

The Tarboroan Southernner.

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

VOL. 88. NO. 16

TARBORO, N. C. THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1910.

ESTABLISHED 182

Tutt's Pills
This popular remedy never fails to effectually cure
Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness
And ALL DISEASES arising from a
Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion
The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Dose small, elegantly sugar coated and easy to swallow.
Take No Substitute.

Notice to Creditors.
Having qualified as executor of J. M. 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 17, 1911, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. All persons indebted to the estate must make immediate payment.
March, 18, 1910.
EMILY L. HOWELL,
Executrix J. M. Howell.
W. O. HOWARD, Atty.

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, 1911, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. All persons indebted to the estate must make immediate payment.
HARRIET WIMBERLY,
Adm. Daniel Wimberly
W. O. HOWARD, Atty.

Notice to Creditors.
Having qualified as executor of the last will and testament of W. S. Ches, 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 10, 1911, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. All persons indebted to the estate must make immediate payment.
A. M. WOOTEN,
Executor.
Fountain, N. C.

Notice to Creditors.
Having qualified as administrator of the estate of James R. Satterthwaite, 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 24, 1911, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. All persons indebted to the estate must make immediate payment.
This March 21, 1910.
E. L. ROBERSON,
Adm.
W. O. HOWARD, Atty.

Notice to Creditors.
Having qualified as administrator of the estate of P. S. Sugg, 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 10, 1911, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. All persons indebted to the estate must make immediate payment.
ROBERT SUGG,
Adm.

ESTRAY.
Notice is hereby given that Blossom Lawrence has taken up one red yearling steer, short horns, on Oak Spring farm, No. 1 Township, Edgecombe County. Owner may reclaim same by paying cost of keep and all expenses of advertising.
H. S. BUNN,
Register of Deeds.
March 19, 1910.

VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE.
By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Edgecombe County made in the Special Proceeding there in pending entitled H. M. Avert et al vs. Frank Hitch et al. we will sell on Monday, May 2d, 1910, at 11 o'clock A. M. in Hogwood, North Carolina, all of public auction for cash, that certain tract of land, situated partly in Edgecombe and Martin Counties, near Hogwood, containing six hundred acres, more or less, and adjoining the lands of R. H. Gull'n, Baker Bell, Mrs. H. Rodgers and others, and is the same tract of land that was conveyed by John L. Rodgers, trustee, to George E. Brown, and one-half interest later conveyed by said George E. Brown to Frank Hitch, all of which will fully appear as also a full description of said lands by reference to the said deeds in the Office of the Register of Deeds of Edgecombe County.
This March 28th, 1910.
T. T. THORNE,
J. P. BUNN,
Commissioners.

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. 9225
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. FENDER,
Secretary and Treasurer

SOME STORIES TIME TELLS.
Government Could Have Bought Morse Telegraph for \$100,000.
It is sixty-five years since the Postmaster General, acting for the United States government inaugurated service over the first commercially operated telegraph line in the country, between Washington and Baltimore.
On that date (April 1, 1845) Prof. Morse and his associates offered to sell his telegraph invention, now used in every civilized country to the government for \$100,000.
Congress, following one of the most acrimonious debates in its history, appropriated \$30,000 for the construction of the Washington-Baltimore line in order that the merits of the invention might be tested and its value as a government requisite determined should it ever be regarded as a desirable Federal purchase.
Dismissing the proposition as of no conjectural value, the Postmaster General, to whose judgment President Polk deferred, said of the Morse system:
"Although the invention is an agent vastly superior to any other devised by the genius of man, yet the operation between Washington and Baltimore has not satisfied me that under any rate of postage that can be adopted its revenue can be made to cover its expenditures."
Today in this country alone the Morse system is capitalized for \$20,000,000.
Prof. Alexander Graham Bell offered to sell his telephone patents to the Western Union Telegraph Company for \$60,000, but the officers of the company said it was only a toy and had no commercial value.
This same toy, according to the annual report of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, just issued, earned \$150,000,000 last year and has now more than 5,000,000 telephones in use throughout this country.

Will Make Good.
Says the Scotland Neck Commonwealth:
"Mr. Richard G. Allbrook, of Tarboro, will deliver an address to the Buck Kitchen Camp on Memorial Day, May 10th. The exercises will be held in the Graded School auditorium. The public is invited to be present."
The Buck Kitchen Camp has been asking and getting, sons of the good county of Halifax to address them. Dick is one of the boys gone elsewhere, but still to memory dear.
He will buck that Buck Kitchen Camp with one of the best speeches that those old soldiers have heard since they were enthused and inspired by the "Rebel Yell."
He is the candidate that Edgcomb is insisting upon for solicitor.

The Demon of the Air
is the germ of LaGrippe, that, breathed in brings suffering to thousands. Its after effects are weakness, nervousness, lack of appetite, energy and ambition, with disordered liver and kidneys. The greatest need then is Electric Bitters, the splendid tonic, blood purifier and regulator of Stomach, Liver and kidneys. Thousands have proved that they wonderfully strengthen the nerves, build up the system and restore health and good spirits after an attack of Grip. If suffering try them. Only 50c. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed by W. H. Macnair.

County Alliance Meeting.
The County Alliance met with Hickory Fork Alliance at the Spook Graded School building, Thursday afternoon. The attendance was good, delegates being present from every one of the sub-alliances of the county.
After a short private session the doors were thrown open, and the public invited to enter to hear an address by Maj. W. A. Graham, the N. C. Commissioner of Agriculture. Maj. Graham spoke entertainingly for an hour, giving the origin and history of the Farmers' Alliance, and calling the attention of his audience to the many benefits it has wrought for the agricultural interests of the state. Among the chief of these he named the Railroad Commission, the Six per cent Interest Law, the Greenboro Normal and Industrial College, the great improvement made in the N. C. College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, besides many others. His speech was thoroughly enjoyed by his auditors, and was frequently applauded.
The Alliance then took a recess for dinner, which consisted of barbecue in abundance, flanked by numerous other toothsome delicacies furnished by the lady members and the patrons of the school. After the recess a brief business session was held. Nothing of the business nature was given out for publication.

—Mrs. Henry Schwenk writes: "I had eczema on my face for over four years. We tried about a dozen doctors, but never found any cure. I have been taking Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea for more than three months and it has done me more good than all the doctors' medicine."
—Edgcombe Drug Co.
—Just received complete line of Grossett Oxford, Roberson-Ruffin Co. Dunbar butter, the best made, all ways fresh at Hub Grocery Co.

THE SOUTHERNER'S SATURDAY SERMON
"Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labour and do all thy work. But the seventh is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt do no manner of work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, nor thy manservant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day. Wherefore the Lord blessed the seventh day, and hallowed it." EXODUS XX: 8-11.
(By Rev. Bertram E. Brown.)
This is the fourth of the ten commandments given by Jehovah to Moses on Mt. Sinai.
In two particulars this law has been amended by Christ and His Church.
1. When Jesus allowed His Apostles to gather grain for food on the Sabbath day, and when He Himself did works of healing on that day, He absolved us from the obligation to obey the strict letter of the law which forbade all manner of work. So Christian people, following the Master's precept and example, hold themselves at liberty now to do works of necessity and mercy on the Lord's day, such as preparing food, selling and buying drugs, attending to the sick, and also such things as under conditions render necessary, running trains, distributing mails and the like.
2. The Christian Church, acting under the authority of the Holy Spirit who inspired H. changed the day from the seventh to the first, from Saturday to Sunday, in honor of the day upon which the Saviour rose from the dead. The Commandment thus amended, is binding to all Christian people as one of the laws of God.
Before going into the matter of keeping the law as it applies to the Lord's day, let us consider a clause of the Commandment that has received far less attention than it deserves—that is, the command "Six days shalt thou labour." That direction is quite as definite and positive as the other concerning the Sabbath, "in it thou shalt do no manner of work." Yet we have all heard ten times as much about the sin of working on the Sabbath as we have about the sin of NOT working on Monday and Tuesday. It is a man's notions so much better to talk about the duty of not working than the duty of working, but God's law is just as inflexibly broken and God just as much offended if you spend a week-day in idle, lazy wantonness, as if you spend a Sunday in plowing or sowing seeds.
Now, let us see about the proper obedience to God's law as to His holy day—

First, we certainly are commanded to rest on it from our worldly labors. It ought to be enough for us to obey this because God tells us to do so, but He is always reasonable and tells us why we ought to rest. He says we should rest because He rests. We were made in His image, and our best life therefore consists in doing as nearly like He does as we can. In one sense God never rests, for all things exist by the ceaseless operation of His will. But in another sense He does rest after His labour. For instance, in His world of organic nature, we see His activity of Spring and Summer and Autumn, when all things, throbbing with His energy, grow and bring forth fruit and ripen, followed by the rest of Winter, when His power lies dormant waiting for the workday of Spring to come again. Just so, in a certain sense, must we rest, for His rest, for his best rest, and his lungs must breathe and never for a moment stop, nor do the thoughts of his mind ever cease. But in another sense man must rest from his labours, must cease his toil—or break down and die. So God says let your rest-time come one day in seven, for you and your children, and your servants and your cattle, that between whiles you may do your labour well.
The practical wisdom of the seventh day as one of rest has been proven by actual experience. The Government of France during the Revolution ordained every tenth day instead of every seventh as a rest day. In three years a general paralysis from the laboring classes forced them to return to the old plan. Ten days of continuous labour proved an intolerable burden for man and beast.
Secondly, we are commanded not only to rest on the Sabbath day, but to keep it a holy day, consecrated to God.
Here we find much less readiness to obey than in the other cases. Men are willing to take a day of rest, but unwilling to give a part of it even to God or their fellowmen, so much more easy to man's selfishness is a law that says Take, than a law that says Give!
"May I not take my rest at home with my wife and children," says one. "May I not spend it in pleasant communion with Nature out in the woods," says another. "I work hard six days in the week," says another, "and I am tired. Why may I not sleep and rest all Sunday long." Another says "I need recreation. Why may I not go fishing or

hunting and enjoy myself when I can."
Well, there may be a germ of truth in all these attitudes, for when God said "rest" He meant rest. We may be sure that He never intended to tantalize us by offering a day of rest and then exacting on it duties as burdensome as our week-day toil. He wants us to rest in deed, but He wants us to be kind, selfish rest, worthless to Him and our fellowman and ourselves.
1. He asks you, in order to keep holy your day of rest, to give some two hours of it to worshipping Him in company with your fellowmen. To a right-hearted man, tired of the long week of worldly cares and sorrows, nothing should be so truly restful as for him and his loved ones, his neighbors and kindred and friends, hand in hand, innocently and reverently at peace with each other and all the world, to go into God's House to hear His message of love and see His blessing and give Him thanks. If that simple, innocent, reverent act is a burden to you, it is because the spirit that makes rest possible anywhere, the spirit of love and peace and harmless joy is absent from your heart.
2. A moment's thought will show you that that rest can never consist in doing nothing. The hardest work in the world is to do absolutely nothing. Complete rest is only found in thought, scene and purpose. You are tired of money getting and money spending, of business schemes and worldly cares, and what you want is change. You want to exercise some part of your nature that grows and yields fruit, and you want some part of your nature that have been overtaxed to cease their restless motion. That is the kind of rest you want! and need. Now, think a moment! Is there any change so complete as to turn your thoughts from earth to heaven. Is there any change so after as to leave all worldly cares behind, and go into an atmosphere that breathes only innocence and love, and thoughts of righteousness and forgiveness and eternal life!
The only reason why any man finds it hard to keep holy God's day is that not most dear to God, worshipping Him in sweet love and goodness in company with his brethren, is because he will not leave the elements of unrest, greed, and hatred, selfishness, pride and envy outside—and come to His Holy worship in the spirit of love and peace. Just try it in that spirit and see if your most restful Sunday is not your holiest as well.
A thousand voices call to tread man offering him what he longs for, but there is none so true as this one, full of eternal pity, sounding mysteries deeper than human tongue can tell, "Come unto Me, all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

ALLSROOK FOR SOLICITOR.
(Editorial in Williamson Enterprise of date, Friday, April 9th.)
The announcement of the retirement of C. C. Darden from the office of solicitor of the Fourth Judicial District, has brought before the people of that District the claims of R. H. Allsbrook, of Edgecombe County. Mr. Allsbrook is a native of Halifax County and enjoys the confidence and esteem of those with whom he spent his earlier days. For some years he has made his home in Tarboro, identifying himself with everything which has made for the best of all lines in town and country. As a practitioner, he has taken a prominent place and is regarded as one of the brightest young attorneys of the East. He has given his services freely and gladly to advance the cause of democracy, and in every way worthy of any honor that the party can place upon him.
We desire to see Mr. Allsbrook the nominee of the party, feeling that he is eminently fitted to protect the State against those who violate its laws. The office of solicitor is no easy one; a man must be honest, conscientious and fearless, and we believe that Mr. Allsbrook meets every requirement.

Alberta Controls the Telephone.
The most interesting feature of a government owned utility is the saving it effects for general public and it is really upon the relative saving it effects over a private owned system that its success is reckoned. Under government ownership there has been a material reduction in telephone rates. In Alberta when the system was purchased from the Bell Company rates for exchanges to 200 subscribers were \$30 for business telephones and \$30 for private service. Since the government took over the system these rates have been reduced to \$24 and \$15. There has been no decrease in the cost of business telephones in the larger cities of Alberta, but the private service has been reduced from \$25 to \$20.
—It is expected that aluminum coin of low value will be in circulation in France by the end of this year.
—A baby born amid the Goods at Alfortville, Paris, has been named Moses.
—The abundance of fish in the Sea of Argy and tributaries, which astonished explorers in the middle of the last century, is now almost exhausted.

EXPERIENCES OF A PREACHER
(By a Teacher.)
Part II.
On one circuit which my father was pastor was a chapel by the name of Mt. Zion. That little church will always hold a warm place in my heart; it was there that I first saw real "abounding." It was at a home in that community that I first experienced the joys of going away from home by myself and the joys of a real country home life, where we climbed up in the large box bushes in the garden or drove the calves around by their tails; and it was there that I first had a real team such as little girls love to whisper their secrets to after they are tucked snugly in bed.
At the third Sunday each month would draw near; I would try to be very smart, for that was the Sunday that my father preached at Zion, and often I would find myself humming that hymn—"I am on my way to Zion," as I swept the yards or ran on an errand for my mother. But one Saturday my older brother decided that he must accompany my father to Mt. Zion, more, I thought, for spite than anything else; and it was a very cross little girl that they left at home that day. But after all it was my triumph, and I laughed long and loud over it.
On the following Monday as we ran down the road to meet my father and to get the back of the buggy to see what he had brought to us, I noticed that my brother seemed to be very grim and didn't want to talk, but that night as we sat around the fire he told us of his trip and then we didn't marvel.
"Yesterday, after services," began my brother, "as I was looking around to see some of those grand people I had been talking so much of, a woman of enormous proportions waddled up to me and told me that we were to go with her home and spend the night. I didn't like the idea very much from her appearance for she was an unkempt woman and there were yet traces of snuff around her mouth. But after every body had left—Papa has to see the last one off—we started out for the good sister's home. On the way, Papa told me not to expect too much of them; for they had always lived in the backwoods, and that they were worth ten or fifteen thousand dollars which they had made when tobacco, but they didn't know how to spend it, but I had no idea that they were just as he pictured them.
It was seven miles to their home and about the time we had one half that distance we caught up with our host and his family jogging along down the road in a cart drawn by an old gray mule. And that family is a sight to see! That poor little man looks like he's been run through a threshing machine—he weighs about one hundred pounds—the wife of his will tip the scales to two hundred and fifty; and the two buson daughters who finish out the circle are coming right along in their mother's footsteps for they'd weigh two hundred now, and I don't suppose either of them is over seventeen.
And there they were, the old man standing up in front chewing a plug on his tobacco and now and then urging his mule along with the end of the rope, and the old woman and two daughters sitting flat on the floor of the cart, each with a stiff box, making use of the contents, and between jobs they'd find time to spit what they didn't swallow.
Services were over at four o'clock and we reached their home at six. The house formerly had consisted of two rooms, but these had been rolled back and two front rooms were being added for, as the old woman said, "The girls was still" old enough to set back with company and we wanted six some nice rooms for them," and she looked fondly at her two dears.
We climbed in the front door the best we could over planks and rubbish, and were shown into one of the nice rooms which had for furniture one bed, several split bottom chairs, a "chick" and some little less baskets and fancy vixing cards distributed over the mantelpiece. The walls as yet had not been finished—just lath.
But there's one thing they did have that was good. While we waited for supper, the old man brought out from a barrel in the closet some apples that were certainly delicious.
It was dark when we were called to supper and the old man held our light in the door until we were out very safely across two planks that were placed to the dining room door. I was in front and when I opened the door I found that the room was dimly lighted by a lamp with no chimney, and not wishing to appear particularly, I didn't try to see how the floor was laid, but when I started across that floor I felt like I was going down hill. I didn't try to hold myself back, I just ran, and when I got to the table I ought myself by the back of a chair. I didn't see how Papa got there, but the old lady stated that as yet they had not the sills under one side of the house and it left a little crack-sided, and I agreed with her.
We ate our supper, which consisted of cold cabbage and sausage, beef for dessert, canned peaches and cake, and again retired to the

same rooms where we talked and they talked, we yawned and they yawned, with a glass now and then from those nice daughters. I thought they never would retire, and Papa actually sat there and nodded, but the old lady finally got up and told us we would have that room, and forthwith they all streaked out to the next nice room taking the chimneyless lamp with them and leaving the other one for us. We were sleepy without a doubt and began to get ready to retire immediately; but I struck me that every thing was very still in the other nice room, and quick as thought I blew our light out. And what do you think we saw! There peeping through the lattice at us were those two daughters and that fond mother. They turned quickly and began talking when I blew our light out and it wasn't many seconds before theirs went out too. That incident made me mad and I don't think I slept two hours during the whole night—Papa just laughed and went off to sleep. But the next morning by the time I had swallowed my breakfast, I hitbed up and we started away. That woman was all smiles and actually put some apples in the back of our buggy and the old man did manage to fish out a dollar for the brother from that "chick." But I'm done with Mt. Zion and brotherly love can take her trip undisturbed.
And during all of that recital, papa sat quietly over in the corner, and when my mother asked him if it were true he only smiled. But after that when we wanted to tease my brother just call him "Mr. Peep-crack," but you would have to be ready to run if you wanted to avoid a slap.
(To be continued.)

THROW OUT THE LINE.
Give the Kidney Help and Many Tarboro People Will Be Happier.
"Throw out the Line!"—The Kidneys need help. They're overworked—don't get the poison filtered out of the blood. They're getting worse every minute.
Will you help them?
Doan's Kidney Pills have brought thousands of kidney sufferers back from the verge of despair.
Will cure any form of kidney trouble.
William Murray, Washington and Tarboro Streets, Rocky Mount, N. C., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills proved in my case to be a valuable remedy and I have no hesitation in recommending them to anyone afflicted with kidney complaint. I used them for backache and other annoyances arising from disordered kidneys and they brought me prompt relief."
For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McMullen Co., Buffalo, New York, also agents for the United States.
Remember the name—Doan's— and take no other.

Taking the Census.
Since many folks have written with a keen desire to know the questions that the census men may ask, it now becomes a duty to devote a line or so to portrayal of the census taker's task.
So here's a list of questions, though not in official order—
Involving things that they may make you tell.
And if there be evasion on the question take to flight.
They will look him in a murky prison cell:
"What is your name. Your birth-place too. Your parents. Are they dead?
Did either one or both ever get divorced?
Have you children. Do they send you. Wife brunetta, or blonde or red.
What's your income How'd you spend it. What's its source.
Did you ever shoot a dig-dig. Chase a lion to his kill.
Do you fish—betwixt your food or whether first.
And do you think the price of wheat is higher than is fair.
How long is Mr. Aldrich apt to last.
Do you own a horse or mule. Do you keep a dog or cat.
Your wife take in plain sewing by the day.
Your daughters work in sweatshops. Did each get an Easter hat.
Can you supply the cable from your pay.
While baseball holy rages, are you chased among the fans.
Where's the pennant going to land the current year.
Do you cherish in your bosom any model tariff plans.
Are the money schemes of Congress wholly clear.
When answers have been given they will all be jotted down.
And later will appear in printed form.
With pleasing information touching country, city, town.
But lively 'twill smite this land's pomp."
—Philadelphia Public Ledger

WANT—COUNTRY CORN AND FIELD PEAS. Highest cash price paid for this. R. E. Peters Grocery Company.

New Crop Farm and Garden Seed Just Arrived

SEE COOK THE DRUGGIST
before you buy. He sells the kind that bring results.
Masonic Temple Building Tarboro, - - N. C.
BOAZ GAMMON, Proprietor. I. N. ALLEN, Manager.

EDGECOMBE AUTOMOBILE CO.
DEALERS IN Automobiles, Motor Cycles, and All kinds of Automobile Supplies. Oil and Grease.
Bicycle Repairing. Machines For Hire.
Mr. Allen has had Six Years' Experience. Phone 246L.

THE COMFORTABLE SHOE. We have never met a man, woman or child, who had too much shoe comfort. Nobody ever complains on that score, it is all the other way. Plenty of comfort in our \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes and style and quality as well. Our shoes at above prices are good all the way through and cheap at those prices. You can't get more style or wear at these prices between Maine and Oregon. It will be useless to try. These \$2.50, \$3.00, and \$3.50 shoes come in Patent Chrome, Russia Calf, Box Calf, Velour Calf and Kid, in various styles, to suit any taste or fit any foot. We pride ourselves on selling not only the Best Shoes at above mentioned prices, but the Best of all Shoes at any price, for men, women and children.
CLOTHING NOTIONS DRY GOODS FURNISHINGS HATS MILLINERY
Call on us to fill your wants in any above mentioned articles.

W. Benjamin & Sons
Phone 105. 309 Main Street. Tarboro, N. C.

AN OPPORTUNE TIME
The beginning of a New Year is a good time to start your business on a systematic basis. We would suggest that you deposit your money with this bank subject to check. By paying all your bills and obligations by checks you will be enabled to keep an absolute record of all your transactions. Bills paid check stay paid.

THE BANK OF TARBORO
CAPITAL.....\$25,000 SURPLUS.....30,000
J. F. Shackelford, Pres., J. T. Howard, V. Pres.
L. V. Hart, Cashier, R. H. Humsey, Asst. Cashier.
Safety lock boxes for rent.
Beginning May 14, 4 per cent will be paid on time deposits.

WHITE MOUNTAIN FREEZERS
Wonder Freezers.
Screen Doors and Windows.
Varnishes, Paints and Furniture Polish.
Brick, Shingles. All kinds of Building Materials.
Farm Implements.

Edgecombe Hardware Co.
WE ALSO DO DRAYING
Phone 245

The Pamlico Insurance and Banking Company
was established in 1878 at Tarboro, North Carolina, the County Seat of Edgecombe County.
A deposit made in this Bank has the following security:
Capital and Surplus are over.....\$50,000.00
Actual Resources over all liabilities are over.....200,000.00
Its Stockholders are Personally Liable Under the Banking Laws of North Carolina. Among its Stockholders are the following Board of Directors:
W. E. Clark, E. L. Dabbs, A. E. Lichtenstein,
L. L. Dabbs, E. V. Dabbs, Job Cobb.
M. A. CURTIS - - - CASHIER