

# THE DAILY REFLECTOR.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor and Owner.  
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Truth in Preference to Fiction

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VOLUME 28

GREENVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, TUESDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 1, 1908.

NUMBER 5377

## AYDEN ITEMS.

Newsy Notes From a Hustling Town, Briefly Told.

Ayden, N. C., Dec. 1, 1908.  
Raymond Tucker and sister, Miss Daisy, of Black Jack, were visiting Misses Nannie and Lee Nichols during the past week.

Miss Gladys Chapman, of Grifton, was here on a visit to friends Friday.

D. S. Smith, of Greenville, spent Saturday in Ayden.

M. M. Sauls, Mrs. Sauls and Miss Burrus Sauls came home Friday evening from a visit to relatives in Richmond.

Those from here who attended the games of ball at Norfolk and Richmond have come home and report a good time.

Mrs. Charity Wilson, from the country, has been here on a visit to relatives for the past several days.

J. L. Smith, of Vanceboro, came to see us Saturday.

R. L. Joyner, of Farmville, was was here Friday closing a land sale.

Miss Mary Edwards, of Kinston, passed through Monday on her way to her school at Ormondsville. She had been spending the holidays at home.

Walter Mewborne, of Grifton, was on our cotton market Monday.

We regret that it has been found necessary to send Mr. Ed Roberson, whose home is near here, to the hospital at Raleigh for a short while. Mr. Roberson has been sick for some time and his mind has become very much impaired. It is the earnest wish of his numerous friends that he may soon come home fully restored.

Mrs. W. M. Edwards spent Monday in Greenville.

Nat Whitfield, of Greenville, was on the tobacco market here Monday.

B. F. Manning and A. L. Jackson, of Winterville, were in Ayden a short while yesterday.

On December 15th the tobacco market here will close. Between now and then the best prices will be paid for tobacco as it is brought in. During the past season there were sold on this market something like one and one-half million pounds of the golden weed. Part of the time there was only one warehouse and being a new enterprise here our farmers were at first dubious about patronizing it, becoming satisfied with its backing and surroundings it was not long before everyone realized that that the tobacco market in Ayden was a fixture and that it has been so wonderful a success far surpasses the most sanguine expectations of its owners and patrons. Next season larger preparations will be made and greater accommodations afforded in order to build up one of the best tobacco markets in the State. Our warehousemen will advertise more extensively and new life and vim put forth to bring about the end in view.

For Rent—The undersigned guardian will rent at public auction before the court house door in Greenville on Friday Dec. 11th, 1908, the following described lands: Lots Nos. 2, 3 and 4, the same allotted to Bruce O. McGowan, Annie E. McGowan and W. O. McGowan in the division of the lands of their mother, L. A. McGowan, dec'd. Renter to keep up fences and clean out ditches.

This Nov. 24th, 1908.  
11 23 tf Q. V. Eland, Guardian.

## AUCTION SALE OF LOTS.

To Be Held in Greenville at Early Date.

Greenville is soon to have a grand auction sale of some of her beautiful city lots, the date of which will be announced in these columns later. Mr. L. C. Arthur has consigned to the Southern Land and Auction Co., of Raleigh, 90 beautiful dwelling house lots, which will be sold at auction to the highest bidder, which means at your own price, let the owner make or lose—and on terms so easy that anybody can own a lot.

This company is composed of the State's best business men whose character and reputation is unquestioned, and is capitalized at \$100,000.

Hon. James H. Pous president, Mr. Albert L. Murray, vice president and treasurer and Mr. David F. Fort, Jr., is secretary.

Mr. Murray and Mr. Fort are acknowledged by all to be among the best real estate men in the entire State, as the results of these operations will show. Let everybody make arrangements now to attend this grand sale, and see the biggest land sale ever held in Pitt county.

At this sale they will give away absolutely free a choice lot, \$25 in gold and a bag of silver. The best auctioneers in the South will sell this land, and all who attend will hear a good band free.

### Millions for Barrels.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 28.—The farmer with his potatoes and his apples, the miller with his flour and meal, the hardware man with his nails, the cement manufacturer, and the many other users of the faithful slack barrel, that combination of staves, hoops and heading, which is not intended to hold water or something strong in fluid form, used forest products last year having the enormous value of \$15,800,253.

The average man little suspect that the humble barrel plays so important a part in the expense accounts of the American farmer and manufacturer, yet figures compiled by the census in co-operation with the United States forest service develop this interesting truth. Moreover, statistics taken directly from reports from 950 coopeage mills in all parts of the United States show an increase of \$1,569,688, or 11 per cent, in the value of last year's product over that of the previous year.

In distinct contrast to tight coopeage stock, which in the main requires oak timber for its raw material, slack coopeage stock, particularly staves and heading, utilized in greater or less degree, most of the commercially important trees in the country, and for this reason its manufacture was far more widely distributed than is the case with that of tight coopeage stock. Twenty-one species of wood contributed to the total slack stave production last year. Nearly two-thirds of the output, however, was manufactured from the four species, red gum, pine, elm, and beech, in the order named.

### For Rent.

Dwelling, including 5 acres of land, now occupied by Sam Dudley, possession given Jan. 1st. B. W. Moseley. 12 2.

Subscribe to The Reflector.

## SOCIAL AND PERSONAL BRIEFS.

The Visitors Here and People Who Travel.

C. M. Jones went to Norfolk today.

A. M. Moseley went to Norfolk today.

Mrs. J. V. Harper went to Kinston today.

Miss Lucille Cobb returned to school at Raleigh today.

Mrs. G. F. Roberson, of Hasell, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fannie A. Jenkins.

W. E. Hooks, J. W. Hight, W. C. Cannon and E. H. Thomas went to Ayden today.

Miss Mary Smith and her guest, Miss Lalla May Willis, returned to school at Wilson today.

Mrs. J. K. McGowan and two children are visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frank V. Johnston, in South Greenville.

Cecil Cobb and Frank Brown, who have been home spending Thanksgiving holidays, returned to school at Raleigh today.

### SHERIFF STANLAND SHOT DEAD.

Walker Fires Into Posse in Brunswick County.

Wilmington, N. C., Nov. 30.—Sheriff Jackson Stanland, of Brunswick county, was shot and perhaps fatally wounded Sunday night by a white man named Walker, upon whom he and a posse of three others were serving a warrant for store breaking, the scene of the shooting being Walker's home, four miles below Shallotte, in a remote part of the country. Walker is said to be a deserter from an army post in Georgia, and came to Brunswick several years ago, marrying a daughter of Mr. Frank Leonard, a well to do citizen. He was a roving, shiftless fellow, generally regarded as desperate, and recently after several stores in Shallotte had been broken into, he was suspected and a warrant was issued.

For several weeks the sheriff had been unable to locate him, until Sunday night when he and three other officers, John E. Robinson, A. S. White and James long, came upon him at his home while at supper.

Walker opened fire on the party with an army revolver, Sheriff Stanland falling with a bullet through his kidneys before the man was overpowered by other members of the posse. Walker was sent to Southport to jail under heavy guard for fear of vengeance by the sheriff's friends in the event his wounds prove fatal.

At last accounts the sheriff was at the home of Walker's father-in-law near the scene of the shooting and three physicians are with him. There is no telephone connections below Shallotte, and information is hard to get.

### A Word to Subscribers.

It is December now, and so far not many of our subscribers have paid for The Reflector. Knowing that money was tight we have not said much about payment during the fall but the year is now near out, and money is so much needed in this establishment, that we ask all to let us have what they owe. To our good subscribers we believe this simple statement is sufficient.

If it is good job printing that you want, try The Reflector printery.

## WORK OF THE HOME PAPER.

How it Draws Attention to the Town And Gets Other people Interested.

The Reflector is in receipt of the following letter from a business man in Massachusetts, that shows how a local paper attracts the attention of people and gets them interested in its town. We frequently receive requests for sample copies of the paper from people in other states who want to know something about Greenville and this section of the State, and these people judge the town largely by the paper.

The letter referred to reads:  
Editor Reflector:  
Greenville, N. C.

Dear Sir:  
I wish heartily to thank you for the copy of Daily and of Weekly Reflector of recent date kindly sent me at request.

My reason for asking was that I hope to take a little vacation trip next winter, and had some desire to see some parts of the eastern section of North Carolina. I am not prospecting with a view of locating; but from prints, especially some of the N. & S. R. R., and some similar leaflets became interested to see the region and enjoy the pleasant climate. And, because I thought that I might gain some interesting points from some local papers I sent to you and to a very few others. I was glad to see your little articles with reference to Mr. Bryan; I had but dimly hoped he might be elected, and I voted for him. Though born in Boston, I had a home in Georgia from the time I was six years old until I was grown, and have lived in other Southern states a number of years besides.

Permit me to say that you alone sent me a copy of both Daily and weekly; the others—save one sent weekly. And, I have no hesitation in telling you that yours is a far better paper editorially than any of the others that came I note that very soon you are to have a trade edition; probably that will have a good deal that would interest a stranger, and I request you to send me a copy.

If you know of any little publication that describes minutely or in good detail that section of country and the points interesting to visit, or the ways of reaching different points, I will thank you to tell me of it and of the price of the little book. Railway official guides show all railway routes and schedules and all through steamship lines. They are not descriptive. And they do not give much about inland waterways of travel. Yet, I have, as noted above, some prints that are partially descriptive and I know about some of the boat lines and have some hotel rates listed in some of the little folders, &c."

### Parker Fountain Pen.

The Reflector Book Store has just received a large lot of the famous "lucky curve" Parker fountain pens, the kind that has no equal among fountain pens. This lot was ordered especially for holiday trade and the designs are beautiful. Prices run from \$1 to \$7, and nothing makes a more appropriate Christmas present. Make your selection early so as to get the best. Hundreds of Parker fountain pens have been sold in this section and there are no dissatisfied users of them. Parker pens are the best made. Pretty Christmas boxes go with the holiday pens. 11 28 3td 1tw

## NOTES FOR BUSY SHOPPERS.

Business Locals—News Briefs for Busy People.

Odd Fellows meet tonight.

Get ready for Christmas now.

November was mild to the finish.

And December is beginning just like spring.

You can now look on the last leaf of the calendar.

Listen & Christie Pictures something new. See them at Taft & Vandyke. 11 10 tf

Cadet stockings for men, women and children, every pair guaranteed. Pulley & Bowen.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Baptist church meets with Mrs. C. B. Whichard Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Wanted—Position as bookkeeper by lady of experience, can give reference. Address, "C." 416 E. Hargett street, Raleigh, N. C. 12 9

We are offering our entire line of boys' and children's clothing at cost, as we will discontinue this line. Pulley & Bowen. 11 26 6d 1tw

For Sale or Rent—Two houses on Fourth street formerly occupied by G. S. Prichard and B. W. Moseley. W. B. Wilson. 11 18 dtf

All men will be gladly welcomed at any or all of the twenty minute services at the Episcopal church every night this week, at 7:30 p. m.

Wanted—A reliable and responsible young man to take agency for Greenville for this laundry. Good terms to right party. Write at once to T. & M. Laundry, Norfolk, Va. 12 4

The C. W. B. M. of the Christian church will meet with Mrs. E. A. Moye, Sr., Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Every member is earnestly requested to be present, business of importance to be attended to.

There will be a meeting of the King's Daughters tonight at 7:30 o'clock at the residence of Mrs. A. L. Blow. Mrs. Robert Cotton, president of the Stonewall Jackson association, will be with us. We hope all members will be in attendance.

### Some Crop Statistics.

That cotton is produced in sixty-eight counties of North Carolina at an average cost of \$33.15 per bale; wheat in seventy-two counties at 73 cents per bushel; corn in all the counties at an average of 50 cents per bushel; oats in eighty-six counties at 36 cents per bushel and tobacco in fifty counties at \$7.27 per hundred pounds is the showing made in a summary just compiled in the office of the State commissioner of labor and printing from reports from reputable farmers in every locality of every county in the State.

Another feature of the compilation shows that the cost of living for the farmers has increased in ninety counties and the wage of farm laborers has decreased, the highest average this year being \$22.61—\$2.42 less than the average monthly wage last year. The lowest average is \$13.40—a decrease of \$1.90 from the previous year. The tabulation of the reports of increase in farm wages come from twenty counties and reports of decrease in wage from thirty-nine counties.—Raleigh Cor. Charlotte Chronicle.

## MOVEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS

Time of Arrival and Departure at Greenville.

| ATLANTIC COAST LINE. |             |
|----------------------|-------------|
| Northbound           | Southbound  |
| 8:28 A. M.           | 11:21 A. M. |
| 4:31 P. M.           | 6:00 P. M.  |
| NORFOLK AND SOUTHERN |             |
| Eastbound            | Westbound   |
| 9:55 A. M.           | 7:25 A. M.  |
| 7:33 P. M.           | 6:40 P. M.  |

### Dec. 1 In History.

1797—Oliver Wolcott, "signer" for Connecticut, died; born 1726.  
1825—Alexander I. of Russia, contemporary of Napoleon, died; born 1777.  
1807—Flotilla of United States torpedo boat destroyers, advance of the Pacific fleet, sailed from Norfolk.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.  
Sun sets 4:30, rises 7:02; moon sets 12:32 a. m.; moon's age 8 days; 9:03 a. m. moon in conjunction with Saturn, passing 3 degrees south of the planet from west to east; seen near tonight. Constellations visible, 8:20 p. m. during December—overhead, Perseus, Andromeda; north, Ursa Minor, Ursa Major, Draco, Cassiopeia; east, Gemini, Canis Minor, Taurus, Orion; northeast, Auriga, Lynx; southeast, Lepus; south, Aries, Pisces, Cetus, Flavius Eridanus; southwest, Sculptor, Phoenix, Aquarius; west, Pegasus, Delphinus; northwest, Cepheus, Cygnus, Lyra. Bright stars visible same hour, with indicated rank among the 20 first magnitude stars—east, Pollux (17), Sirius (1), Procyon (9), Aldebaran (14), Betelgeuse (11), Rigel (7); northeast, Capella (4); northwest, Deneb (20), Vega (3). Planets passing from west to east of the sun Dec. 27, Venus rises from 4 to 5:13 a. m.; Mars rises about 4 a. m.; Jupiter rises from midnight back to about 10 p. m.; Saturn sets from 1:30 back to about 11:30 p. m. Sun in constellation Scorpio till 18th, then in constellation Sagittarius. Gemini meteors possibly visible in east till 14th.

### Weather.

Generally fair and decidedly colder tonight and Wedne day.

### LOCAL BRIEFS.

Dec 1st  
Tweil h m m h

Fresh Pork Sausage at S. M. Schultz

A full line of tan shoes for ladies at Pulley & Bowen's.

Just received a new line of furs at Pulley & Bowen's.

New Lot Art Squares and Carpet Samples at Taft & Vandyke.

Infant's and children's shoes a specialty at Pulley & Bowen's.

Wanted—Several table boarders. Apply to Mrs. J. B. Cherry. 11 20 tf

We are showing a strong line of ladies' cloaks and wraps. Pulley & Bowen.

See our line of bed room slippers for ladies and children, at Pulley & Bowen's. 12 2 1tw

A fine line new chairs fresh from factory. 11 10 tf Taft & Vandyke.

Five days Popular Girl Contest—change of ad for A. B. Ellington & Co. Page 2.

Over gaiters or uppers in black for ladies' or men's wear with low shoes, at Pulley & Bowen's.

When in need of shoes be sure to see our line before buying.

Pulley & Bowen.  
For Rent—A 3-horse farm one mile from Greenville. Apply to J. L. Anderson or Mrs. N. E. Anderson. 11 17 dtf

Our millinery line is complete and we are prepared to fill orders immediately for any kind of hat. 11 26 6td 1tw Pulley & Bowen.

For Sale—A four-horse farm, one mile South of Greenville. It is fine tobacco land and has three tenant houses. For particulars see John W. Tucker. 10 30 d & w tf



**DR. L. C. SKINNER**  
PHYSICIAN  
Office corner Cotanch and Third Sts.  
formerly occupied by the late Col. L.  
A. Suggs.

**Moore and Long**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW  
GREENVILLE N.C.



## Do You Want to Help Boom This Town?



If you do, you'll assist the editors in advertising the place.  
If you do, you'll patronize home industries, including the printer.  
If you do, you'll subscribe for this paper regularly and advertise in it.  
But—  
If you don't, you'll sneer at our efforts for town improvement.  
If you don't, you'll order your job printing from some outsider.  
If you don't, you'll borrow your neighbor's copy of the paper to read.  
DO YOU OR DON'T YOU?

### HOLLAND'S HEROIC AGE.

Her History Teems With Accounts of  
Stirring Deeds.

The Dutch have fought for what they own, and they have been among the greatest fighters that the world has ever seen. When their prowess in the past is considered it seems like a humane duty to drop a word of warning upon the belligerent intelligence of Castro, lest by some strange resurrection the spirit should reappear that once made the greatest armies and navies of Europe tremble.

For a thousand years the Dutch fought the sea waves and the river floods, and they diked their land, which is lower than the ocean. During this time also they were fighting the hardly less persistent and pitiless human enemies that assailed them. And yet the whole kingdom of the Netherlands, with its eleven provinces, which is more than a third as large again as the original Dutch United States of the sixteenth century, is less than half the size of South Carolina.

These Dutch in some respects were the strangest people that Europe ever knew, for while displaying a most astonishing capacity for war on land and sea they were converting a mudhole into a garden, and their inventions of useful means to healthful and abundant living, from the plow in its modern form to the thimble, were landmarks in the history of European civilization.

The Dutch developed their extraordinary capacity as fighters in their prolonged resistance to the Spanish tyranny, which in extent and ferocity is almost unparalleled in history. This resistance was the more remarkable and the success that finally crowned it the more astonishing when we consider the resources of Spain, then the first power in the world.

This was in the latter half of the sixteenth century, and by the beginning of the seventeenth century the Dutch had created a fleet that made them the first naval power of the world and with which their hardy and daring seamen swept the most distant seas of Spanish commerce.

There was a long truce with Spain and then a renewal of the war, when the Netherlands attacked the Spanish possessions in the East Indies and laid the foundations of the Dutch empire in that part of the world.—Boston Globe.

### Forgot His Close Friend.

On one occasion Senator Stewart was chairman of an important political meeting in Virginia City. As chairman of the meeting it was his duty to introduce the speakers, of whom several were the leading political lights of Nevada, each, of course, intimately known to Stewart.

Two or three of the speakers had been introduced, and the senator rose to present the next to the audience. This man was an older acquaintance of the chairman than the others. "Gentlemen," began the senator, "I have great honor and take great pleasure in introducing to you my boyhood's friend. I present to you the honorable—the honorable"—Here he stuck. The name of his friend would not come to him. Leaning over to the chairman of the campaign committee, he blurted out, "For the Lord's sake, Bill, tell me Jim's last name!"—Minneapolis Tribune.

### China's Oldest Society.

The oldest society in China is the Triad society, known also as the "Sam Hop Hui." It has its lodges, and there are flags, banners and umbrellas connected with it. It holds regular meetings, and it forces influential individuals to join its organization if they are not amenable to persuasion. It has the power of life and death over its members, who have their own signs and passwords. You can tell, it is said, whether a man belongs to the order by the way he enters a house. Their motto is, "Drive out the Tartars," and one branch of the society dates back to 1664 A. D., or twenty years after the conquest.

### Well Prepared.

"I learn," she said reproachfully, "that you were devoted to no fewer than five girls before you finally proposed to me. How do I know that you didn't make desperate love to all of them?"

"I did," he replied promptly.  
"You did!" she exclaimed.  
"Certainly," he returned. "You don't suppose for a moment that I would be foolhardy enough to try for such a prize as you are without practicing a little first, do you?"—Exchange.

Maud—You say Jack once proposed to you. I don't believe it. He said I was the only woman he ever loved.  
Ethel—Yes, dear, but he didn't class me among women. He used to call me his angel.—Boston Transcript.

### The Skeleton Case.

An Ingenious Insurance Swindle and a Persistent Detective.

Some of the most difficult and intricate cases which the police are ever called upon to handle are the attempts of swindlers to defraud insurance companies. The men who attempt to carry out such frauds are generally possessed of good intelligence and considerable ingenuity, which give the detectives all they can do to handle. One of the most remarkable and ingenious of these swindlers was unraveled by Captain Plunket, then a detective, and his partner, Detective Weaver, in what is known as "the skeleton case."

A man named B. R. Musgrave came to Chicago a number of years ago and established himself as a real estate agent. He held a life insurance for \$30,000, and it was to secure this sum that he evolved a highly ingenious scheme which only a trivial accident prevented from being successful.

In September of that year Musgrave, representing himself as a medical student, secured a skeleton in St. Louis. This skeleton he had boxed and sent to a casual acquaintance of his who had offices in the Chamber of Commerce building. The recipient was unaware of the nature of the parcel which he received, but as a courtesy to Musgrave he consented to hold it until called for.

Shortly afterward Musgrave put in an appearance and, with profuse thanks, took the box away. He went to Indiana and took up his residence in a hut on the banks of the Wabash near Terre Haute. He quickly became known as a convivial person who was fond of a little whisky and never was averse to buying a drink. Then one night a fire burned down his hut, and in the ashes next day there was found a charred skeleton, and Musgrave's companions deplored his tragic end.

Within a few days the insurance company was approached by a man named Trout, who, it appeared, held an assignment of Musgrave's policy. Trout demanded the \$30,000, but the agents of the company already had reported that there were certain suspicious circumstances in connection with the fire in the hut on the Wabash, and the matter was placed in the hands of the police.

Detective Plunket was extremely curious about Mr. Musgrave, and what he discovered made him more curious still. It appeared that Musgrave not only sent mysterious parcels to casual friends, but that his mail was not even addressed to himself. The detective made a list of every person who had known Musgrave and then proceeded on a simple but effective plan. He questioned each one as to when he or she had last seen the missing man, and in time he discovered what he wanted. Musgrave had been seen in Chicago after the fire on the Wabash.

The problem was reduced to its simplest form—find Musgrave. And here Detective Plunket fell back on the oldest known principle of dealing with mankind. He started to look for the woman. It took weeks and then months. He chased Musgrave through the northwest and down to the south, but wherever the man went he was still in touch with the woman, and the detective was also, but unknown, taking a deep interest in her. The end was inevitable, and Musgrave was finally run to earth in St. Paul. He and his accomplice were found guilty of fraud and went to the penitentiary for a term of years.—Chicago Tribune.

### Looked Like Hard Work.

On a journey through the south Wu Ting Fang was impressed by the preponderance of negro labor in one of the cities he visited. Wherever the entertainment committee led him, whether to factory, store or suburban plantation, all the hard work seemed to be borne by the black men.

Minister Wu made no comment at the time, but in the evening, when he was a spectator at a ball given in his honor, after watching the waltzing and twosteping for half an hour, he remarked to his host:

"Why don't you make the negroes do that for you too?"—Everybody's Magazine.

### Better to Have Waited.

The other morning Jones turned up at the office even later than usual. His employer, tired of waiting for him, had himself set about registering the day's transactions, usually Jones' first duty. The enraged merchant laid his pen aside very deliberately and said to Jones, very sternly indeed, "Jones, this will not do!"

"No, sir," replied Jones gently, drawing off his coat as he glanced over his employer's shoulder, "it will not. You have entered McKurken's order in the wrong book. Far better to have waited till I came."—Pearson's Weekly.

### A CADET'S DAY.

Every Moment Is Full From First Gun at a Quarter Before 6.

If you would know how a cadet passes his day during the academic term it is about as follows:

At 5:45 in the early fall the bang of a fieldpiece cracks the stillness of the frosty air, followed by the rattle of drums and the piping of fifes. Immediately the field music starts on a lively march for barracks and, passing through the reverberating sally port, concludes its fracas in the barrack area. Sleepy, half-conscious cadets hear it all dreamily, and not until the separated drums explode like Gatling guns in the hallway of each division do they think it imperative or heed the summons. There yet remain two or three minutes before the drums cease their clatter, at the end of which each man must be clothed and in his right mind, in ranks, ready for roll call and for battle if need be, although I much fear that if the enemy were to descend suddenly upon the battalion at reveille they would find a somewhat scantily clothed force, under overcoats, opposed to them. In these previous last three minutes the cadets jumped into shoes and such clothing as shows from the outside and avalanche down the iron stairs just in time to avoid a "late."

And now the day's real grind begins. Back to his room to sweep and tidy and fold, ready for room inspection in twenty minutes. Ten minutes later he is in ranks again, marching to breakfast after answering at another roll call. In the mess hall each mess of ten men has a separate table and commandant, and all must eat their food in conformity with mess hall regulations and traditional etiquette, which for the poor plebe has some nice distinctions that do not enhance his appetite or enjoyment, although, for the matter of that, his appetite does not need any encouragement. In about twenty minutes or so the senior cadet captain commands, "A company, rise!" The meal is done, and back marches the battalion to barracks and the day's work.

At 7:15 the academic bugle blows "call to quarters," that dreary trumpet that summons each would be warrior to his cell and studious meditations. From 7:15 in the morning until 3:30 in the afternoon, with the exception of the dinner hour, study and recitations claim him, and also must he be at all times ready for the unsparing eye of the inspecting officer, who descends upon him as the avenging angel of the "blue book," in which are writ the laws of his daily life, the unalterable code of regulations by which cadets breathe and move and have their being. At 12:15 the drums and fifes voice his clamorous stomach with the tune he calls "pens upon a trencher," and he repeats the march to and from the mess hall.

The afternoon academic period ends at 3:30, but with a drum call to fresh labor. The different drill squads fall in and are marched off, some to infantry drill, some to light battery, some to heavy guns, others to signaling, or to field explosives, or target practice, tactical problems, practical military engineering or something else, depending upon the season and class. At 4:10 back again at "double time," just in time to wash off and jump into full dress for dress parade, which is followed by guard mount. At last there comes a minute—thirty of them—in which to catch breath before the insistent call to supper and "retreat parade" at 6 o'clock. After supper another rest of half an hour until the bugle siren sings its alluring vespers song of "call to quarters" for the long evening grind at books and problems.—Colonel Larned in St. Nicholas.

### The Hardened Kind.

A few evenings ago a husband and wife were sitting in their home after dinner, and the old man was puffing at his meerschaum and reading a newspaper, while mother was working on a piece of embroidery.

"What do you think of this?" remarked father, glancing from the paper to his wife. "Here is an article that says that in some of the old Roman prisons that have been unearthed they have found a lot of petrified prisoners."

"Oh," responded mother, "I suppose they must have been some of the hardened criminals I've heard about."

### Dead Historians.

I, for my part, believe in the dead historians. I glory in the possession of some hundreds of volumes by them. A great deal of cant is talked and written on this subject. There is an idea in some minds that a book on history to be good must be new. In nine cases out of ten the new book is a commonplace restatement of facts that were better presented by an older writer.—London Sphere.

## Norfolk and Southern Railway

Fitzgerald, Wilcott & Kerr, Receivers.

### DIVISION PASSENGER DEPARTMENT

#### LEAVE GREENVILLE

9:55 p. m. For Washington, Plymouth, Belhaven, Columbia, Edenton, Hertford, Elizabeth City, Suffolk, and Norfolk, and Intermediate Stations, Raleigh to Edenton.  
7:33 p. m. For Grimesland, Chocowinity, Washington, and Intermediate Stations.  
7:25 a. m. For Farmville, Wilson, Zebulon, Raleigh, and Intermediate Stations.  
6:10 p. m. Intermediate Stations.

#### ARRIVE GREENVILLE

7:25 a. m. From Washington, Chocowinity, Grimesland, and Intermediate Stations.  
6:40 p. m. From Norfolk, Suffolk, Elizabeth City, Hertford, Edenton, Columbia, Belhaven, Plymouth, Washington, and Intermediate Stations.  
9:51 a. m. From Raleigh, Wendell, Zebulon, Wilson, Farmville and  
7:33 p. m. Intermediate Stations.

NOTICE—Above schedules published only as information; and are not guaranteed.

H. C. HUDGINS,  
G. P. A.

M. W. MCGUIRE  
G. SUPER.

NORFOLK, VA.

### INAUGURATION PULLMAN SLEEPING CAR LINE

Raleigh, N. C. and Atlanta, Ga.

via

## SOUTHERN RAILWAY

Effective September 6th Southern Railway established through PULLMAN SLEEPING CAR SERVICE between Raleigh, N. C. and Atlanta, Ga., on the following convenient schedule:

Lv. RALEIGH - - - - - 4:15 p. m.  
Ar. ATLANTA - - - - - 6:05 a. m.  
Lv. ATLANTA - - - - - 9:45 a. m.  
Ar. RALEIGH - - - - - 12:30 noon.

Call on Ticket Agents Southern Railway Company or connection lines for detailed information, or

CHAS. L. HOPKINS, T. P. A.  
Norfolk, Va

Taft & Vandyke Have just received a solid car load BUCK STOVES

Also 100 Rolls Matting, Fine Line Couches, Portieres and Lace Curtains

## C. D. TUNSTALL

Opposite Center Brick Warehouse.  
General Merchandise.

J. S. MOORING  
Successor to FLEMING & MOORING  
General Merchandise.

JAMES F. DAVENPORT  
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

PULLEY & BOWEN  
Home of Women's Fashions, Greenville, C.

### S. J. NOBLES MODERN BARBER SHOP.

Hot and Cold Baths  
Electric Massage appliances. Cosmetics  
A specialty. Electric  
Massage and Hair  
tonic given to ladies  
at their homes.

Opposite J. R. J. G. Moye

### Cobb Bros. & Co.

NORFOLK, VA.  
Cotton Buyers, Brokers  
in Stocks, Cotton, Grain  
and Provisions.  
PRIVATE WIRE  
to New York, Chicago  
and New Orleans.

### RED EYE

IT COST MORE  
BUT THEN  
IT LASTS TWICE AS LONG  
TAYLOR BROS., MRS. WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.  
FOR SALE BY  
S. M. SCHULTZ GREENVILLE, N. C.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID  
FOR CHICKENS AND EGGS.

At New Market in front of Norfolk and Southern Depot.

J. Q. SMITH

Barry Skinner, Harry Skinner,  
H. W. Whedbee,  
SKINNER & WHEDBEE  
LAWYERS, Greenville, N. C.



# The PLACE

We will deem it a privilege to show you a very extensive assortment of

Dress Goods, Dry Goods,  
Trimmings, Laces,  
Ladies Tailor-made Skirts,  
Shoes to Fit all feet and  
Any Size Purse

Remember that we represent all things as they are and regulate the price by the true value of the article.

We feel confident that the most critical examination of our complete and very Appropriate Lines of Desirable Goods will convince you that they are NOT EQUALED ELSEWHERE IN MERIT OR IN PRICE.

WE CAN  
SUPPLY  
YOUR NEEDS  
IN ALL LINES of GOODS

Come to us for any Goods you may need. Look through our beautiful stock and you will be pleased.

J.R. & J.G. Moye  
["House of Good Goods"]  
GREENVILLE, N.C., U. S. A.

## National Banks

Are the safest places to bank, for the United States laws, as well as most rigid government supervision, make them so.

IN WHAT KIND  
MENTAL COM-  
YOU NOW IN-  
YOUR SPARE  
NOT BRING IT  
TIONAL BANK  
WILL BE PER-  
AND PROMPT-  
YOU JUST AS  
AS WHEN WE  
YOUR DEPOS-

THIS IS A  
FACT  
NOT  
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VESTING  
CHANGE? WHY  
TO THE NA-  
WHERE IT  
FECTLY SAFE  
LY REPAID TO  
CHEERFULLY  
RECEIVED  
IT.

This bank has been established over two years, during which time it has served the banking public faithfully and built up a large and prosperous business. The best service possible is none to good for both our town and country customers. Our Stockholders and Directors are responsible, well-to-do business men.

Therefore in the selection of your bank, have permanency in view and establish yourself for your present and future well being with a good sound bank.

### The National Bank of Greenville

Capital \$50,000. Stockholders liability \$50,000.

F. G. JAMES, Pres.

J. P. QUINERLY, V-Pres.

F. J. FORBES, Cashier.

## A BASEBALL WONDER.

"Old Hoss" Radbourne, Greatest of All Pitchers.

### THE HERCULES OF THE GAME

His Marvelous Feat of Pluck, Strength and Endurance That Won the Pennant For Providence In 1884—A Record In Games Won.

Pitchers may come and pitchers may go, but the name of "Old Hoss" Radbourne goes on forever. I have talked to many great ball players who have lamented to me the fact that baseball fame is so ephemeral that it was not worth the gaining, and, while no doubt this is in a great measure true, there is one pitcher who has left a name that promises to roll on for many, many years.

Each year hundreds of pitchers claim attention of the world, and each year they are promptly forgotten. But Illinois produced a man who, although now years deceased, has a brighter name than any of the great multitude.

In the great campaign of 1884, when the Providence club, then a member of the National league, was fighting a bitter game with Philadelphia, a catastrophe occurred that seemingly would disrupt its chances of winning the pennant. A player named Sweeney, who was pitching, was ordered to go into right field to change places with "Cyclone" Miller. At that time it was not permissible to take a pitcher out of the game. Whereupon Sweeney promptly walked out of the game, leaving the team with only eight men and with one pitcher, Charles Radbourne.

Two men tried to cover the field, with the result that Providence was completely snowed under. A meeting of the directors was held to decide whether or not the club should be disbanded. Certainly a professional team was never in a sorer plight.

Radbourne was approached and the proposition put to him. "I can win it all right," said he quietly and in a matter of fact tone.

And then followed the most remarkable battle for a pennant that the world has ever seen. Radbourne established a record that has never been equaled, one that will live when more expensive contests will have been blissfully forgotten. Of twenty-seven consecutive games Radbourne won twenty-six. In four games with Boston he had three shutouts, only one run was scored and only seventeen hits were made. This defeat was suffered at the hands of Buffalo by a score of 2 to 0, and even then only five hits were made off him, showing that the defeat was not due to poor pitching. Needless to say, Providence won the pennant, or rather, Radbourne won the pennant.

But the great player had to pay the price. No arm could stand the awful strain without great agony. Morning after morning when Radbourne arose he could not lift his arm as high as his waist. He had to brush his hair with his left hand. But he did not give up the game. He would slip out to the park about two hours before the rest of the team put in an appearance and would begin the excruciating process of limbering up. He would pitch the ball only a few feet when he would first go out, but he would keep on trying time after time, rubbing his arm with his left hand. Sometimes his face would be drawn up into contortions, but never a word of complaint left his lips.

Half an hour before the game was to begin the players would slip out to see how "Old Hoss" was getting along. They would sit silently on the bench, waiting for his arm to get into condition. When he was able to throw from second to home base a rousing cheer would go up, for they knew that meant the winning of the game for them.

Radbourne claimed for his home Bloomington, Ill. After his great season with Providence managers all over the country were upon his heels. Flattering offers poured in, and he was not under contract with Providence for the next season either. When the contest was over the late Ned Allen, president of the team that season, sent for Radbourne. He laid the release before him and close beside it a blank contract. Radbourne looked at them both for several minutes and then slowly took up a pen and filled the blank out for a sum only \$2,000 higher than he had been getting and tore up the release. Allen almost fell on his neck and wept for joy.

Radbourne's last year in baseball was with Cincinnati in 1891, but it was a sad year. It seems a pity that the career of so great a ball player should end so sadly. That year his work showed great deterioration, for the awful strain made in 1884 was beginning to tell on his arm. At the end of the season he was too proud to go into minor league baseball and so entirely withdrew from the game. He returned to Bloomington, where he opened a billiard hall. He had little to say and in unliking silence would sit in a corner and watch the young men laugh as they played. He would talk about himself only when cornered, and then but for a few short words. He had always been an ardent fisherman, hunter and sportsman, but he gave up the open life. Each year his taciturnity increased until he became almost sul- len.

After a time he gave up his billiard hall and retired into the obscurity of his home, seldom letting people see him. At last, in 1897, he fell ill and soon passed away. — Portland Oregonian.

### THE MARKETS

Norfolk Cotton and Peanuts, wired by J. W. Perry & Co., Cotton Factors.

| COTTON:          | Today  | Yesterday |
|------------------|--------|-----------|
| Strict Middling  | 9 3-16 | 9 3-16    |
| Middling         | 9      | 9 1-16    |
| Str Low Middling | 8 3-4  | 8 7-8     |
| Low Middling     | 8 1-4  | 8 1-4     |

PEANUTS:—Dull.  
Fancy 31-1 4  
Strictly Prime 31-4  
Prime 28-4 3  
Low Grades 21-4 21-2

### NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL

#### FUTURE MARKET

Wired by Cobb Bros. & Co., Bankers and Brokers, Norfolk.

NEW YORK FUTURES:  
Dec., 9 15 9 15  
Jan., 8 85 8 89  
Mar., 8 85 8 87

LIVERPOOL FUTURES:  
Oct. and Nov., 4 69 4 71

#### Chicago Markets:

|            |         |         |
|------------|---------|---------|
| Dec. Wheat | 105 1-4 | 103 1-2 |
| Sept Corn  | 61 7-8  | 62 3-4  |
| Jan Ribs   | 8 50    | 8 46    |
| May Ribs   | 8 70    | 8 61    |
| Jan Lard   | 9 32    | 9 22    |
| May Lard   | 9 2     | 9 42    |

Greenville Cotton Market, reported by J. R. & J. G. Moye  
Middling 9

### MILLIONAIRE NEW YORKERS.

What They do for the Poor at Christmas—Philanthropy is Extended.

William Waldorf Astor provides the newsboy's lodging with a Thanksgiving or a Christmas dinner. E. H. Harriman, that figure of the financial world upon whom so much vituperation and praise is alternately hurled, is found to be the mainstay of the Boys' Club, and furnishes eight hundred dinners every Christmas day. Mrs. William Sloane and Mrs. William E. Dodge are both women with whom the reading world is familiar through the newspapers as leaders of society and fashion. Mrs. Sloane is known among the poor as the fairy godmother who erected the handsome Sixth Street industrial school and who supplies over a thousand children each Christmas with a Christmas dinner, a tree, clothing, toys and candy. Mrs. Dodge is the patron saint of the Boys' Lodge, on Second Avenue, to the members of which she gives a Christmas dinner and warm clothing and blankets for the winter.

The West Side Lodging House has a membership of some nine hundred and eighty boys. Last Christmas each received the present of a handsome shirt, besides the usual Christmas trinkets, the donors in this instance being Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Robinson. The Rhinelander School is the special interest of Miss Rhinelander, who is one of its founders, and of Mrs. Andrew Carnegie is a woman of wide philanthropy. We find her connected with many homes, schools and institutes, and always willing to lend a listening ear and ready sympathy and aid to the unfortunate. An evidence that she possesses one of the family characteristics was shown in her gift last Christmas to the Rhinelander School of a library of some two hundred books. Mrs. Beverly Robinson has her especial interest in the West Side School, to which she presented two hundred flannel shirts at Christmas, and to which, during the past winter, she has given fifteen hundred other garments. Among other social leaders we find Mrs. Osborn, Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes and Mrs. Philip Sands, looking out for the Phelps Industrial School; Mr. and Mrs. Temple Bowdoin for the East River School, and Mrs. Richard Irvin, Mrs. R. E. Shirmer and Mrs. Frank Browne Keech prominent among the managers of the Virginia Day Nursery.—The Designer for December.

#### Compensation.

"Speakin' of de law of compensation," said Uncle Eben, "an automobile goes faster dap a mule, but at de same time it hits harder an' balks longer."—Washington Star.

The man who uses a falsehood for polley, like the woman who powders, soon gets into the habit of putting on too much.—Pathfinder.

#### NOTICE OF SALE.

I offer for sale my store buildings, lot and the entire stock of general merchandise, also my dwelling house, at 101, all in the town of Greenville, S. C. I. Lindw W. M. Moore.

## Guarantee of Bank Deposits

### THE BEST SECURITY

is the conservative and faithful management of the Bank.

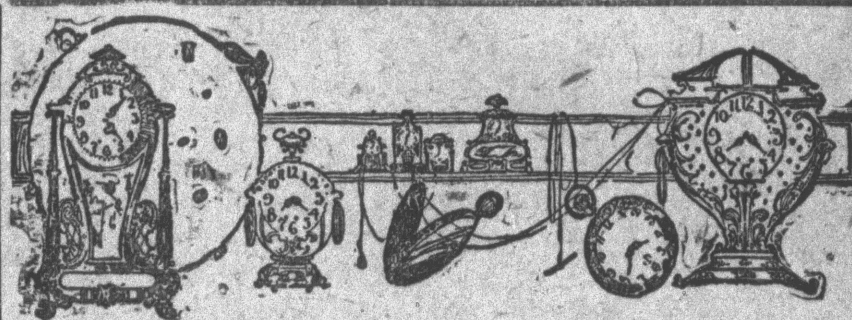
### SURPLUS and PROFITS

Our surplus and prof. \$41,000  
Capital, . . . . . 25,000

All of the above stands for the protection of every depositor.

Business solicited, and we extend a cordial invitation to call in to see us.

**THE BANK OF GREENVILLE**  
JAMES L. LITTLE, CASHIER



SEND me your order for anything in the JEWELERS line if you are thinking over buying Wedding or Holiday presents. We have them in the best Lines, Goods and Prices. Both backed by one guarantee.

**C. E. BRADLEY**  
JEWELER

309 Evans Street

GREENVILLE, N. C.

A Representative of a

## LARGE - CANDY - FACTORY

Will Conduct a

### Five Day Popular Girl Contest

at Our Store

During Next Few Days. Don't Miss It.

**A. B. ELLINGTON & CO.**

STILL WITH

**The Mutual Life**  
INSURANCE COMPANY,  
OF  
NEW YORK.  
OLDEST IN AMERICA,  
LARGEST  
IN  
THE WORLD.

Org. 1843. Assets over \$500,000,000  
**H. BENTLEY HARRISS**  
Office, 326 Evans Street  
GREENVILLE, N. CAROLINA

**Dr. Jenness Morrill**  
PHYSICIAN

Office on Third Street Opposite Masonic Temple, Formerly Occupied by Dr Bagwell.

**DR. R. L. CARR**  
Dentist.  
GREENVILLE, N. C

**Dr. Major P. Manning**  
DENTIST

I am now and will be located in Bethel, N. C., until Jan. 1st, 1909. Anyone desiring services can find me at Hotel.

**MISS HENRIETTA PATE**  
GRADUATE NURSE  
Offers her services to the people of Greenville and community

PHONE 2228 GREENVILLE, N. C.

### BREAD! BREAD

Mrs. Maggie Whitley at the Norcott building near court house, bakes every day, bread, rolls, cakes and pies. Orders filled anywhere in town. Ice cream sold daily.

If you want your HORSE to trot fast and pull strong buy your

**Hay, Oats and Corn.**

of W. B. HIGSON. He will sell you Better Feed and More for Less Money than any man in town.

**W. B. HIGSON'S**

Place is headquarters for Corn, Hay, Oats, Cotton Seed Meal, Hulls, Brand, Chicken Hominy, Cracked Corn, corn Meal and all kinds of Feed.

Dry Goods and Ladies Dress Goods.

I have purchased the interest of the late B. E. Patrick in the firm of B. E. Patrick & Co., and will continue to carry on a general dry goods business at the same stand.

A ladies department with a special of dress goods and trimmings has been added, Miss Nellie Barnhill being in charge of this department. The ladies are cordially invited to call and look at this line.

B. F. PATRICK

**W. M. DAWSON**

Ladies and Gents Tailor,  
Greenville, N. C.

Pressing, Altering, Repairing, Dyeing, Scouring, Chemical and Dry Cleaning. Satisfaction or no charges. In rear of Edmonds & Fleming's Barber Shop

### Fresh Oysters

I get fresh oysters every day, and make delivery anywhere in town at 30 cents a quart and 25 CENTS A PECK IN THE SHELL  
Phone your orders to Number 5, Coburn's Market.

**FRANK FORBES**