

# THE DAILY REFLECTOR.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor and Owner.

TRUTH IN PREFERENCE TO FICTION.

TERMS: 25 Cents a Month.

Vol. 6.

GREENVILLE, N. C. WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1897.

No. 909



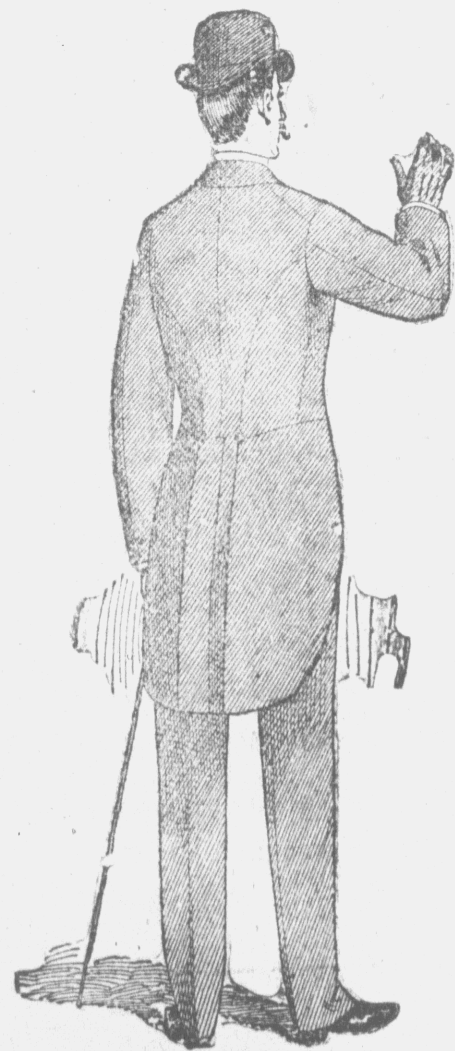
**Yum! Yum!!**

**Men & Boys  
OVERCOATS!**

Every price commands style and quality. The cloth, the linings, the trimmings and the fitting cannot be surpassed. If you come we'll show plenty of conclusive proof of how we can and do save money for you. Our object supreme is to surprise every customer by offering greater values than were expected.

Now about

**SUITS!**



People say ours are faultless. Well, that's right we show style.

**CT  
Munford.**

**WILL WYNNE.**

**A Wonder on a Wheel—Green-  
ville People Delighted  
With Him.**

Will Wynne is a wonder! This is the declaration of all our people who saw him ride a bicycle. His fame as the champion fancy rider of America had preceded him here, and no one was disappointed in the feats they saw him perform. The people expected much of him, and this expectation was fully realized.

The first feature of Tuesday's exhibition was the bicycle parade at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. At this hour thirty six riders met at the Planters Warehouse and from there paraded the principal streets of the town. Mayor Perkins kindly granted a request to allow the parade to pass along the sidewalk on the south side of Dickinson avenue, which was very much appreciated by the riders. The parade passed down the avenue to Five Points, then up Evans street and around several other streets returning twice more through Evans street and the avenue before the parade closed. Crowds of people were out on the streets to witness the parade, and so many riders in line made a handsome appearance. Mr. L. H. Pender led the parade with his tandem, and at intervals Mr. Wynne executed some fancy tricks as the procession moved along.

This was but preliminary to the exhibition to take place at night in the Planters Warehouse. More than two hundred people were present to witness this and all were charmed with Mr. Wynne's riding.

At the hour for the exhibition to begin the rider was graciously introduced by Mr. W. M. Bond.

Mr. Wynne's riding was truly marvellous. He would ride in every position imaginable and execute all manner of contortions while his wheel flew swiftly around the floor. Sometimes one foot would be behind his neck, then both feet would be extended above his head. Again he would fan himself while both feet were perched on the handle bar.

The most daring feats were riding over a tobacco truck, leaping over a stack of wheels and falling on his mount and riding it off, picking up a cap from the floor, and riding over a tobacco hog's head. This latter was the crowning feature of the exhibition and one he had never attempted before. A hog's head was rolled out in the floor and a plank extended from the top to the floor on each side, and Mr. Wynne rode over these as gracefully as if he had been on a level.

Mr. Wynne's mount in this exhibition was the Raycycle, a strong, handsome wheel. It was a good bicycle, or it

would never have stood the severe tests he gave it. Twice during the performance the wheel met with an accident. Once when he was riding with all his weight on the coaster that part of the wheel broke off, and the last time he vaulted the hog's head the strain was so severe that it tore off the valve to one wheel and caused the tire to come off. Fortunately he had passed safely over and was on the floor before the tire left the wheel.

It was a great exhibition and Mr. Wynne proved a perfect master of the bicycle.

The Forbes Orchestea furnished delightful music for the occasion.

The ladies of the Baptist church sold refreshments and a nice sum was made from this feature as well as from admissions to the exhibition.

Greenville people would give Will Wynne a hearty welcome should he come this way again.

**JUST FOR FUN.**

There snow snow in sight yet.

Football season's nearly over.

Many a man who marries at leisure repents in haste.

It's a lucky turkey that can manage to keep thin just now.

Teacher—"Tommy, what does w-o-m-a-n spell?" Tommy—"Um, um, er—way—" Come now. What am I?" "Oh? yes; Pa told me. Yer a cranky old maid."

Nell—"So Mr. Criticus enjoyed our singing?" Bell—"I don't know. I think his remarks were rather ambiguous." "What did he say?" "He said I was very good, but you were better still."

Willie—"Pa, what's the difference between 'laborious' and 'tedious'?" Pa—"Sometimes, my son, the words are synonymous. For instance, your mother may present a laborious curtain lecture, which is also very tedious."

Hoax—"Is this your little baby?" Joax—"Sometimes." "I don't understand." "Why, when we're among my relatives it's mine, but to my wife's folks it's never anything but our Mary's baby."

Friend—"What are you sketching those old muskets and pistols for?" Artist—"I want to become proficient in that branch of art. I'm going up to the Klondike, and a friend told me an artist couldn't succeed there unless he was quick at drawing a gun."

Another feast is in store for Greenville people in the lecture by Mrs. Sallie S. Cotton, in the Presbyterian church Thursday evening.

**Fall Creations**

**IN  
VAST ARRAY.**

**Fine  
SHOES.**

**Fashionable  
SHOES.**

A special invitation is extended the public to call and see our grand stock of Fall and Winter Shoes. We have the very latest swell shapes. Fashions latest dictates are here.

**ALFRED FORBES.**

Sing a song of sixpence, a pocket full of "rocks;"  
Handkerchiefs and neckties, garters for your socks,  
Hats to cover craniums, shoes to cover feet;  
Come and see us, gentlemen, we'll make you look so neat.

**Dress Suit**

or

**Business Suit**

The styles are as attractive as the prices. Magnetic offerings at every turn. As you pass down the aisle you see counter after counter is loaded heavy enough to groan. Hundred of black Dress Suits—clay, worsteds, diagonals, whipeords, crepes, tricots, etc.

Furprising values in fancy cheviots, Plaids.

**FRANK WILSON.**

**Racing**

**Enthusiasm**

Will not prevent you from catching cold, but good warm substantial

**Clothing**

from my stylish and handsome stock will bar out chills, coughs and sore throats. Of course it's your affair if you want pay twice as much for an Overcoat or Suit as we are selling at, but we don't think you will buy from any one else after examining our stock and prices.



We have a complete line of

**DRESS GOODS  
NOTIONS, SHOES, &c.,**

**H. M. HARDEE,**



[illegible]



## POOR LO ON ICE.

THE ALASKAN INDIAN IS SLOWLY BECOMING A TRADITION.

Eskimos, Thlingits and Aleuts Are Being Degraded by Civilizing Influences and Are Embracing the White Man's Vices Instead of His Virtues—They Are Gradually Abandoning Their Ancient Customs and Sinking Into Savagery with All Modern Improvements—Mark Fallon Writes of His Experiences Among the Peoples of Uncle Sam's Territory in the Great Northwest.

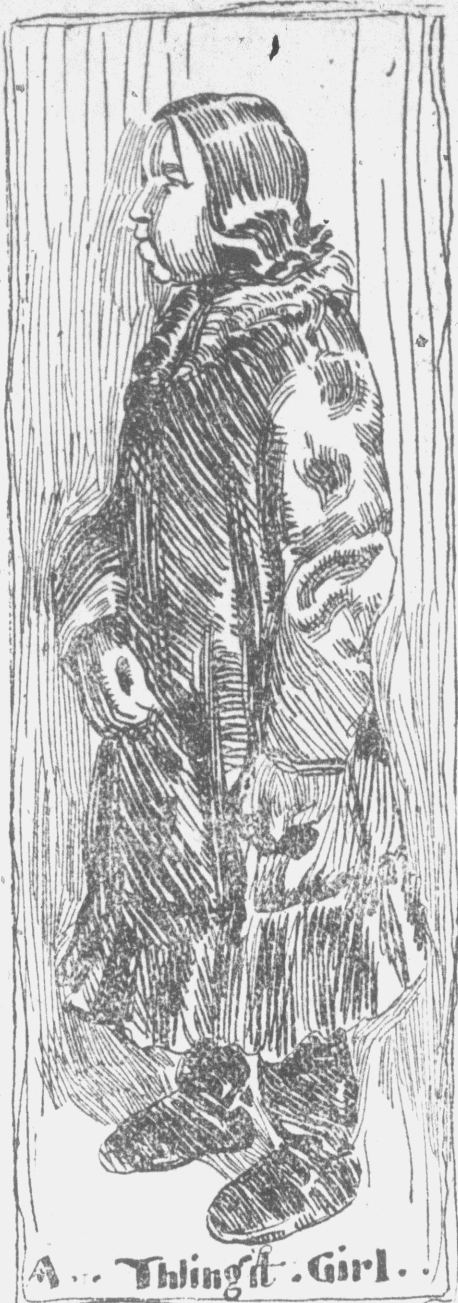
(Special.)

SITKA, Alaska, Oct. 20.

Via SEATTLE, Wash., Nov. 1.

Poor Lo, the Indian, will soon be as much of a tradition in Alaska as he is in the Western States. Most of the natives are passing through what for them is certainly the degrading process of civilization. The Aleuts particularly are abandoning their ancient costumes and customs and aping the dress and manners of the paleface. Among this people the aboriginal fur garments have been almost entirely replaced by the white man's store clothes and the aboriginal stomach is being slowly but surely corroded by the white man's rum.

Parentetically, I may remark that the worst whisky on this green earth is sold right here in little old Alaska. I would give a good-sized nugget for a genuine Manhattan cocktail, and I am not what a Kentucky colonel would call a drinking man. One feels the need of a really pure stimulant occasionally in these parts. It is doubtful if any man would remain a teetotaler long in this latitude. Good whisky is a blessing when it is needed. It's like carry-



A Thlingit Girl.

The Alaskan Indians have bathhouses of their own, but, although some of the most fearless desperadoes of the Pacific slope have come hither, no white man has yet been found with sufficient nerve to enter one of them. By the time I get back to the States I hope to be clean enough to enable my friends to recognize me—but it's an even chance. For three months I have foregathered

## ALASKAN INDIANS SEAL HUNTING...



imitative, and extremely shrewd. These last are guilty of all kinds of offenses against the moral code, and would rather lie than tell the truth any day. I have known Thlingits to lie when it would have been distinctly to their advantage not to do so. They relish a good lie as does an American a bright joke.

Gratitude is unknown among them, and theft is second nature. All the men are born gamblers and both sexes are addicted to the excessive use of tobacco and rum. They are confirmed skeptics and laugh in their sleeves at their chief idol, Yehl, even while they are sacrificing to him. Even their belief in shamanism and witchcraft is a dead letter, and, as Christianity has not yet taken its place, they have no faith. Polygamy is as popular among them as it is with the Mormons.

### The Cheerful Kolosh.

One thing may be said in favor of the Eskimo—he is the most persistently good-natured chap in America. With everything under the midnight sun to make him miserable, he laughs at his frozen fate and finds humor in congestive chills. Pleuro-pneumonia is a huge joke with him, and diphtheria a delicate witticism. As for such petty details as food, clothing and shelter, they are to him absolutely ridiculous. He can get along with less of them than any man on earth, except the Frisco Chinaman. I have seen him, when the mercury was shrinking into the lowest part of the bulb, trot around with nothing on above his waist and his feet bare. Nevertheless, when he is playing in luck, he will swaddle himself in furs like a gay Parisienne. It takes such a philosopher to eke out existence in the Arctic Zone.

The Eskimo's cheerfulness is the more laudable in view of his relations with his mother-in-law. That estimable lady rules him with an iron hand. She has by law, what she has by custom in civilized climes, the right to dictate to him in every detail of his shivery career. The Eskimo would not dare to build a new igloo or kayak or bidarka, to go on a journey, to sell a bundle of furs, to buy anything whatsoever or to cut his hair without consulting

his mother-in-law. She is the actual head of the family.

### Woman's Rights in Alaska.

Women occupy an equivocal position among the Alaskan natives. Their legal rights are many, but until they become mothers-in-law, their actual privileges are few. A mother is practically the slave of her eldest son, although he and the rest of her children take their surname and tribal pedigree from her. Instead of from their father. When her daughters marry, however, her sons-in-law become her serfs, and thenceforward she enjoys sweet revenge upon the male sex. The large, precious-looking females in the photograph of a group of Alaskan women I sent you a couple of weeks ago may easily be distinguished as mothers-in-law.

With that photograph I also forwarded a tintype of a Thlingit girl, the belle of the village of Kwakanak, and a snapshot of an Alaskan Indian in the act of harpooning a seal. Poor Lo, when I caught him with my camera, was standing on the prow of the barabara, his harpoon poised for the lunge at the frightened seal, an expression of feishish glee on his swart features and his whole body bristling with the joy of slaughter. His companion in the stern of the boat was paddling swiftly but silently, in order not to disturb a family party of seals a few rods away, on which the hunters also had designs. It was a fierce and exciting chase, and,

though I felt sorry for the seal, I could not but admire the skill and strength with which the harpooner sent his slender steel plunging through the body of the animal. This is a primitive method of killing seals, but it is still popular among the Thlingits.

When I get more used to writing with pen and ink on real paper once more, and when the genial warmth of the modest hotel at which I am stopping shall have thawed the ice in my veins, I will tell you more about the peculiar and picturesque peoples among which I have lived these many weeks. At present it is an effort to think, and my fountain pen is still frozen.

MARK FALLON.

## DIRECTORY.

### CHURCHES.

**BAPTIST**—Services every Sunday, morning and evening. Prayer meeting Thursday evening. Rev. A. W. Setzer, Pastor. Sunday school 9:30 A. M. C. D. Rountree, Superintendent.

**CATHOLIC**—No regular services.

**EPISCOPAL**—Services fourth Sunday, morning and evening. Lay services second Sunday morning. Rev. A. Greaves, Rector. Sunday school 9:30 A. M. W. B. Brown, Superintendent.

**METHODIST**—Services every Sunday, morning and evening. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening. Rev. N. M. Watson, Pastor. Sunday school 9:30 A. M. A. B. Ellington, Superintendent.

**PRESBYTERIAN**—Services third Sunday, morning and evening. Rev. J. B. Morton, Pastor. Sunday school 9:30 A. M. E. B. Ficklen Superintendent.

### LODGES.

**A. F. & A. M.**—Greenville Lodge No. 284 meets first and third Monday evening. J. M. Reuss W. M. L. I. Moore, Sec.

**I. O. O. F.**—Covenant Lodge No. 17 meets every Tuesday evening. J. V. Johnson N. G. L. H. Pender, Sec.

**K. of P.**—Tar River Lodge No. 93, meets every Friday evening. H. W. Whedbee, C. C. A. B. Ellington K. of R. and S.

**R. A.**—Zeb Vance Council No. 1696 meets every Thursday evening. W. B. Wilson, R. M. R. Lang, Sec.

**K. of H.**—Insurance Lodge No. 1169 meets every Friday evening. John Flanagan, D. Henry Sheppard, R.

**A. L. of H.** Pitt Council 236 meets every Thursday night. J. B. Cherry C. W. B. Wilson, Sec.

### Yellow Jack Preventative.

Guard against Yellow Jack by keeping the system thoroughly clean and free from germ breeding matter. Cascarets Candy Cathartic will cleanse the system and kill all contagious disease germs.

You may never,  
But should you ever?

## Want Job Printing

Come to see us.

## Reflector Job Printing Office.

Anything from a

## Visiting Card

—TO—

## Full Sheet Poser.

## The Daily Reflector

Gives the home news every afternoon at the small price of 25 cents a month. Are you a subscriber? If not, you ought to be.

## The Eastern Reflector.

TWICE-A-WEEK.

Is only \$1 a year. It contains the news every week, and gives information to the farmers, especially those growing tobacco, that is worth many times more than the subscription price.

## A GROUP OF ALASKAN WOMEN



ing a gun in Texas. You may live here all your life and never need it, but when you do need it, you need it "mighty sudden." What is ruining the Alaskan natives is not good whisky, but bad rum—red-hot tanglefoot, that burns and bites like vitriol.

### Doesn't Like the Native.

I have met the Alaskan native in all his phases, from grave to gay, from lively to severe, and I am free to confess that I am not yet prepared to hail him as a man and a brother. As a man, he is at best a rude apology; as a brother, he would be a disgrace to the family. He is about the dullest, slowest, dirtiest, meanest coyote to be found anywhere on the North American continent. Philadelphia lawyers and Coney Island photographers not excepted, and, so far as the present generation is concerned, is, in my opinion, utterly hopeless. Something may be done by the Government teachers and by the missionaries to reclaim the youthful Thlingits, Eskimos and Aleuts from their racial stupidity, but the Alaskan Indian of to-day is a pernicious and persistent barbarian, with all modern improvements in the line of savagery.

Since I undertook to prospect this country for news specials, I have fallen upon ways that are dark and tricks that are vain. I have been in Sitka just four days, after an extended tour of Alaska, and have taken two baths every day. This is just double my usual number, but for three months previous every square inch of me, except my face and hands, has been a stranger to water. You can't bathe in the open air in Alaska, save in the summer season, and the Russians who preceded the American pioneers neglected to build Russian baths. You see, it was part of the Czar's policy to truckle to the prejudices of the natives.

with Thlingits and Eskimos and Aleuts in every accessible part of the great Northwest. I have slept in the igloo of the kolosh, with sledge dogs lying on my chest and greasy Eskimo babies sticking their pudgy feet in my face, half suffocated by the pot-pourri of perfumes emanating from a dozen human and canine forms, and I have huddled under the inverted kayak or bidarka of the Thlingit, with the rain beating upon every part of me except my head and a bitter east wind chilling me to the marrow. As fate ordained, I have made a meagre meal of ulikan and seaweed cakes, or have gorged myself on seal blubber and moose steaks. I have discussed yukala (a very fine trout) with the Aziavigiokhamiut and have shared shellfish with the Aleut. To my discredit be it said, I have tried to drink—fusel oil and all—the fearful liquor which the Eskimo distills from flour paste, sugar, dried fruit, berries, etc. I am happy to say that I have been wholly unable to do so. That vile decoction would overstrain the bibulous endurance of a Bowery lush.

Long before I returned to this, the capital of Alaska, I learned to appreciate even the poor heat of a chiksha fire, made of the dry vines of the berry of that name. Now I am luxuriating in the delightful warmth of a real coal blaze.

### The Various Tribes.

Of the Alaskan Indians, the Sitkas have been probably less injured by civilizing influences than any other tribe. The Takus are more self-assertive and taller, and have better features than the average, excepting the Chilkats, who are much like them. The most primitive are the Yakutats, who have the darkest skins. The largest men are found among the Hutznuh. The Takus are the least intelligent and have very bad figures. The Thlingits are very



DAILY REFLECTOR.

JUDICIOUS ADVERTISING.

Creates many a new business,  
Enlarges many an old business,  
Preserves many a large business,  
Revives many a dull business,  
Rescues many a lost business,  
Saves many a failing business,  
Secures success to any business.

To "advertize judiciously," use  
the columns of the REFLECTOR.

Weather Bulletin.

Fair with frost tonight, fair Thurs-  
day.

The "Open" Season.

An exchange in discussing at what  
time the killing law goes into effect;  
says: Book agents may be killed from  
October 1 to September 1; spring poets  
from March 1 to June 1; scandal mon-  
gers April 1 to February 1; umbrella  
borrowers August 1 to November 1,  
and from February 1 to May 1, while  
every man who accepts a paper two  
years but when the bill is presented  
says, "I never ordered it," may be kill-  
ed on sight without reserve or relief  
from valuation or appraisal laws and  
buried face downward, without be-  
nefit of clergy.

NO CURE-NO PAY

That is the way all druggists sell  
GROVES TASTELESS CHILL TON-  
IC for Chills, Fever and all forms of  
Malaria. It is simply Iron and Quinine  
in a tasteless form. Children love it.  
Adults prefer it to bitter, nauseating  
Tonics. Price, 50c.

NOVEMBER NOTES

Gathered Together for Reflector  
Readers

B. Y. P. U. meets tonight.  
No services will be held in the Meth-  
odist church tonight.  
The young folks have a dance in  
Germania hall tonight.

FOR SALE:-25 cords seasoned  
Pine Wood. JOHN FLANAGAN.

Sudden change in the weather last  
night and it was cold again this morn-  
ing.

Expressed to S. M. Schultz Fresh  
Mountain Butter, Chestnuts, Ap-  
ples and Peanut Brittle.

Get your laundry ready. Shipments  
sent off every Wednesday morning and  
returned Saturday evening.

C. B. WHICHARD,  
Agt Wilmington Steam Laundry

Fire Alarm.

Smoke coming from the roof of Dr  
C. J. O'Hagan's residence caused a fire  
alarm to be turned in this morning.  
The fire department responded prompt-  
ly and a large number of citizens hurri-  
ed that way, but we are glad to state  
they found no fire. An examination  
showed a large crack in a chimney, and  
the high wind had driven smoke back  
down the chimney, forcing it through  
the crack under the roof, the smoke  
escaping through the shingles.

Notice.

This is to notify my friends and pa-  
trons that I have this day withdrawn  
from the partnership of The Greenville  
Supply Co. and have connected myself  
with R. L. Davis & Bros' under the  
firm name of Speight & Co. and will  
continue to buy cotton and produce as  
before under said firm name. Thank-  
ing my friends for their past patronage,  
I assure them that their interests will  
always have my careful consideration.  
I think I am better prepared to handle  
their business than ever before and so-  
licit a continuance of their patronage.  
This Nov. 16th, 1897

JESSE SPEIGHT.

ON PARADE.

See the Procession as it Goes by

J. S. Joyner, of Baltimore, is here.  
H. M. Snuggs went to Black Creek  
today.

Dr. C. M. Jones, of Grimesland, was  
here today.

Will Wynne left this morning for his  
home in Raleigh.

Mrs. W. C. Hines left this morning  
to visit relatives in Sampson county

Mrs. S. A. Charlotte and Mrs. Neta  
Rountree returned from Ayden this  
morning.

Col. I. A. Sugg has moved his fam-  
ily to town. They occupy the Swindell  
house near the Baptist church.

W. L. Guillaudeau and J. M. Gall-  
agher, of New York, and John Myers,  
of Washington, all officers of the Old  
Dominion S. S. Co., were here yester-  
day examining the cotton recently  
burned.

New Copartnership.

Jesse Speight, a former member of  
the Greenville Supply Co., has with-  
drawn from that firm and associated  
with R. L. Davis & Bros., to do busi-  
ness under the firm name of Speight &  
Co. See advertisement in this paper.

Dissolution.

The firm of J. W. Higgs, Jessie  
Speight and W. F. Morrill, doing busi-  
ness as the Greenville Supply Co., has  
been dissolved by mutual consent, Jes-  
sie Speight withdrawing from the firm.  
The business will be continued by J.  
W. Higgs and W. F. Morrill under the  
same firm name as before. See adver-  
tisement in the paper.

The White Doe.

On Thursday evening, 18th inst., in  
the Presbyterian church, Mrs. Sallie S.  
Cotten will deliver her charming lecture  
"The White Doe," for the benefit of  
the Christian church. Mrs. Cotten  
has delivered this lecture in Wilming-  
ton, Charlotte and Greensboro, and it  
has received the highest praise. Mrs.  
Cotten will be introduced by Mrs. T.  
J. Jarvis.

Mrs. Walter Grimes and H. W. Hol-  
combe will add to the interest of the  
occasion by rendering special selections.  
Lecture begins at 8 o'clock. Admis-  
sion 25 cents.  
Tickets will be sold at Wooten's  
drug store.

Notice.

This is to notify all parties that  
J. W. Higgs, Jesse Speight and W. F.  
Morrill, trading under the firm name  
of the Greenville Supply Co., have this  
day dissolved their said partnership  
by mutual consent. All parties having  
claims against said firm will please  
present them at the office of Greenville  
Supply Co. at an early date.

All persons indebted to the said  
Greenville Supply Co. will please come  
forward and settle at once.

This Nov. 6th, 1897.

J. W. HIGGS,  
JESSE SPEIGHT,  
W. F. MORRILL.

The Greenville Supply Co. formerly  
composed of J. W. Higgs, W. F. Mor-  
rill and Jesse Speight, having this day  
dissolved copartnership by mutual con-  
sent, and Jesse Speight having with-  
drawn from the firm. This is to notify  
the public that the business of said firm  
will be conducted in the future by J.  
W. Higgs and W. F. Morrill, under the  
firm name of The Greenville Supply  
Co. We appreciate the patronage of  
the public so generously given in the  
past and solicit the continuance of the  
same in future.

J. W. HIGGS,  
W. F. MORRILL.

200 TONS COAL 200 TONS  
EGG and NUTT

Phone No. 10.

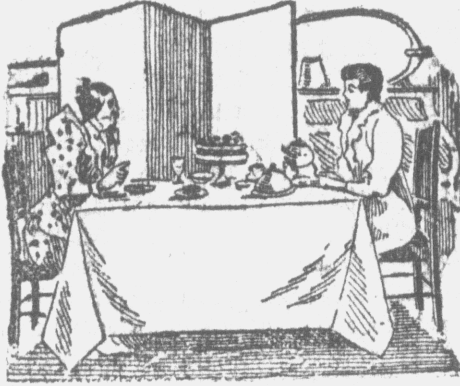
THE GREENVILLE SUPPLY CO.

RICKS & TAFT.

A Phenominal Sale of

Dress Goods, Shoes,  
CLOTHING.

Are the legitimate  
fruits of their efforts to  
please their patrons,  
and are the emphatic  
endorsement, by the  
trading public, of their  
unswerving policy of  
giving to their patrons  
Modish Styles, Reliable  
Qualities, Reasonable  
Prices. You note that



"Price" comes last in the list. Our experience  
is that mere price is the smallest element in the  
problem of merchandising. True it is impor-  
tant that prices be right, yet it is more impor-  
tant that styles be correct and qualities reliable

RICKS & TAFT.

FOR  
Perfect Fitting Wraps

SUCH AS

Jackets, Capes & Collarettes

COME TO

Lang's Cash House.

FOR BEST LINE

Dress Goods,  
Trimmings, Carpets,  
Floor Oil Cloth,

Go to LANG'S.

LANG

SELLS

CHEAP

R. R. FLEMING, Pres.  
A. G. COX,  
G. J. CHERRY, Vice Pres.

HENRY HARDING,  
Ass't. Cashier

CAPITAL: Minimum \$10,000; Maximum \$100,000.

Organized June 1st, 1897.

The Bank of Pitt County,  
GREENVILLE, N. C.

THIS Bank wants your friendship and a share  
if not all, of your business, and will grant  
every favor consistent with safe and sound  
banking. We invite correspondence of a per-  
sonal interview to that end.

ELMWOOD DAIRY. We have a large

STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER

GOODS

just arrived. Come and  
see us.

OATS HAY AND FLOUR

A SPECIALTY

LOVIT HINES,  
Owner,

J. C. COBB & SON

"Constantly Working for our  
Customers Interest."

Would be saying the correct thing about us.  
During the hot weather we were busy pre-  
paring for the approaching cold weath-  
er and now we are showing the larg-  
est, handsomest and cheapest  
line of

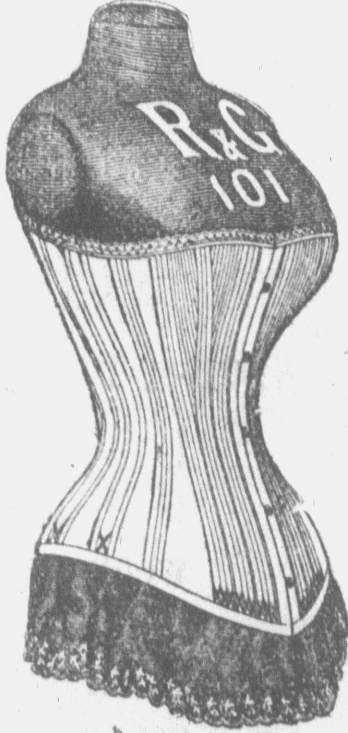
BED BLANKETS

it has ever been our pleasure to exhibit. See  
our Santa Cruz and Calumet 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4  
all-wool Blankets. They are beauties and will  
please you in prices. Now a word about

Shoes, =: Shoes. If you want to  
and Cheap Shoes, come to see us, we can't af-  
ford to spoil our reputation by selling you any  
other kind. A large variety of styles on hand.



We wish to  
call especial  
attention to  
our beautiful  
line of Corsets.



The celebrated

R. & G.

AND

DR. WARNER'S

can be had in any size and desirable style at

J. B. CHERRY & CO.