

THE BIG FURNITURE STORE

THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR
Mattings, Rugs,
Art Squares, Floor
Oil Cloth, Linoleum

And everything in the Furniture line. So come in buying your goods for 1910.

F. M. & S. Q. CARLE

UNDERTAKERS.

Our Corset Stock

PRINCESS CORSETS

The best of its kind, and what is more, salespeople know what is good and what is not good for you to wear is handy.

Every Princess Corset

is guaranteed to you; good service or a new one FREE

W. Benjamin & Sons

Phone 105. 309 Main Street. Tarboro, N. C.

Have You Tried It?

There is a bottle of Cardui waiting for you at the drug store. Have you tried it?
If not, we urge you to do so, before your troubles have obtained such a hold on you, that nothing will drive them out.

Take CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

"My daughter, Octavia, would have been in her grave today, had it not been for that fine medicine, Cardui," writes Mrs. Laura Lawrence, of Drennon Springs, Ky.

ARNHEIM'S

OPENER

W. BENJAMIN & SONS

WITH THE REST TO
W. BENJAMIN & SONS

Our Opening is in Full Bloom.

Wednesday, March 16th

Thursday, March 17th

Are The Days of our Grand Opening.

W. Benjamin & Sons

Phone 105. 309 Main Street. Tarboro, N. C.

BELL THE JEWELER

WHAT TIME IS IT?

More good watches are raised in the hands of poor workmen than in any other way. A watch is too costly by an article to entrust to any one who may claim the title of watchmaker. Bring your watch or clock to us you will get first class work at a moderate price. When your timepiece leaves our shop it will not only run, but will keep time.

BELL THE JEWELER

Old Sports Local.

P. H. Little, Mr. Hamilton, C. E. Edwards and J. H. Moore attended the Free Will Baptist church near Piedmont, Sunday.

J. H. Little Jr. of West Point, N. Y. is home on a fortnight's spending a few days with his parents. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Little.

Notice to Creditors.

Having qualified as executor of the last will and testament of W. S. Crisp, late of Edgecombe county, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against my testator to present them duly proven on or before March 16, 1910, or this notice will be filed in bar of recovery.

All persons indebted to the estate must make immediate payment.

A. M. WOOTEN, Executor.

Notice to Creditors.

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Daniel Wimberly, late of Edgecombe county, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against my testator to present them duly proven on or before March 17, 1910, or this notice will be filed in bar of recovery.

All persons indebted to the estate must make immediate payment.

Adm. Daniel Wimberly

W. O. HOWARD, Adm.

Notice to Creditors.

Having qualified as executor of J. H. Howell, late of this Edgecombe county, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against the estate of my testator to present them duly proven on or before March 15, 1910, or this notice will be filed in bar of recovery. All persons indebted to the estate must make immediate payment.

March 14, 1910.

EMILY L. HOWELL, Executor of J. H. Howell.

W. O. HOWARD, Adm.

The Millinery Opening

of Today and Tomorrow, but

LILES-RUFFIN COMPANY'S BAKERY

Has them every morning at 4 a m. Phone us your order. We make a specialty of baking cakes.

Liles-Ruffin Co Inc
The Pure Food Store, The 'un' Lucky Corner. Phone 33.
We have two phones, call 21 or 33.

HIGH-GRADE GASOLINE ALWAYS ON HAND AT 15 cents per gallon

We also carry a large quantity of the best Auto Lubricating oils. Watsko Motor Co.

SEND US YOUR ORDERS FOR Best Rolls and Brad for breakfast. Phone 23 Goods sold from store. Lusa, Ruffin Co.

YOUR FRIENDS FROM OLD KENTUCKY AT L. E. FOUNTAIN'S

"The Plan With The Sweet Tear"

68 YEARS A LONG TIME.

but all these years, STIEFF PIANOS have been made and sold direct to homes of thousands, and thousands of people who require the best.

Export Cutter From Griffon Tailoring Co.

Will be on Hand.

W.M. ARNHEIM

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)
Washington, D. C., Mar. 12, 1910.
The Ballinger-Pinchot investigation is exciting more interest at the national capital than legislation in either house of Congress. Mr. Pinchot has completed his testimony as James R. Garfield, who was Secretary of the Interior, holding the cabinet portfolio now held by Mr. Ballinger, during President Roosevelt's administration, has been in the witness chair. Mr. Garfield has given the Senate Committee some enlightening information relating to the involved history of this question. In the statements of Secretary Ballinger's connection with the Alaskan coal cases as a lawyer, Mr. Garfield charged that he had known of the Guggenheim deal and reiterated his opinion that the express authority of the law was not always necessary to enable the executive to act in the interest of the people.

There was a long controversy concerning Mr. Garfield's withdrawal of water power areas while he was Secretary of the Interior, and the Senate committee probed more closely for a justification of his right to place a charge on their use by measuring the water resources which were impounded. It was mainly the cases of the Senate committee that such waters were controlled not by the federal government, but by the States. Mr. Garfield replied that the States owned the waters and the government the lands surrounding them, and that each party could impose such restrictions as were deemed necessary. The witness strongly justified his large withdrawals of land and said that his statement to President Taft that Mr. Ballinger had sought to return them to entry without attracting too much public attention was based on an assertion of Reclamation Engineer Davis, Mr. Davis, chief engineer of the Reclamation Service, succeeded Mr. Garfield on the witness stand, and said he preferred not to testify unless directed to do so by the committee. Senator Nelson, the chairman of the committee, did not hesitate to advise him to testify.

Military Openings.

By general agreement, March 15 and 17th, were chosen by the dressmakers to display their latest styles in hand ornamentation. Other merchants who enter to the making of the body comedy, also made special displays and used the Southern customers freely to appreciate the quality and the latest in footwear, body wear as well as headwear, could be seen at their stores.

W. Benjamin & Sons have found that trading to the West and South of Miss Pearl Brown, they even surpassed E. Miller, who usually led in military offerings, but it should also be said that their display of other fabrics, including a very attractive display of up-to-date hats and other things that could be placed in the hands of the military.

W. M. Arnheim made prominent women's footwear and gentlemen's apparel. The Rosenbloom-Levy Co tried to induce every man to purchase an Easter suit.

As a matter of fact the stores never at any previous season presented such a tempting array. More thought, care and skill were displayed than ever before.

A bright day greeted them and hundreds of shoppers smiled approvingly on the most attractive displays ever seen in Tarboro.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Mrs. T. H. Galvin, and daughter Elizabeth, of Knoxville, Tenn., arriving here on Monday, March 14, at Rev. Mr. Galvin's Sunday with them.

Mrs. A. B. Hamilton and little son have returned from a visit to relatives near Ball Bluffs.

The Southerner is pleased to be able to state that Henry Clark Broderick is much better today.

Rev. W. O. Bodell will preach Sunday morning and evening in the Universalist church at Old Sparta.

J. A. Weddel, the best town clerk Tarboro ever had is on the sick list.

THIRTY CONFIRMED.

Rev. Bertrand E. Brown presided for confirmation Sunday night at Rev. Joseph Blount Chesbrough, no less than thirty persons.

This is one of the largest classes that has been seen in Calvary church in many years. It reminded one of the days of the Bishop's beloved father, and his successor, Rev. G. P. Hubbard.

WHEN HER BACK ACHES.

A Woman Finds All Her Energy and Ambition Slipping Away.

Tarboro women know how the aches and pains that come when the kidneys fail make life a burden. Backache, hip pains, headaches, dizzy spells, disordered urinary troubles, all tell of sick kidneys and warn you of the stealthy approach of diabetes, dropsy and Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills permanently cure all these disorders.

WHERE, OH WHERE!

Tarboro once had a chamber of commerce and this Chamber of Commerce, to promote manufacturing enterprises did raise a fund of about \$3,700. At last accounts this fund had not been expended, and since then the C. O. C. has not even expended any energy in holding a meeting.

Now good people, being acquainted all with your "tricks and your manna," why not resume those meetings and aid in the town's growth. To do otherwise is foolish. To stand pat is, and has placed the town just where Joe Cannonism has landed the republican party.

A suitable reward will be paid to any one who will locate and bring into evidence the spirit of local improvement that formed the Chamber of Commerce.

Same Foolish Waste.

We are told that the county is using the split-log-drag on the roads even now, with them dried out. If Supervisor Martin will write the Agricultural Department, Washington, D. C. for literature on the drag he will learn that the time to use it is when the roads are wet and the wetter the better.

—You know our store, too, and we have the goods; all you'll have to do is to come. We'll sell you as cheap as will come again. W. L. & J. J. Simmons.

ROYALTY AND STABLE BOYS.

Of Same Clay God Has Made Us All, Veneer Ourselves as We May.

The night seemed to be one of indescribable splendor and as the wind waded the odor of violets into my study, I let my mind wander from the volume of Emerson that lay on the table beside me and sat idly dreaming—musing on the pictures of true womanhood and true manhood as shown by Emerson, on the greatness of true worth, musing on the sweetness of a life well spent. But my meditations were broken in upon by a yell near by which was repeated again and again. Wondering as to the cause of this disturbance, I took my hat and went in the direction from which the sound came. I followed an old abandoned road down through a thick pine forest until I felt that I must certainly be near the land of Hades, so weird was the shadows cast by the pines and the yells uttered by that unknown person. But at a sudden bend in the road I stopped amazed at the sight that met my astonished gaze. Could this scene be in our own land or was I dreaming of widest Africa. There among those pines in a cleared space of about twelve feet was a rough platform; at one end stood a negro with a banjo, and at the other end was a group of about sixteen negroes of all shapes, sizes and washes. The scene was lit up by two dimly lanterns suspended from the pines, and the moonlight just then the negro with the banjo yelled—"Oh your partner," and started the music. The scene began in earnest. Eight couples immediately stepped out and began to dance. Jabbering, talking, giggling and whirling in and out among the shadows of the trees—the yells of that negro as he called the figures—and their odor all came up to me as a terrible combination. I turned away sick at heart and started on my return home; but ere I reached my room my attention was again attracted, by not one but many yells. I decided to investigate this also.

This also proved to be a ball, but of the society rank. It is true, they had no such music or ridiculous figures as the negroes, and too, their amusement was in a neatly furnished and lighted hall. Yet, as I stood there looking at this gaily dressed throng, I felt that I could but see one short step between the dance of the negro and the society folks.

Again my heart felt sick and as I slowly retraced my steps there keeping going over and over in my mind these thoughts—Could there possibly be anything uplifting in these scenes—could my friends on the morrow forgive all of this gayness and affairs. Would they even be so kind as to pray for their fathers for protection before retiring that night. My mind was in a whirl as again took my seat in my study. No, God! was all of this true worth lives well spent! As in answer to my thoughts, some one began to softly play "Shaker's Staircase." My mind was soothed under its spell, I again heard "the still, sad music of humanity" and I knew as for me, with Rankin had rather sit and listen to kings and queens than talk with stable boys.

TARBORO SIXTY YEARS AGO.

(By Arachiel.)

Just below Sam Moore's was the noted Gregory hotel. The landlady, a woman of remarkable powers both of mind and body, a lady of excellent judgment, and conducted her business better, perhaps, than could any man in the little town.

There was a row of small one-story framed houses on Main St. below the hotel, down to the corner store of Mr. Austin—father of Mr. Charles Austin. The block of buildings opposite the Court house consisted of small wooden structures.

On the corner opposite the Cromwell Hotel (Rosenbloom-Levy's store) was the residence of Mr. George Howard, editor of the Tarboro Press. Next door, south of the residence was his drug store and printing office combined. The greater part of the stock consisted of patent medicines, the advertisements of which formed the greater part of the reading matter of "The Press." The old gentleman was a man who, I might truthfully say, was beloved by all who knew him. The word "liberal" is too tame a word to use. Recalling the persons with whom I was acquainted in Tarboro, at that time, he stands first and foremost in my memory. I was a regular contributor a few years later than the time of which I am now writing in the columns of the Press. Having plenty of time at my disposal, then, being in the first year of my medical practice, I indulged freely in preparing sketches for the newspapers. The first article for the Press was kindly received by Mr. Howard and I kept up a weekly or semi-monthly correspondence for the paper encouraged by the flattering expressions concerning my articles that frequently appeared in the editorial columns.

Below Cromwell's (pronounced "Crummy") hotel on both sides of the street, all along down to the bridge were scattering small framed houses, two or three of which were stores and shoe shops for cobbling and making of boots and shoes.

The few other stores contained residences, some times with wide space between, used for the cultivation of vegetables and, sometimes for corn and potato.

A very small steamer made regular trips to and from Washington during the time of rainy weather. A other times, it was useless and so no service whatever to its owners.

RECORD QUIET POLITICS.

The Democratic state convention is not more than four months hence and this of course makes the county convention near, yet there is barely a political ripple. Local ly there is none.

R. G. Ailsbrook is a candidate for Solicitor of this the Fourth Judicial district, but even this is causing but little talk, because it is confidently expected that he will have his county solid for him. Here and there there may be a discordant voice, but it only goes to prove the rule that there always some men devoid of county pride.

Are there any candidates for the county and legislative offices other than the present incumbents? If so they should speak out.

A tenure of office in Edgecombe depends upon the satisfactory service that the officials render.

Have we had that? The prolonged silence to the contrary would seem so. But the nominations are not yet made. If any one wishes to seek political honors the field is open to him, though it is high time he was speaking out.

ABOUT THE POORHOUSE.

The report of the grand jury if carried out as it should be means a permanency that can not later be over-looked. It means so much that its effect, assuming the recommendations are carried out, that for a very long time, if not for ever, the county Home is to be located many miles from the county seat.

The prime idea or concern of our good people is to serve them on whom the heavy hand of adversity has been laid whether by accident, age or improvidence. Since 1881, when this editor took charge the God of Mercy, Charity has moved the authorities to make our county home a place of rest and not of punishment, a place where the unfortunate were taken, but where they were welcomed by Messrs Dugan, Sugg, Edwards and Graham. But the county must and will have to do for them, the aged and infirm. With the increase in population it will also have to make the place a reformatory for the young.

The Southerner respectfully submits that this Home is now located not only too far from the county seat, whence all orders emanate, but too far from the center of the county, which also means an extra expense.

So before making these permanent improvements it is well to inquire if the Home should be moved nearer the county seat and county center.

A TAXATION SCHEME.

It is an admitted fact that land and personality are valued far less than their real worth, because each county does not desire to contribute to the state maintenance more than a sister county, if so much, tax dodging having reached thus far.

As a remedy for this modesty on the part of the counties we hope the next General Assembly will arrange for the state revenue from what is called the unlisted taxes, licenses, etc. and leave to the counties the assessment and taxation of the real and personal property.

The returns from the unlisted or license taxes will support the State or can be made to do so, the coun

Thanks, Good People.

Editor Southerner:

Let us through the Southerner as much as our words can, thank the good people of our section and town for their thoughtful ministrations and kindness during our father's illness. In our bereavement their thoughtfulness and attention alleviated the grief. We hope God will bless them. We do, as much as we can.

G. B. STRICKLAND AND WIFE.

EDITOR SOUTHERNER:

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