehensive a legislative programme. A similar change of front by the Republicans is not impossible in this country. The let-well-enough-alone argument is the one they are obviously to make most use of from now until election day. This is certainly wiser than to try, with Mr. T. F., to frighten the country by asking whether Mr. Bryan in the Presidential chair would not perhaps bring about government ownership of railroads. After five years of Mr. Roosevelt, the people cannot be alarmed in this way. If he should be elected, Mr. Bryan would probably advocate many radical measures. Whether he could outdo Mr. Roosevelt along these lines is, however, open to question. Mr. Taft could give us no promise that, if re-elected, Mr. Roosevelt himself would not be urging government ownership of railroads within a short space of time. He took government rate making from Mr. Bryan, and so he might government ownership, with a protest that only in that way could we save off government ownership of the canals on Mars.—New York Evening Post.

Playing to The Farmers.

At the State Farmers' Convention a resolution was introduced by E. L. Daughtridge and unanimously adopted, that the special tax on farmers for the support of the Agricultural and Mechanical College be taken from State treasury funds as others are not specially taxed for other departments.

That agricultural education is entitled to the same helpful nurture as other branches; that in no wise shall the special fertilizer tax be diverted to other interests from agricultural advancements, until the farmers of the State receive for their business the same support and consideration that other interests receive.

—A number of farmers believe they have the best crops, but so two have yet been found, who will back their belief with a barbecue.

Quite Ridents.

Wealthy residents of Charlottesville, Va., who are summering at Asheville, were the centre of a small riot at Asheville. C. C. Taliaferro, A. B. Taliaferro and C. C. Taliaferro, Jr., who are stopping at the Battery Park Hotel, hired a horse which it is alleged they drove very hard. When the team was returned words passed between the Taliaferros and Dick Sevier, manager of the livery stable. The Taliaferros attacked Sevier and beat him badly. They were arrested and held under bond for assault. On leaving the court room, the Taliaferros (the court knowing the fiery nature of the Sevier) were given police protection. Reaching Park Square, the Taliaferros were attacked by the Sevier family, the police were powerless to repel the rush, and the Taliaferros were badly beaten before the officers succeeded in rescuing them. In the melee Judge Jones of the municipal court and several officers were hurt, none seriously. No weapons were drawn, the fighting being done with fists only.

Wants His Head Cut Off.

"I want to be guillotined. They condemned me to death, and they shall execute me. I'll have none of their pardons. There is no reason for a revision of my sentence. Paris has not seen an execution in ten years and I'm going to give them the sight free." This declaration was made by Pierre Adam to the prison authorities and lawyers, who were trying to persuade him to appeal for a commutation of his death sentence for murder. He has resisted the persuasions persistently for three weeks, and clamors to have his head chopped off, yet the authorities do not comply with his wish.

The position is a curious one. As the law stands it prescribes that executions shall be public, but since the guillotine was removed some years ago from the notorious Place de la Roquette the local officials every where have successfully resisted the attempts to secure a new site and the guillotine has lain idle in a shed, the officers of justice not venturing to offend any part of the city by insisting upon its erection. They have consequently persuaded every person condemned to death to appeal for a commutation which has been forthwith granted.

Adam's unprecedented refusal creates a difficulty. A public execution invariably leads to a disgusting carousal and misbehavior by the scum of the city, and the establishment of the guillotine anywhere without the assent of the authorities representing the respectable citizens would inevitably arouse anger. Hence the reluctance to carry out death sentences.

Bills are under discussion alternately legalizing private executions and abolishing capital punishment, and Adam's novel attitude may lead to the passing of one or the other.—Paris Cable, 10th to New York Sun.

Music soothes the Savage Brest.

A dispatch to the Chicago Record Herald from Omaha, Neb., says: Mrs. John Underwood of New York, who has been camping with her husband in the black hills, owes her life to songs, which saved her from a mountain lion which attacked her Tuesday night. The animal leaped on the woman, knocked her down and stood with its forefeet on her breast.

Mrs. Underwood screamed, but suddenly remembered that ferocious beasts sometimes are tamed by music and began to sing. As long as she sang the animal stood harmless, but whenever she ceased it growled and appeared as if about to kill her. All night long she kept her song up, and yesterday morning when she was all overcome by exhaustion she was found by her husband with the lion standing over her. Mr. Underwood shot the animal.

Tarbore Wine Again.

Thursday, the game of ball here with Washington, afforded decided pleasure to the spectators. While it was evident almost from the start that the home team was the strongest, yet the difference was not so great as to permit Tarboro to let any chances slip, so until the game was finished, there was always enough uncertainty to keep up the zest. Both sides made costly errors. But for these, the score would probably have stood 2 to 0, instead of 8 to 4.

Twenty Year Battle.

"I was a loser in a twenty year battle with chronic piles and malignant sores, until I tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve; which turned the tide, by curing both, till not a trace remains," writes A. M. Bruce, of Farmville, Va. Best for old Ulcers, Cuts, Burns and Wounds. 25c at Station & Zoeller's druggists.

The Delinquent for August.

A wealth of suggestions for the newest Summer gowns is to be found in the August Delinquent, which is interesting, not only from the standpoint of fashion, but for its reading as well. Gustav Kobbe writes of the famous civil war song of the South, "Dixie," and its composer, Dan Emmet, the old minstrel. In the Campaign for Safe Foods, Mrs. Abel contributes a chapter on "The Market Inspector and the Buyer," which concludes this series of notable articles.

A New Year's Present

to the farmers and gardeners of Edgecombe county: W. H. Macnair will give \$5 in Gold to any seed customer who brings to his Drug Store the heaviest watermelon before August 20th, 1906. Also \$5 in Gold for any seed customer bringing the heaviest bunch of a half dozen tomatoes before November 20th, 1906. Macnair's Drug Store is Headquarters for all Garden and Farm Seeds.

That Fire Horse.

W. A. Hart, who yesterday was out of town and could not be seen as to why the man who had been employed to train the fire horse had been discharged, was seen by a reporter and from his statement the whole transaction was due to a misunderstanding. Mr. Hart is chairman of the street committee, so when he saw the horse drawing a cart and carrying trash, he inquired the price that was being paid. Not knowing that the man was hired to train the horse and that the street work being done was merely incidental, he said that the town mule and cart would be sufficient to keep the streets clear of trash and any additional expense was unnecessary. Mr. Hart says that had he known for what purpose the man was employed he would not only have taken no action, but would have approved. He is thoroughly aware that this horse should be trained, and that a man should be kept at the fire station at all times so that the score of a fire can be reached as soon as possible. In discharging the man and his assistant he was actuated solely to save money for the town on street expenditures. Mr. Weddell thinks he will soon have another trainer. Mr. Hart says that the salary paid for such service is most reasonable and that he, and he believes every other member of the board will most cheerfully vote for it, as he and every member of the board wish to do all that they can for the firm.

State's Cotton Crop Below Last Year.

Secretary Thomas B. Parker of the North Carolina Cotton Growers' Association, has now secured pretty nearly all the reports of the cotton growing counties of the State and of these the Charlotte Observer's correspondent has made quite a study. It may be stated, on the strength of these reports, that it looks something like the crop will be about 75 or 80 per cent. of that last year. The wet June did a great deal of damage. Cotton has had a hard time this year, between the drought, the unusual cold in May, with widespread frosts and the great rains, which in many sections continued day after day and which caused great growth of weeds in the East where the rainfall has been great and in some other sections of the State here and there towards the West, the central belt faring better than any of the other parts. The increase in the labor troubles, due principally to the exodus of negro field hands to factories and railroads, has become more grave and there is a story of complaint from every county reporting as to this matter. Cotton dealers, with few exceptions, say they regard the crop as much below last year. Some of them, it is true, say they get good reports. The wet June prevented the proper development of tap root, the main root of the plant, and thus affected the latter vitally. The outlook therefore is not good. In fact, it is not what it seemed to be 10 days or two weeks ago.

This is for the State. Edgecombe broken up lands deep and that tap root has been drawing moisture all the time.

W. A. Hart was out of town this morning when the reporter called at his office to obtain his explanation. It may be that he can give the most satisfactory reasons for ordering the discharge of the men, and therefore further comment would be unfair until he can be heard from, he being the chairman of the street committee.

A Tragic Finish.

A watchman's neglect permitted a leak in the great North Sea dyke which a child's finger could have stopped, to become a ruinous break, devastating an entire province of Holland. In like manner Kenneth Melver, of Vanceboro, N. C., permitted a little cold to go unattended until a tragic finish was only averted by Dr. King's New Discovery. He writes: "Three doctors gave me up to die of lung inflammation, caused by a neglected cold; but Dr. King's New Discovery saved my life." Guaranteed best cough and cold cure, at Station & Zoeller's drug store. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

FOR SALE—Desirable land near Tarboro. I will sell 100 or 150 acres of my Sessum's tract of land. The land fronts on the county road running from the old poor house to Pender's Crossing, extension north near the Tarboro branch R. R., and is within 1 or 2 miles of the Runnymede and Fountain mills. (Mrs.) E. M. Battle. For terms, apply to Jas. B. Gaskill.

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FREY'S VERMIFUGE

A FINE TONIC FOR CHILDREN

As an illustration of one of the most conscientious brands that are being perpetrated by most life insurance companies, the treatment of women who become insured may be cited. Practically all of the companies discriminate in one way or another against women, on the ground that women as a class are more likely to die prematurely than are men as a class. One company will not sell non-participating insurance to women at any price, another adds \$5 a thousand each year to the non-participating rate; another puts women in a separate class for dividends, which means nothing to the woman when she gets her policy, but nevertheless a gentle way of breaking the news to her in the after years, that she will get no dividends worth mentioning; another will not sell a policy to a woman on anything except the deferred dividend plan—and so on.

Now all of these companies will sell annuities to women as well as to men. An annuity is the exact opposite of life insurance. When one buys an annuity, he pays a lump sum at the beginning, or smaller sums during the first four or five years, and the company pays him an annual income until death. No medical examination is required, because the holder of the annuity dies, the better it will be for the company. In fact, if a person buy an annuity today for a lump sum, with the understanding that the company is to begin its payments to him at the end of the year, and then die tomorrow, the company simply keeps the lump sum, and pays back nothing. On the other hand, if the person live to be one hundred years old, the company must continue its payments until he dies.

It is therefore plain that annuity rates ought to be highest for those who might be expected to live the longest, and lowest for those who might be expected to die the youngest. And since the companies have discriminated and are discriminating against women in life insurance, because of their alleged liability to early death, it would seem as if women should be sold annuities for less than men are charged.

The exact opposite is the fact. Women are charged more than men.

For a life annual income of \$1,000, a man forty years old is charged \$12,500.

For the same income for a life woman forty years old is charged by the same company, that discriminates against women in life insurance, \$18,221.

What is the answer?
Just this:
Women as a class do live longer than men. Every actuary knows this.

There the wrong is not in charging them more for insurance. They ought to be required to pay more for annuities than men pay, because they live longer to draw their incomes. They ought not, however, to be compelled to pay more for insurance than men pay on the ground that they are likely to live longer than men. This is a piece of brazen robbery that could not be perpetrated on a community that was familiar with life insurance. As a matter of fact, women ought to be able to buy life insurance for less than men pay, and the only apparent excuse for charging them more is that they know so little about life insurance that they will pay it.—A. L. Benson in Watson's Magazine.

REWARD—Will be paid for the return of contents of a pocket book, lost Saturday evening between Mrs. Mary Long's and Speeds. There were \$3 in money in it. Finder can keep that and return rest of contents to Turner Dickers or this office.

MILCH COWS—Fresh in milk; 3 or 4 line ones for sale on Haver bridge farm. J. B. Carr, Old Sparta, N. C. dwtf

MILCH COWS—Fresh in milk, for sale. E. C. Knight, Midway, N. C. 11w12nd

WANTED—Farms manager for Middle Place farm for 1907; good wages paid. J. L. Briggens. dwtf

CASTORIA

WANTED—10,000 bushels of country apples. Obermeyer Bros., Carolina Cider & Vinegar Works, Tarboro, N. C. dwtf

MATHAN WILLIAMS,
Fonsorial Artist and Hirsuit Decorator.
Two doors from Bank of Tarboro

ROBERT SHIELDS
Cuts Prices
Go Ahead of No Competition.

As we are Doing More Work Now Than Ever Before, we Can Afford to Cut Prices.

Suits Pressed,	50c
Suits Spotted and Pressed,	75c
Suits Scrubbed,	\$1.00
Skirts Scrubbed, plain,	75c
Skirts Scrubbed, pleated,	\$1.00
Skirts Pressed, pleated,	50c
Skirts Pressed, plain,	40c

Yours for better and cheaper work.

Robert Shields,
Merchant Tailor.