

The Tarboroan Southerner.

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

VOL. 88, NO. 13

TARBORO, N. C. THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1910.

ESTABLISHED 182

Advice to the Aged.
Age brings infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys and bladder and TORPID LIVER.

Tutt's Pills
have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, causing them to perform their natural functions as in youth and

IMPARTING VIGOR
to the kidneys, bladder and LIVER. They are adapted to old and young.

FREY'S VERMIFUGE
is the same good, old-fashioned medicine as at the time of its first use for the relief of the bowels. It is a natural medicine made to cure. It has never been known to fail. Your child is safe. 25¢ a bottle.

FREY'S VERMIFUGE
A FINE TONIC FOR CHILDREN
Do not take a substitute. If your druggist does not keep it, send twenty-five cents in stamps.

E. S. FREY
Baltimore, Md.
and a bottle will be mailed you.

NOTICE.
By virtue of the power contained in a certain mortgage, executed to the undersigned, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Edgecombe County, N. C., in Book 112, page 490, I shall sell for said mortgagee the Court House door in Tarboro, N. C., on Thursday, the 31st day of March, 1910, a certain piece or parcel of land, lying and being in said County and State, and in Tarboro, adjoining the lands of Ned Hudson and others, described as follows: being a part of that numbered 8 in the division of certain lands, a report of which is recorded in said office in Book 63, page 1, and beginning at the Western corner of said lot at the intersection of Panola and Baker streets thence ranging in a southerly direction along said Panola street fifty feet to Ned Hudson's corner, thence in an easterly direction perpendicular to said Panola street one hundred and fifty feet cornering thence in a northerly direction in a line parallel with said Panola street, fifty feet to said Baker street, thence in a westerly direction along said Baker street one hundred and fifty feet to the beginning. Reference is hereby made to said mortgage for a particular description of said land.

HENRY JOHNSTON,
March 1, 1910.

NOTICE.
By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust recorded in Book 146, Page 331, Edgecombe County Register and executed on the 13th day of April, 1909, by Frank Battle and wife to the undersigned, I shall sell at public auction, for cash to the highest bidder, at the court house door in Tarboro, North Carolina, on Tuesday, 12th day of April, 1910 at one o'clock P. M., the following piece, parcel or lot of land lying and being in the County of Edgecombe, in the State of North Carolina and described as follows: Being situated in the town of Whitekirk, N. C., and lying on the South side of the road leading from said town to the farm formerly owned by Wiley Brasley, deceased, and being the Hendrix land conveyed to said Frank P. Battle by H. J. Whites and containing about one acre, the said deed of conveyance from the said Whites to said Battle being duly recorded in Book 135, Page 52, Edgecombe County Register, to which deed reference is had.

This the 8th day of March, 1910,
E. E. GRANTHAM,
Trustee.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.
By virtue of the powers and directions contained in a judgment rendered in the civil action entitled W. C. Proctor, et al., pending in the Superior Court of Edgecombe County, we will on the 9th day of April, 1910, at 2 p. m., in the city of Rocky Mount, N. C., sell at Public Auction that certain tract of land, known as the LEXINA TRUCK HOME place, bounded by the lands of John Hays on the South; by W. R. Cox's steam mill farm on the West; East by the Minnie place, and North by Tar river, containing 420 acres more or less.

Terms of Sale—One third cash and balance in two equal payments, one and two years from date of sale, with interest on deferred payments at 6 per cent per annum. The deferred payments to be evidenced by notes of purchaser and secured by first lien on the land.

This March 8th, 1910,
T. T. THORNE,
JACOB BATTLE,
Commissioners.

NATHAN WILLIAMS,
Treasurer Artist and Herald Decorator, Tarboro, N. C.
Two doors from Bank of Tarboro.

FRANK A. HAMPTON,
Attorney at Law,
Office Opposite Postoffice,
Rocky Mount, N. C.

FORTY ACRES IN JAPAN.

Supports 192 Persons, 16 cows, 32 Pigs and 16 Donkeys.

Japan has in its main islands, exclusive of Formosa and Karafu, a population of 48,542,736, and the area of its cultivated fields is 31,321 square miles. This is 2,277 people to the square mile.

Three are also maintained 2,000,000 cattle and horses, nearly all of which are laboring animals, giving a population of 142 people and seven horses and cattle to each forty acres of cultivated field.

One old Japanese farmer told an American visitor that he owned and was cultivating fifteen mow of land, which is two and a half acres, and that besides his team—a cow and small donkey—he usually fed two pigs.

"This," says the American, "is Farm and Friends," the site he rates of 192 people, 16 cows, 16 donkeys and 32 pigs on a forty-acre farm, and a population density of 3,072 people, 256 cows, 256 donkeys, and 512 swine per square mile.

"As early as 1872 she had established an agricultural college. For several years the soil survey of the main islands has been completed with large scale maps and is made the basis of values for national prefectural and local land taxes. She has an admirable system of road maintenance in effective operation."

"She has many agricultural experiment stations, nine of which we visited, and the equipment at Tokyo for soil investigation is superior to anything yet provided in this country. We have more pretentious buildings, but their resources are more largely used in providing appliances and men of right, accurate research work."

"I visited one of their dormitories at the agricultural college connected with the Tokyoko experiment station, where young men are provided with room and board at \$4 gold per month. From the two colleges of highest rank they graduated in 1906, 13,371 and 12,481; in 1907, 12,371 and 11,927.

Keep Your Chickens and Turkeys From Being Sick.
Your MacNair's Chicken Powder are all any could ask for. I can say it will kill hawks or fix them so they will not eat chickens, and keeps off vermin and mites, keeps chickens healthy and clean.

J. K. Lawrence, Battleboro, N. C.
Dec. 1, 1909. 8124.

Husbands and Society.
In America the vast majority of women get no social help from their husbands. The latter take the position that all the duties pertaining to society belong exclusively to the wife. This is a mistake. The burden laid upon her. Their own duty they consider fully discharged when they supply the funds and present themselves at the appointed hour, correctly dressed for dinner or opera. Too often they fail to appreciate the wife's intense ambition to represent adequately their name, their fortune their standing in the community.

The fulfillment of social obligations by a means represents the whole of the duties of a society woman's existence. There is no end to the demands of church work, charities, practically every kind of philanthropy. And every kind of woman has one or more special objects with their call for board meetings and personal investigations and services. With modern life has come new demand for casual intellectual culture through lectures on art, music, science and literature. In recent years this has been supplemented by the desire to keep abreast of current events, to understand the problems of the hour, and this is attained through constant attendance on classes for their study and consideration. So the culture of the mind is added in these progressive days the systematic development of the body—a woman entering the field tennis, riding, shooting driving a car, or a man in what has heretofore been his own exclusive domain. Golfing, motor, have now absorbed any fragments of leisure that might have been left to women.—From Harper's Weekly.

Raise More Chickens and Turkeys.
I don't believe that I could praise MacNair's Chicken Powder too highly. I raised more chickens this year than any two years before. I firmly believe that your powder will do all that you claim for it.

A. W. Atkins, Magnet, Va.
Oct. 12, 1909. 8124

How Good News Spreads.
"I am 70 years old and travel most of the time," writes B. F. Tolson, of Elizabethtown, Ky. "Everywhere I go I recommend Electric Bitters, because I owe my excellent health and vitality to them. They affect a cure every time." They never fail to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver, invigorate the nerves and purify the blood. They work wonders for weak, run-down men and women, restoring strength, vigor and health that's a daily joy. Try them. Only 50¢. Satisfaction is positively guaranteed by W. H. MacNair.

CO-OPERATION AT WORK.

Humble Start of Business Amounting Now to \$500,000.

About sixty years ago a few poor workmen in Rochdale, England formed a little co-operative society and started a store, which was kept open evenings by the members who took turns in serving as storekeepers.

They were earnest hard-headed, and practical idealists. Yet it is doubtful if the most sanguine of their number in those early days conceived how great would be the movement that should materialize out of what was inaugurated in so humble a way.

From that little beginning has grown one of the most successful enterprises of its kind. Great wholesale societies, enormous warehouses, stores, factories, and shops and a fleet of ocean steamers are but a few visible results and valuable assets of the great fraternal federation of workers.

In the presidential inaugural address delivered by W. R. Hearst, at the last congress of the Co-operative Union, the speaker after referring to the fact that the last year had been a very trying one throughout the realm, continued:

"But even in the face of the natural shrinkage in trade the figures for the year so far as co-operative trading is concerned are very favorable. During the year 1908 the business done by our societies exceeded that of 1907 by nearly 2,000,000 pounds, having risen from 105,717,639 pounds to 107,550,554 pounds, and the membership by nearly 100,000 from 2,43,065 to 2,516,194."

Mr. Hearst also held that the co-operative movement "has an entry into and some influence on the life of nearly 2,000,000 homes, or between one-fourth and one-fifth the whole community."—Twentieth Century Magazine.

Greatness.
What time I can on the verse of Pope—
And find a faulty, rayless line,
I murmur softly: "Alec's dope
is much like mine."

I scan the lines of Avon's bard;
Frequent the grammar faults
I write:
"We're much alike."

I read that Irving couldn't add,
That two plus two would floor him flat,
And then I think I'm not so bad;
I'm just like that."

Laely I read "The Life of Poe"—
A drink, it says, he never missed
I'm not what you would call a Prohibitionist.

**Of Burns's conquests I have read;
Byron's affairs were multiplex;
Of me it never can be said
I hate the sex**

In me those many traits combined—
Such unites—should make a lot,
And yet, you know, I've come to find
That they do not.

Nothing Better For Chickens And Turkeys.
I think MacNair's Chicken Powder is fine. I have never had anything fed to chickens in the way of powder or anything else that can come up to your powder. I firmly believe your powder will do what you say.

Mrs. F. W. Jones, Fincastle, Va.
Sept. 20, 1909. 8124

The Aged Minister's Prayer.
(Case; me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth. Now also when I am old and grey-headed, O God, forsake me not. Psa. 71:9,13.)
Forsake me not when I am old
The daylight wanes, my work is done,
My fee draw near the ardent of gold,
I wait the setting of the sun.

Forsake me not when I am old,
When you fulfil vigor is no more;
When in the twilight grey and cold
I sit and wait the sumous or do.

Forsake thee not when thou art old,
Thy Father hears thy trustful prayer.
His arms of love shall thee enfold,
His hand thy table shall prepare.

Forsake thee not when thou art old,
We hear the call; the churches wake,
Thy heart that won us to the fold,
Our grateful love shall ne'er forsake.

—The Southern Churchman.

Up With The Times.
The Bank of Tarboro knows that we fellows are making money and rather than see us crumple up bills and stick them in our pockets is giving out handsome pocket books in which the William G. can repose extended.

Now set some delinquent subscriber come in and give us a bill that we may practice on placing it in flat.

—Are you frequently hoarse. Do you have that annoying tickling in your throat. Does your cough annoy you at night, and do you raise mucus in the morning. Do you want relief. If so, take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and you will be pleased. Sold by all Druggists.

BREMEN.

(By Gaston Lichtenstein.)

While on board the North German Lloyd steamer Lloyd-Gesamant, during the month of June 1906, I wrote a letter to the Southerner, in which I both called attention to the interesting details of the voyage across the Atlantic and, also, described the boat itself. My letter closed with the statement that we had anchored in the harbor for the night but would proceed to our destination early next morning. In addition, mention was made in the final sentence that Bremen would be my first stopping place, whence I would go by easy stages to the North Cape, the immediate goal of my ambition.

How "easy" these stages turned out to be, I shall give my readers an opportunity to determine. After all, it is not a matter of great importance to me. A millionaire in Edgecombe Co. is a person we hope to see one of these days. According to present values, he would dominate the entire section and I'll have something to invest elsewhere. I do not mean to say that the wealth of the country is not equal to one million dollars but I do assert that the sum stated can control the present situation. On the other hand, there are communities in the United States where a millionaire has no more power if as much, than an Edgecombe man with a hundred thousand dollars. So we see a rich man in one place may be a man of moderate means in any other locality.

The same method of reasoning will soon disclose the fact that what is a great distance to one person will be a short distance to another. When I was a school boy in Tarboro, I used to think it was a long walk from our home to the depot. Today I take such a walk in Richmond without feeling that I have exerted myself. I remember only I Tarboro has become an ancient city in Richmond. Some people think a hundred miles is a long distance to travel but I shall later on tell how the limited time at my disposal compelled me to travel thousands of miles in three weeks.

While on the main deck of the On Isomon the evening before landing at Bremenhaven, I noted the long day. It was the tenth of June and after nine o'clock P. M., yet in this latitude, the day had not yet closed. North Germans therefore experience very little darkness during the early summer. Twilight lasts until about ten o'clock and day breaks very early, compared with the hour North Carolinians are accustomed to observe the approach of dawn. We think the sun is "up" mighty soon, around the twenty-first of June, but the North German has considerably more daylight than he needs. Consequently he sleeps through a part of it.

Bremenhaven, a city of twenty odd thousand inhabitants, is the port for large ocean-going vessels. Bremen itself, being situated on the river Weser about forty-six miles from the North Sea, gets the reputation of being a seaport because years ago it could be reached. The present port was built up through the energy of the parent city and really owes its life to the old town. Bremenhaven, as the name implies, is so called from being located on Bremen's harbor. In this connection I want to say that a son of the Fatherland will not speak to you of the North Sea. To him this big body of water is known as the German Ocean and thus it is written in German geography.

Near the North German Lloyd pier is a high house which commands an excellent view of the harbor. It was a bright morning when the passenger disembarked. While waiting to go ashore, so we basted ourselves read mail which the carrier distributed throughout the ship. He has boarded the vessel before voyagers were allowed to go ashore. The uniformed policeman brought back memories of our own carriers in America, whose coming is anxiously awaited in all of our large towns. How happy we are when he brings us a letter and how disappointed when he passes our door!

At the wharf is a combination custom house and railway station. We had a long wait here. First I had my dress suit case inspected and then took a seat in the waiting room. Having gone on this trip as a tourist, I took along just enough for my needs. People who take trunks with them must expect to put up with some inconvenience. With me it was a matter of simply opening my suitcase. In the waiting room I met Mrs. LEMMAN and her two children from Salisbury, North Carolina, with whom I had become acquainted during the early part of the outward passage. We talked until train time.

Two hours' ride put us in Bremen. The train did not distinguish itself for speed but there was no particular hurry anyway. Our fellow passengers were now taking leave of one another. We had had a pleasant voyage. Only a few weeks before the vessel called as I had changed the time of my departure from Baltimore to a later date than I originally intended to leave. I was compelled to take a steamer with three others unless I wanted an inside room. I do not regret my outside stateroom. My berth was a lower one and my companions were agreeable.

Two of the men, in my stateroom, were from St. Louis. The third was a baker from Baltimore. One of the St. Louis gentlemen was usually in a happy frame of mind and he made merry on the trip. His pleasure was of an innocent nature. He had reached middle age and in repose, his appearance was that of a settled man. The baker, being accustomed to get up at the millman's hour, used to go to bed early. One night about eleven o'clock, I was preparing to retire. My St. Louis friend must have had a happy thought strike him for he called up to the baker to "Wake up." A sleepy expression, even on a good looking person, is comical, but when the individual has fiery hair and crossed eyes, the sound arising from the arms of Morphew will present a laughable picture. Our roommate raised himself on his berth and said: "Bohoo auf." (An elliptical German expression which may be translated: "It is already time to get up.")

Almost immediately after reaching Bremen, I sent a cable message to my parents, announcing my safe arrival. The Telegraph and Cable Office is conveniently situated in the Central Railway Station, a commodious building with one restaurant for the First and Second Class Railway passengers and another for the Third and Fourth Class Passengers. Being curious, I inspected both and found the arrangements made to suit the pocket book, and I may add that the quality of food varied with the relative difference in prices. I sampled some Hamburger steak in the cheap dining hall and, although wholesome, I decided thereafter to go to the First and Second Class Restaurant. You may laugh but I am determined to praise the scrambled eggs served to me at a later meal in the Bremen Railway Station.

Close to the Depot is a Museum of Natural History. For some reason, I did not go inside. The great English naturalist, Charles Darwin, has been honored by the authorities who saw fit to place his bust just above the main entrance. Other museums are said to have imitated the British group, representing the moss of mankind, and the different families of animals, contained herein. I did stop before the door on the evening that I saw Darwin's bust but, if I remember rightly, the place was closed.

Having gotten up so early, I went to the Hotel Albert and spent most of the day in bed. It was hard for me to miss a day's sightseeing but, not being an early riser, there was no help for my sleepy condition except several hours of undisturbed rest. However, I caught up during the course of my journey. On the following morning, I arose at a reasonable time and went to what the Germans call First Breakfast. It consists of a pot of coffee, rolls and butter. As I seldom drink coffee, cocoa was substituted. The butter was excellent and the cocoa and rolls were just as good as could be gotten by those people who think it necessary to take trunks with them to Europe.

Later on, during the day, I wanted some water and asked one of the attendants where I could get it. I was told to wait and took a seat in the Hotel office. An attendant in full dress, approached me with a silver waiter on which was a decanter filled with water. You may think this tale is being exaggerated, but it is not. I was served the same as if I had asked for a glass of wine. There was so much ceremony about the proceeding that I naturally concluded a tip was expected. To think that I had to be waited on in state when I wanted to drink a glass of water did not cause me to enjoy the draught to the fullest. A traveler soon learns that water may be served in a wine glass and wine may be served in a water glass.

The building that pleased me most in this old Hanse city was the Rathaus, or Town Hall, under the Rathaus is the Ratskeller, or Town Cellar, where one may be served with food and drink. In the United States there are so-called Ratskellers scattered throughout the land, which are Town Cellars in that people from all over town go there to drink sometimes to eat, but they are not located under City Halls as in the German communities. The American Ratskellers are more or less like their German prototypes but I have known them to be put anywhere their owners or lessee, thought he had an opportunity to make money. My idea in calling attention to the Ratskeller of our own land (the first of this being pronounced on every hand like the plural of "rat") is to emphasize the difference in location and the atmosphere, so to speak, of the German Ratskeller (the first syllable in this case being pronounced broadly).

The Rathaus of Bremen was begun in 1405. It is many decades older than Martin Luther and the Protestant Reformation, having been completed in 1410. When Christopher Columbus sailed towards the West in 1492, it had already reached a respectable age. The original Gothic building was added to two centuries later, so that today we see the combination of types of architecture. In 1609, the year that Henry Hudson discovered the river that bears his name, a Renaissance facade, resting on twelve Doric columns, began

to arise and improve the appearance of this aged structure. The new portion was completed in 1812.

Uptains we find ourselves in the Great Hall where many things of interest claim our attention. Personally I was attracted to a large painting, representing the battle of Leipzig in the Franco-Prussian War. The ashen knee of German soldiers were brought out in sharp contrast to the chaotic condition of the French army. Now, I was interested, in old models of ships suspended from the ceiling. There were other things to see but we shall descend to the Ratskeller before leaving the building. You were introduced to it a short while ago and the Cellar is worth two visits.

When you enter, imagine immense casks both to your right and to your left. The two oldest are the Root and the Twelve Apostles. A large rose is painted on the ceiling under which important meetings used to be held and, from these secret conferences, we can readily see the origin of the Latin term rose.

Near the Rathaus is an immense figure of stone, named the Roland. The reader may wonder why I have used the word "immense" in speaking both of the casks and of the statue. If he, or she, will stand before this figure which is eighteen feet in height, the aptness of the word will probably be apparent. The Roland was erected in 1184 and is a paladium of civic liberty. Although the ravages of time are plainly visible, it still stands as a relic of the past.

We are near enough to the entrance to take a peep. It has many great paintings. The Germans with their business, retain a taste for the beautiful. The Custom House, another building and, the Cathedral both deserved a visit but I content myself with a view of their exterior.

My accident, Bremen possesses a statue of Gurus Adolphus. This statue was designed by the Swedish sculptor Fogelberg, and was intended for the city of Gothenburg, Sweden. It was cast in bronze at Munich, Bavaria, and had started on the journey to its destination. This on the water, the vessel containing it was wrecked and the statue was rescued by boatmen of Heligoland. Merchants of the City on the shore, realizing the value of the piece of work purchased the figure of the great Swede and it is now an ornament to Bremen.

There are some handsome residences in the city and much of the medieval section has been torn down to make way for modern structures. The Burger Park is a large "breathingspace" and demonstrates the progressiveness of the authorities who have made of it a place of beauty.

Do you want to take a train ride to Hamburg. All right, wait until my next chapter.

—All questions pertaining to health and happiness are answered here; make people feel as they feel in full blooded youth; soothe and cure while you sleep. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. Start on the road to health this Spring; do it tonight.—Steinbock Drug Co.

Laymen's Missionary Meeting.
Quite a number of the members of the Laymen's Missionary League assembled in Calvary Church Sunday afternoon, just after the children's exercises. Rev. H. C. Carraway opened the meeting with an earnest and consecrated supplication to God for his great blessing on the missionary work. He being one of the leaders, after his prayer, arose and read a beautiful article on Missionary work. J. W. Ortes, who was appointed as the other leader to read an article, was out of town. Paul Jones read the article for Mr. Forbes. The next meeting will be held in the Presbyterian church, Sunday, April 10. George Pennington and C. B. Keesh were appointed the leaders to conduct this meeting.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every false or full blooded youth; soothe and cure while you sleep. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. Start on the road to health this Spring; do it tonight.—Steinbock Drug Co.

W. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
Halt's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 15c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

—The Edgecombe Homestead & Loan Association has been doing business almost 20 years and has handled millions of dollars without losing a dollar to stockholders. The 25th meeting will open Saturday, April 1st. Will you be there.

—Brooch's Mothers' Bread is a winner. D. Lichtenstein. 1st

SEE

COOK

THE DRUGGIST

before you buy. He sells the kind that bring results.

Masonic Temple Building
Tarboro, N. C.

PERUVIAN GUANO FOR COTTON

Peruvian Guano is not to be compared with other fertilizers now in general use.

It is the natural food for plants, just as food is man's natural food. In Nature's factory are no strong acids or high proof chemicals.

In Peruvian Guano there is Phosphate without the use of Sulphuric Acid. Accumulates in insoluble forms, some quickly active, some slow, some will increase.

Patent, available, but unlike the soluble mineral Potash is "made-made" fertilizer.

PERUVIAN GUANO keeps cotton green until frost, and produces larger yields than any other fertilizer known.

Write for book of letters and photos from those who have used PERUVIAN.

PERUVIAN GUANO CORPORATION
CHARLESTON, S. C.
H. K. NASH, AGENT.

A GOOD APPEARANCE

IS ALMOST AN UNIVERSAL INTRODUCTION TO GOOD SOCIETY.

Trying to Serve the Public for 55 Years. I have Found After all my Research That the

KUPPENHEIMER

Makes me the Best, Most Satisfactory in Quality, Style and Finish.

J. ZANDER.

WOMEN'S CORSETS

We give you an opportunity to buy the best corsets without bankrupting the domestic exchequer. Roman mythology made a

PRINCESS

the goddess of marriage. That poetical thought and our practical prices should prompt post Eater brides to include a Princess in their trousseau. The corsets are famous for strength and elegant finish. For this week only

1.00 Princess 89c.

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