

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

VOL. 88. No. 27

TARBORO, N. C. THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1910.

ESTABLISHED 1822

Advice to the Aged.
The bowels, weak kidneys and bladder, are the cause of all ailments in old age 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.

REPAIRING VIGOR
To the kidneys, bladder and liver. They are adapted to old and young.

MEMBERS OF THE PEOPLE'S MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION.
Will take notice that I can be found at my office. This is the cheapest face service in the country and absolutely reliable.

F. H. PENDER,
Secretary and Treasurer

SALE OF VALUABLE LOTS AND RESIDENCES.

By virtue of authority contained in a certain Decree of Trust executed to the late W. T. Harris and wife, Elton George Harris, on the 12th day of January, 1907, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Wayne County, in Book 112 of P. D. I. to cause the payment of certain bonds bearing even date, there with, and therewith fully described, and the said bonds set out in said Decree of Trust not having been satisfied, I shall expose to public sale to the highest bidder for Cash, on the 15th day of July 1910, at 12 o'clock M., at Court-House, door in Tarboro, Edgecombe County, the following described real estate, viz:

1. A tract of land lying and being in the town of Maeclesfield, State and County aforesaid, and described as follows, to-wit:

The said tract or parcel lying on Green and Second Streets in said Town of Maeclesfield, N. C., and being situated at a stake on said street at the corner of Green, West 150 feet, thence south parallel with Second Street 100 feet to the beginning, and being in Square No. 1, in the plot and survey of said town, and being by No. 11 and 12 in said plot and survey, and being the same land conveyed to J. T. Harris and wife, Elton George Harris by J. H. Ward and wife, by deed duly recorded in Book 121, P. D. I. of the Edgecombe County Public Registry.

On said lot is a good cottage which rents for \$144.00 per annum.

This the 24th day of May, 1910.

J. H. DARDEN,
Trustee and Administrator of Patten Darden, deceased.

MALMO, SWEDEN.

By Gaston Lichtenstein.

The most fertile section of Sweden, is in the southernmost part of the Scandinavian Peninsula. Malmo, the third city of the kingdom and capital of the agricultural province of Skane, may as well not be on the map so far as the average American is concerned, because he does not even know of its existence. Yet the place has a population of over eight thousand and, at the present rate of growth, will develop during the course of a few decades into a municipality of wealth and size, sufficient to lift it out of its unenviable obscurity.

Malmo's proximity to Copenhagen offers the tourist an excellent opportunity for comparing Swedish and Danish customs, and other national differences. A body of water called Oresund, separates the two cities. Five times daily steamers make the sixteen-mile trip across the Sound. This short voyage, delightful on a summer's day costs the traveller a ridiculously small sum when compared to the cost of the same journey on the American continent. It may be recalled that the first appearance of the city was in 1288, when it was founded by King Eric the Saint. While the boat steams out of Copenhagen's harbor, one can get a view of the defenses which have been erected to protect the city from hostile vessels. The Danish shore gradually becomes dim, during the progress of the passage and, if it is the voyager's first experience, he will probably direct his attention towards the Swedish coast. Otherwise he may occupy his time in reading, or drinking.

But, the writer can testify that no highballs are served. The nearest approach, in Scandinavian style, to the well known Yankee exhilarator, is the British combination of "whisky and soda." Even though the particular American tourist may not be pleased with the army of toppers in his own country, he lays no claim to abstemiousness and hath imbibed sufficient wisdom to refer to the abominable tasting Scotch brandy likely to be served. In Stockholm, however, the patriotic can throw up his hat and yell "Hurrah!" Here he finds a home product, Hunter's Baltimore Rye.

My readers must now turn their thoughts back to the deck of the steamer, on its way across the placid Oresund and picture me straining my eyes in order to locate Malmo. The coastline became quite distinct before I was able to note signs of concentrated human activity. Being Sunday afternoon, the harbor offered little by way of diversion and, owing to the suspension of business, quietness reigned for the most part, and about the quays. But was disappointed to prove the rule was exception. In another nation, necessitating the presence of custom officials who subjected the passengers to the USUAL EXAMINATION.

A study of Swedish poetry discloses the fact that the port of Malmo is the logical starting point for a tour of the Scandinavian Peninsula. Here I began and here I finished my strenuous journey of long jumps. Up to this time, all my railroad riding to things did not total in miles the single trip from Malmo to Stockholm. Taking in consideration that the peninsula extends from southwest to northeast a distance of over eleven hundred miles from the chief city of Skane to the North Cape and return. Since my itinerary was not arranged on an "as the crow flies" plan, several hundred miles more must be added to the above calculation. However, the details both of my Arabian and Kababs will appear in the due course of narration.

When Du Chailly visited Malmo, during the early seventies of the past century, he noted that it was one of the most flourishing towns of Scandinavia, and in his excellent work entitled "The Land of the Midnight Sun" gave to it a population of thirty six thousand. Baedeker's Guide, published in 1903 records the number of inhabitants to sixty-three thousand; Dodd, Mead & Co's International Year Book for 1908 has increased this latter figure to almost eighty thousand. My readers can see, from the authorities cited that the place is rapidly acquiring more inhabitants and as these find something to do, indications point strongly to a future commercial centre at this port.

Merchants from all parts of the Baltic used to trade in Malmo, when her harbors in the Gored was at its height. His profits meant prosperity and the town became the chief gathering place on the Sound for traders until the end of the sixteenth century. A decline in the fishing industry caused the merchants to cease their visits but the greatest blow to the port was a terrible plague.

Du Chailly tells us that, at the end of the seventeenth century the town numbered only two thousand inhabitants. One hundred years later the population had doubled itself. About this time, Frans Suell inaugurated a policy of commercial advancement which is regarded as the first step leading up to the present phenomenal growth of the city.

Malmo Castle, a fortress of the sixteenth century, has the doubtful distinction of being the place where the Danish seafarer explored the coast of Asia. Earl Bothwell, Mary, Queen of Scots, Earl Bothwell and the third husband of Scotland's unfortunate sovereign, after being for-

BROOKLYN TABERNACLE BIBLE STUDES

WITHOUT A PARABLE HE SPOKE NOT.

JULY 10.

"The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life."—John 6:63.

WITHOUT a parable spake he not unto the people. What the prophet had declared of him was true. "He shall open his mouth in parables and in dark sayings." It is important that we re-consider this. Many noble Christian people have inferred that our Lord's words were all simple, and that they presented the truth in a matter easily understood by everybody. Nothing is further from the truth. If our Lord's parables and dark sayings be taken as plain, literal statements of truth, they will lead to all kinds of errors and misapprehensions. Let us remember, therefore, the Apostle's declaration, "Without a parable spake he not unto the people."

There is absolutely nothing in the words of Jesus without a deep significance. How many have stumbled over our Lord's parables by taking them to be literal statements of fact! How absurd the conclusion drawn from the parable of the rich man and Lazarus, for instance. How absurd to conclude that simply because a man was rich, he was happy every day, and was garbed in fine lines, that he must suffer through all eternity. How equally absurd to interpret the parable of the fig tree, with dogs in the parable of the rich man and Lazarus, for instance. How unreasonably to think that only such as have had an experience of the kind, can understand the parable, and hence, for the crumbs that fell from the rich man's table, would experience the joys of heaven, according to the Divine program. How foolish to think of Abraham's bosom, which could hold only two or three, as being the portion of blessing for only a handful of beggars.

Truly these various statements of the parable shine out in beauty and consistency as we get the true light upon them, and see their symbolic meaning and application. We have already presented the true interpretation of the parable, and may do so again at some future time, for the benefit of our readers. We merely demonstrate now the fact that our Lord spoke of the people always in parables and dark sayings.

Note at a glance the parable of the wheat and the tares, the gathering of the former into the garner and the burning of the latter. Neither represents literal experiences. In the parable of the wheat, the tares are not literal tares. The wheat symbolizes the inheritors of the Kingdom; the tares symbolize the offspring of error—children of the wicked one. The gathering into the barn of safety symbolizes the glorification of the Church on the spirit plain, and precedes the shining forth of the sons of God in the glory of the Millennial Kingdom, for the blessing of the growing creation; as the Apostle declares, "The whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together, waiting for the manifestation of the sons of God." The whole creation is waiting for the shining forth of the sons of God in the Kingdom, and their shining forth in truth and righteousness will scatter all the darkness of sin and error and awaken and revivify the world of mankind.

Eventually all the willingly obedient may enjoy the blessings of eternal life. On the other hand, the description of the burning of the tares, instead of referring to the literal burning, has, evidently, a symbolic significance—it means the destruction of the tares, not their destruction as individuals, but as "tares," as imitations of the "wheat" class.

How glad we are to find the key to these symbolic statements—these parables. How glad we are that by the use of this key the parabolic figures become reasonable and beautiful. What a silver lining there is to the dark cloud of tragedy which is now looming up before the world! How glad God's people must be to learn that just beyond the clouds and shadows comes the glorious Millennial day.

The parable of "the sheep and the goats," taken literally, has caused confusion to many. They think of the separation of the sheep and the goats as now in progress, failing to notice the Scriptural declaration that the parable shall find its application "when the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all his holy angels (messengers) with him. Then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory and before him shall be gathered all the sheep from the goats." We thus see that the application of the parable belongs to the Millennial age. All through that age the work of Christ and the Church, his Bride, seated with him upon his throne, will be a work of blessing to the world of mankind. And the manner in which these blessings will be received will demonstrate the sheep-like or goat-like character of every individual of the human family. The sheep-like will come to the right hand position of favor; the goat-like, to the left hand position of disfavour. The position of the thousand year Judgment day will bring the expression of the Lord's favor towards the sheep-like, rewarding them with eternal life, and the expression of his disfavour towards the goat-like, destroying them in the "second death." This is symbolically represented by the statement, "Depart ye cursed into the fire, a fire which is prepared for Satan and his messengers (followers)." The reward of the righteous will be everlasting life; the "everlasting punishment" of the unrighteous will be everlasting death, for "The wages of sin is death and the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord"—Romans 6:23.

Evidently some wise and gracious purpose stands connected with the hiding or secreting of the Divine purpose from mankind in general. While the Scriptures declare it is a mark of special favor to the Lord's people that they are made acquainted with the Divine Purpose, yet nowhere do they declare that all those from whom God's plans are secreted are doomed to eternal torture, or to everlasting destruction. Thus our Lord Jesus prayed: "I thank thee, Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes. Even so, Father, for so it seemed good in thy sight."

Had the hiding of the Divine counsel from mankind signified eternal torture for those from whom it was hidden, there surely would have been no ground for thanking the heavenly Father for this act. We can thank him, however, that although many of the worldly wise are not privileged to know of his glorious plans, nevertheless those plans are sure. For the world to have known of the Divine purpose would have revealed their hearts to the purposes and therefore would have gotten themselves into a worse condition of condemnation.

Our text shows that however dark and parabolic were our Lord's teachings, nevertheless, rightly understood, his message is one that is spiritually helpful and life-giving to those who can and do understand it. It is this quality of our Lord's message which makes its revelation of the hidden things that they are made acquainted with the Divine Purpose, yet nowhere do they declare that all those from whom God's plans are secreted are doomed to eternal torture, or to everlasting destruction. Thus our Lord Jesus prayed: "I thank thee, Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes. Even so, Father, for so it seemed good in thy sight."

Had the hiding of the Divine counsel from mankind signified eternal torture for those from whom it was hidden, there surely would have been no ground for thanking the heavenly Father for this act. We can thank him, however, that although many of the worldly wise are not privileged to know of his glorious plans, nevertheless those plans are sure. For the world to have known of the Divine purpose would have revealed their hearts to the purposes and therefore would have gotten themselves into a worse condition of condemnation.

Our text shows that however dark and parabolic were our Lord's teachings, nevertheless, rightly understood, his message is one that is spiritually helpful and life-giving to those who can and do understand it. It is this quality of our Lord's message which makes its revelation of the hidden things that they are made acquainted with the Divine Purpose, yet nowhere do they declare that all those from whom God's plans are secreted are doomed to eternal torture, or to everlasting destruction. Thus our Lord Jesus prayed: "I thank thee, Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes. Even so, Father, for so it seemed good in thy sight."

After departing with the proper of the required amount, I received the desired comforts. My compartment contained four berths two upper and two lower. Mr. and Mrs. and ladies were seated in the first compartment, the smaller compartments. However, on the next stage of my journey I had the opportunity to enjoy the spaciousness and privacy of a "single" compartment.

Before reaching Stockholm the following morning, the passengers were up and exchanging ideas. I met a German who had some strange views to express concerning America and America. I readily excuse him, as my own countrymen say things just as absurd when talking about foreigners and foreign countries. I shall indicate two topics touched upon. This gentleman who spoke English, shortly tried to show me the superiority of a monarchial form of government over such a one as we possess. He also thought that our country ought to abandon the Monroe Doctrine since we are a world power and wield influence in the Eastern Hemisphere, the American government should allow European countries to assert themselves in the Western Hemisphere.

A Pan from Helsingborg, was on his way home via Stockholm. By glancing at the map, it will be seen that the Gulf of Bothnia is just across the Gulf of Bothnia. The Pan was related to the Swedes and he long to Russia through conquest only. They formerly gave allegiance to the Swedish crown and would doubtless welcome a reunion with the forefathers of Scandinavian countries. Sweden has a king but the people are exceedingly democratic. General intelligence and freedom on the Peninsula contrast sharply with the dense ignorance of the Russian masses and the numerous restrictions imposed by despotic Russia. The Pan, in our party of travellers, spoke of the comparative independence of his country. He had an attractive personality and assumed an air of independence when Finland's subordination to Russia was suggested.

However, interesting as may be to ramble along in this manner, I shall ask my readers to imagine that their loss of Scandinavia is completed and that they are returning southward to Malmo. Our train approaches the city from the western side of Sweden, as we have recently been to Norway. Aboard our car sit two Germans, an elderly man and a younger one both of whom are bound for Malmo on business. The younger one is a full of life and keeps his companion in a good humor. What an I leading up to? Readers, it is simply to give you an example of Teutonic wit.

Pretty soon the train stops at a station and a newsworthy enter our car. He is sitting a comic paper, like Punch and Juggler, the title which (Laesteg Blaetter) means "Joyful Pages," so to speak. The newsworthy walks up and makes signs to our entertainer to buy a copy. With a merry laugh the German replies: "Why should I buy this thing? I am joyful!" His name was really Luetig.

In due time we reach Malmo and I go to the Hotel Karner, probably the best in the city. Notwithstanding the proximity of midnight, hunger bids me enter the dining room where I order and receive an excellently cooked meal. Then, for some unexplainable reason, the official in charge sees fit to assign me to a double room. Why such extravagance! There are two beds and one tired person to occupy them. Both are inviting but I am hardly big enough for a single bed alone. Having chosen, I lie down for several hours sleep.

The next day, July 7th was ideal for sightseeing. Opposite to the Hotel Karner is the market place where booksters were selling cherries, berries etc. Nearly the most market, kept scrupulously clean claim of my attention. I noticed a woman in one stall chopping meat with a long handled hatchet. It was a nobody woman. Women stood in almost every stall. Some girls, in the center of the building, were selling cheese, cherries etc. I cannot say too much stress upon the immaculate appearance of the interior.

To say that Malmo has pretty buildings and pretty parks would be stating facts, unnecessary to comment upon. While passing a large public school, I noticed that it was approached from the street by a wide walkway, banked on each side with high grass hedges. Nor must I forget to mention an attractive cafe, with waitresses dressed in picturesque national costumes.

My stay in Sweden was not long enough to pass final opinion on the inhabitants but my first impressions are worth recording. The average Swede appeared to me as being physically clean, mentally capable and religiously conscientious. When the children are early taught the use of soap, whose liberality is practically unknown where etiquette is the rule, there must dwell a nation whose native glory any land they settle.

During the 14 years preceding the Coburn mine disaster in 1906 there was not an explosion in France in which there were more than nine men killed; in the Courrières explosion nearly 1,500 men were killed.

New Crop Turnip Seed Just Received at

COOK DRUG STORE

Masonic Temple Building Tarboro, - - N. C.

It pays to buy the best, try Cook's seed this time.

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.

MR. FARMER:

If you want Pure Flour for your wheat when it is dry, send it to me. I manufacture pure white flour as any mill in America.

Yours truly,
JONATHAN HAVENS,
Washington, N. C.

INSURE AGAINST HAIL.

We will protect your crop against destruction or damage by HAIL.

The charges are from one to four per cent, never more than four, and will not be over one per cent, unless the losses are unusually heavy.

The Edgecombe Mutual Hail Insurance Co. has been doing business six years and has in three years had extra assessments made. For the six years the premium charge averaged only one and a third per cent. We carry a surplus or emergency fund of over \$3,400.

J. F. SHACKELFORD,
Secy and Treas.
F. H. PENDER, Agent.

Insurance written only in Edgecombe.

AT THE RUB. AT THE RUB.

You Can Satisfy Your Wants.

You Can Get a Never Fail Oil Can at the RUB Free.

Lighting Ice Cream Freezers Sold at the RUB. They are the Best. Ice Cream Can be Made the Quickest in These Freezers.

The Best Thing in Town is our Slicing Machine. You Can Get Breakfast Strips, Smoked Beef and Bacon Sliced on Short Notice in any Quantity. It is Much Better than the Kind You Get in Jars and For Less Money.

See Our Country Hams Just In. Fresh Candy Just Received.

See Our Fruits All The Time.

We wish to Thank Our Customers for Their Liberal Patronage for They are Causing Our Business to Grow Larger Every Day. Please call on for your wants. See the 4 legal master.

The Hub Grocery Co.
P. A. Lewis, Proprietor.

ed to fly from his native land, went to Denmark. He did not remain long at liberty for the authorities thought it best to keep him where he would not be likely to disturb the peace. At this time, the rich agricultural province of Skane, or Scania, belonged to Denmark and the fortress, just across the Sound from Copenhagen to which city the brute betook himself, was selected as a suitable resort for a number of years. Afterwards he was removed to Dragsholm, on the island of Zealand. For the benefit of those who are unacquainted with the character of both well, I wish to add that he rendered unhappy even the frail woman who did so much for him.

As my stay in the city was to be brief (only a few hours), I left the custom-house and walked to the railway station, fortunately nearby where a kind official took charge of my dress suit case. Being relieved of the encumbrance, I set out in the direction of King Oscar's Park. This pleasure resort had been recommended to me as the best place in which to pass a Sunday afternoon.

The first distinctive feature to attract my attention upon entering the park was the number of national flags displayed. A multitude of poles had been erected at the expense of flying the colors. Later on in the park, I noted the extraordinary number of flag poles. Whether the Scandinavians consider an abundant display of the national emblem a patriotic duty the writer is unable to say, as no suitable occasion arose to sound them upon this point. Readers of these chapters of experiences will recall, in this connection, the marching throng of Sunday School children in Copenhagen, each of whom carried a small Danish banner.

Before Norway separated herself from Sweden, the flags of the two countries required more than a glance to impress the features of their respective attractive design upon the mind of a stranger, but since the removal of the Union Jack from the upper left hand corner, the two emblems present a simple problem for the eye. Denmark and Sweden use the same design while that of Norway is almost identical. These flags are easily distinguishable, however on account of dissimilarity in coloring. Denmark's banner is a white cross upon a red field; Sweden's a yellow cross upon a dark blue field; and, the Norwegian emblem, a bit more complex, employs the familiar American colors in the following manner: a blue cross, bordered with narrow stripes of white, upon a red field.

Those persons, who may object to my apparent wandering off from the subject will reflect a moment with me. Remember we entered King Oscar's Park at Malmo together, a few paragraphs above, and also recall how the multitude of national flags impressed the writer. May he not be excused for pausing long enough to amplify a thought that occurs to him? Things about us are not just so, according to the popular saying. There is a reason for their being so.

Is it not worth while to follow a train of thought and observe whether it leads? Let us see! The large collection of banners in King Oscar Park brought back to my mind the profuse display of national colors by the Sunday School children. While writing today, I can also add a third observation; the forest of poles at Trollaem. From pondering on the WITNESS of this appearance only intense, patriotic display the mind easily pictures each of the them as CROSSES upon a field of three Scandinavian emblems. All of a certain color. Does the design mean anything to you?

Another mental suggestion. In view of the remarkable similarity of national standards, will it not repay us to make comparisons along other lines? Just bear with me, a little further. We find, on inspection that the Danish written language is the same as the Norwegian written language. Inquiry reveals that pronunciation constitutes the difference between the two. Has not our digression yielded some interesting information?

Despite the fact of its being the 17th of June, the air was sufficiently cool for me to order a hot drink. Among so many tables placed out in the open, it was pulling to choose a suitable location. I mingled with the happy crowd which was enjoying itself innocently with such delights as are afforded by eating, drinking, promenading, and listening to a good, military band concert. Having found a spot where a waiter would be likely to see me, I seated myself and ordered a cup of cocoa. This species of Continental Sunday is in sharp contrast to the Anglo-Saxon method of spending the day. Victor Hugo, the celebrated French novelist tells us that the English have themselves on Sunday. Is he right?

On my return to the depot, I met an elderly Swedish gentleman who could speak English. He had just returned from Germany and was on his way northward. As he paced up and down, waiting for the train to be "made-up" I engaged him in conversation and as his wife was well occupied with a feminine companion, I felt that my intermittent intrusions were pardonable, especially since the two ladies were apart from their escort and in view of the fact that he "made-up" waiting for the train. I wanted to learn something about the country. Being a stranger in a strange land entitled me to some

consideration.

The distance to Stockholm is three hundred and eighty-two miles. At the trip was to consume some what over twelve hours and would be called an ALL NIGHT affair (though in this latitude it ought to be designated otherwise during the summer). I had an opportunity to ride in a Swedish sleeping car. My first experience was decidedly pleasant. Swedish railroads are better appointed than those of many European countries and, if the proportion and productivity of the soil compared as well, Sverige would be one of the Great Powers.

No readers, Sverige is not a geographical error. It is the real name of the country. In the same way a Norwegian child would hardly recognize the name of his native land as pronounced and spelled by an American school boy. Scandinavians speak of Norge and by the way there is a colony of Norwegians in Western Virginia gathered in and about a settlement called Norge. How many Americans recognize the name of United States under the German title of Vordrigs Staaten?

It was soon after the train pulled out of the station at Malmo that the gentleman, whose acquaintance I had recently formed, said: "We are now passing through the most fertile part of Sweden." On my return to America, I examined authorities on the subject and found explicit references to the fertility of the province of Skane. So much of the country is comparatively barren, it may be that particular stress is laid upon the ability of the extreme southern portion to produce diversified crops.

A Swedish sleeping car is divided into compartments and I must confess that the arrangement pleases me better than that of our inconventient behind curtain berths, such as we are accustomed to put up with when riding in a Pullman Palace, so called. Each compartment has a door which being closed, ensures privacy and there is sufficient floor space to dress and undress comfortably. A passageway runs the entire length of the car and the occupant can go to the wash-room with the same ease as they do on the American sleeper.

Swedish trains are not equal to our best appointed ones but they compare favorably with the average American make. Owing to the excellent system, railroad travelling in Sweden is a pleasure and smooth riding enabled me to enjoy a good sleep. I was impressed with certain features different from those in our own country. Perhaps the oddest experience of my journey from Malmo to Stockholm took place when I wanted my berth "made-up." I had paid a coin for a berth, of which there were two or four, according to the size of the compartment and expected to find it prepared for occupancy at a reasonable hour. But having neglected to pay an extra kron, about twenty-seven cents for cover, my berth was minus sheets and ed-

After depositing with the proper of the required amount, I received the desired comforts. My compartment contained four berths two upper and two lower. Mr. and Mrs. and ladies were seated in the first compartment, the smaller compartments. However, on the next stage of my journey I had the opportunity to enjoy the spaciousness and privacy of a "single" compartment.

Before reaching Stockholm the following morning, the passengers were up and exchanging ideas. I met a German who had some strange views to express concerning America and America. I readily excuse him, as my own countrymen say things just as absurd when talking about foreigners and foreign countries. I shall indicate two topics touched upon. This gentleman who spoke English, shortly tried to show me the superiority of a monarchial form of government over such a one as we possess. He also thought that our country ought to abandon the Monroe Doctrine since we are a world power and wield influence in the Eastern Hemisphere, the American government should allow European countries to assert themselves in the Western Hemisphere.

A Pan from Helsingborg, was on his way home via Stockholm. By glancing at the map, it will be seen that the Gulf of Bothnia is just across the Gulf of Bothnia. The Pan was related to the Swedes and he long to Russia through conquest only. They formerly gave allegiance to the Swedish crown and would doubtless welcome a reunion with the forefathers of Scandinavian countries. Sweden has a king but the people are exceedingly democratic. General intelligence and freedom on the Peninsula contrast sharply with the dense ignorance of the Russian masses and the numerous restrictions imposed by despotic Russia. The Pan, in our party of travellers, spoke of the comparative independence of his country. He had an attractive personality and assumed an air of independence when Finland's subordination to Russia was suggested.

However, interesting as may be to ramble along in this manner, I shall ask my readers to imagine that their loss of Scandinavia is completed and that they are returning southward to Malmo. Our train approaches the city from the western side of Sweden, as we have recently been to Norway. Aboard our car sit two Germans, an elderly man and a younger one both of whom are bound for Malmo on business. The younger one is a full of life and keeps his companion in a good humor. What an I leading up to? Readers, it is simply to give you an example of Teutonic wit.

Pretty soon the train stops at a station and a newsworthy enter our car. He is sitting a comic paper, like Punch and Juggler, the title which (Laesteg Blaetter) means "Joyful Pages," so to speak. The newsworthy walks up and makes signs to our entertainer to buy a copy. With a merry laugh the German replies: "Why should I buy this thing? I am joyful!" His name was really Luetig.

In due time we reach Malmo and I go to the Hotel Karner, probably the best in the city. Notwithstanding the proximity of midnight, hunger bids me enter the dining room where I order and receive an excellently cooked meal. Then, for some unexplainable reason, the official in charge sees fit to assign me to a double room. Why such extravagance! There are two beds and one tired person to occupy them. Both are inviting but I am hardly big enough for a single bed alone. Having chosen, I lie down for several hours sleep.

The next day, July 7th was ideal for sightseeing. Opposite to the Hotel Karner is the market place where booksters were selling cherries, berries etc. Nearly the most market, kept scrupulously clean claim of my attention. I noticed a woman in one stall chopping meat with a long handled hatchet. It was a nobody woman. Women stood in almost every stall. Some girls, in the center of the building, were selling cheese, cherries etc. I cannot say too much stress upon the immaculate appearance of the interior.

To say that Malmo has pretty buildings and pretty parks would be stating facts, unnecessary to comment upon. While passing a large public school, I noticed that it was approached from the street by a wide walkway, banked on each side with high grass hedges. Nor must I forget to mention an attractive cafe, with waitresses dressed in picturesque national costumes.

My stay in Sweden was not long enough to pass final opinion on the inhabitants but my first impressions are worth recording. The average Swede appeared to me as being physically clean, mentally capable and religiously conscientious. When the children are early taught the use of soap, whose liberality is practically unknown where etiquette is the rule, there must dwell a nation whose native glory any land they settle.

During the 14 years preceding the Coburn mine disaster in 1906 there was not an explosion in France in which there were more than nine men killed; in the Courrières explosion nearly 1,500 men were killed.

SEE US FOR THE BEST

Mowers and Rakes on the market. Standard Foose Gasolene Engines. Plows, Wagons, Farm Implements. Hard Hand-Made Brick, Cement.

And Building Materials always on hand. Paints, Oils, Varnishes.

Edgecombe Hardware Co.
Phone 245
Lowest prices for draying.

WE TRY TO DO THIS

Treat our present customers right and extend all favors to them we can in justice to them and to our business. Try to see the newsmen, give them them the glad hand and try to show them it is to their interests to use a Bank for a deposit of funds. We take care of our customers.

THE BANK OF TARBORO
CAPITAL.....\$25,000 SURPLUS.....23,000

J. F. Shackelford, Pres., J. T. Howard, V. Pres.
L. V. Hart, Cashier, E. B. Hussey, Asst. Cashier.
Safety lock boxes for rent.

Beginning May 14, 4 per cent will be paid on time deposits.

PRIME 7-1-2 PER CT COTTON SEED MEAL.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

Very superior as a top dresser. Besides the ammonia, cotton seed meal contains 2 1-2 per ct Phosphoric Acid 1 1-2 per cent Potash in their most available forms.

Shiloh Oil Mill or Tar River Oil Company,
Tarboro, N. C.