

THE DAILY REFLECTOR.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor and Owner.

Truth in Preference to Fiction.

Price, 25 Cents a Month

VOL. 16

GREENVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1902.

NO. 2454

Ricks & Wilkinson

We may tell you a lot

about the splendid qualities, superb styles and excellent fit of our ready-to-put-on-at-once Clothing, but nothing we say can convey to you the true beauty and high values that you will find in every garment. Even if you can spare but a very few minutes, it will be enough for you to see some of the good things, and perhaps you can spend those few minutes to no better advantage than in looking at the

FALL SUITS AND TOP COATS

which we are selling at..... **\$15.00**
They include every correct style for the season and every well fabric hand-somely tailored and finished in a way that will suit the most particular men.

BOYS' SUITS.

For the very little boys, 3 to 10 years old, we have prepared an assortment that must please every person who has the care of children. Every detail has been carefully examined and they will give the most complete satisfaction in every way. For instance, note the handsome Russian Blouse styles, handsomely trimmed and very durable, worth up to **\$3.50** \$5.00, which we are selling for.....

Men's Furnishings.

You can find the correct style of Hat, either Derby or Alpine in any shape that will be becoming and at a price that will save you from 50c. to \$2.00. We have everything you can want in Haberdashery, including the largest line of 50-cent NECKWEAR in this part of the country.

Ricks & Wilkinson

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

Read It Carefully Before You Vote.

Below are the names that appear upon the Democratic State ticket that will be voted on the 4th of November. When you go to vote read your ticket carefully and see that every one of these names are on it. There is reason to fear that bogus tickets will be circulated on election day and every Democrat should be careful not to vote one with a wrong name on it.

Superintendent of Public Instruction, James Y. Joyner, Guilford county.

Member of North Carolina Corporation Commission, Eugene C. Beddingfield, Wake county.

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, Walter Clark, Wake county.

Associate Justices of the Supreme Court, Henry G. Connor, Wilson county. Platt D. Walker, Mecklenburg county.

Judge of the Superior Court of the Second Judicial District, Robert B. Peebles, Northampton county.

Judge of the Superior Court of the Fourth Judicial District, Charles M. Cooke, Franklin county.

Judge of the Superior Court of the Sixth Judicial District, William R. Allen, Wayne county.

Judge of the Superior Court of the Eighth Judicial District, Walter H. Neal, Scotland county.

Judge of the Superior Court of the Tenth Judicial District, Benjamin F. Long, Iredell county.

Judge of the Superior Court of the Eleventh Judicial District, Erastus B. Jones, Forsyth county.

Judge of the Superior Court of the Thirteenth Judicial District, William B. Councill, Catawba county.

Judge of the Superior Court of the Fourteenth Judicial District, Michael H. Justice, Rutherford county.

Judge of the Superior Court of the Fifteenth Judicial District, Frederick Moore Bunncombe county.

Judge of the Superior Court of the Sixteenth Judicial District, Garland S. Ferguson, Haywood county.

REGISTER.

Let Everybody Register Who is Entitled To Do So.

There is an entirely new registration this year. Your old registration will not entitle you to vote this year. Unless you register before the books close on the 25th of October, you cannot vote this year. The books are now open for registration, and will be open for that purpose every day, Sunday excepted, until sunset, Saturday, October 25th. Let everybody who is entitled to vote under the amendment register at once. Register yourself and get your neighbors to register.

Note first: The adoption of the Constitutional Amendment made an entirely new registration necessary. The disfranchised negro registered in the campaign of 1900, and if the Legislature had not provided for new registration this year the names of all these negroes would remain on the registration books.

Note second: An entirely new registration this year was necessary to put the amendment in operation in this election.

F. M. SIMMONS, Ch'm. Dem. Ex. Com.

ALEX. J. FEILD, Secretary.

Senator Morgan of Alabama was in Washington recently and did not hesitate to state his position in regard to the coal situation. He said "Senator Hill is wrong and Attorney General Knox is right." The coal trust and every other trust can be controlled by the common law and enactments perfectly within the power of Congress. It remains to be seen, however, if any republican majority will dare to enact a law which will give such proper power to the President or his attorney general.

You Know What You are Taking

When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No cure, no pay. 50c

MAIN'S BIG SHOW.

Greenville, Wednesday, October 29th.

The second section of the Walter L. Main enormous show's advertising brigade arrived in town this morning and have bannered and lithographed the town to such an extent as to give it a holiday appearance. Mr. Main knows the true value of printer's ink and does not spare it.

This gigantic exhibition will be in Greenville Wednesday, October 29th, and as it is the largest and best show that has ever visited this section, it will, beyond all doubt be well patronized. It will be the first visit of this aggregation to Greenville, but the reputation of the show has preceded it.

For fair dealing and honest advertising the Main show has no equal and for excellent performance and interesting menagerie it out distances all others. The menagerie is the largest and best selected in the country. Aside from the large herd of elephants and camels there are over one hundred cages of wild animals gathered from the four quarters of the globe. The show carries a stable of nearly five hundred horses and the management offers \$10,000 for their equal.

The program contains over one hundred acts and features and every performer is an acknowledged peer in his or her own particular line. On the day of exhibition the grand free street parade will leave the show grounds promptly at ten o'clock and pass through the principal streets. The parade is over one mile in length and is full of new and interesting features never before seen in this section. No less than five bands of music are in line, which, with the bag pipers, jubilee singers, caliope, chimes and clown musicians there will be music a plenty. There are a number of open dens in the parade displaying the wild beasts and their keepers.

The Main show carries a bunch of thirty clowns and they are the kings of fun makers. Immediately upon the return of the parade to the show grounds there will be a free outside exhibition in which "The Girl with the Auburn Hair," will make her perilous high dive and an exhibition will be given with the rapid firing gun.

Mr. J. D. Carey, press representative of the show, was in town this morning and said, "Mr. Main is making new southern territory this year solely for advertising purposes. He is making towns he has never made before knowing the merits of the show will establish a reputation that in the future will always insure him a welcome. While the show is known the world over, he believes the only way to let the people become thoroughly acquainted with it, is to see it. That is why he is making new territory. Every where it has been seen this season it has been pronounced just what it is, the largest, best, cleanest and most meritorious exhibition in America."

Two performances will be given in Greenville, at 2 and 8 o'clock p. m. Doors will be open one hour earlier to give all plenty of time to see the animals and enjoy the grand promenade concert furnished by Prof. Care Neel and his band of forty soloists.

During the present year ending June 30, last 9,300,351 pounds of mail matter found their way to the Dead Letter Office in Washington, 6,440,000 of these being letters. About 51,000 of these letters contained money aggregating \$48,498, and 50,974 commercial papers of different kinds amounting in value to \$1,399,936, from which it seems that the D. L. O., does a pretty live business.—Wilmington Star.

PERSONAL NOTES

Brief Mention of People Met

With in the Social World

S. P. Erwin was in town today.

John and Levi Pierce were here today.

Tom Roberson and wife were in town today.

Mrs. Fred Cox took the Monday evening train.

J. S. Harris, of Falkland, was in town today.

Clarence Jones went to Ayden Monday evening.

Abe Moye, of Farmville, was in the city today.

R. O. Jeffress spent Monday night in Kinston.

F. Taylor, of Whitakers, came in this morning.

D. E. Whichard, of Whichard, spent Monday night here.

Miss Mamie Hines returned to Kinston Monday evening.

Mrs. M. T. Hooker returned to Scotland Neck this morning.

Miss Bettie Tyson has taken charge of a school at Falkland.

Miss Bettie Manning, of Bethel, was shopping in Greenville today.

C. C. Wilson, the photographer, returned from Richmond Monday evening.

Josh Mills went to Ayden Monday evening and returned this morning.

Mrs. Joe Person, after spending several days in Greenville, took the morning train.

Miss Minnie Matthews, of Kinston, who has been visiting Mrs. Lena Matthews, returned home Monday evening.

Charlie Moore, who was recently with R. L. Davis & Bros., of Farmville, has taken a position with Ricks & Wilkinson.

B. J. Pulley said he was going "up the road." He finally admitted that he had a ticket to Weldon, and he wouldn't say that he was not going to Richmond.

Democrats of Halifax county say it will still continue to be the banner democratic county of the state. They expect to carry it by two thousand majority.—Wilmington Messenger.

The Rowan county Medical Society held a meeting here this week at which a number of interesting matters were discussed. Prominent among these was the question of water. The physicians decided to advise the people of Salisbury to boil all water used for drinking purposes whether from wells or hydrant. This course is suggested that the typhoid fever germs may be destroyed.—Salisbury Truth-Index.

The Republicans are making a great mistake in their attacks upon the Democratic State administration, especially with reference to the borrowing of money to make good a deficit in the Treasury. A deficit is nothing at all unusual. In this case it resulted from the simple fact that the Legislature appropriated more money than the revenue bill raised, and there was nothing wrong about it. When the people are told this and told further that the money was borrowed for the public schools, the Confederate veterans and the hospitals for the insane, the attack reacts upon the party making it. In this matter the Republican orators and newspapers are showing mighty bad judgment.—Charlotte Observer.

If you turn down the good roads movement now you will fix it for a generation and give all enterprise a black eye.—Winston Journal.

Men's Fall Hats

Are now ready—and a full display we have. No matter how hard you are to please—how finicky your taste—you'll surely find here the hat you should wear.

Stiff Hats and Soft Hats

As high or as low, as broad or as narrow as your build will admit, as cheap or as good as your pocket book will allow, and in every shade and color known in stylish hatdom.

John B. Stetson Hats

We have the exclusive agency for the John B. Stetson Hats. If there are better hats on earth than these hats we don't know it. We are showing all shapes in stiff and soft hats; prices ranging from \$1 to \$5. Come here for your Fall Hat and you won't regret it.

FRANK WILSON,

The King Clothier.

SHORT LOCAL ITEMS

Snap Shots at Home News Put in Few Words for Busy Readers

Election just two weeks off today.

Have you registered, if not, why not?

The wind today was dusty and blustery.

The election is Nov. 4th. Have you registered?

The county candidates speak at Shermerside tomorrow.

The Atlantic Symphony Quartette arrived by boat.

Just mark this down as a settled fact: If you don't register you can't vote.

Best Prepared Buckwheat and Maple Syrup and Force at Sam'l M. Schultz.

Printer wanted for straight newspaper composition, at REFLECTOR office.

Just as well be thinking about getting that stove up, there will be need for it soon.

Greenville is doing an immense business. A look into any quarter of the town will show this.

Remember you can get the best in the way of tablets and pencils at Reflector Book Store.

Send your Heaters to L. H. Pender and have them re-lined and save the cost of a new one.

Idlers around Greenville are few. There is work for everybody, and just about everybody is doing it.

Paste this in your hat, "The Walter L. Main Enormous Shows, Greenville, Wednesday, October 29th.

The market is not overcrowded like it was a few weeks ago, but there is plenty of tobacco coming in every day.

The Weather.

For North Carolina:

Cloudy tonight and Wednesday; probably showers Wednesday on the coast.

The Best Prescription for Malaria Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simple iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure no Pay. Price 50c.

The WILMINGTON STEAM LAUNDRY will do your work to perfection. No breaking or cracking of collars and cuffs. Once tried, forever satisfied. CARL PARKER, Resident Agent.

Easy Work for Girls.

We sometimes wonder why more girls do not learn to be type setters. It is light, easy work with good hours, and is equally as cleanly as any factory work. THE REFLECTOR could easily give two regular employment, and there is hardly a town having a newspaper that two or more girls could not be engaged at type setting.

The most remarkable thing in connection with the coal strike is the discovery by some of the distinguished republican statesmen that there are such things as state's rights.—Wilson News.

The prosperity issue pales before the price one has to pay for chickens on the retail market in Wilmington nowadays. Grown fowls yesterday brought 50 cents and young "chicks" from 25 to 40 cents. Turkeys and eggs are in proportion.—Wilmington Star.

The Texas darkey convicted and sentenced to death day before yesterday who waived his constitutional right to the usual thirty day breathing spell and took his dose of hemp without delay was somewhat a philosopher.—Durham Herald.

Two years ago the republican speakers and papers declared most positively that if the suffrage amendment was adopted, all illiterate white men would be disfranchised. They asserted this so positively and frequently that some persons believed them, and on that account voted against the amendment. Of course the democratic speakers and papers denied this, but that did not stop the positive assertions of the republicans. "Time sets all things right" and now it turns out that the republicans were false prophets and that the democrats were right. In all the State of North Carolina not a single, solitary white man has been denied registration because he could not read and write! Please remember this.—Chatham Record.

Kinston has raised the quarantine against New Bern and there is coming and going once more.

Hon. John H. Small, the Democratic candidate for Congress in this District will be with county candidates and address the people of Pitt county at the following places: Farmville, Saturday, October, 25th.

Stokes, Friday, October, 31st.

Bethel, Saturday, November, 1st.

I Know One Sure Remedy for an obstinate cold. The name is FRY'S BALM.

THE DAILY REFLECTOR.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor.
W. A. B. HEARNE, Associate Editor.

EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Entered at the post office at Greenville, N. C., as second class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One year, \$3.00
One month, .25
One week, .10

Delivered in town by carriers without extra cost.

Advertising rates are liberal and can be had on application to the editor or at the office.

We desire a live correspondent at every post office in the county, who will send in brief items of news as it occurs in each neighborhood. Write plainly and only on one side of the paper.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1902.

REVISION OR ENFORCEMENT?

With the advent of the first frost it is in order to address a few remarks to the sportsman. Already he has perceived stealing into his sinews and bones, a snap and ginger commensurate with the bracing atmosphere and with all the signs of the approaching season of sport afield. More than likely the furtive glances which he has been casting at the old gun all summer, have been succeeded by a critical examination of its condition, by applications of oil, and of rust removers, and by an order to the dealer for 500 rounds of the latest "smokeless." Now he is waiting, with more or less impatience, for "the open season"—which begins the first of November in Pitt county. On that day may be hunted partridge, dove, and turkey.

In view of the ever decreasing supply of game, and the reckless slaughter that goes on year after year, in season and out, the true sportsman now goes afield with some misgiving, not to say scruples. He realizes, of course, that game is here for some purpose other than to afford amusement, or a dainty dish; that many varieties of game birds are of incalculable benefit to agriculture, for instance; yet, even with moderate indulgence in his favorite sport, he is aware that, under present conditions, it is only a question of time when "Bob White," one of our most valuable game birds in every respect, will, except in protected preserves, be practically extinct. The same is true of other varieties. The wild turkey is already a curiosity to many people.

It is not surprising, then that an increasing number of sportsmen are wondering whether a revision of our game laws isn't demanded. Every man who shoots quail in this county knows that thousands of young birds, with scarcely enough strength and feathers to lift them over a hedgerow, are shot every season. The first of November is too early for an open season. A month or a month and a half later would be much better. Probably you would not shoot a half-grown bird, but somebody else will; and that's just about as bad for the bird.

After the question of a revision of our game laws, comes enforcement. If existing laws had been enforced, there would not now be so much need of a further restriction of the open season. A dead game law is about the deadliest thing on record. For instance: the law is not supposed to allow the killing of wild turkeys in October. But that they are killed is matter of common knowledge. There are hunters in Pitt county who do not hesitate to break game and Sunday laws to kill turkeys before the open season. Two of these are said to have bagged five turkeys a few Sundays ago. We evidently need some enforcement.

THE BEST DAY OF ALL.

Two Reasons Why Sunday Always Appeals to the Children.

On weekday mornings father had gone to work when you came down stairs, but on Sunday mornings when you awoke a trifle earlier, if anything—"Father!" Silence. "Father!" a little louder. Then a sleepy "Yes." "We want to get up." "It isn't time yet. You children go to sleep."

You waited. Then—"Father, is it time yet?" "No. You children lie still." So you and Lizbeth, wide awake, whispered together, and then, to while away the time while father slept, you played Indian, which required two little yells from you to begin with (when the Indian You arrived in your war-paint) and two big yells from Lizbeth to end with (when the Paleface She was being scalped).

Then father said it was "no use," and mother took a hand. You were quiet after that, but it was yawny lying there with the sun so high. You listened. Not a sound came from father and mother's room. You rose cautiously, you and Lizbeth, in your little bare feet. You stole softly across the floor. The door was a crack open, so you peeked in, your face even with the knob and Lizbeth's just below. And then at one and the same instant you both said "Boo!" and grinned, and the harder you grinned the harder father tried not to laugh, which was a sign that you could scramble into bed with him, you on one side and Lizbeth on the other, cuddling down close while mother went to see about breakfast.

It was very strange, but while it had been so hard to drowse in your own bed the moment you were in father's you did not want to get up at all. Indeed, it was father who wanted to get up first, and it was you who cried that it was not time.

Weekdays were always best for most things, but for two reasons Sunday was the best day of all. One reason was Sunday dinner. The other was father.—Harper's Magazine.

JAPANESE REGALIA.

Royal Emblems Without Which the Emperor Could Not Rule.

The Japanese royal emblems consist of a copper mirror, symbolic of knowledge; a steel sword, symbolizing courage, and agate jewels, representing mercy. The story of their origin was told thus by a Japanese official:

The sun goddess became angry with the earth and withdrew into a cave, plunging everything into darkness. The other deities could not induce her to come out, so began to make a noise as of great rejoicing, which aroused the curiosity of the irate goddess. She finally came to the mouth of the cave to learn the cause of the uproar and was told that they had found a more beautiful goddess than herself. The sun goddess came out then, demanding to see her rival, and the crafty deities held the mirror before her, which drove all her sulkiness away.

The sword was taken by Susenoo, the brother of the sun goddess, from the tail of an eight headed serpent that had been annually devouring a beautiful girl. Susenoo placed eight great tubs of wine in his way and when he was sleeping killed him and took the sword as a trophy.

The sword is kept in an apartment near the imperial bedchamber and called the Room of the Sword. The jewels have also a room to themselves, and the mirror is in charge of a priestess. The regalia have the highest significance in the eyes of the people, and it is held that no emperor can possibly rule without the three virtues which they represent. He must, moreover, hold the actual tokens, and in the imperial code it is enjoined that on the death of the sovereign his heir must take possession of them.

The "Basin" of an Apple.

One end of the apple bears the name of "basin" and contains the remnants of the blossom—sometimes called the eye of the fruit. This part of the apple is deep in some varieties and shallow and open in others. This is the weakest point in the whole apple as concerns the question of the keeping quality of the fruit. If the basin is shallow and the canal to the core firmly closed, there is much less likelihood of the fruit decaying than when it is deep, and the evident opening connects the center of the fruit with the surface.

As It Really Was.

"Lay on, Macduff!" cried Macbeth. Macduff was motionless. "What'll be the matter now?" said Macbeth. "Dinna ye ken that's the cue?"

"I was na sure," said Macduff, "whether ye were just recht in yer grammar. I thought ye meant 'lie on' an' that I wadna stand, but it's all recht noo."

And the conflict began.—Toledo Bee.

Quick Promotion.

"I hear your brother is an assistant bookkeeper."

"Yes, indeed. And, do you know, he proved himself so clever that they've passed him over the first and second assistantships and made him third assistant right off."—New York World.

Never Still.

Mrs. Naggem—And do you love me still?
Naggem (wearily)—I don't know; I've never had the chance!—San Francisco Bulletin.

No one likes to be reminded that there is another side to the story.—Acheson Globe.

One does not have to fail again to dream.—New York News.

Mail
Orders
Solicited.
Prompt
attention

Departments of the Big Store.

Special
attention
to
mail orders

Each and every department separate and distinct from the other, covering immense floor space. That store is

C. T. Munford's Big Store,

242 and 244 W. Main St., Greenville, N. C.

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Gingham and Domestics.

In these great departments one of the largest stocks of both Imported and Domestic Dress Goods, Trimmings, etc., can be found, bought in large quantities at the lowest cash prices and sold the same way.

Tailor-Made Jackets and Ready-to-wear Garments.

All of the best Calicoes sold at only 4c. the yard.

3 Trimmers
5 Assistants

MILLINERY

3 Trimmers
5 Assistants

By far the largest and most select stock of Imported Ready-to-wear and Pattern Hats ever brought South. Over 100 shapes to select from. No two Pattern Hats trimmed alike. Everything new, bright, stylish, attractive to be seen in this department. Prices the very lowest for good work.

Shoes Clothing

9 8 7 6
Pairs of Shoes to select from. We carry the celebrated Ziegler Bros. Shoes for ladies and children, which means to every lady that she has got a pair of stylish, up-to-date, don't-nurt-your-feet Shoes. Our men's shoes were never so stylish and up-to-date as we are now showing. Recollect 9876 pairs to select from—all sizes and kinds.

By far the largest and most select line of All-Wool Clothing ever brought to Greenville. We have all the latest styles, cuts and weaves for men, boys and children. Come and look. Nine salesmen to wait on you, whether you buy or not.

October==for 10 Days only.

Heavy bleached all-linen Table Damask, 70 inches wide, worth \$1.00, our price, 50c. yard

Bleached Table Damask, 58 inches wide, worth 50c. our price only 25c. yard

Furniture and House Furnishing Goods.

Consisting of Tapestry and Brussels Carpets, all wool Ingrain Rugs, Mattings, Parlor Suits, Morris Chairs, Rockers, Cribs, Cradles and Baby Carriages, Easels, Pictures, Picture Frames, Lace Curtains, Poles, Trunks, Valises.

See our line of White Enameled Bedsteads, Cribs and Single Bedsteads.

C. T. Munford's The Big Store

242 and 244 W. Main St., Greenville, N. C.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE RAILROAD CO. CONDENSED SCHEDULE TRAINS GOING SOUTH									
DATED May 24, 1922.									
	No. 100	No. 101	No. 102	No. 103	No. 104	No. 105	No. 106	No. 107	No. 108
	AM	PM	AM	PM	AM	PM	AM	PM	PM
Leave Weldon	11:50	9:35							
Ar Rocky Mount	1:00	12:32							
Leave Tarboro	12:32	1:22							
Ar Rocky Mount	1:05	10:02	7:59	45:12					
Leave Wilson	1:59	30	8:51	6:25	9:30				
Leave Selma	2:55	12:10							
Ar Fayetteville	4:41	1:25							
Ar Florence	7:59	3:25							
Ar Goldsboro			9:30						
Ar Goldsboro			7:31	8:15					
Ar Magnolia			8:37	4:25					
Ar Wilmington			10:10	5:00					

TRAINS GOING NORTH.									
	No. 109	No. 110	No. 111	No. 112	No. 113	No. 114	No. 115	No. 116	No. 117
	AM	PM	AM	PM	AM	PM	AM	PM	PM
Ar Florence	10:02	8:30							
Ar Fayetteville	12:40	10:35							
Leave Selma	2:10	11:40							
Ar Wilson	3:57	12:30							
Ar Rocky Mount			1:05	10:02					
Ar Tarboro			2:51	9:30					
Ar Goldsboro			3:50	12:45					
Ar Weldon			4:53	1:37					

Yadkin Division
Main Line—Train leaves Wilmin-
ton 9:10 a.m., arrives Fayetteville 12:30 p.m.
leaves Fayetteville 12:42 p.m., arrives San-
ford 1:58 p.m. Returning leaves Sanford
3:10 p.m., arrives Fayetteville 4:30 p.m., leaves
Fayetteville 4:40 p.m., arrives Wilmington
7:50 a.m.

Bennettsville Branch—Train leaves Ben-
netsville 8:10 a.m., Maxton 9:05 a.m., Red
Springs 9:33 a.m., Parkton 10:41 a.m.,
Hope Mills 10:55 a.m., arrives Fayetteville
11:10. Returning leaves Fayetteville 6:00 p.m.,
Hope Mills 6:25 p.m., Red Springs 6:53 p.m.,
Maxton 7:16 p.m., arrives Bennettsville
7:25 p.m.

Connections at Fayetteville with train N.
78 at Maxton with the Carolina Central
Railroad, at Red Springs with the Red
Springs & Bowmore railroad, at Sanford
with the Seaboard Air Line and Southern
Railway at Gulf with the Durham and
Charlotte Railroad.

Train on the bootland Neck Branch Road
leaves Weldon 3:15 p.m., arrives 3:25 p.m.,
arrives Scotland Neck at 4:10 p.m., Greenville 4:47
p.m., Kinston 4:55 p.m. Returning leaves Kinston
7:30 a.m., Greenville 8:25 a.m., arrives Halifax
at 11:35 a.m., Weldon 11:50 a.m., daily except
Sundays.

Trains on Washington Branch leave Wash-
ington 5:00 a.m. and 1:45 p.m., arrive Farmville 9:15
a.m. and 5:25 p.m., returning leave Farmville 9:15
a.m. and 5:25 p.m., arrive Washington 10:35 a.m.
and 6:15 p.m., daily except Sundays.

Train leaves Tarboro daily except Sunday
at 4:35 p.m., Sunday 4:35 p.m., arrives Ply-
mouth 5:35 p.m., 9:30 p.m., returning leaves Ply-
mouth 6:00 a.m., 9:30 a.m., arrives Tarboro 7:00 a.m.,
Sunday 9:00 a.m., arrives Tarboro 9:55 a.m., 11:00 a.m.

Train on Midland N.C. Branch leaves Golds-
boro daily, except Sunday, 5:00 a.m., arriving
Smithfield 6:10 a.m., returning leaves Smithfield
7:00 a.m., arrives Goldsboro 8:35 a.m.

Train on Nashville Branch leaves Rocky
Mount at 9:30 a.m., 4:00 p.m., arrives Nashville
10:30 a.m., 4:25 p.m., Spring Hope 11 a.m., 4:45
p.m. Returning leaves Spring Hope 11:30 a.m.,
4:15 p.m., Nashville 11:45 a.m., 4:30 p.m., arrives at Rocky
Mount 12:10 a.m., 6:30 p.m., daily except Sunday.

Train on Clinton Branch leaves Warsaw (or
Clinton daily, except Sunday, 5:30 a.m. and 1:15
p.m., returning leaves Clinton at 7:00 a.m. and
6:00 p.m.

Train No. 73 makes close connection Weldon
for all points North daily, all rail. via Pied-
mont.

H. M. EMERSON,
Gen'l Pass. Agent
J. R. KENLY, Gen'l Manager.
T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager

DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES
BAPTIST.—Services every Sun-
day, morning and evening. Prayer-
meeting Wednesday evening
Rev. J. N. Booth, pastor. Sunday-
school 9:30 a. m. M. A. Allen
superintendent.

METHODIST.—Services every Sun-
day, morning and evening. Prayer
meeting Wednesday evening. Rev.
H. M. Eure, pastor. Sunday school
9:30 a. m. L. H. Pender, superin-
tendent.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Services third
Sunday, morning and evening. Rev.
J. B. Morton, pastor. Sunday-
school 10 a. m. E. B. Ficklen su-
perintendent.

EPISCOPAL.—Rev. F. H. Hard-
ing, Minister. Morning and even-
ing prayer with sermon every 1st
and 3rd Sunday. Lay services
every 2nd and 4th Sunday.

Sunday school 9:45 a. m., W. B.
Brown, superintendent. Litany
every Wednesday 10 a. m.

CHRISTIAN.—Preaching second,
and fourth Sunday in each month.
Prayer meeting Wednesday night.
Rev. D. W. Davis, pastor. Sun-
day school 3:00 P. M., W. R. Par-
ker, superintendent.

CATHOLIC.—No regular service
LODGES

A. F. & A. M.—Greenville
Lodge No. 284, meets first and
third Monday evening. R. Wil-
liams W. M., J. M. Reuss, Sec.

K. of P.—Tar River Lodge, No.
93, meet every Friday evening.
W. H. Dail, C. C.; C. L. T. M.
Hooker, K. of B. and S.

I. O. O. F.—Covenant Lodge,
No. 17, meets every Tuesday
evening. W. S. Atkins, N. G.,
D. D. Overton, Sec.

R. A.—Zeb Vance Council, No.
1696, meets every Thursday eve-
ning. W. B. Wilson, Secretary, J.
S. Tanstall, Regent.

A. O. A.—Egyptian Council,
No. 6, meet every first and third
Thursday night in Odd Fellows
Hall. J. Z. Gardner, Worthy
Chief. D. S. Smith, Sec.

I. O. H.—Greenville Conclave
No. 540, meets every second and
fourth Monday night in Odd Fel-
lows Hall. W. B. Wilson, Archon.
D. S. Smith, Sec.

Do Good—It Pays.
A Chicago man has observed that
"Good deeds are better than real es-
tate deeds—some of the latter are
worthless. Act kindly and gently,
show sympathy and lend a helping
hand. You cannot possibly lose by
it." Most men appreciate a kind word
and encouragement more than sub-
stantial help. There are persons in
this community who might truthfully
say: "My good friend, cheer up. A
few doses of Chamberlain's Cough
Remedy will rid you of your cold, and
there is no danger whatever from
pneumonia when you use that medi-
cine. It always cures. I know it for
it has helped me out many a time." Sold at Wooten's Drug Store, Green-
ville, N. C.; Farmville Pharmacy,
Farmville, N. C.

November 4th is election day.
Are you a qualified voter? Have
you registered?

Natural Anxiety.
Mothers regard approaching winter
with uneasiness, children take cold so
easily. No disease costs more little
lives than croup. It's attack is so
sudden that the sufferer is often be-
yond human aid before the doctor ar-
rives. Such cases yield readily to
One Minute Cough Cure. Liquifies
the mucus, allays inflammation, re-
moves danger. Absolutely safe. Acts
immediately. Cures coughs, colds,
grip, bronchitis, all throat and lung
trouble. F. S. McMahon, Hampton,
Ga.: "A bad cold rendered me voice-
less just before an oratorical contest.
I intended to withdraw but took One
Minute Cough Cure. It restored my
voice in time to win the medal." Jno.
L. Wooten.

This is an entirely new registra-
tion. Don't forget to tell your
neighbor about it.

The Worst Form.
Multitudes are singing the praises of
Kodol, the new discovery which is
making so many sick people well and
weak people strong by digesting what
they eat, by cleansing and sweetening
the stomach and by transforming their
food into the kind of pure, rich, red
blood that makes you feel good all
over. Mrs. Cranfill, of Troy, I. T.,
writes: For a number of years I was
troubled with indigestion and dyspep-
sia which grew into the worst form.
Finally I was induced to use Kodol and
after using four bottles I am entirely
cured. I heartily recommend Kodol to
all sufferers of indigestion and dyspep-
sia. Take a dose after meals. It
digests what you eat. Jno. L. Wooten.

Have you registered?

Look Out For Fever.
Billiousness and liver disorders at
this season may be prevented by
cleansing the system with DeWitt's
Little Early Riser. These famous lit-
tle pills do not gripe. They move the
bowels gently, but copiously, and by
reason of the tonic properties, give
tone and strength to the glands. Jno.
L. Wooten.

Don't fail to have your name re-
corded on the permanent registra-
tion record.

He Learned a Great Truth.
It is said of John Wesley that he
once said to Mistress Wesley: "Why
do you tell that child the same thing
over and over again?" "John Wes-
ley, because once telling is not
enough." It is for the same reason
that you are told again and again that
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cures
colds and grip; that it counteracts any
tendency of these diseases to result in
pneumonia, and that it is pleasant and
safe to take. For sale at Wooten's
Drug Store, Greenville, N. C.; Farm-
ville Pharmacy, Farmville, N. C.

High Grade JOB PRINTING
done here. Send us your orders

**Ran a Ten Penny Nail Through
His Hand.**
While opening a box, J. C. Mount,
of Three Mile Bay, N. Y., ran a ten
penny nail through the fleshy part of
his hand. "I thought at once of all
the pain and soreness this would cause
me," he says, "and immediately ap-
plied Chamberlain's Pain Balm and
occasionally afterwards. To my sur-
prise it removed all pain and soreness
and the injured parts were soon heal-
ed." For sale at Wooten's Drug
Store, Greenville, N. C.; Farmville
Pharmacy, Farmville, N. C.

Many subscribers are getting
THE REFLECTOR sewing machine
tickets. Better get yours before
they are gone. Come pay your
subscription.

Forty Years' Torture.
To be relieved from a torturing
disease after 40 years' torture might well
cause the gratitude of anyone. That
is what DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve
did for C. Haney, Geneva, O. He
says: "DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve
cured me of piles after I had suffered
40 years." Cures cuts, burns, wounds,
skin diseases. Beware of counter-
feits. Jno. L. Wooten.

Don't forget to register.

For a pleasant physic take Cham-
berlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.
Easy to take. Pleasant in effect. For
sale at Wooten's Drug Store, Green-
ville, N. C.; Farmville Pharmacy,
Farmville, N. C.

AN OUTLAW'S FATE

... By C. M. STEVANS
Copyright, 1921, by A. S. Richardson

United States Marshal Simpson was
standing just back of the judge's desk
in Topeka during the trial of Will Covill
when a boy brought him a telegram.
He read it thoughtfully and then beck-
oned to Jim Thrale.

When Thrale came up, the marshal
gave him the message, which read:
"Casper Flugel in camp with seven
men, not friends, at Willow Springs,
near Guadalupe peak."

"Thrale," said the marshal, "you're
the man to take him in. It will be an
easy five hundred for you."

Casper Flugel was a big German iron
molder, wanted in Pittsburg for the
murder of a companion. His first year's
career in the territory had so added to
his crimes that his description was
well known to all the deputy marshals.

Jim Thrale accepted his task, and in
due time he rode into the camp at Wil-
low Springs, playing the role of a fugi-
tive from justice. Since all renegades
regard it as their prime duty to protect
any one threatened with arrest his first
task consisted of getting the man he
wanted away from the company. He
soon found that this could not be done,
because the iron molder would not un-
der any circumstances go ten feet out
of camp unless accompanied by several
of the men.

Flugel was thoroughly disliked. He
did not know how to be companionable
to the other renegades. He lacked their
style of courage. His silent, sullen na-
ture was decidedly distasteful, and it
was apparent that they would gladly
be rid of him. As Flugel could not be
persuaded to leave the company, and
as Thrale knew how to be popular
with the men, the latter decided that
the quickest way to get his man was to
pick a quarrel with him and have him
driven from the camp as an uncongeni-
al character. But Casper Flugel would
not quarrel. He stoically took all abuse
without any sign of resentment further
than a revengeful look out of his
heavy, brutal eyes. It was a dangerous
game, since even the renegades might
become suspicious. Suspicion was some-
times as bad as conviction.

"Say, partner," said one of them,
"Dutchy thinks you are a marshal and
that you are after him. We've got a
notion to fire you both."

Jim Thrale laughed good naturedly.
"I've got out of a good many worse
places than this where I wasn't want-
ed," he answered. "When do I go?"

"Oh, I guess you're all right," was
the reply, "but Dutchy's afraid, and he
wants us to promise that you don't get
out of camp until he's had at least a
day's start."

"That's dead easy," answered Thrale.
"Tell Dutchy to git at once. He's no-
body's pard. Let him go."

Casper Flugel rode away at noon
with a grunt that was meant to be a
friendly farewell, but his late compan-
ions took no notice of him except to ex-
claim, "Good riddance!" Thrale no-
ticed, however, that the rustlers kept a
close watch on him all day. That night
he slipped out of camp, mounted his
horse and rode away.

He had no difficulty next morning in
finding Casper Flugel's trail. To his
astonishment it led straight northeast
to the Pecos river. Thrale thought
that nothing but the ignorance of the
iron molder could lead him to take the
chances of making his way across the
Great Staked plain. The man hunter
knew that it was fully three days' journey to the Pecos river, during
which time not a drop of water could
be found. Then, possibly, even the
Pecos river would be dry as a sand hill.
The hunter filled his two rubber air
pillows with water and stuck like a fox
pound to the trail of the fugitive lead-
ing into the great oven of the plains.
As the day progressed a scorching and
oppressive vapor made it impossible
for him to see any object beyond a few
yards. Sparingly he doled out the wa-
ter to himself and horse. Most of the
time he held bulbs of the sand cactus in
his mouth as a preventive of thirst,
and he fed them liberally to his horse.
The night was inexpressibly silent.
Neither whirr of insect nor howl of
coyote came to break the monotony of
the weary hours.

At the end of the second day his wa-
ter supply was exhausted, and nothing
remained but a handful of coffee and a
small bag of bran. Not a spear of
grass was to be found, and as the
horse struggled along after his master
through the deep white sand he groaned
with almost human reproachfulness.
When the sun arose on the third day,
it appeared like a red-hot stove lid that
had been shoved up above the horizon
in the night.

The trail was less than an hour old
when the exhausted pursuer reached
the banks of the Pecos river. He found
the bed of the stream as dry as the
shores. Thrale unsaddled his horse
and helped the poor creature gather
the sparsely growing blades of soft
salt grass. At a spot in the bed of the
river where this grass was usually
thriftly he spent an hour digging with
his hunting knife and was rewarded
with enough water to quench their
thirst and to fill one of his rubber bags.

The next morning he started again
on the trail, walking all the time to
save his horse. In the course of a few
miles he came to the worst of the des-
ert. Here was a great sea of soft white
sand, into which the horse at every
step sank to his fetlocks and the man
to his ankles. The horse could not en-
dure this unceasing struggle, and soon
after noon he sank down. To save him
from the torture to follow the master
shot him and then trudged on, con-

vinced that he was almost in sight of
the iron molder.

It was now evident that Casper Flugel
had been better equipped for his
task than his pursuer. He had been
told that no one could follow him
across the Staked plain. Thrale drank
the last drop of water from the rubber
bag and with indomitable will strug-
gled on. A little later an object loomed
up in the trail before him. It was Cas-
per Flugel, seated on the body of his
dead horse.

The sight of a human being in that
dreadful region caused the man hunter
to give a shout of joy. He forgot his
object in following the iron molder.
Here was a human being in that God
forsaken region, and he felt that if he
could grasp the man's hand in friend-
ship it would be the happiest moment
of his life.

Casper Flugel heard the shout and,
dumb with amazement at the sound of
a human voice, rose to his feet. Then
he gathered up some articles at the
horse's head and hurried on as fast as
the soft sand would permit.

The man hunter ran after him,
shrieking words of good will and en-
treaty, but the iron molder gave no
heed and finally disappeared in the suf-
focating heat waves. When the red lid
had traversed the sky and seemed sud-
denly to drop out of sight in the sand a
few yards ahead of him, the pursuer,
exhausted, fell to his hands and knees.
Instinct had taken the place of reason,
and he crawled on.

Presently he found himself looking
over the edge of a precipice. The twi-
light was clearer than the day, and be-
fore him was a long valley, in which
he could see several buffaloes grazing
near a stream. The sight was so unex-
pected that he beat his forehead in the
belief that it was the vision of a disor-
dered mind.

His rifle was gone, but his two re-
volvers were yet in his belt. Still he
looked and hesitated. Was it a dream?
The reality became so clear that new
life rushed through his veins, and he
crept like a snake down to the herd.
Crawling to a rock near which one was
feeding, he leveled both guns. At the
shot it fell, and his misery was at an
end. In a few minutes he had a fire,
and over it a bit of steak. Then he fell
asleep, but some time in the night he
was awakened by rifle shots, mingled
with the howls of wolves. Revolver
shots followed in quick succession, and
the man hunter sprang to his feet.
Casper Flugel was fighting wolves!

Thrale had just decided to go to Flugel's
assistance when the firing ceased
and a horrifying shriek echoed down
the canyon. It was too late to help the
iron molder. Thrale ran back to the
bluff. He was none too soon. The pack
of wolves came howling down the can-
yon. They reached the carcass of the
buffalo and fought over it so long that
the man hunter was enabled to reach
a place of safety. Some of the boldest
tried to get at him. He emptied his re-
volvers at them and finally the howling
pack turned up the canyon. The next
morning he followed the stream to the
first ranch, and a month later he
reached Topeka, where he reported to
United States Marshal Simpson the
death of the iron molder.

A Cure For Stammering.
A gentleman who stammered from
childhood almost up to manhood gives
a very simple remedy for the misfor-
tune: Go into a room where you will be
quiet and alone, get some book that
will interest but not excite you and sit
down and read two hours aloud to
yourself, keeping your teeth together.
Do this every two or three days or once
a week if very tiresome, always taking
care to read slowly and distinctly,
moving the lips, but not the teeth.
Then when conversing with others try
to speak as slowly and distinctly as
possible and make up your mind that
you will not stammer.

Well, I tried this remedy, not having
much faith in it. I must confess, but
willing to do almost anything to cure
myself of such an annoying difficulty.
I read for two hours aloud with my
teeth together. The first result was to
make my tongue and jaws ache—that
is, while I was reading—and the next
to make me feel as if something had
loosened my talking apparatus, for I
could speak with less difficulty im-
mediately. The change was so great that
every one who knew me remarked it. I
repeated this remedy every five or six
days for a month and then at longer
intervals until cured.

Too Logical.
Mr. Blank, head of the great business
of Blank & Son, regularly scanned the
attendance book, noting punctuality or
otherwise. His son was the greatest
offender, and he wrote across his en-
tries, "Mr. George Blank keeps very
bad time."

Mr. George, "bluffing," appended to
this remark, "Time was made for
slaves," and laughed much among the
higher employees at his wit.

On the 1st of each month the cashier
handed each employee his check in a
sealed envelope. Mr. George was al-
ways eager for his, having expensive
tastes of all kinds.

On the next payment after his re-
joinder he opened his envelope and
found a slip of paper on which was
written: "Time was made for slaves.
Time is money. But Mr. George Blank
is not a slave, therefore he requires no
money."

Mr. George, who was a university
man, avowed that despite his former
studies he found this proposition too
logical for him.—London Telegraph.

What He Forgot.
Little Johnny—Can I have some more
pie?
Mamma—Do not say "can," say,
"May I have?"
Little Johnny—I forgot.
Mamma—Forgot what?
Little Johnny—That I have to be
particular about grammar when I ask
for pie.



She "Wins by a Neck."

Although not possessing a beautiful face, many
a lady has received her full share of admiration
by judiciously enhancing other charms which
Nature has bestowed upon her such as a perfect
Neck, incomparable Arms or beautiful Hands.

Hagan's Magnolia Balm

will do this because it removes all blemishes or
discolorations and gives a pearly-tinted, velvety
smoothness to the skin. It overcomes rough or
reddened hands and arms and is a constant de-
light to the user. Price 75c. At all druggists.

MAGNOLIA BALM is a Liquid and can be easily applied,
gives a natural tint that cannot be detected, leaves no
sticky feeling after using and is as harmless as water.

CAROLINA & VIRGINIA Telephone Company,

Henderson N. C.

The following toll rates will be
in effect on and after May 1st,
1922, subject to change and cor-
rection: From Greenville to

1. Ayden	10/21	Louisburg	40
2. Beaufort	50/22	Morehead City	45
3. Boydton	50/24	Nashville	80
4. Buffalo Springs	50/24	New Bern	30
5. Burlington	55/25	Newport	40
6. Chapel Hill	50/26	Oxford	45
7. Chase City	55/27	Plymouth	30
8. Clarksville	50/28	Raleigh	45
9. Dunn	45/29	Roseboro	40
10. Durham	50/30	Rocky Mount	30
11. Enfield	30/31	Scotland Neck	30
12. Franklinton	45/32	Selma	40
13. Greensboro	75/33	Smithfield	40
14. Goldsboro	30/34	Spring Hope	35
15. Hamilton	25/35	Tarboro	25
16. Haw River	65/36	Wake Forest	45
17. Henderson	45/37	Warrenton	45
18. High Point	80/38	Weldon	40
19. Kinston	25/39	Wilson	40
20. Littleton	40/40	Winston	40

F. C. TOEPLERMAN,
Gen. Supt.

The Makers of the Famous

Queen
Quality

Shoes for Women

Offer ONE HUNDRED
CASH PRIZES
AMOUNTING TO

\$5,000, Payable in Gold

to be awarded about January
1st, 1903, to the one hundred
women who give the best
reasons why "Queen Quality" is
superior to all other shoes for
women.

We have sixty application blanks, and with
every sale of a pair of Queen Quality Shoes we
give one application blank, which entitles you
to a chance for a prize. First come, first served.

C.S. FORBES

J. NOBLES,
FASHIONABLE BARBER.
On Main street, Opposite J. B.
Cherry & Co. Good clean work
guaranteed.

A. H. TAFT & CO.

Furniture Department

Complete in every line
Best and largest line of Side Boards
on the market.
Prettiest line of Suits in town.
Hall Racks at prices
Best line of Chairs ever offered on
this market.
Big line of Matting just arrived.
Lace Curtains all prices.
Curtain Poles all kinds.
We sell the Celebrated

Buck Stoves and Ranges.

Best Made. Satisfaction Guar-
anteed or Money Refunded. Call on
us for any of the above and we
will please you.

A. H. TAFT & CO.

CENTRAL BARBER SHOP.
I have moved my Barber Shop to the
shop in front of Munford's new big
store. I have also associated with
me for a long time. We have fitted up for it
handsome shop in the town, and offer it
public the best service ever offered here. I
appreciate highly the liberal patronage we have
received in the past. We cordially invite
all of our past customers and all others who de-
sire first-class service to come to see us in our
new shop. We intend to please you and we
do so regardless of expense or labor. We are
ready at all times to accommodate you with
first-class shave or hair cut.
EDMUNDS & FLEMING
Opposite Munford's Big Store.

ESTABLISHED 1875.

S. M. Schultz.

Wholesale and retail Grocer and
Furniture Dealer. Cash paid for
Hides, Fur, Cotton Seed, Oil Bar-
rels, Turkeys, Eggs, etc. Bed-
steads, Mattresses, Oak Suits, Ba-
by Carriages, Go-Carts, Parlor
suits, Tables, Lounges, Safes, P.
Lorillard and Gail & Ax Snuff,
High Life Tobacco, Key West Che-
rries, Henry George Cigar, Can-
ned Cherries, Peaches, Apples,
Pine Apples, Syrup, Jelly, Milk,
Flour Sugar, Coffee, Meat, Soap,
Lye, Magic Food, Matches, Oil,
Cotton Seed Meal and Hulls, Gar-
den Seeds, Oranges, Apples, Nuts,
candies, Dried Apples, Peaches,
Prunes, Currants, Raisins, Glass
and China Ware, Tin and Wooden
Ware, Cakes and Crackers, Maca-
roni, Cheese, Best Butter, New
Royal Sewing Machines, and nu-
merous other goods. Quality and
Quantity. Cheap for cash. Com-
to see me.

S. M. Schultz.

Phone 55

THE HABIT OF LYING.

Ways in Which Prevarication May
Be Developed.

How does one become a liar—that is
to say, how does the child discover a
lie, and habitually make use of it?

We can admit that at the beginning
there is absolute sincerity. The child
through all its first years neither lies
nor dissimulates. Its sentiments, its
desires, translate themselves into words
and into acts. Its body is the constant
and perfect expression of its inmost
being. Such is the starting point—sin-
cerity, absolute transparency.

There is a multitude of little lies
tolerated which we treat as pardon-
able. We tell the domestic to say we
are not at home when we are; we com-
pliment people to their faces and criti-
cize them when they are gone; we say
we are happy to see some one and di-
rectly after speak of having been an-
noyed. No more is necessary. The ex-
ample has been given.

We lie to the child himself. We are
pressed by his many embarrassing
questions and in order to free ourselves
from the embarrassment reply with
what is frequently a falsehood. Some
fine day he discovers the truth, and the
evil is done. The gravest case is when
the child is taken as an accomplice in a
lie or when his mother tells him,
"Above all, do not tell this to your
papa." This is the ruin of all morality.

The third stage is the first encounter
of the child with society, the first
shock with social life. The child who
tells all he knows, sees and hears, all
that he would better have left unsaid,
is called the "enfant terrible." His
parents do not tell him to lie, but they
tell him it is not necessary to tell all
he thinks. This is extremely serious,
as it teaches the child that he cannot
show himself as he is. This is the
revelation of the lie obligatory. Above
all, among his comrades he quickly
learns to dissimulate, because if he is
naïve—expresses all his joys, pains, de-
sires—they make sport of him; nay,
worse, they abuse his confidence; the
hopes, projects which he has confided
to them he some day sees used against
him.

Thus the impossibility of living with-
out lying is revealed to him. Society
excuses certain forms of lying which
are inspired by a feeling of politeness,
modesty, shame.

The child becomes a liar because all
the world about him lies. The distinc-
tion between the liar and the man of
sincerity is only relative. There are in
reality only two categories—those who
content themselves with the lies exacted
by social life and those who have
habituated themselves to lying more
than society wishes, to lie because of
some personal interest.

An important cause in the develop-
ment of lying in children is the em-
ployment of excessive and ill advised
punishments. The child who becomes
a liar is the one who lives in perpetual
terror of reproaches, humiliation or
strokes. The lie for him is a supreme
resource.—Chicago Tribune.

His Solemn Oath.

A popular comedian tells a story of
a waiter at a London restaurant who
was sadly given to drink. A party of
young men determined to reform him,
and one day they read to him an imagi-
nary paragraph from a paper relating
a terrible accident in which an inebri-
ate in blowing out a candle was killed
by the flame igniting the alcoholic
fumes of his breath. James pricked
up his ears at this and requested that
the paragraph might be read to him
again, which was done, to the evident
horror of the poor man, who imme-
diately went in search of a Bible.

Returning with this, he expressed a
desire to take a solemn oath upon it,
bemoaned the fact that he had been a
sorry tippler and was bringing himself
to ruin and then swore that never
again so long as he lived would he at-
tempt to blow out a candle.

But Not With the Line.

He had fished up the stream and
down the stream and used flies, paste,
worms and every other form of bait
that the ingenuity of man could de-
vise, but without result, and as he
wended his way homeward at the
close of the day his temper was high
and his fish basket empty. Still, there
was no occasion to publish the latter
fact to the whole world, so when he
met a friend by the way the following
dialogue ensued:

"Been fishing?"
"Yes."
"Had a good day's sport?"
"Yes."
"What did you catch?"
"The 6:30."—Answers.

Peach Stones.

Peach stones will make a quick, hot
fire and one that will last. One and
a half or two buckets of peach stones
will last as long as a bucket of coal.
One has to be careful not to fill the
stove too full or there will likely be an
explosion similar to a gasoline explo-
sion. The proper way to keep the fire
going is to put in a shovelful at a time.
"Peach stones thrown into a damp cel-
lar," said one who has used them, "are
said to have a peculiar effect on a per-
son. After the stones are in a cellar
for a time gases arise, and the fumes
will go to one's head and give the
same effect as if the distilled product
of the peach had been imbibed."—Bal-
timore Sun.

Recently Acquired.

Tom—By George, old man, that's a
stunning girl who just bowed to you.
Who is she?
Jack—My sister.
Tom—Your sister! Since when?
Jack—Since last night.—Chicago
News.

The spoon is very ancient, and many
fine specimens are in existence that
were used by the Egyptians in the sev-
enteenth century B. C.

Greenville's Great Department Store

The only store in which you can get your wants supplied without
walking over the entire town. Every department full.

We first call your attention to our

Complete Grocery Department,

for unless you eat you will die, and that is the last thing you
want to do. So if you wish to prolong life buy pure food. We
keep that kind. Our

GILT EDGE FLOUR

is the cream of flours. Bread made from this flour is fit to set
before a king. Try a barrel and be convinced. There is a
great difference in goods. We handle the best. We have a fine



stock of Fancy Groceries, Canned Meats, Canned Vegetables,
Salmon, Deviled Crabs, Lobster, Coconut, Pineapples, White
Cherries, California Peaches, Prunes, Seedless Raisins, Currants,
etc. Fancy Cakes and Crackers, Vanilla and Orange Wafers,
Walnut Bon Bons, Five O'Clock Teas, Crackneils, Assorted Ice
Creams, Ginger Snaps, etc., in fact any that you may need to
support the inner man, or woman, either. You ought to try
Aunt Maria's Pancake Flour.

New Buckwheat Just in.

China and Glassware Department.

We have no competi-
worthy the name in this de-
partment. We have the choicest line of goods that
we can get. The prices are right. In Fancy China
we are at the top notch. The most beautiful goods
you ever saw. We are adding to this line every
day, and have a superb stock for you to select from
Do not fail to see our line of

Cut Glass and Silverware.

A Strike Against Coal.

Coal can
not be
bought, but you can buy one of our Oil Heaters, or
Dawn Wood Heaters, which we guarantee will give
you a hot time this winter whether you have cold or
coal. All of our goods are sold on this plan: A
little margin on everything—a large one on nothing.

You are very fortunate if you can afford to buy
coal at present prices, but then you are fortunate
anyway, because you can buy one of our Oil or Wood
Stoves and laugh at the coal strike.

FURNITURE DEPARTMENT.



IT would take this entire paper to tell you what we have in this department, so we
name only a few articles. Dining tables and chairs, bedsteads, bureaus, rockers
center tables, safes, washstands, sideboards, chiffoniers, etc. Be sure to see our
white enameled iron beds. They are beauties. We have 450 square feet of floor space
devoted to this department. All we have to say is, come in and take a look.

J.B. Cherry & Co.

The Only Department Store in Greenville.