

State Librarian

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

VOL. 86. NO. 21

TARBORO, N. C. THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1908.

ESTABLISHED 1822

Tutt's Pills

FOR TORPID LIVER.
A torpid liver deranges the whole system, and produces
SICK HEADACHE, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Rheumatism, Sallow Skin and Piles.
There is no better remedy for these common diseases than DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS, as a trial will prove. Take No Substitute.

JUST RECEIVED
100 LBS GRANULATED SUGAR
2 CANS GILT EDGE FLOUR

R. B. PETERS
GROCERY COMPANY.
Phone 227.

WHAT TO EAT

IS A VITAL QUESTION IN EVERY HOME EACH DAY
We Can Always Supply Your Needs With The
Purest and Freshest
and Most Varied Assortment of Finest Groceries.
Quick Delivery and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

LILBS-RUFFIN & CO
The Pure Food Store.
Phone Double Three.

\$35. PHONOGRAPH
With \$6 worth of Music Free For Only

\$18

Until we Sell Just Fourteen of Them. Also all our show-cases below cost.

JOE PEELE NEXT TO THE TARBORO SUPPLY CO.

F. M. & S. O. CARLISLE
Funeral Directors and Embalmers.

HARDWOOD METALLIC CLOTH COVERED AND EXTRA SIZE CASKETS STEEL GRAVE VAULTS AND MONUMENTS

F. M. & S. O. CARLISLE
Phone One Two Nine.

NICE

LARGE PRUNES

10 CTS

A POUND

D. LIGHTENSTEIN CO. INC.
Phone 34 — Phone 34
New Goods Arriving Daily.

PATENTS
PROSECUTED AND DEFENDED. Send model, drawing or photo for expert search and free report. Free advice, how to obtain patents, trade marks, copyrights, etc., in ALL COUNTRIES.
Business direct with Washington across time, money and often the patent.
Patent and Infringement Practice Exclusively. Write or come to us at
553 Ninth Street, opp. United States Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.

CAS-TOR-IA
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature *Charles H. Peterson*

TO COL. ZOELLER.
We've had a little sun,
Oh Spring, since you've begun.
But pish!
We wish
You would cut out the hailing,
And snow
You know
That is with you a failing.
Some pretty days we've had,
But other days were bad.
With glee
We'd see
You do away with drizzle.
We'd not,
I wot,
Have Spring become a fizzle.
—Washington Herald.

IN A BAD FIX.
The republicans in Congress are in a bad hole, thanks to the inconsistency of the Democrats that they shall do something. The nagging has gone on till now they are demoralized by the demands of a number of thousand republican newspapers that they forthwith place wood pulp and print paper on the free list in order to rescue them from the rapacity of the paper trust. There is no doubt that the republican leaders would comply with the demands in short order if they thought the thing would stop there, but there's the rub. It would not stop there. It would just begin. Passing the Stevens bill to place wood pulp and print paper on the free list would be special legislation in behalf of a class.

The American people are intelligent enough to see and note that some inquisitive farmer might be guilty of an impertinence like this—"How about my plows and hoes, gear and trace chains? You put paper on the free list for the publishers, why not farm machinery for me?"
And thus, the republican majority in the House is in this intolerable fix.
"We can and we can't;
We will and we won't;
We'll be damned if we do,
And we'll be damned if we don't."

THE SECRET.
In the early morning the earth is ashush, seeming to wait expectantly. The sky in the east grows momentarily brighter; suddenly it blossoms into the full rose of sun rise. The birds utter joyous cries, the dewy hedges sparkle, the mountain wears a crown; Nature smiles like a child that wakes and looks into its mother's eyes. The young married pair in the neighboring cottage bring their little girl out in the yard that she may see how many buds have opened on the rose bush through the night. They lead her to a corner of the yard where behind a clump of lilacs a hen has been sitting. During the night the eggs have hatched. The father gently lifts the mildly protesting biddy and discloses the white and yellow chicks under her fluffy breast. The child kneels down, in an ecstasy of awe and delight regards the wonder. She remembers when cold, white eggs were put under the hen, and now these have hatched into warm living things that one may love and cherish. How did it come about?
Mystery of the origin of life, puzzling the child as it has baffled the sages! Will the secret ever be discovered? Now and again a faint "Eureka!" comes from the laboratory of the biologist. It is whispered with bated breath that the thing has been done. Man has made life. At least, he has succeeded in making the one cell, which is the unit of life. Now, when this cells divides, making others, we shall see a living creature. Time passes, and we hear no more of the earthworm which should have evolved from the unit cell. Instead there are new theories—new guesses at the riddle of the ages. We are told that Haeckel's proposition of the one cell beginning of life is all wrong. Life is functional interaction, conditioned by environment; life is the result of a cycle of chemical activity. Anything but the breath of God. Thus they grope with the torch of reason after a secret that will never yield itself unless it be to one who reverently seeks it by the light of faith and inspiration.—Mary E. Bryan, in Uncle Remus's—The Home Magazine for May.

YOU PROVE THIS DAILY.
It has again been proved this week that his Santanic agents, as well as the Devil himself, can quote Scripture and in this State at present, his agents are garbing their quotations.—News and Observer.
CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature *Charles H. Peterson*

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature *Charles H. Peterson*

LUXURY AND CORRUPTION.
Mourning over the luxurious and corrupting habits of the Athenians, Demades once suggested to Phocion, "Why do we not persuade the people to adopt the Spartan form of government?" Thereupon Phocion answered, "Yes, indeed, it would become you much, with all those perfumes about you, and that pride of dress, to launch out in praise of Lycurgus and Laedemonian frugality." So Plutarch tells us.
Phocion was one of the wisest of the Greeks. He saw that the simple life and the luxurious life could not get along together, and that as long as the representatives of society and government were themselves addicted to luxurious habits it was useless to try to teach the people the virtue of simple living.
The idea of Phocion was that it made no difference how beautiful the purpose one proclaims; if he did not exemplify the truth in his own life, the preaching made Spartans out of the Athenians, he must forgo the perfumes and costly raiment and be a Spartan himself.
The lesson is that a government which is lavish and keeps up a luxurious public service, as is evidenced by aristocratic society and champagne banquets, spreads a net of corrupting influences before all the people. If we do not want socialism to spread, we have need to listen to the words of Phocion.—Ohio State Journal.

DIAMONDS HARDER THAN STEEL.
The diamond is the hardest mineral in existence, although metal tantalum, used for electric lamp filaments, comes very near it. Although so hard, the diamond is very brittle, so that a sharp blow will often fracture it. But Sir William Crookes, who has devoted much time during many years to the scientific study of diamonds, has shown that if a good one is placed between the steel jaws of a hydraulic press, and the pressure is applied without jerk, so as to avoid fracture due to brittleness, the jaws may be made to meet without the slightest injury to the hard steel closing around it and taking an impression of the much harder diamond just like so much wax. This experiment, no doubt, in the hands of a skilled scientist would be all right, but we would not advise readers to try it on with their diamond rings.—Tid Bits.

AN EASY ONE.
If "Prohibition don't prohibit," then why do the distillers in Indiana and wholesale liquor dealers in Baltimore fight prohibition in North Carolina?—News and Observer.
Because of the illicit stills that will spring up. Plain as a pike staff.
Prohibition has strong arguments, this is not one of them.

Col. Bridgers Heartily Endorsed.
EDITOR SOUTHERNER:
In your paper a few days ago, the suggestion of the name of Col. Jno. L. Bridgers as a candidate to represent the people of Edgecombe in the Senate of the next General Assembly of North Carolina, was wise in the estimation of this writer, who has not only known Col. Bridgers, from his early childhood, but has also observed with much pleasure and pride, the development of his youth and manhood, worthy of the highest aspiration and imitation of the young men of any community. Possessed of thorough ability and energy, coupled with an inherited love for his county and State, he will make an invaluable servant to both; and surely our county and State, will need in the next Legislature, men of education, of character and of might, who can discriminate between the MERE PLAUSIBLE and the TRUE. This is written from the promptings of my own heart and head.
F. S. WILKINSON.
May 16th, 1908.

A CALIFORNIA'S LUCK.
"The luckiest day of my life was when I bought a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve," writes Charles F. Budahn, of Tracy, California. "Two 25c. boxes cured me of an annoying case of itching piles, which had troubled me for years and that yielded to no other treatment." Sold under guarantee by all druggists.
R. G. HART PURCHASES STORE AT KINGSBORO.
R. G. Hart, of Heartease, has purchased the stock of general merchandise of J. W. Madra, at Kingsboro, and with his son, M. W. Hart, will conduct both his present and new store.
Mr Madra will move to Scotland Neck, where he intends to open a merchandise store. The many friends of Messrs. Hart and Madra will wish both of them success in their new ventures.

MINISTERS UNABLE TO VOTE.
Assistant Attorney General Clement, having been asked for an opinion as to whether Methodist ministers whose stations had been changed by the conference, could vote in the prohibition election, May 26th, has decided in the negative.
Kodol completely digests all classes of food. It will get right at the trouble and do the very work itself for the stomach. It is pleasant to take. Sold by R. E. L. Cook.

IN THE GARDEN.
In the garden phlox are blowing, Red and white, for summer's going.
Lifting honey cups full weighted To slow bees already weighted
With the loves of vanished roses Ever so the season closes!
Overlapped with syrup sweetness; Ripe, alas, into completeness.
For the hour of falling glories, Fading beauties, finished stories.
In my heart late love is springing Sweets of later blisses bringing
To a life long since made golden With love honey sweet, and olden.
Ever so for loves belated! They, as later flowers, are faded Sweets to offer where old-sweetness
Has brought joy, in its completeness
To the hour of falling glories, Fading beauties, finished stories.
—Rhoda Hero Dunn, in Harpers Magazine.

RAMBLER.
May 12th.
OPPOSED TO INSTRUCTIONS.
Senator Simmons, in an interview in Raleigh declares his opposition to the instruction of North Carolina's delegation to the Democratic National Convention. He holds this view, he says, without reference to any candidate, and thinks it best to let the delegates decide for themselves upon a candidate after arrival at Denver.
FEDERAL "PORK" FOR STATE.
If the public buildings bill passes Congress, North Carolina will fare well, \$750,000 being carried in that bill for public federal buildings in the State for the following towns:
Wilmington, building and site, \$280,000
Gastonia, building and site 65,000
Lexington, building and site, 65,000
High Point building on site already purchased, 65,000
Henderson, building on site already purchased, 65,000
Concord, building on site already purchased, 60,000
Kinston, increase in limit of cost, 40,000
Salisbury, increase in limit of cost, 40,000
Washington, increase in limit of cost, 35,000
Fayetteville, increase in limit of cost, 10,000
New Bern, for improvement of present building and clock, 15,000
Goldsboro, improvement of present building and clock, 10,000
Raleigh, for passenger elevator in present Federal Building, 10,000
Wilson, for site building later, 10,000
Total \$765,000

THE BEST CURE FOR COLIC IN HORSES.
Colic is usually the result of indigestion, caused by sudden changes of feed, too long fasting, food given when the horse is exhausted, new hay or grain, or large quantities of green feed.
Every horse owner should keep Sloan's Sure Colic Cure in his stable as an insurance against colic, for an attack of colic is liable to come on without warning at any time, and Sloan's Sure Colic Cure is the safest and best remedy to use. It acts instantly on the stomach and bowels and can be given by a woman or a child.
I cured a horse with colic that had been treated by a good veterinary surgeon for forty-eight hours," writes Mr. R. A. Pierce, of Cohutta Springs, Ga. "The horse was about dead and the owner said he wouldn't take five cents for him. I gave him three doses of Sloan's Sure Colic Cure and he was up and eating hay in ten minutes."
EXCELLENT CONCERT BY SINGING CLASS.
The concert by the singing class of the Oxford orphan school was much enjoyed by a large audience and proceeds netted \$76. The high reputation that the class has gained this season throughout Eastern North Carolina was easily maintained. Several of the recitations by girls of six years of age brought forth much applause. The entire programme was well rendered and was highly appreciated by a very attentive audience.
—Tarboro has won six of the nine baseball games played so far this season.

IT REACHED THE SPOT.
Mr. E. Humphrey, who owns a large general store at Omega, O., and is president of the Adams County Telephone Co., as well as the Home Telephone Co. of Pike County, O., says of Dr. King's New Discovery: "It saved my life once. At least I think it did. It seemed to reach the spot—the very seat of my cough, when everything else failed." Dr. King's New Discovery not only reaches the cough spot; it heals the sore spots and the weak spots in throat, lungs and chest. Sold under guarantee by all druggists. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

BATTLEBORO AND VICINITY.
Farmers are plowing up cotton and planting over again. On some farms, where a few days ago, there was a good stand, but the panis have since died, leaving such a poor stand that plowing up and planting again is a necessity.
Thursday, according to the oldest citizens, a rain fell here, the hardest in many years. It continued only a few minutes, but it packed the land so that cotton and peanuts are not breaking through the surface.
Friend N. P. Bulluck had his annual birthday barbecue and fish fry at his seine beach on the river Friday. One has to be present to fully appreciate Mr. Bulluck's delectable dinners.
I note with regret that Mrs. A. B. Powell is on the sick list.
W. K. and R. N. Benson were summoned by telegram to Warren on Sunday on account of their father, T. B. Benson. The death was not unexpected, for he had been sick some time. The deceased was a Confederate veteran and well and favorably known in this section.
Miss Florence Felton was a visitor in this section last week.
A small negro boy was drowned in a well Sunday on Dr. John Bellamy's farm near Whitakers. While he and some other children were playing around the well, his cap dropped in it. The boy announced his intention of going down the well for it, and insisted upon making the attempt, but they forced him away. Later when the boy's mother came home, she missed him, and being informed about the cap, went to the well and there found her son at the bottom.

LEGGETT PERSONALS.
Miss Maude Spivey is home from Rocky Mount, where she has been teaching for some time.
Miss Zephia Eagles is visiting her sister, Mrs. Almon Fountain.
Miss L. Pender, who has been visiting Miss Vernon Fountain, has returned to her home in Tarboro.
Mrs. T. N. Taylor has returned from Rocky Mount, where she went last week to spend a few days.
Miss Maude Pittman spent a few days here this week, with her people.
Mrs. E. Moore is visiting her children in Pitt.
Mrs. Roland Gammon is in Enfield this week.
Mrs. L. H. Fountain has returned from Scotland Neck, where she spent last week.
Miss Ella Harper is spending a few days here with her grandmother, Mrs. M. E. Fountain.
Frank Savage and wife were here Sunday.
Miss May D. House, of near Scotland Neck, was the guest of Miss Vernon Fountain, Friday evening.
W. E. House, a salesman for C. L. Fountain left for Norfolk one day last week.
Quite a crowd went to Tarboro Sunday to hear Gov. Glenn.
The Juvenile Band rendered splendid music at the dance, Friday evening. No lover of music can praise it too highly. We hope to have it with us again soon.
There will be a magic lantern show here Friday evening.
Quite a number of visitors were here to attend the dance Friday evening.
Ophia Edwards was the guest of his cousins, Frank and Walter Hargrave last week.
R. T. Fountain a home boy, but now a popular lawyer of Rocky Mount, delivered a very instructive address to the pupils of Miss Maude Spivey's school last Friday. After the address a sumptuous dinner was spread, which was enjoyed by both parent and pupil.
S. E. E.
Leggett, May 14th.

EDGECOMBE GUARDS TO CHICAMAUGA.
As a result of the recent meeting of the officers of the 2nd Regt. State Militia, in Goldsboro, this regiment will attend the annual encampment at Chickamauga in July Capt. Paul Jones will arrange to take a complete company, if possible, to this year's encampment, as the Edgecombe Guards are members of this regiment.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature *Charles H. Peterson*

CHANGELESS CHANGE.
My love for you dies many times a year
And a new love is monarch in his place
Love must grow weary of the fairest face;
The fondest heart must fall to hold him near.
For love is born of wonder, kin to fear—
Things grown familiar loose the sweet amaze;
Grown to their measure, love must turn his gaze
To some new splendor, some divine sphere
But in the blue night of your endless soul
New stars globe ever as the old are scanned;
Goal where love will, you reach a farther goal.
And the new love is ever love of you.
Love needs a thousand loves, forever new,
And finds them—in the hollow of your hand
—Richard Hovey.


A STANDARD NEWSPAPER CATALOGUE.
The 1908 edition of Dauchy & Co's. well known newspaper catalogue has been issued as usual and contains all the distinctive features which have made the seven teen previous editions valuable. This book is a complete newspaper directory listing all the periodical publications of the United States and Canada. Editors, publishers, advertisers and all interested, will find in it a great deal of information most compactly arranged. It is handsomely bound in red cloth and contains 784 pages. It is convenient for desk use, and is the only complete newspaper directory that we know of, which has space for memoranda against the name of each paper in which advertisers can note the details of their contracts with the papers and thus have their records always at hand in systematic and accessible shape. The publishers, Messrs. Dauchy & Co., 9 Murry St., New York, or from booksellers.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.
Brooklyn as a city is famous for its churches and two million population. Plymouth church made it famous and Henry Ward Beecher made Plymouth church. The "City of Churches" honors, reverences the memory of the great pulpit orator as it does no other man who has ever lived or living today.
Most renowned of Brooklyn churches, Plymouth church stands unique among the churches of the world. Not like St. Peter's of Rome, because of its stupendous size; not like the Cathedral of Antwerp, because of its marvelous art; not like the Gothic temples of the old world, because of lines of celestial beauty, nor like Westminster Abbey, because of its sepulchres of illustrious men and women, but because of the dominating personality, which having swept everything before it, making itself known and felt to the ends of the earth, still envelops it with an imperishable atmosphere. While the manner in which the members of Plymouth church cherish the memory and traditions of Henry Ward Beecher may be said to amount almost to idolatry, it is a noteworthy fact that their present pastor is none the less strong.
Prior to 1847, Beecher was the pastor of a small Presbyterian church in the little town of Lawrenceville, Ind. He was both pastor and sexton, for a time sweeping out the church, filling and lighting the lamps, and caring for the building generally. He was then 24 years old. Soon the little

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature *Charles H. Peterson*

ENGLAND SAYS NO ALUM IN FOOD

and strictly prohibits the sale of alum baking powder—
**So does France
So does Germany**



The sale of alum foods has been made illegal in Washington and the District of Columbia, and alum baking powders are everywhere recognized as injurious.
To protect yourself against alum, when ordering baking powder, Say plainly—
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
and be very sure you get Royal.
Royal is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar. It adds to the digestibility and wholesomeness of the food.

AN IMPRESSIVE PERSONALITY.
The death of Hon. Don Gilliam of Tarboro last week, was a great loss to his community. He was easily one of the most gifted lawyers in the State, and his great powers were recognized by all who ever came under the spell of his oratory. For many years he had been prominent in politics of his county and the State, and was one of the most successful leaders of his time. He will be greatly missed in Edgecombe county as a citizen, an able lawyer and a man of affairs generally. His was indeed a striking personality which made a lasting impression on all who knew him.—Scotland Neck Commonwealth.

THE TWO THIRDS RULE.
The two thirds rule in the Democratic National Conventions was introduced by a North Carolinian, and is almost as old as the holding of nominating conventions. The first Democratic convention was held in 1832 in Baltimore, nominating Martin Van Buren, for Vice President, Old Hickory, Andrew Jackson, had already been nominated by the people.
In 1835, Judge Komulus M. Saunders of this State introduced the two-thirds rule to the Democratic convention and it was adopted. The customs installed at these earlier conventions which succeeded the tyranny of the caucus chamber have been continued and added to from time to time, and the conventions today are merely the descendants of those that nominated Clay and Van Buren nearly 80 years ago.

BECHER'S CHURCH.
Your correspondent attends "Beecher church" often, never but he is wrapped in thought the entire time with the history of the past connected with it and the scenes that were enacted within its old walls while the subject of the Civil War was paramount in the minds of the people of this country. It was here Lincoln's policies were outlined; it was Plymouth caucus that directed the government at Washington; how much Lincoln's renown is due to the brain of Henry Ward Beecher will never be known.
The old building would never be taken for Plymouth church, it is more the build of a warehouse, and the stranger would pass and re-pass looking for the church expecting an edifice with steeples proportioned with its fame. Once inside, there is an air of solemnity and power in the very atmosphere. Up to recently, the windows were all old style, plain ones with panes of glass. Recently, memorial ones have replaced these and the "cathedral glare" is now there.
Dr. Hillis, the successor of Henry Ward Beecher, has also overhauled congregations, that attest the magnetism of his influence and the brilliance of his discourse. Brilliant as are the sermons of Hillis, they are delivered with a quiet, undemonstrativeness that is becoming the pulpit and yet singularly effective. He uses but few notes, and to these he seldom refers. Visitors always ask for Plymouth church now as they did in the life of Mr. Beecher.