The Tarborough Southerner.

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

VOL. 87. NO. 20 | TARBORO, N. C. THURSDAY, MAY 20. 1909. | ESTABLISHED 1822

JUST ONE WORD that word is **Tutt's,** It refers to Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills and **MEANS HEALTH.**

Are you constipated?
Troubled with indigestion?
Sick headache?
Vertigo?
Bilious?
Insomnia?
ANY of these symptoms and many others indicate inaction of the LIVER.

You Need **Tutt's Pills**

Take No Substitute.

NEW

GOODS

Arriving Every Few Days at The.....

VARIETY STORE

W. T. Deans.

Next C. J. Austin's.

PICKLES Our Dill Pickles have just arrived. They are fine, so are our SWEET and SOUR PICKLES. Don't forget to try our

Jas. Gille's & Co.

Fine Coffee. Ladies: At some of your Five O'Clock Teas we would be pleased to serve free of charge some of this coffee, that its excellence may be appreciated.

Yours to serve,

The Hub Grocery Co.

P. A. Lewis, Proprietor.

Phone 155.

Summons by Publication.

North Carolina In Superior Court,
Edgecombe County. Before the Clerk.

J. C. Killebrew, Adm'r., of J. T. Nobles deceased, vs. Fannie Nobles, Allen Nobles, Mary Nobles, and Mary G. Nobles, their guardian; J. C. Killebrew, J. D. Lancaster and wife, Susie M. Lancaster, C. L. Killebrew and Mack A. Killebrew and N. B. Killebrew, his guardian.

The above, defendants, Fannie Noble Allen Nobles and Mary Nobles, and Mary G. Nobles, their guardian, above named will take notice that an action as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Edgecombe County to subject a fund, or a sufficient amount thereof, in the hands of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said County to make assets to pay the debts of the said J. T. Nobles, deceased; said fund having been paid into said Clerk's hands by N. B. Killebrew, Com'r from sale of land for said J. T. Nobles, deceased, under order of court; it being alleged that the said J. T. Nobles was non compos mentis; that said fund is realty and the said defendants are required to appear before the undersigned Clerk of the Court on the 26th day of May, 1909, at the court house door of said County, and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

This April, 26th, 1909.

A.T. WALSTON,
Clerk Superior Court.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**

FOR COUGHS COLDS PRICE 50c & $1.00. Trial Bottle Free

AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

COLONIAL TARBORO

Interesting, Historical and Biographical Incidents.

By Gaston Lichtenstein.

Many silent lessons may be acquired from one page of an old book.

When I first learned that there was in the possession of the Register of Deeds of Edgecombe a plat of the Town of Tarboro, as originally "laid off" in 1760, I did not lose much time in making a special note of it. I then made a number of visits to the vault where the records are kept and studied carefully page 524, Book D., which contains the Plan just referred to, with the lots, streets, bounds, common, etc., as laid out by order of the Rev. James Moir, Lawrence Toole, great-great-great grandfather of the present Editor of the Southerner, Aquilla Sugg, Elisha Battle, and Benjamin Hart, its first Commissioners.

Anyone, who examines this Plan must give considerable allowance for educational deficiencies, to-wit: Lawrence is spelled Lawrance, Hart is written Heart, Moire instead of Moir, lotts for lots, and commons for common; but in simply stating that similar errors occur frequently in recording the Deeds of Edgecombe of this period, I desire to call attention to the fact that the Colonial Records are peppered with mistakes in spelling. Although orthographers were few, the inhabitants possessed good sense, and after all, the state of the Province required rather men of sound judgment than erudite College graduates.

My article on the Town Common noted the fact of the incorporation being bounded on three sides by public land. To be explicit, the Common included all the town property along the river bank, also the land contiguous to Holly's or Hendrik's Creek & the present Common, beyond which looking toward the depot was 'in the country.

Main Street, as we know it today, was intended to be residential. The founders evidently expected business to be conducted on Trade Street, whence the name.

There were one hundred and twenty-one lots, of half an acre each, the names of the owners being given on the opposite page to that containing the Plan. Each lot is numbered and the interested individual can thus easily learn the original owner.

Often have I wondered why the streets of Tarboro were named after the saints. One of the silent lessons I acquired from carefully studying the plat has thrown an abundance of light on the subject.

Considering the character of two, at least, of the first Board of Aldermen, I feel safe in saying that sacred nomenclature would appeal strongly to Rev. James Moir and Elisha Battle.

Running parallel with Holly's or Hendrik's Creek, there were six streets: Creek, through which the Atlantic Coast Line now runs, Trade, St. George, now called Main, St. Andrew, St. Patrick and St. David.

As the Province of North Carolina belonged to England, it was natural to look back upon Great Britain and Ireland for names. Therefore, a light flashed across my mind when I saw that Main Street was designated as St. George.

I said to myself, "Here they are in order one after the other: St. George, first, the patron saint of England, St. Andrew, second, the patron saint of Scotland, St. Patrick, third, the patron of Ireland, and St. David, fourth, of little Wales."

The five crosstown streets between the Tar and the present Common were named as we know them in 1900: Granville, Pitt, St. James, Church and St. John.

It was natural for the Commissioners to honor Lord Granville, who owned such a big portion of the Colony.

But the most timely and appropriate name given was Pitt, for the Great Commoner who one year before had attained a position of extraordinary influence on account of the English victories by land and sea. In 1759 Pitt succeeded in choosing men who were unusually successful in every part of the globe where Frenchmen could be found.

During this year, when William Pitt the Elder, was at the zenith of his power, his son, destined to be a great man like himself, was born: Wolfe took Quebec & consequently Canada; at Minden, in Westphalia, the Anglo-Hanoverian forces defeated the French; and Hawke crushed the French fleet off Brest.

Therefore, when Tarboro was incorporated in 1760, William Pitt probably occupied a bigger place in the minds of the inhabitants of the Province than any man in the civilized world.

Mere mention of the Court of St. James causes one to think of England and, although the palace of St. James is no longer occupied by the sovereign, it gives its name officially to the British court.

In naming St. James Street the loyal subjects looked upward but, in the case of St. John, they chose the appellation of John the Baptist, who from an early date was regarded in the Mother Country as the patron saint of the common people.

Rev. James Moir, sent out from England by the Society for The Propagation of The Gospel, was not a native American. He spent a number of years in the southern part of the Province before coming to Edgecombe county. According to Clement Hall, a brother missionary, James Moir began his work in Edgecombe Parish, about Easter, 1747.

Governor Gabriel Johnston, a man unpopular with the inhabitants of the Colony as he was unpractical and cried to mould affairs the way he wanted them, said that Mr. Moir left the southern part of the Province without asking leave of anybody.

If his Excellency had taken the trouble to inquire, he would have learned that the unfortunate Missionary had complained of the unsatisfactory conditions in the District as far back as 1742.

After preaching more than four years without proper assistance, he wrote to the Secretary of the Society and told him that his health was such that he felt the need of going to a colder climate and higher land.

Without entering into the mass of data wherein the ungodly condition of the people in the Cape Fear District is set forth, it is enough to state that the Secretary of the Society wrote to Gov. Johnston about the difficulties under which Mr. Moir laboured.

Whether the Missionary came to Edgecombe with or without permission, he had resided there thirteen years when Tarboro was incorporated and the fact of his being chosen one of the first Commissioners shows that the people thought something of him.

Lawrence Toole married Sabra Irwin, a sister of Henry Irwin, the Tarboro merchant who during the Revolution sacrificed himself for his country.

Henry Irwin Toole, the first, son of the Commissioner and Sabra Irwin, like his Uncle Henry Irwin also received a commission in the Continental regular army. He died early in life but successfully served his term of enlistment, after which he returned to Tarboro and entered the mercantile business.

He left three children: Henry Irwin Toole, the second; Arabella, and Mary.

Henry Irwin Toole, the second, married Ann Blount, daughter of Gov. William Blount, of Tennessee. His children were Henry Irwin Toole, the third, and Mary Eliza, who married Dr. Josiah Lawrence.

Arabella Toole, the granddaughter of the Commissioner and sister of Henry Irwin Toole, second, married the Hon. James West Clark, whose house stood at the corner of Church and St. Patrick streets, on the site now occupied by the residence of his grandson, John W. Cotten.

James West Clark is buried in Calvary churchyard near his son Henry Toole Clark.

The descendants of Edgecombe's War Governor, Henry Toole Clark, are too well known to be given here.

Mary Toole, sister of Henry Irwin Toole, the second, and Arabella Toole married Theophilus Parken and had 6 children: Rev. John Haywood Parker; Catherine C., married first John Hargrave and second Rev. Robert B. Drane; Elizabeth T., married Rev. Jos. Blount Cheshire, father of the present bishop; Mary W. married first Frank Hargrave and second Governor Henry Toole Clark; Col. Francis M. Parker, and Arabella C., whom so many of us know affectionately.

Miss Bella Parker is probably the oldest native of Tarboro alive today and the writer fervently hopes that God will spare her for many years to come.

Elisha Battle, one of the original Commissioners of the town of Tarboro was the progenitor of the vast family in North Carolina that bears his name. Dr. Kemp P. Battle credits him with over two thousand descendants.

He was born in Nansemond County, Virginia, January 2, 1723, and at the age of twenty-five moved to Edgecombe. The attractive terms offered by the agents of Lord Granville perhaps was the cause that induced the young man to purchase the rich bottom lands along Tar River. With him came his wife, Elizabeth Sumner, first cousin of General Jethro Sumner of Revolutionary fame and their two children. Part of his descendants still own the land he bought. However, it is well to add that he constantly purchased attractive offerings in other parts of the county.

About the year 1764, Elisha Battle joined the Baptist Church at the Falls of Tar River and continued in full fellowship. He served for twenty-eight years as Deacon until he resigned on account of age. He sometimes acted as moderator at the Associations which he usually attended and was known to be a remarkably pious, zealous member, always plain and candid in censuring and reproving vice or folly in all their shapes.

About 1756 he was appointed a Justice of the Peace and continued in that office until 1795, when he resigned.

Simply to recount the many capacities in which he served the County and Commonwealth would be enough to demonstrate the exceptional usefulness of Elisha Battle, as a statesman.

He was chosen to represent Edgecombe in the General Assembly, being elected the first time in 1771, and continued to serve for twenty years when he was compelled to resign on account of his advanced state in life.

Before a permanent seat of government for the State was selected, the General Assembly used to ballot at each session for the next temporary capital.

It was probably due to the influence of Elisha Battle, who took a prominent part in the deliberations at Fayetteville in 1786, that the Senate decided to select Tarboro as its next place of meeting.

Accordingly, the General Assembly met "at Tarborough on the nineteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand, seven hundred and Eighty-seven and of the Sovereignity and Independence of the said State the Twelfth, it being the first session of this Assembly."

As evidence of the nomadic character of the legislators, I shall reproduce from the State Records (Vol. XX, page 438) a Resolution passed Tuesday, Dec. 18th, 1787:

"That Harry Jones of Edgecombe County, be allowed the sum of fifteen pounds for carrying a Copy of the Journal of last Assembly to the public printer at Fayetteville, and carting from thence to Tarborough the papers of the Senate; that the Treasurer pay him the same and be allowed."

Not only was Elisha Battle a Justice of the Peace and Legislator during the stormy Revolutionary period but he attended almost all the State Conventions, being a delegate to the State Congress of April 1776, which authorized the North Carolina members of the Continental Congress to vote for independence, also a member of the State Congress that met at Halifax in November and December of the same year, which adopted the Declaration of Rights and Constitution.

When the Convention of 1788 met for deliberation of the Federal Constitution, the body showed its appreciation of his worth by appointing him chairman of the Committee of the Whole.

The latter part of his life was spent in quietude.

From a work entitled, A Concise History of the Kehukee Baptist Association, by Elders Lemuel Burkitt and Jesse Read, printed by A. Hodge at Halifax, 1803, I shall quote the following:

"In 1799 he requested his youngest son to come and take possession of the land and plantation whereon he lived (which he had before made him a deed for) that he might give up the care of a family and live with him. About this time he desired his children to meet him so that he might have private discourse with them and concluded to have his will written and execute it, although he had for many years kept a written one by him, altering it when he found it necessary. He divided his property among his children, only reserving a sum of money and notes, as security for himself. Soon after he was taken more unwell than usual. Without the least doubt of future felicity," he passed away the 6th of Mar. 1799, preceding George Washington, his great chieftain, by only nine months.

Jacob, the youngest son of Elisha Battle, who was called by his father, shortly before his death to come and take possession of the plantation, lived on the Cool Spring Farm, about half a mile from his father's residence, at a settlement called Old Town.

At this settlement was born James Smith Battle, his son, who possessed the distinction of adding to his inherited estate so many thousands of acres that he was able to ride from the present town limits of Rocky Mount to Tarboro almost without having to leave his own land.

His vast holdings were divided among his children.

William Smith Battle, Edgecombe's Grand Old Man, is a son of James Smith Battle and, consequently, the great grandson of Elisha Battle.

He was born October 4th 1823, and attended the Stoney Hill and Louisburg Academies. He entered the university in 1840 and graduated in 1844, being well liked and noted for his manly bearing and perfect truthfulness.

At an early age he married Elizabeth M., daughter of Francis L. Dancy, the wedding taking place on July 25th, 1845.

When his father purchased the Rocky Mount Cotton Mills, one of the first factories in the State, he turned over the management to young William, who gave up his turpentine business in which he was extensively engaged.

The son however, possessed a great deal of energy because he not only continued to plant cotton but also became manager and part owner of the Rocky Mount flour and grist mill.

Several fires, seven of which took place within two years at the Falls, and on different plantations, caused a loss of at least sixty thousand dollars above insurance.

He rebuilt both his cotton and grist mills at great expense and was on the road to success when the panic of 1873 occurred. His failure was due to low prices for manufactured products and the expense of rebuilding when material and the rate of interest were high.

As if this were not enough, he has been afflicted with frightful loss in his family. A visit to the Battle section in the Episcopal churchyard, where his only daughter and several sons lie buried, shows mutely how heavily the hand of the Almighty has fallen upon him.

The manner in which he has borne his losses is well told by Dr. Kemp P. Battle, who writes:

"He attributed his losses to accident or the act of God. No one has ever heard him complain with bitterness of the hardness of fortune. The same high-toned, equable, kindly temper, the same tenderness of soul which characterized him in his prosperous days, he retains when his energies are confined to a smaller area and when he is dealing with less sum interests."

William S. Battle has been little in public life. He has served as a justice of the peace and a member of the special committee which presided in the County Court.

He was a member of the Secession Convention that met in 1861. During the Civil War he gave liberally of his means to the Cause.

Today he stands for the Old School and is one of the few left to remind us of Southern civilization as it existed in the ante-bellum period.

—Blotches, pimples, flesh worms, black heads, are unsightly and denote impure blood. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will drive them away, carrying people clear to the top floor of health and happiness. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Edgecombe Drug Company.

The Iniquitious Fly.

Health officers do well at this season to draw public attention to the importance of protection against flies. The careful housewife was always inimical to flies, but she regarded them as an annoyance rather than a peril, just as we used to think the mosquito unpleasant, but not dangerous. We have learned much in recent years of the part played by some mosquitoes in the conveyance of disease, so that the war against this pest has become a matter of sanitary concern as well as of comfort and repose. We need to be reminded that the common house fly also is not a mere disturber of the morning rest, but is often the carrier of contagion.

It has not been shown that the fly, like the fever-bearing mosquitoes, harbors pathogenic parasites. His mode of operation is more simple. He simply picks up the disease germs on his busy feet and transfers them to our food. His habits are nasty, and the places he frequents may be infected with we know not what. So meat and vegetables and fruit spread when the fly comes buzzing over them out in the market, or upon the kitchen table, he is to be looked upon as an enemy. It is established by observation that epidemics of typhoid fever in camps, for example, have been due to the infection of food by flies, and while this particular danger may not be frequently present in town, it is one to be remembered—at least as a reminder that the warfare against flies is a serious matter.

The careful screening of windows and doors is probably the most effective means of immediate protection, but the same persistent care against what ever will attract or harbor insect life of any kind is called for by this most persistent visitor. The summer is his season, and this is the time to put up the bars upon him.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Girls will smile through the years,
Their eyes will always glisten with glee,
They will never be hidden by tears,
If they take Rocky Mountain Tea.
—Edgecombe Drug Company.

Stolen Smiles.

Flub—Sticking to a thing is what causes one to rise in the world.

Dub—How about the fly and the fly-paper?—Judge.

"What's the matter with Percivall?" "Why, after tracing back his ancestry for five hundred years he has just discovered that he is an adopted child."—Puck.

Wigwag—"Bines says that when he is at your house he acts just like one of the family." Henpeckke—"Yes, he seems to be just as much afraid of my mother-in-law as I am."—Philadelphia Record.

Mollie—"But why can't he call on me?" Mama—"My dear child, you are too young to have a gentleman call on you." Mollie—"But mama, you said that Fred was no gentleman."—Cleveland Leader.

"And have you heard the latest? "No. What is it?" "Why, in Ireland they can't hang a man with a wooden leg." "Never! What do they do then" "Why they just hang him with a rope."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"I suppose you had hardships in your early days, grandpop?" "Yes, many a time I got up of a winter morning and walked four blocks to borrow a book from the Carnegie Library. They didn't deliver the books in those days."—Louisville Courier Journal.

—A girl who has fallen heir to one of thees Rocky Mountain Tea Complexions is to be envied. Girls whose mothers and grandmothers took Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea conveyed a blessing on their children. Edgecombe Drug Company.

A BABY OF 23 YEARS.

Mildred Hart Starts to Grow Under New Teatment.

London, May 1.—Dispatches on various occasions have referred to the extraordinary case of Mildred Hart, now 23 years old, who since the age of 5 until a few months ago had not developed, either physically or mentally and was in all respects a baby. Last September treatment of the girl by the administration of thyroid extract was begun, and has been fully described by a special correspondent of the London Daily Mail, who telegraphs from Devonshire as follows:

"I drove from the railway station to the cottage in which Mildred's parents live, and just as I arrived there the girl and her mother were returning home. Mildred was in a perambulator wheeled by Mrs. Hart. What I found was astonishing. The little creature who looked at me, smiled, and pointed a finger at me from the perambulator, was just an ordinary child of 3 or 4 years. There was no conspicuous sign of deformity or arrested development. There were none of the painful symptoms common to cretinism. The child's eyes were clear and bright, her cheeks rounded and her entire appearance healthy. It seemed incredible that she was born 23 years ago.

Deformed and Stunted.

"We went into the house, and Mrs. Hart produced a large photograph of Mildred taken before the thyroid treatment was begun. The photograph showed a little girl with all the pitiful and very dreadful signs of cretinism, a creature with all humanity lacking, a wretched, stunted, deformed body, and a face more than simian in idiocy surrounded with hair like wire. I turned from the photograph to Mildred, and wonder grew at the transformation of a horrible half-human being into a child, elfish-looking, but not unattractive.

"It seems a veritable miracle, but apart from the marvelous physical development of Mildred Hart there is another and a very strange feature of the story, an extraordinary psychical side of the case. To all outward seeming Mildred was an idiot from birth until a few weeks back. How then can one explain the fact that she remembers and explains things that happened long ago?

"It is eighteen years since one of her brothers broke his leg. Mildred a few days ago, spoke of this. 'Poor Bert has got a bad leg,' she explained. At the time of the accident Mildred was seemingly insensible to everything that went on around her.

Grows Two Inches.

"She speaks of other things that the family has almost forgotten. She lisps tunes that she heard in 1890. Where was the child's individuality, her soul, at that time?

"Mildred has grown a couple of inches since the thyroid treatment was begun. She is now a little over 3 feet tall. Outwardly there is no difference between her and the ordinary child just gaining consciousness of its surroundings. She has the smile of a baby. Formerly she never smiled at all. Just like a normal child, she delights in mimicking the cries of animals. While I was with her some sheep—'silly sheep' she called them—passed the cottage, and Mildred clapped her hands and 'baad.' I gave her my watch to play with and she listened to the ticking with an ordinary child's fascinated interest. She is enormously proud of any new dress and confided to me that she was going to have a cream-colored gown. She also informed me her 'molly' (dolly) had been broken to pieces. She doesn't like the postman and shook her fist when she spoke of him, all this with the clear confidence the captivating simplicity and the sparkling eyes of an average intelligent child."—Special Correspondence of the Washington Post.

WALKING AS EXERCISE.

Edward Payson Weston And Some Other Men Of Seventy.

The average man who has rounded out his three score and ten years makes a specialty of polishing chair seats. His chief worry is the east wind and his majestay sugar-coated liver pills. His chest expansion varies from an inch to and inch and an eighth, and he cannot "flex" a single muscle on his person. His pride is apt to be centered in the length of his beard or the size of his bank account, but never in his physical excellence. To him this man Weston is a marvel—of perpetual motion automaton in pants. And a marvel he is, indeed, although it is his head that distinguishes him, not his legs. Weston is so everlastingly consistent that, having found pedestrianism a benefit, he has stuck to it day by day, year in and year out. By keeping in the game, as it might be said among athlete—when he could well afford to give it up and ride in an automobile—Weston is today a better man at seventy than the average man at fifty.

Taken in moderation, any form of exercise is beneficial. There is nothing better than walking in the open air, provided you keep it up. Even a man who believes he hasn't time to bother with regular exercise—detests routine, anyhow—is getting flabby, short-winded, and stiff in the joints, carries a pillbox in his vest pocket, and wears one of old Dr. Sockum's electric belts, can walk back to the pink of condition and his proper senses. A long walk every other Thursday, however, and half of the time under protest, does one no good. You must get into the game and stay in for the fun you get out of it. The main thing is, to get the habit. When you once become a good, consistent go-as-you-please walker with no ambition to hang up a record, you will not need the huzzas of a populace, the blare of brass bands, or a silk shirt waist to keep you pounding ballast.

Take a walk.—Recreation.

Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

Renders the food more wholesome and superior in lightness and flavor.

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

"Honesty The Best Policy."

At the State Democratic Convention held at Charlotte, which was in session for a week, a little boy, 8 years old, Cicero Alexander by name, sold one of the delegates a paper. The gentleman gave him a dollar, and the boy, not having the necessary change, went away to get it. When he returned the gentleman had gone into the hall and could not be found. The boy, after hunting vainly for some time, burst into tears. Some one suggested that he go upon the rostrum in the convention hall and tell the chairman, which the boy at once did.

Chairman Parsons took him by the hand, led him to the front of the stage and requested that balloting be suspended for a few minutes. He then explained that the boy desired to return to someone 95 cents in change that was due him. The gentleman arose in the rear of the hall, but before he could say anything, 2,000 delegates, many of whom had been accustomed to call out "no change" on the ballots when their respective counties were called took up the cry in unison and yelled for ten minutes, "no change!" At the conclusion of the yell they crowded toward the rostrum. One delegate took the little fellow's big straw hat and put into it a half dollar. This was followed by nickels, dimes and quarters until $19.35 was in the hat, and the boy stood bewildered.

A delegate yelled, "Mr. Chairman, I nominate that boy for State Treasurer." He was informed by the chair that, as a candidate for Treasurer had already been nominated, his motion was not in order. Another delegate then said, "I move that that boy be nominated by acclamation for chief page in the next General Assembly of North Carolina," and the motion was carried unanimously. Thereupon the chairman told the boy that he must make a speech. Walking to the front of the rostrum, he bowed low and said, "gentlemen, I thank you," the only speech during the convention that was noted for its brevity.—Success Magazine.

Every Dish at Banquet Made of Potatoes.

One of the most remarkable menus ever drawn up must have been that of the feast to which Franklin, Lavoisier and other distinguished men sat down as guests of Parmentier. Every dish at this banquet was made of potatoes, and even the brandy and liquors were the product of the same vegetable.

This was Parmentier's final proof to his sceptical fellow countrymen that potatoes were not poison, as they persisted in believing. Louis XV himself was one of Parmentier's earliest converts, granted him land on which to grow his plants, and did not disdain to wear the potato flower as a boutonniere. Then Parmentier cleverly posted guards around his potato fields by day and withdrew them by night, so that people were tempted to come then, steal, eat and be convinced. The all potato banquet was the climax of the great campaign.—London Chronicle.

—If you expect to get the original Carbolised Witch Hazel Salve you must be sure it is DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve. It is good for cuts, burns and bruises, and is especially good for piles. Refuse substitutes. Sold by all druggists.

MEMBERS OF THE PEOPLE'S MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION.

Will take notice that I can be found at my office. This is the cheapest insurance in the country and absolutely reliable.

F. H. PENDER,
Secretary and Treasurer

Sale of Land For Partition.

By virtue of the authority contained in a decree of the Superior Court of Edgecombe County, in the proceeding entitled J. D. Brown, et al, vs. John Brown, et al, the undersigned will sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the Court House Door, on Monday, June 7th, 1909, the following piece or parcel of land in said County, viz:

In No. 13 Township, on the south side of the road from W. J. Lancaster's store to Knolly's, adjoining the lands of W. H. Moore, W. A. Hinton and others. Beginning at a stake on the County Road, thence along said road N. 68 3-4 degrees W. 84 poles to a stake on the road, James Hinton's corner; thence along James Hinton's line S. 30 1-2 poles to a stake; thence along said line S. 68 3-4 E. 84 poles to a lightwood stake in Joshua Bullock's line, thence along said line N. 30 1-2 poles to the first station, containing 16 acres, more or less; being the identical tract of land conveyed to Delphia Ann Brown by Denson Brown by deed dated March 15th, 1880, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County in Book 28, page 383, from which this description is taken.

Terms of sale: $35.00 on day of sale and balance December 1st, 1909, with interest from day of confirmation of sale. April 23rd, 1909.

JAMES PENDER, Commissioner.

NOTICE OF SALE.

By virtue of the power of a judgment of the Superior Court of Edgecombe County in a certain special proceeding therein pending entitled Annie Lee Harper et al, ex parte, I shall on Monday the 7th day of June, 1909 at 12 o'clock M., offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder at Griffin's drug store corner in the city of Rocky Mount, a certain lot or parcel of land situate in the city of Rocky Mount and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stake in the Western line of Branch St., L. L. Poplin's corner, 100 feet from the intersection to said Street with Red Gate avenue, thence West 150 feet to a stake; thence S. from said stake 50 feet to another stake; thence East 150 feet to Branch St., Thence North along the Western line of Branch St., 50 feet to the beginning and being one of the lots deeded by George Edwards and wife to the Rocky Mount Insurance and Realty Company on April 14th, 1906 and being the same lot which was conveyed by the Rocky Mount Insurance & Realty Company to A. P. Thorpe, September 1st, 1906 and by A. P. Thorpe on day of November, 1906 to Annie Lee Harper, George R. Harper and John W. Harper.

The aforesaid lot is a valuable building lot and is being sold by an order of court for the reinvestment of the funds in a residence. This 19 day of April, 1909.

BELLE C. BARNES, Trustee,
E. Grantham, Rent Atty.

NOTICE.

By virtue of a Mortgage with power of sale executed to J. P. Shearin and C. W. Cochill by Susan Martin and recorded in Book 119, Page 190 of the Public Registry of Edgecombe county, North Carolina, we will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash on the first day of June, 1909, at 2.30 o'clock, p. m., at Five Points Drug store corner, Rocky Mount, N. C., a certain lot or parcel of land lying in Rocky Mount, Edgecombe county, and State aforesaid and described as follows:

Beginning at a stake on the North side of Highland street and at the Southeast corner of Wm. Braswell lot, thence in a Northerly direction, and along said Braswell's line (120) one hundred and twenty feet to a ten foot alley, thence along said alley in an Easterly direction (50) fifty feet to a stake, thence in a Southerly direction parallel with said Wm. Braswell's line, (120) one hundred and twenty feet to Highland street, thence along said Highland street in a westerly direction (50) fifty feet to the beginning.

This 26th day of April, 1909.

A. T. SHEARIN, Admr., of J. P. Shearin,
C. W. Cochill, Mortgagee.
Jos. B. Ramsey, Atty.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Webb & Webb of Macclesfield was dissolved January 1st., by mutual consent, Essex Webb retiring from the business and Barney Webb assuming all obligations.

BARNEY WEBB.
ESSEX WEBB.

April 20, 1909.

ROBERT'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC.

The great Fever and Chill Remedy.
38,847 Bottles sold last year.
There is a reason.
It relieves chills, fevers, and cleanses the blood.
For sale by all dealers. 9t26