

THE DAILY REFLECTOR.

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

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VOLUME 31

GREENVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, APRIL 20, 1910.

NUMBER 5805

FARMERS CONSOLIDATED TOBACCO COMPANY

ANNUAL MEETING HELD TODAY IN STAR WAREHOUSE

Many Stockholders Present—15 per cent Dividend Declared—President Joyner's Speech

The seventh annual meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers Consolidated Tobacco Company, was held today in the Star warehouse. Interest of the stockholders was shown by the very large attendance, Pitt, Lenoir, Greene, Wilson, Beaufort and Martin counties all being represented. President O. L. Joyner in calling the meeting to order offered congratulations upon the large attendance and expressed gratification at the interest the stockholders show in the organization.

The first business was the statement by Secretary W. H. Dail of the work of the company for the past year. This report, much to the gratification of the stockholders, showed that the directors had ordered the payment of a dividend of 15 per cent in cash as a result of the past year's work. The report also contained a resolution adopted by the directors, in effect that soliciting of the sale of stock in the company be discontinued but that any bona fide tobacco farmer who desires stock in the company shall make application for the same, in writing, to the directors, and the board will pass upon the same if it can be supplied.

In his annual report resident Joyner gave a review of the progress of the company since its organization in October 1903, showing its successive steps in development year by year. This present dividend of 15 per cent makes a total of 141 per cent paid in the seven years. President Joyner also pointed out that the average sales of the Farmers Consolidated Tobacco Company as compared with the sales of other warehouses, showed that the company had sold for considerably higher prices each year than the other warehouses. Based on the monthly reports of sales made by the secretary of the Tobacco Board of Trade, it was shown that the Farmers Consolidated Tobacco Company during the past season averaged 99 cents per hundred pounds higher than other houses, paying to the farmers in round numbers about \$61,000 more than other houses paid for the same quantity of tobacco.

President Joyner congratulated the stockholders upon their loyalty to the company, and stated that a very small percent of them had failed to patronize the company's warehouses, and they were among those farthest removed from the markets.

President Joyner also spoke of the relation of the company to the public, its relation to the stockholders, and the relation of the stockholders to the company. He showed that the Farmers Consolidated Tobacco Company is antagonistic to no other interest, but purely an organization of farmers to carry on business for themselves. He also urged strongly a reduction in acreage, declaring that prices will be regulated only by the law of supply and demand. If more tobacco is raised than the trade demands, prices will be up, and on the other hand if more is raised than is needed by the trade, prices will be low.

The term of C. D. Smith and E. E. Dail, as directors having expired, they were both un-

THE MILLERS WIN.

Atty. Gen. Bickett Files Opinion in "Bleached Flour" Case.

The following is the opinion of the attorney general in the "bleached flour" case which was referred to him by the Agriculture Department and the Millers' Association:

"Upon the whole case I am of the opinion that the Department of Agriculture cannot grant to any one immunity from prosecution for a violation of the law, but I am further of the opinion that the law does not forbid bleaching per se, and that it is entirely lawful for the commissioner of agriculture to notify the North Carolina millers that for the present the Department of Agriculture will not insist, as a matter of fact, that bleaching by the Alsop process amounts to adulteration, but that any flour which by actual analysis is found to contain nitrates or any poisonous ingredients in such quantities as to constitute a real menace to the health of the people will be seized and the parties selling the same prosecuted.

It might be well enough for the state chemist to say what percentage of nitrates found in flour would be a real menace to health, and for the department to notify the millers that flour found to contain a greater percentage would be deemed to be adulterated.

"Respectfully submitted,
(Signed) T. W. Bickett,
"Attorney General."

Commissioner Graham sent a copy of the opinion along with the following letter to President McNeill, of the Millers' Association, this morning:
Capt. J. D. McNeill,

President N. C. Millers' Assn.,
Fayetteville, N. C.

Dear Sir: I enclose you a copy of the attorney general's opinion in the case submitted to him by your association and this department. The action of the department will be in accordance with his opinion as he is the legal adviser in such matters until decided by court of competent jurisdiction.

Yours truly,
W. A. Graham,
Commissioner.

Mr. J. A. L. Templeton Dead.

Mr. J. A. L. Templeton, of Ayden, who on Monday was carried to the hospital in Kinston, died there Tuesday afternoon, and the remains, accompanied by Rev. J. H. Griffith, were brought to Ayden today for interment. Mr. Templeton was a native of England, but had lived in Ayden for several years. He leaves one sister.

mously re-elected by acclamation.

President Joyner referred to a movement among the warehousemen of Eastern North Carolina to have the market open later than August 1st, that date being deemed to early. An expression of the stockholders was taken and a large majority declared in favor of the market not opening until September.

The singing class of the Oxford Orphan Asylum, in charge of Mr. Brown, were invited to take dinner with the stockholders. They entertained the meeting with a few selections and a collection was taken for them which amounted to \$30.62.

At the conclusion of the meeting in the Star warehouse, all adjourned to the Gum warehouse where dinner was served, and following this the dividend checks were distributed.

WINTERVILLE ITEMS.

Newsy Notes From Our Hustling Neighbor.

Winterville, N. C. April 20, 1910. Wells Browne, of Greenville, is a wall paper man of proven experience. He is reliable, keeps a good line, and if he has not what you want in stock, he can get it for you in a few days and hang it for you. When you want it done let him know what you want, he can please you.

Mrs. J. W. Harper and children are spending the week with her people near Black Jack. J. L. Rollins and Ernest Cox went to Ayden Sunday.

Miss Isabel Dawson, of Ayden, spent yesterday with Miss Dorothy Johnson.

Mrs. Hattie Harding, of Washington, is spending the week with Mrs. J. D. Cox.

J. E. Green spent unday night in Grifton visiting his sister.

Rev. John R. Carroll, who is taking a ministerial course at Wake Forest College, spent Saturday and Sunday at home. He also conducted services at the Baptist church Sunday morning and night. Mr. Carroll is a bright and intelligent young man and his intellectual interpretation of the Scriptures gave us new thoughts which seem to lift us to a higher and more loftier sphere.

The singing class of the Oxford Orphan Asylum gave a most delightful concert in the auditorium of W. H. S. last night. The house was full and the entertainment was enjoyed by all that were present. The receipts were \$90. Our people seem to show their appreciation of the orphans.

ROCHDALE SPROUTS.

Rochdale, N. C., April 19.—F. Marion Smith, of Smithtown, had a horse to stray from his home Sunday evening a week ago and found him Friday three miles above Sparta on the north side of the river.

Ivy Smith and Miss Trilby Smith went to Raleigh Saturday morning and returned Sunday evening.

We had nice rains Sunday evening which made good seasons for transplanting tobacco, though it is some cooler.

We failed to have any Sunday school at Smith school house last Sunday afternoon on account of rain.

Rev. S. W. Sumrell, of Grifton, will attend his regular appointment at Smith's school house next Sunday, 24th. Providence permitting we hope all who can will come out and give him a good congregation.

Jacob Wilson had a very narrow escape from getting hurt one day last week at the new church at Arthur, by falling from a stage 20 feet high, but was not hurt to amount to anything.

Land Sale Near Greenville.

105 acres or more—wood land lying within 100 yards of the corporate limits of the town of Greenville, for sale Monday, April 25, 1910, being known as the lands of the late Frank Johnston, deceased.

F. C. Harding, Commissioner.
424 d & w

Large Crowd Went.

Fifty-six tickets for Wilson were sold at this station, Tuesday evening, to people going up to "The Land of Nod." The special train reached here about 1 o'clock on the return.

WASHINGTON A TOBACCO MARKET

All the Preliminary Arrangements Are Completed.

A tobacco warehouse for Washington is assured this season. The final arrangements were made for the opening at the citizen's meeting last night in the Chamber of Commerce rooms, at which quite a large number of the business men were present. The warehouse will be run and operated under the Farmers' Consolidated Tobacco Company. The warehouse and market will be ready and in full blast when the sale of tobacco for the season takes place, and if nothing unforeseen happens Washington bids fair to have one of the best markets in the Eastern part of the State. The citizens and business men of the city have done valiant service towards the accomplishment of this new enterprise and now that they have succeeded in their undertaking the raisers of the golden weed should appreciate their efforts and see to it that the Washington market receives a liberal share of their patronage.—Washington News.

UNIVERSITY NOTES.

Chapel Hill, N. C., April 19.—The Carolina base ball team will leave Thursday of this week on the Northern trip. The colleges to be played are Davidson, Virginia, Washington and Lee, Georgetown and the Navy. At the close of the trip Carolina plays Wake Forest at Raleigh and Chapel Hill. A half a dozen other games will close the base ball season. The defeats by Virginia were unexpected and disappointing. In the second game Carolina was decidedly off color, and in fact has not yet regained her fast pace of two weeks back. It is hoped that the team will get over the slump on the Northern trip. A victory over Virginia at Charlottesville will take away much of the sting of the former defeats. The student body is as ever behind the team and expects a good record for the remainder of the season.

The Carolina track team has a meet Saturday with V. P. I. at Blacksburg, Va. Carolina won some days ago from Wake Forest and is working hard to trim the Virginia Tech. Other meets are arranged with Washington and Lee and Guilford college. A movement is on foot to have a state meet at Raleigh.

The student volunteer mission band received into membership last week Lee S. Turlington of the senior class. Turlington makes the seventh member of the band. The other volunteers are E. E. Barnett, A. R. Morgan, W. L. Cooper, J. W. Freeman, C. E. Norman and H. R. Totten. The volunteer band is doing a great work. Besides keeping alive the spirit of missions among the students, they do an effective deputation work in the surrounding country in co-operation with the twenty students engaged in the rural Sunday school extension work.

Carolina has a clean sheet of debating victories for this collegiate year. Last fall Barnett and Highsmith won from Pennsylvania; this spring, Cox and McIntosh from Georgia; and Edmonds and Stacy from Washington and Lee.

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Donation to Library.

Mrs. Oscar Hooker, of Richmond, has sent a contribution of \$5 for the Greenville public library. It is gratifying to know that people away from Greenville are interested in this good work.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL BRIEFS.

The Visitors Here and People Who Travel.

C. S. Carr went to Washington Tuesday evening.

Mrs. S. M. Schultz has returned from Rocky Mount.

J. B. Kittrell returned Tuesday evening from Plymouth.

Zeno Brown returned from Washington Tuesday evening.

Mrs. F. G. James returned Tuesday evening from Jersey City.

Rev. B. F. Huske went to Ayden on the midday train to attend the funeral.

S. T. Hooker returned Tuesday evening from a trip to Kinston, Goldsboro and Wilson.

Mrs. A. C. Liverman and child, of Scotland Neck, came in Tuesday evening to visit Mrs. E. B. Higgs and Mrs. S. J. Everett.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

There was frost this morning

Fires were comfortable again last night.

Seines down the river are catching many fish on the high water.

Orphan Asylum singing class entertainment in the Baptist church tonight.

The twenty-five hundred and more children who have gone out from the Oxford Orphanage since 1872 are, many of them potent factors in making their communities brighter and better, in making this a better world.

RENSON ITEMS.

Renson, April 19.—Miss Louise Satterthwaite and Rosa Causey, of W. H. S., spent Saturday and Sunday with Misses Eva and Lucy Belle Langston.

Miss Esther Jones, who has been visiting the Misses Dail, returned to her home in Ayden Monday. Miss Lizzie Dail accompanied her.

Chas. McGlohon, who has been very sick for a month, is slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bullock, of Conetoe, visited at E. E. Dail's Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mary Kittrell, of Greenville, is spending the week at Bennett Speight's.

Many of the farmers around here have finished setting tobacco.

Several of our people attended the carnival in Ayden last week.

Miss Bertha Dail spent last week in Ayden with her brother, Exum Dail.

Elder G. C. Vause filed his quarterly appointment at Bethany, Saturday and Sunday.

School Closing.

The Cox Mill school taught by Misses Cora and Sadie Carroll, will close Friday with exercises at night. A prize will be given to the one who has improved most in writing during the year, and one to the one who has made the best attendance record. Prof. Nye, principal of Winterville High school, will present the prizes. Friends and patrons of the school are invited.

Orphans in Baptist Church Tonight.

The singing class of Oxford Orphan Asylum came in this morning and will give an entertainment in Memorial Baptist church tonight. No admission will be charged but voluntary contributions will be made, and those who attend should go prepared to help the orphans.

MOVEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAIN

Time of Arrival and Departure at Greenville

ATLANTIC COAST LINE.	
Northbound	Southbound
8:33 A. M.	1:12 P. M.
4:43 P. M.	9:0 P. M.

NORFOLK AND SOUTHERN	
Eastbound	Westbound
9:35 A. M.	8:10 A. M.
7:45 P. M.	6:20 P. M.

Weather.

Fair tonight and Thursday, light to moderate westerly winds.

April 20 in American History.

1802—Severe earthquake throughout the whole of California.
1902—Frank R. Stockton, the novelist, died; born 1831.
1906—Fires checked in San Francisco. Total deaths recorded 488. Loss from fire over \$300,000,000. Gross loss from all causes over \$1,000,000,000.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow.)
Sun sets 6:40, rises 5:08; moon sets 4:21 a. m.; meteors to be expected till the 22d.

STATE NEWS.

Newsy Items of Interest Condensed for Busy Readers.

New Bern, April 19.—Thomas Murphy, colored, who was pardoned last week by Governor Kitchin on the recommendation of the county physician and the board of county commissioners, was liberated on Friday and died Saturday night. Murphy was sent to the roads for twelve months, but soon after being sentenced, developed pneumonia, followed by consumption. It was seen that he could not live but a short time and the county officials took steps to have him pardoned, which was done by the governor, but the pardon only made Murphy a free man for twenty-four hours.

In Baptist Church Tonight.

Don't fail to be present at the concert of the Oxford Orphanage singing class. Do your part to make the children's entertainment a success. The coming of this cause into our midst will be a blessing to it and to us, if we unite earnestly to help.

Can we teach our children a greater lesson than to be of service to God, and to their fellow men? Encourage them to help the concert of the children from the Oxford Orphanage. The boys and girls become most valuable co workers in making these occasions more successful. The mutual benefit of such activity is great beyond measure.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our sincere thanks to the board of aldermen and to the merchants and professional men of the town, who so kindly co-operated with us in the maintenance of the rest room for women, which was recently destroyed by fire. We wish to say that the place is now temporarily closed for want of a suitable room for that purpose, but it will be re established just as soon as a place can be secured.

Mrs. A. L. Blow, President
Patient Circle King's Daughters.
Mrs. J. G. Moye, Secretary.
Mrs. R. Williams, Treasurer.

Story Ends.

The serial story "Truxton King" that has for some weeks been running in The Reflector, ends with this issue. We have no way of knowing how our readers appreciate such stories except as they tell us. If they want more of them let us know and arrangements will be made to supply their wishes.



Subscription, one year \$3.00
Six months 1.50
One month .25
One week .10
Above prices apply to both mail and city delivery.

Advertising rates may be had upon application at the business office in The Reflector Building, corner Evans and Third streets.

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

WEDNESDAY, APR. 20, 1910

Politics is a great game.

Bryan is back, and next comes Roosevelt.

Greenville's delegation to Raleigh, Tuesday, in the matter of the judgeship before the governor, got little consolation.

Says the Durham Herald "The candidates for Judge Guion's job will probably take up little time of the governor." Possibly the Herald had a tip that the governor's mind was made up even before the resignation was in his hands.

The Durham Herald thinks that when a judge resigns it is because he has something better in sight. We take it that a good lawyer can make more out of his practice than he can by being a judge, and but for the honor attached to the position there is little inducement for one to become a judge.

While in Raleigh Tuesday it was our pleasure to be in a party which spent a portion of the day with Superintendent J. J. Laughinghouse at the State prison. It was gratifying to find everything about the prison in such splendid condition under his management. While evidence of improvement was seen all about the institution, his idea has also been to save the State all possible in the way of expenses. Superintendent Laughinghouse, Clerk T. W. Fenner and Warden T. P. Saxe showed the visitors all through the prison—the administration building, the prison quarters, cattle bars, pig stys and garden—and the mark of careful management and attention was seen in all. The recently installed death chamber with its electric chair for executing condemned criminals was also inspected. Superintendent Laughinghouse takes pride in the conduct of the central prison and State farms, and the institution has never been under better management.

Carnegie on Thrift:
Mr. Andrew Carnegie, one of our leading economists, has been telling how easy wage-earner may hope for an old age of comfort. "His aim," says Mr. Carnegie, "should be to save something each week, no matter what sacrifices he has to make. The habit of saving must be cultivated. It can be acquired more easily than a lot of bad habits. Once it is acquired it will remain a lasting habit." The first goal of a wage-earner, says this observer, should be to acquire \$1,000 and invest it prudently. Money grows surprisingly fast. "The trouble

with many men of small means," concludes Mr. Carnegie, "is that they will never make a beginning, and keep putting off the time when they will have a nucleus for investing." Better advice than this has not been given the public in some time. The man who omits provision for the future is inviting disaster, soon or late. Intelligent foresight and preparation is a distinctively human characteristic, yet what squirrels and other animals instinctively do often puts man to shame. The conies are a feeble folk, yet Solomon could hold up their industry and providence as an example. Benjamin Franklin the Solomon of his age, never wearied in inculcating the virtue of thrift. The savings bank and the building and loan association now afford opportunities hitherto unequalled. Happy is the man, especially if he has others dependent upon him, who does not merely live from day to day.—Charlotte Observer.

Why is it that in every town there are some fellows who will work hard to scotch the wheels of progress, while they would find the labor much less burdensome were they to join the bigger crowd which is behind the wagon pushing it forward? The obstructionists, kickers and tearers-down really work harder in their way than the burdens up whom they are constantly opposing. They have the short end of the lever and, consequently, cannot match strength with the force at the other end. The only thing they do is to delay progress—and to receive the well-merited impatience of the men who are always doing things and consequently building up their towns.—Charlotte Observer.

HUMAN HANDS DO NOT TOUCH IT.

From the time the raw materials reach our factory they are handled entirely by machinery, kept scrupulously clean. No chance for contamination. It is strictly pure and wholesome. Our factory is as clean as your kitchen.

ICE CREAM is Easy to Make.
1 quart milk.
1 package JELL-O ICE CREAM Powder.
Mix, and freeze without cooking.
Simple, isn't it?

This makes two quarts of smooth, velvety ice cream, deliciously flavored in 10 minutes at cost of about 1 cent a plate.

Flavors: *Chocolate, Vanilla, Strawberry, Lemon and Raspberry.*

Sold by your grocer 2 packages for 25c. "Enough for a gallon."—or by mail if he does not keep it.

The Genesee Pure Food Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

CATARRH

Quickly Cured by a Pleasant Germ-Killing Antiseptic.

The little Hyomei (pronounced Hi-ho-me) inhaler is made of hard rubber and can be easily carried in pocket or purse. It will last a lifetime.

Into this inhaler you pour a few drops of magical Hyomei.

This is absorbed by the antiseptic gauze with in and now you are ready to breathe it in over the germ infested membrane where it will speedily begin its work of killing catarrh germs. Hyomei is made of Australian eucalyptol combined with other antiseptics and is very pleasant to breathe.

It is guaranteed to cure catarrh, bronchitis, sore throat, croup, coughs and colds or move your back. It cleans out a stuffed up head in two minutes.

Sold by druggists everywhere and by Jno. L. Wooten. Complete set including inhaler and one bottle of Hyomei, \$1.00. And remember that extra bottles if afterward needed cost only 50c.

Greatly Reduced Fares to Washington.

The Norfolk & Southern Railway will sell low rate excursion tickets from all coupon agencies on its line to Washington, D. C., and return, April the 13th, 14th and 15th, with return limit, May 2nd, 1910.

Washington, the capital of the nation, possesses more attractions than any American city. Purchase tickets via the Norfolk & Southern Railway through Norfolk, Va.

For further particulars, call on any Norfolk & Southern Ticket Agent, or address, H. C. Hudgins, G. P. A., Norfolk, Va.

That dreadful burning, itching skin, whether caused by eczema, tetter, salt rheum, weeping skin, scald head, milk crust, puri us or what—there's just one remedy in all the world that can stop it forever, and that's Hillester's Rocky Mountain Tea. Because it removes the cause; because it cleanses and purifies the blood.

Jno. L. Wooten.

Bordeaux Mixture
Kills about all kinds of insects on all kinds of plants. It is safe and reliable. We have the chemicals ready for mixing. Each package makes 50 gallons.

COWARD & WOOTEN

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE NATIONAL BANK OF GREENVILLE

AT GREENVILLE, In the State of North Carolina, at the close of business, March 24th, 1910.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$ 140,610.63
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	1,477.53
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	21,000.00
Furniture and fixtures	8,247.42
Due from National banks (not reserve agents)	33,808.38
Due from State banks and Bankers	2,181.06
Due from approved reserve agents	14,084.19
Checks and other cash items	229.76
Exchanges for clearing house	3,911.02
Notes of other National banks	500.00
Fractional paper currency, nickles and cents	309.74
Specie	\$7,490
Legal-tender notes	2,960
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	1,051.00
Total	\$ 232,847.73
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus fund	10,000.00
Undivided profits less current expenses, taxes paid	5,112.05
National bank notes outstanding	21,000.00
Dividends unpaid	23.07
Due State and private banks	
Individual deposits subject to check	\$3,098.15
Time cer. dep.	32,669.11
Cashier's checks outstanding	55.35
Bonds borrowed	21,000.00
Total	\$ 232,847.73

State of N. C., County of Pitt, ss: I, F. J. Forbes, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

F. J. FORBES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of April, 1910.

ANDREW J. MOORE, Notary Public.

Correct Attest: JOS. E. NOBLES, F. G. JAMES, H. W. WHEDBEE, Directors.

Choice Cut Flowers
Roses, Carnations, Violets, Vallies
Our Specialties

Wedding Bouquets in all of the newest styles, floral designs and bouquets arranged in the most artistic styles at short notice.

Shade Trees, Rose Bushes, Climbing Roses, Evergreens, Shrubbery and Hedge Plants in great varieties.

Mail, telegraph and telephone orders promptly executed by

J. L. O'QUINN & CO., RALEIGH, N. C.

S. J. NOBLES
MODERN BARBER SHOP.

Nicely furnished, every thing clean and attractive, working the very best barbers. Second to none in the State. Cosmetics a specialty.

Opposite J. R. J. G. Moye

Notice to Creditors.

Having this day qualified as administrator of the estate of Moses King, this is to notify all persons holding claims against said estate to file said claims with me on or before the 12th day of April, 1910, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of recovery of said claims, and all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate settlement with the undersigned.

This the 11th day of April, 1910.
D. R. Little, Admr. of the estate of Moses King.
4 12 1st St

PHONE No. 238-B

For the convenience of my customers and friends, I have put in a telephone, No 238 B

D. M. JONES, Salesman
W. H. Miles Shoe Co. Inc.

April showers bring colds, grippe, rheumatism, and other distressing troubles. Hillester's Rocky Mountain Tea effectively and quickly rid you of such troubles—prevents them too. A 25c package makes 100 cups of tea. Try it today. Jno. L. Wooten.

Professional Cards

W. F. EVANS
ATTORNEY AT LAW
GREENVILLE, N. C.
Office opposite R. L. Smith & Co. stables, and next door to John Flanagan Boggs Co's new building.

N. W. OUTLAW
Attorney at Law
Office formerly occupied by J. L. Fleming.
GREENVILLE, N. C.

W. C. DRESBACH D. M. CLARK
Dresbach & Clark
CIVIL ENGINEERS and SURVEYORS
Greenville, N. Carolina

S. J. Everett
Attorney at Law
Loans made on Real Estate
Dr. Laughinghouse's Office, Greenville, N. C.

L. I. MOORE W. H. LONG
Moore and Long
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
GREENVILLE, N. C.

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

DR. S. HASSELL
PRACTICING PHYSICIAN
Greenville, N. C.
Office on Third street, formerly occupied by Dr. Bagwell.

JULIUS BROWN
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
GREENVILLE, N. C.

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

—ESTABLISHED 1875—
S M SCHULTZ

Wholesale and retail Grocer and Furniture Dealer. Cash paid for Hides, Fur, Cotton Seed Oil Barrels, Turkeys, Eggs, Oak Bedsteads, Mattresses, etc. Suits, Baby Carriages, Go-Carts, Parlor suits, Tables, Lounges, Safes, P. Lorillard and Gail & Ax Snuff, High Life Tobacco, Key West Cheroots, Henry George Cigars, Canned Cherries, Peaches, Apples, Pine Apples, Syrup, Jelly, Meat, Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Soap, Lye, Magic Food, Matches, Oil, Cotton Seed Meal and Hulls, Garden Seeds, Oranges, Apples, Nuts, Candies, Dried Apples, Peaches, Prunes, Currants, Raisins, Glass and Chinaware, Wooden ware, Cakes and Crackers, Macaroni, Cheese, Best Butter, New Royal Sewing Machines and numerous other goods. Quality and quantity cheap for cash. Come see me.

S M SCHULTZ
CENTRAL Barber Shop
Herbert Edmond, Prop.

Located in main business section of the town. Five chairs in operation and each one presided over by a skilled barber. Our place is inviting, razors sharp. Our towels clean. Modern electrical machine for dry shampoo and massage. Ladies waited on at their homes.

H. HENRY HARRIS
ARCHITECT
FINE RESIDENCE AND CHURCH DESIGNING
A SPECIALTY
Wilmington, N. C.
9-16-6m

Report of the Condition of
THE BANK OF GREENVILLE
AT GREENVILLE,
in the State of N. C., at the close of business, March 29th, 1910.

RESOURCES.		LIABILITIES.	
Loans and discounts	\$175,430.81	Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	1,636.81	Undivided profits, less current expenses and taxes pd.	5,283.40
All other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages	2,400.00	Time Cer. of dep. 64,785.05	
Bkg. House 4,205.00	8,127.32	Dep. sub to chk. 176,116.44	237,814.84
Ur. & Fix. 3,527.32	7,738.96	Cash's chks. outstanding	913.85
Demand loans	76,129.18		
Due from Banks and Bkrs.	8,827.67		
Cash Items	525.00		
Gold coin	2,786.61		
Silver coin, all minor cur.	17,867.61		
Nat'l. b'k notes & U. S. notes	15,076.00		
Total	\$298,208.24	Total	\$298,208.24

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, County of Pitt, ss: I, Jas. L. Little, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JAS. L. LITTLE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, Correct—Attest: J. A. Andrews, B. W. Moseley, J. G. Moye, Directors.

This 2nd day of April, 1910.
H. D. Bauman, Notary Public.

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--plenty of it, and be extremely careful how you spend your piano money.

Terms amount to very little--glittering promises cover a multitude of faults--you can get satisfactory terms anywhere, but a satisfactory piano at a precious few places.

We have 8 makes under grades and classification as follows: highest medium and low. Each grade is characterized by the price we ask for it. What ever price you are willing to pay for a piano, if bought from us, you will be getting legitimate value, as you won't be deceived in the grade you are getting. We have several self-player Pianos at bargain prices.

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You can not be too careful in buying a refrigerator, as much of the illness in some families can be traced directly to using insanitary refrigerators. We have carefully investigated all the many makes of refrigerators, and have selected a line which we can positively guarantee to be the cleanest and most sanitary refrigerators made.

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Immediately we get your order and push it along to completion without unnecessary delay. Prompt and reliable work done our methods, and the materials we employ are made by the best manufacturers and speak for themselves. You have nothing to lose—everything to gain—by having us do your plumbing.

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TRUXTON KING

A Story of
...Graustark
By GEORGE BARR
M'GUTCHEON

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SNOPSIS

OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Chapter I—Truxton King arrives in Edelweiss, capital of Graustark, and meets the beautiful niece of Spantz, a gunmaker. II—King does a favor for Prince Robin, the young ruler of the country, whose guardian is John Tullis, an American. III—Baron Danglas, minister of police, interviews King and warns him against Olga, the gunmaker's niece. IV—King invades the royal park, meets the prince and is presented to the lady's fascinating Aunt Lorraine. V—The committed of ten conspirators against the prince, meets in an underground chamber, where the girl Olga is disclosed as one who is to kill Prince Robin with a bomb. VI—John Tullis kills Olga on the beautiful Countess Ingo's estate, who warns him that her hated and notorious old husband, Count Marlanx, is conspiring against the prince. VII, VIII, IX and X—King visits the house of the witch of Ganolook and meets the royal hound there. He sees an eye, learning through a crack in a door, and while searching for the person he is overpowered and dragged into a loft. He is confronted by Count Marlanx and then taken to the underground den of the committee of ten. XI—Olga, defying King before a committee of anarchists who wish to kill him. XII—Lorraine is brought to the den and thrown into the same room with King. XIII—King feels a jester, dons his clothing and, disguised, carries Lorraine into a boat at night in which several of the anarchist leaders are about to depart. XIV—King manages to get Lorraine, whom he loves, ashore, and they hide in a freight car. XV—Olga waits on a street corner with a bomb to kill Prince Robin as he passes in a parade. King and Lorraine are carried off into the country in the car. They start back in an ox cart and warn the prince when almost in front of the girl Olga. XVI—The bomb is thrown, but the prince escapes to the castle. Marlanx is in control of the city. XVII and XVIII—King goes from the castle to notify Tullis of the prince's danger, Tullis being absent in the hills with a force of soldiers. He finds Tullis. XIX—King returns to the palace again, risking his life.

CHAPTER XX. THE LAST STAND.

SOON after 5 o'clock a man in the topmost window of the tower called down that the forces in the hills were moving in a compact body toward the ridges below the southern gates.

One hundred picked men were to be left inside the castle gates with Vos Engo, prepared to meet any flank movement that might be attempted. Three hundred mounted men were selected to make the dash down Castle avenue straight into the camp of the sharpshooters. It was the purpose of the house guards to wage a fierce and noisy conflict on the avenue and then retire to the castle as abruptly as they left it, to be ready for Marlanx should he decide to make a final desperate effort to seize their stronghold.

The dash of the 300 through the gates and down the avenue was the most spectacular experience in Truxton's life. He was up with Quinox and General Braze, galloping well in front of the yelling troops. These mounted carabineers, riding as Bedouins, swept like thunder down the street, whirled into the broad, open arena beyond the duke's palace and were upon the surprised ruffians before they were fully awake to the situation.

They came tumbling out of barns and sheds, clutching their rifles in nervous hands, against in the face of absolute destruction. The enemy, craven at the outset, threw down their guns and tried to escape through the alleys and side streets at the end of the common. Firing all the time, the attacking force rode them down as if they were so many dogs.

After ten or fifteen minutes of this desultory carnage it was reported that a large force of men were entering the avenue from Regenget's circus. Quinox sent his chargers toward this great horde of foot soldiers, but they did not falter, as he had expected. On they swept, 2,000 or 3,000 of them. At their head rode five or six officers. The foremost was Count Marlanx.

Quinox saw now that the Iron Count was determined to storm the gates and gave the command to retreat. Waving their rifles and shouting defiance over their shoulders, the dragoons drew up, wheeled and galloped toward the gates.

Scarcely were the massive portals closed and the great steel bars dropped into place by the men who attended them when a low, dull explosion shook the earth as if by volcanic force. Then came the crashing of timbers, the cracking of masonry, the whirling of a thousand missiles through the air. Before the very eyes of the stunned, bewildered defenders, dismounting near the parade ground, the huge gates and pillars fell to the ground.

The gates had been dynamited. Then it was that Truxton King remembered that his own men had been quietly at work for days drilling

from the common to the gates. It was a strange coincidence that Marlanx should have chosen this day for his culminating assault on the castle. The skirmish at daybreak had hurried his arrangements no doubt, but none the less were his plans complete. The explosives had been laid during the night. The fuses reached to the mouth of the tunnel across the common. As he swept up the avenue at the head of his command, hawk faced and with glittering eyes, he snarled the command that put fire to the fuses.

A moment later his ranguard streamed through the aperture and faced the deadly fire from the driveway.

At last they began to advance across the grassy meadow. When one man fell under the fire of the guardsmen another rushed into his place. Three times the indomitable Graustarkians drove them back and as often did Marlanx drag them up again, exalted by the example he set.

"Gad, he is a soldier!" cried Truxton. "Hello! There's my friend Brutus. He's no coward either. Here's a try for you, Brutus."

He dropped to his knee and took deliberate aim at the frenzied bencher. The discovery that there were three bullets in Brutus' breast when he was picked up long afterward did not affect the young man's contention that his was the one that had found the heart.

The fall of Brutus urged the Iron Count to greater fury. His horse had been shot from under him. He was on his feet, calling to his men to follow him as he moved toward the stubborn row of green and red. Bullets hissed about his ears, but he gave no heed to them.

The commander of the guard gave the command to fall back slowly toward the castle.

Firing at every step, they crossed the parade ground and then made a quick dash for the shelter of the long balconies. Marlanx, down in the parade ground, was fairly pushing his men into the jaws of death.

Truxton King's chance to pay his debt to Vos Engo came after one of the fiercest, most determined charges. The young count had been fighting desperately for some time. His weakness seemed to have disappeared. As the foe fell back in the face of desperate resistance Vos Engo sprang down the steps and rushed after them, calling others to join him in the attempt to complete the rout. Near the edge of the terrace he stopped. His leg gave way under him, and he fell to the ground. Truxton saw him fall.

He leaped over the low balustrade, dropping his hot rifle, and dashed across the terrace to his rival's assistance. A hundred men shot at him.

"It's my turn!" shouted the American. "I'll square it up if I can. Then we're even!"

He seized the wounded man in his strong arms, threw him over his shoulder and staggered toward the steps.

"Release me, curse you!" shrieked Vos Engo, striking his rescuer in the face with his fist.

"I'm saving you for another day," said King as he dropped behind the balustrade with his burden safe.

There were other witnesses to Truxton's rash act. In a lofty window of the north wing crouched a white faced girl and a grim old man. The latter held a rifle in his tense though feeble old hands. Now and then the old man would sight his rifle and fire. The girl who crouched beside him was there to designate a certain figure in the ever changing mass of humanity on the bloody parade ground. Her clear eyes sought for and found Marlanx; her unwavering finger pointed him out to the old marksman.

She saw Vos Engo fall. Then a tall, well known figure sprang into view, dashing toward her wounded lover. Her heart stopped beating. With her hands to her temples she leaned far over the window ledge and

screamed—screamed words that would have filled Truxton King with an endless joy could he have heard them above the rattle of the rifles.

The corner of the building had shut out the picture. It was impossible for her to know that the man and his burden had reached the balcony in safety. Even now they might be lying on the terrace, riddled by bullets.

The old man roused her from the stupor of dread. He called her name. Dully she responded. Standing bolt upright in the window, she sought out the figure of Marlanx and pointed rigidly.

"You are shot!" she cried. "Truxton! Truxton!"

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They will not be denied. It is the last charge! God, how they come! Our men will be annihilated in—Where is he? Now! Ah, I see! Yes, that is he! He is near enough now. I cannot miss him!"

Marlanx was leading his men up to the terrace.

At the top of the terrace the Iron Count suddenly stopped. His long body stiffened and then crumpled like a reed. A score of heavy feet trampled on the fallen leader, but he did not feel the impact.

A bullet from the north wing had crashed into his brain.

"At last!" shrieked the old man at the window. "Come, Miss Tullis; my work is done."

"He is dead, your grace?" in low, awed tones.

"Yes, my dear," said the Duke of Perse, a smile of relief on his face. "Come, let me escort you to the prince. You have been most courageous."

A group of terrified women were huddled in the far corner of a near-by room. The Duke of Perse held open the door for Lorraine Tullis, but she did not enter. When he turned to call she was halfway down the top flight of stairs, racing through the powder smoke toward the landing below.

At every step she was screaming in the very agony of gladness:

"Stand firm! Hold them! Help is coming! Help is coming!"

A last look through the window at the end of the hall had revealed to her the most glorious of visions.

Red and green troops were pouring through the dismantled gateway, their horses surging over the ugly ground rifts and debris as if possessed of the fabled wings.

Her brother was out there, and all was well. She was crying the joyous news from the head of the grand stairway when Truxton King caught sight of her.

He was powder stained and grimy. There was blood on his face and shirt front.

"You are shot!" she cried, clutching the post at the bend in the stairs. "Truxton! Truxton!"

"Not even scratched!" he shouted as he reached her side. "It's not my"—He stopped short even as he held out his arms to clasp her to his breast. "It's some one else's blood," he finished resolutely. She swayed toward him, and he caught her in his arms.

"I love you—oh, I love you, Truxton!" she cried over and over again. He was faint with joy. His kisses spoke the adoration he would have cried out to her if emotion had not clogged his throat.

"Eric," she whispered at last, drawing back in his arms and looking up into his eyes with a great pity in her own. "Is he—is he dead, Truxton?"

"No," he said gently; "badly hurt, but—"

"He will not die? Thank God, Truxton. He is a brave—oh, a very brave man!"

Leaderless between the deadly fires, the mercenaries gave up the fight after a brief stand at the terrace.

The prince reigned again.

CHAPTER XXI.

"YOU WILL BE MRS. KING."

IT was late in the day when Truxton King was summoned to the devastated state chamber, to be made a baron, and the prince completed the American's reward by presenting him with an ancient gold seal ring, one of the crown jewels.

Late that night it was reported at the castle that a large force of men were encamped on the opposite side of the river. A hundred campfires were gleaming against the distant uplands.

"The Grand Duke Paulus!" exclaimed Count Halfont. "Thank God he did not come a day earlier. We owe him nothing today, but yesterday—ah, he could have demanded much of us!"

In one of the wrecked approaches to the terrace, surrounded by fragments of stone and confronted by ugly destruction, sat a young man and a slender girl. There were no lights near them. The shadows were black and forbidding.

His arm was about her; her head nestled securely against his shoulder, and her slim hands were willing prisoners in one of his.

She was saying: "Truxton, dear, I did not love Eric Vos Engo. I just thought it was love. I never really knew what love was until you came into my life. That's what made it so hard. I had let him believe that I might care for him some day. And I did like him. So!"

"You will never, never know how happy I am, Lorraine!" he breathed into her ear.

"I hope I shall always bring happiness to you, Truxton," she murmured, faint with the joy of loving.

"You will make me very unhappy if you don't marry me tomorrow."

"I will marry you, Truxton, when we get to New York," she said, but not very firmly. He saw his advantage.

He held her close for a long time. His face buried in her hair. "Listen, darling! Won't you say you'll be my wife before I leave Graustark? I want you so much. I can't go away without you."

She hesitated. "When are you going, Truxton? You—you haven't told me."

It was what he wanted. "I am going next Monday," he said promptly. As a matter of fact, he had forgotten the day of the week they were now living in.

"Monday? Oh, dear!"

"Will you?"

"—I must cable home first," she faltered.

"That's a mere detail, darling. Cable afterward. It will beat us home by

three weeks. They'll know we're coming."

"I must ask John, really I must, Truxton," she protested faintly.

"Hurry!" he shouted—in a whisper. "He is so desperately in love he won't think of refusing anything we ask. Shall we set it for Saturday?"

They set it for Saturday without consulting John Tullis and then fell to discussing him. "He is very much in love with her," she said wistfully.

"And she loves him, Lorraine. They will be very happy. She's wonderful!"

"Well, so is John. He's the most wonderful man in all this world."

"I am sure of it," he agreed magnanimously. "I saw him talking with her and the Duke of Perse as I came out awhile ago. They were going to the duke's rooms up there. The duke will offer no objections. He'll permit his daughter to select his next son-in-law."

"I shall be sorry to leave Graustark," she said dreamily after a long period of silent retrospection. "I've had the happiest year of my life here."

"I've had the busiest month of my life here. I'll never again say that the world is a dull place. I shudder when I think of what might have happened to you, my princess sweetheart, if I hadn't come to Edelweiss. I would not have found you!"

Feeling her trembling in his arms, he went on with whimsical good humor: "You would have been eaten up by the ogre long before this, or perhaps you would have succeeded in becoming a countess."

"As if it, I shall be a baroness."

"In Graustark, but not in New York. That reminds me. You'll be more than a baroness—more than a princess. You will be a queen. Don't you catch the point? You will be Mrs. King."

The Grand Duke Paulus was distinctly annoyed. He had traveled many miles, endured quite a number of hardships, and all to no purpose. When dawn came, his emissaries returned from the city with the lamentable information that the government had righted itself, that Marlanx's sensational revolution was at an end and that the regents would be highly honored if his excellency could overlook the distressingly chaotic conditions at court and condescend to pay the castle a visit.

The grand duke resolved that he would visit the castle in a very informal way, extend his congratulations and offer his services, which he knew would be declined with thanks. Incidentally he would mention the bond issue; also he would find the opportunity to suggest to the ministry that his government still was willing to make large grants and stupendous promises if any sort of arrangement could be made by which the system might be operated in conjunction with branch lines of the imperial roads.

And so it was that at midday he rode in pomp and splendor through the city gates, attended by his staff and a rather overpowering bodyguard.

The grand duke, with all the arrogance of a real personage, was late. It was not for him to consider the conditions that distressed the court of Graustark—not at all. He was a grand duke and he would take his own time in paying his respects. When he finally presented himself at the castle doors a sleepy group of attendants actually yawned in his presence.

No one had slept during the night just passed. Excitement and the suffering of others had denied slumber to one and all, even to those who had not slept for many days and nights. Now the reaction was upon them. Relaxation had succeeded tension.

When the grand duke entered the great, somber throne room he was confronted by a punctiliously polite assemblage, but every eye was as heavy as lead and as prone to sink.

The prince sat far back in the great chair of his ancestors, his sturdy legs sticking straight out in front of him. The grand duke advanced between the respectful lines and knelt at the foot of the throne.

"Arise, your highness," piped Bobby, with a quick glance at Count Halfont. It was a faint, fairway voice that uttered the gracious command. "Graustark welcomes the Grand Duke Paulus. It is my pleasure to—"

A helpless look came into his eyes. He looked everywhere for support. The grand duke saw that he had forgotten the rehearsed speech and smiled benignly as he stepped forward and kissed the hand that had been extended somewhat uncertainly.

"My most respectful homage to your majesty. The felicitations of my emperor and the warmest protestations of friendship from his people."

With this as a prologue he engaged himself in the ever pleasurable task of delivering a long congratulatory address. After five minutes of high sounding platitudes he again turned to the prince. It was then that he received his first shock.

Prince Robin was sound asleep. His head was slipping sideways along the satin-back of the big chair, and his chin was very low in the lines at his neck. The grand duke coughed emphatically, cleared his throat and grew very red in the face.

The court of Graustark was distinctly dismayed.

"His majesty appears to have—ah—gone to sleep," remarked the grand duke tartly, interrupting himself to address the prime minister.

"He is very tired, your excellency!"

said Count Halfont, very much distressed. "Pray consider what he has been through during the night—"

"Ah, my dear count, do not apologize for him. I quite understand. Alas! Still, he was very red in the face."

"I will awaken him, your excellency," said the prime minister, edging toward the throne.

"Not at all, sir!" protested the visitor. "Permit him to have his sleep out, sir. I will not have him disturbed. Who am I that I should defeat the claims of nature? It is my pleasure to wait until his majesty's nap is over. They he may dismiss us, but not until we have cried 'Long live the prince!'"

For awhile they stood in awkward silence, this notable gathering of men and women. Then the prime minister in hushed tones suggested that it would be eminently proper under the circumstances for all present to be seated. He was under the impression that his serene highness would sleep long and soundly.

Stiff backed and uncomfortable, the court sat and waited. No one pretended to conceal the blissful yawns that would not be denied. A drowsy, ineffably languid feeling took possession of the entire assemblage.

The prime minister sat at the foot of the throne and nodded in spite of himself. John Tullis, far back near the wall, had his head on his hand, bravely fighting off the persistent demon. Prince Dantun of Dawsbergen was sound asleep.

The grand duke was wide awake. He saw it all and was equal to the occasion. After all, he was a kindly old gentleman and, once his moment of mortification was over, he was not above charity.

Bobby's poor little head had slipped over to a most uncomfortable position against the arm of the chair. Putting his finger to lips, the grand duke tipped carefully up to the throne. With very gentle hands he lifted Bobby's head and, infinitely tender, stuff a throne cushion behind the curly head.

A splendid smile in his eyes, he tipped back to his chair.

As he passed Count Halfont, who had risen, he whispered: "Dear little man! I do not forget, my lord, that I was once a boy. God bless him!"

Then he sat down, conscious of a fine feeling of goodness, folded his arms across his expansive chest and allowed his beaming eyes to rest upon

(Continued on 4th page.)

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"THE FLAMINGO"—No. 93
12.10 a. m.—For Columbia, Savannah, Jacksonville and all Florida points. Pullman sleepers; dining cars and day coaches.

YEAR ROUND LIMITED—No. 81
4.10 a. m.—For Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis and Florida points, Jacksonville and Hamlet for Charlotte and Wilmington.

THE SEABOARD MAIL—No. 39
11.35 a. m.—For Portsmouth-Norfolk, with coaches and parlor car. Connects with steamers for Washington, Baltimore, New York, Boston and Providence.

THE FLORIDA EAST MAIL, No. 66
2.05 a. m.—For Richmond, Washington and New York. Pullman sleepers, day coaches and dining car. Connects at Richmond with C. & O. for Cincinnati and points West, at Washington with Pennsylvania railroad and B. & O. for Pittsburg and points west.

THE SEABOARD MAIL—No. 41
4.05 p. m.—For Atlanta, Charlotte, Wilmington, Birmingham, Memphis and point a W. st. Parlor car to Hamlet.

5.00 p. m., No. 30—"Shoe Fly" for Louisville, Henderson, Oxford and Norfolk.

THE FLORIDA EAST MAIL—No. 43
6.05 p. m.—For Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis and points west, Jacksonville and all Florida points. Pullman sleepers. Arrive Atlanta 7 a. m.

YEAR ROUND LIMITED—No. 84
11.15 p. m.—Arrives Richmond 4.20 a. m., Washington 7.40 a. m., New York 2 p. m. Pullman sleepers to Washington and dining car to New York.

"THE FLAMINGO"—No. 97
2.05 m.—For Portsmouth-Norfolk, arriving 8.15 a. m., Richmond 7.15 a. m., Washington and New York. Pullman sleepers, and dining car.

For rates, time-tables, Pullman reservation, and any information consult any Seaboard Air Line railway ticket office, or address,

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Not the Sealskin.

A speaker apropos of wifely sympathy said at a recent dinner in New York: "How hard it is when the wife is unsympathetic! Poor Jones trudged home through zero weather one winter night and, blowing on his frozen hands, said solemnly: 'Well, I've got the sack.' 'Oh, you dear!' his wife cried. 'The seal-skin or the other one?' 'The other one,' said Jones, laughing bitterly."—Washington Star.

He Liked It All.

Johnnie, aged five, liked to go to his grandma's to dinner. One day one of his uncles said to him, "Johnnie, I think the only reason why you like to eat here is because of the dessert you are sure to get."

"Oh, no," said Johnnie, "I like the dinner too."—Dellnetor.

Hooked.

Mrs. Newlywed—The night you proposed you acted like a fish out of water.

Mr. Newlywed—I was, and very cleverly landed too.—Puck.

Bad men excuse their faults; good men leave them.—Jonson.

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Report of Condition of Greenville Banking & Trust Co. At GREENVILLE, in the State of North Carolina, at the close of business, March 29, 1910.

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES.	
Loans and discounts	\$152,457.98	Capital stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Overdrafts	2,843.77	Surplus fund	17,500.00
All other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages	1,000.00	Undivided profits, less current ex. and taxes pd.	8,665.46
Furniture and Fixtures	4,653.49	Time cer. of dep. 41 621.98	
Demand loans	10,000.00	D. p. sub. to chk. 117,894.37	149,660.90
Due from Banks and Bkrs	20,337.16	Cash chks outstg.	145.45
Cash items	2,110.11		
Silver coin, including all minor coin currency	414.45		
National bank notes and other U. S. notes	7,010.00		
Total	\$200,826.36	Total	\$200,826.36

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA—County of Pitt, ss:
I, C. S. Carr, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
C. S. CARR, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 5th day of April, 1910.
Address J. Moore, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest:
A. M. Moseley,
C. O'H. Laughinghouse,
R. C. Fanagan,
Directors.

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(Signed), FATHER.

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Send along your orders for job printing. The Reflector Printing House is turning out nice work.

Have you seen the embossed monogram E. C. T. T. S. paper at Reflector Book Store?

Let us show you our line of Hudnut's toilet preparations. Moye's Pharmacy. tf

Carpets made to fit your room. Samples on exhibit at Taft & Van-Dyke's. 3 29 tf d

When you want loose leaf ledger outfits see the samples at Reflector Book Store.

White Frost, the most sanitary refrigerator made. Taft & Boyd Furniture Co.

Tennis Oxford for men, women and boys. Gornton Shoe Co. 4 19

Rugs, matting and art squares at prices right at Taft & Van-Dyke's. 3 29 tfd

Desireable building lots for sale on easy terms. See Higgs Bros. 2 7 dtf

Five or six doses "666" will cure any case of chills and fever. Price 25c. 7 7 dw

We will pay 50 cents each for nice grown hens.—A. W. Ange & Co., Winterville, N. C. 4 25

In West Greenville beautiful residence lots for sale on easy terms. See Higgs Bros 2 7 dtf

I have a nice lot of dry wood on hand, people wanting will call me up. Phone 304. W. J. Turnage. tf

For Sale—Slightly used Majestic range at reasonable discount for time used. 4 26 Z V. Murphy.

Lost—One watch fob, black ribbon with gold monogram, somewhere on Fifth street. Reward to finder. Frank Wilson. 4 14 tf

Carolina Club will meet tonight at 8 o'clock, to vote on four applicants for membership. D. L. James, president. W. S. Atkins, secretary.

For Sale—5-horse mounted engine and boiler, with 45 saw gin and condenser, and one Brooks cotton press. Good condition. W. H. Galloway, 1w Grimesland, N. C.

Now that our directory will go press in a very few days, it will pay you to place your order for a telephone at once to insure your name being properly listed, 5 cents per day places one in your residence. tf

The telephone directory will go to press in a very few days, this is the last chance to get advertising space in same, have only a limited amount left and very cheap. tf

Notice to Creditors.
The undersigned having this day qualified as the administrator of the estate of Purnell Tripp, before D. C. Moore, clerk of the Superior court, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate settlement with the undersigned administrator, and all persons holding claims against said estate are hereby notified that they must file their claims against said estate with the undersigned administrator on or before the 24th day of April, 1911, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of recovery on said claims not filed within the time hereinafter stated.

This the 18th day of April, 1910.
W. J. Braxton, Adm.
of the estate of Purnell Tripp.
F. C. Harding Att'y.

TRUXTON KING.

(Continued from 3rd page.)



"DEAR LITTLE MAN! GOD BLESS HIM!" the sleeping boy far back in the chair of state. Incidentally he decided to delay a few days before taking up the bond question with the ministry. The grand duke was not an ordinary diplomat.

In one of the curtained windows, far removed from the throne, sat Truxton King and Lorraine Tullis.

All about them people were watching the delicate little scene, smiling drowsily at the grand duke's tender comedy. No one was looking at the two in the curtained recess. Her hand was in his; her head sank slowly toward his inviting shoulder. Her heavy

eyelids were closing. The grand duke, leaning forward with his hand to his ear and listened. He had seen the boy's lips more. From dreamland came Bobby's belated "Good night."

THE END.

ing to obey the slender will that argued against complete surrender. At last her soft, regular breathing told him that she was asleep. Awaiting his opportunity, he tenderly kissed the soft brown hair, murmured a gentle word of love and settled his own head against the thick cushions. Everywhere they dozed and nodded. The grand duke smiled and blinked his little eyes. He was very wide awake. That is how he happened to see the prince more restlessly and half open his sleep bound eyes. The grand duke leaned forward with his hand to his ear and listened. He had seen the boy's lips more. From dreamland came Bobby's belated "Good night."

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MARKETS

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

COTTON:	Today	Yesterday
Middling	14 3/8	14 3/4
Str Low Middling	14 5/8	14 5/8
Low Middling	14 3/8	14 3/8

PEANUTS:—

Fancy	4	4
Strictly Prime	3 3/4	3 3/4
Prime	3 1/2	3 1/2
Low Grades	2	3

NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL FUTURE MARKET

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

NEW YORK FUTURES:

May	14 7/8	14 8/8
July	14 1/2	14 5/8
Oct	12 3/4	12 3/4

Chicago Markets:

May Wheat	106 1/2	106 5/8
Dec Corn	57 1/2	56 7/8
May Ribs	11 20	11 92
July Ribs	12 0	11 95
May Lard	13 87	13 05
July	13 27	13 08

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

Middling	14 1/2
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Cobb Bros. & Co.

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

Water Damage Sale!

We have a small quantity of goods that were slightly damaged by water during the recent fire which will be closed out at much below regular prices. In this lot are some Rugs, Matting, Dressers, Chairs, etc., that are great bargains at reduced prices.

Our regular stock of Furniture embraces all that is new, attractive and comfortable—just such articles as are needed in your home.

Taft & Boyd Furniture Co.

If you trade with us we both make money

A Great Show of Spring Dry Goods

Dress Goods
Trimmings
Millinery
Clothing
Shoes
Hats

Is now on at our big bargain store. If you want to know what it requires to be fashionably dressed, and want to dress that way, you should see our line and buy from us.

We have the most beautiful line of everything for everybody in the city.

See our display window, then price our goods. The prices are as attractive as the goods.

C. T. Munford

Greenville, N. C.