

THE WEATHER
Continued unsettled weather with occasional showers tonight or Thursday, light to moderate winds, mostly south on the coast.

THE DAILY REFLECTOR

PROOF SUFFICIENT.
Others realize benefits through the columns of the Reflector. Why not you!

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor
Advertising Rates Furnished on Application

Truth in Preference to Fiction.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
25 Cents per Month—\$3.00 the Year

VOLUME 36.

GREENVILLE, N. C., WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 17, 1912

NUMBER 181

NEGRO KILLED NEAR BETHEL

Nathan Sessman Succumbs to Bullet

SEEMS COLD-BLOODED MURDER

Immediately Following a Quarrel Over an Egg, Negro Kills His Contestant With a Revolver. Has Taken to Tall Timbers

What appears to be a cold blooded murder took place yesterday in the early afternoon in James' Saw Mill, near Bethel. As an excuse for the killing, there is an alleged fight over an egg. At least that is all that could be learned.

Bruce Pierce and Uathan Sessman had been working for a while in the saw mill and until yesterday nothing had happened to point out that there were in differences between the negroes. However, shortly after three o'clock there arose a dispute over the ownership of an egg and the colored men started to have a fight with axes that they picked up. Sessman disarmed his opponent and there stopped the activities. Not so with Pierce, who went down the road with a promise of speedy return and vengeance. Sessman was warned that Pierce would keep his promise, but paid little heed to the warning. About half an hour later Pierce did return, a pistol in his hand. Without making much fuss he stole behind Sessman and fired the fatal shot, the bullet entering the back and drilling Sessman through the stomach. Pierce made a quick get away and Sessman died about an hour after the shooting.

Several possees were immediately organized to capture the murderer, but up to press-time no news of his whereabouts had been gathered.

Sessman was a "good nigger". Last spring he worked for a while in Mr. Haywood Dall's brick yard near town.

New York Murder Mystery Clears

NEW YORK, July 16.—Samuel Swartz, father of Nathan Swartz, the young man wanted by the police in connection with the murder of the child, Julia Connors, in the Bronx last week acknowledged today in a statement made to Assistant District Attorney Nott that his son had confessed to him that he had killed the child and that he had told his son to go out and commit suicide.

The father in his statement said he believed the boy did as he was told. Today Mr. Nott summoned the parents of the murdered girl and Mr. and Mrs. Swartz to the office. The torn and stained garments which the dead girl had worn were spread on a table and they caught the eyes of the two families as they entered.

Mrs. Connors swooned and her husband broke down, weeping. Mr. Swartz appeared deeply affected and when a moment later Mr. Nott entered the room suddenly cried out: My son did it. The day after the murder my boy came to me and admitted that he had killed the little Connors girl. I looked at him and then told him that the only thing to do was to go out and commit suicide. I believe he did so.

Upon hearing this statement the assistant district attorney immediately took all present to the grand jury room. Later it was said that the police knew where young Swartz was and that they were waiting only for a certified copy of the indictment before placing him under arrest.

His whereabouts were not revealed, thought it was explained that he was outside of the state. His funds are said to have been exhausted, making it impossible for him to continue the flight.

N. Y. POLICE ACCUSED OF CRIME

Gambler Shot Down in Front of Hotel

WIDOW ACCUSES "THE FINEST"

Rosenthal, Who Conducted a Gambling House in Gotham Was to Give Evidence Against Police. Dist. Atty. Investigating

NEW YORK, July 16.—The efforts of the police to run down the five men who early this morning, shot the gambler, Herman Rosenthal, to death in front of the Hotel Metropolis, but a few hours before he was to give evidence against the police about gambling graft, as resulted today in the arrest of three men.

The identity of but one of them as a member of the party who did the shooting has yet been established, however, to the satisfaction of the police. The man, according to Deputy Commissioner Dougherty, is Louis Libby, and drove the automobile as the party rode to the Metropole. He was arraigned before the coroner and charged with murder, but refused to make a statement. One of the other two prisoners is a man whom the police were obliged to call John Doe because of his refusal to tell his name or give any information as to the shooting, although according to the police he was in the hotel at the time. The other prisoner was Wm. S. Shapiro, said to be a partner of Libby, and who was arrested at the garage where the automobile was found.

Although evidence as to the motive of the shooting as thus far gathered seems to show that Rosenthal had feared death at the hands of the police, the theory was brought forward today that Rosenthal had really been the victim of the so called gambling fraternity which took the opportunity afforded by Rosenthal's activity against the police to seek revenge for his squealing on them. It was learned that knowledge that Rosenthal was to get his was current among the frequenters of various Tenderloin resorts and a subject of common discussion some time before the shooting took place.

NEW YORK, July 16.—Herman Rosenthal, proprietor of a gambling house here whose sensational charges that the police are guilty of grafting and oppression, were to be investigated today by the grand jury, was shot down and killed in front of the Hotel Metropole early this morning by five men who escaped in a large gray touring car.

Rosenthal was murdered only a few hours before he was to appear in the home of district attorney Whitman to give further statements in the efforts to substantiate the police-grafting charges. Within three hours after the murder detectives visited a garage on Washington square, known to the police as headquarters of the taxicab robbers, who recently robbed bank messengers of \$25,000 and captured a man describing himself as Louis Libby, whom they made a prisoner on the charge of homicide. The police also recovered an automobile that they say was the one that figured in the murder.

Deputy commissioner Dougherty asserted the eye-witnesses to the murder of Rosenthal identified Libby as one of the quintette who drove up in front of the hotel and called the gambler from the dining hall to the sidewalk, shot him down with a fusilade of bullets and then fled in the motor car. Rosenthal was shot five times in the head. Mrs. Sadie Rosenthal, widow of the gambler, in a statement to district attorney Whitman, put the assassination of her husband squarely up to the police. She said she warned her husband that if he kept an appointment last evening he would come to a violent end. She said she had a premonition a tragedy would follow such a conference and she named a police official as one of the men who was to be present.

Deputy Police Commissioner Dougherty said today: "The car used as No. 41,315 N. Y. It was bought by Louis Libby last October. He promised to pay \$889 for it, had paid \$200 and was still paying on it.

It has been positively identified as the car used by the five assassins, and

Niederwald Monument, Goal of German-American Pilgrimage



SEVERAL hundred members of the German-American Teachers' league are to tour Germany this summer. They are instructors in schools and colleges throughout the United States who are combining pleasure and instruction by visiting many of the large cities and centers of learning of the Fatherland. The tour, which will last for five weeks, will include the cities of Bremen, Hamburg, Cologne, Frankfurt-on-the-Main, Stuttgart, Nuremberg, Munich, Dresden, Leipzig and Berlin, in which last named city will be held the fortieth annual convention of the league. A notable feature of the pilgrimage will be the gathering of the tourists at the foot of the gigantic Niederwald monument, opposite Bingen, on the Rhine, commemorating the war of 1870-71. The pedestal, eighty-two feet in height, is surmounted by a heroic size bronze figure of Germania holding the imperial crown, typifying the founding of the German empire. Here the tourists will sing "Die Wacht am Rhein" and other patriotic songs with a fervor which only those who know the German temperament can appreciate.

WAS ARTISTIC AND FINANCIAL SUCCESS

LAWN FETE MUCH ENJOYED BY ALL

The Ladies of the End of the Century and St. Paul's Guild Realize Neat Sum for Endowment Fund

The lawn fete given last night in Mr. E. B. Ficklin's beautiful lawn by the ladies of the End of the Century Club and St. Paul's Guild was a success from every point of view. A financial and artistic success is the proper way to describe the fete.

Promptly at 8:30 p. m. the entertainment started and by that time a good crowd had assembled. Every number of the program was faithfully rendered and loudly appreciated by the audience. The many little children that took part did splendidly and many were the congratulations showered on the youthful performers. The music numbers were excellently rendered and the announcer, Mr. W. Haywood Dall, Jr., did not lack friendly support from the audience.

It would not be fair to say that such or such numbers were good. They were all excellent, perhaps Miss Betty Russ' dancing being most admired.

About \$100 were realized from the fete and this sum could hardly be better employed than for the cause it is to be used. The Ladies' sponse for the last night's entertainment are to be congratulated as much as the performers who so graciously consented to act. Through their confined efforts some worthy young lady will be able to secure an education that her circumstances in life deny her.

CHALONER GIVES FORTUNE TO VARSITIES

VA. AND N. C. TO SHARE PROFIT

John Armstrong Chaloner Announces Terms Under Which He Bequeaths His Fortune to the Two Universities.

RICHMOND, July 16.—John Armstrong Chaloner has announced the terms of the disposition of his estate and according to his announcement of several months ago the University of Virginia and the University of North Carolina are to be the two greatest beneficiaries.

Mr. Chaloner does not intend to dispose of his property at his death by will, but has already taken the steps to convey his entire property, estimated at \$1,500,000, in trust to the Virginia Trust Company of Richmond in which he names the two above named universities as residuary legatees, with nine other institutions in other several states to receive \$10,000 each.

Control the property is retained by Mr. Chaloner during his lifetime, and the right to vote stock, but he agrees not to incur any of the real estate or hypothecate any of the securities, except for the permanent improvement of his Merrie Mills property in Virginia and his New York estates.

To Columbia University of New York, he leaves \$10,000 the interest of which is to go toward increasing the Chandler historical prize. The Virginia Military Institute, the College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts of North Carolina, the town of Roanoke Rapids, N. C., the University of South Carolina, the South Carolina College, the Clemson Agricultural College, in South Carolina and the College of Charleston are each given bequests of \$10,000. The interest on the 10,000 given to the town of Roanoke Rapids is to be expended annually for a Christmas tree for the public school children and provision is made for the gradual increase of the fund.

AUGUST BELMONT GAVE \$250,000

Admits Giving Democrats Large Sum

TO HELP ELECT JUDGE PARKER

New York Traction Magnate and Banker Under Cross-Examination Tells of Supporting Democrats. No Promise Made, He Asserts

WASHINGTON, July 16.—A quarter of a million dollars was the estimate which August Belmont, testifying today before the Senate committee investigating campaign contributions placed upon his contribution to the Democratic national committee in 1904.

He was not sure that was the sum, but was satisfied to let it go at that.

"My habit has been that if I feel responsible for anything, my obligation is not measured by dollars and cents," said Mr. Belmont, when Senator Paynter asked him if his large contribution embarrassed him. Mr. Belmont was a member of the campaign executive committee that year.

Mr. Belmont told first of advancing \$50,000 to the Democratic national committee. He said he had been reimbursed \$42,000.

He explained: These committees always start out that way. They ask for advances, and then begin to raise funds. Later they reimburse me so that the balance of 8,000 was only a contribution.

The capitalist remembered he had paid two small items of \$1,000 each to Maurice Cucor, a Hungarian leader in New York.

Senator Jones asked Mr. Belmont for the total of his contribution. The witness thought he could not remember.

Was it more than 50,000? Oh, yes. \$100,000?

It must have been more than that. Was it \$250,000? pursued Senator Jones.

I doubt it. I tried to remember, but I find I cannot, said Mr. Belmont. Senator Jones tried a new trick: Very often by cash

And ceck, queried Senator Paynter. Seldom by check. I cannot remember the exact amount, but I am satisfied with an estimate of \$250,000.

Not "Going Some" But "Growing Some"

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., July 15.—Tobacco plants in Suffield, Conn., grew four inches overnight, according to farmers, as a result of yesterday's rain, the first in six weeks. Planters declare that by actual measurements made on their return from church yesterday tobacco in tents, known as shaded tobacco, had grown seven inches in forty-eight hours. If this rate of growth is maintained ladders will be required to harvest the top leaves. Veracious farm hands who have been sleeping out doors during the high temperature complained to their employers today that their slumbers were disturbed last night by the continuous cracking, incident to the rapid growth of the tobacco plants.

Hibernians Begin Their Convention

CHICAGO, Ill. The annual national convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians was called to order in Emmet Memorial Hall at noon today by President James J. Regan of St. Paul. Previous to the opening of the convention the delegates marched to the Cathedral of the Holy Name, where a special pontifical high mass was celebrated by Archbishop Quigley.

Each child is to receive a present. Mr. Chaloner who is a member of the Chandler family of New York, but who has restored the original spelling of the family name, has been adjudged sane by the courts of Virginia, but the New York courts have ever set aside a decree declaring him mentally irresponsible. By the execution of the deed of trust in Virginia he hopes to secure the carrying out of the terms of his will.

JUDGE ARCHBALD BEFORE SENATE

Every Member is Expected to Be Present

MAY POSTPONE THE TRIAL

Ninth Jurist in History of the United States to be Impeached, Will Face Senate For High Crimes and Misdemeanor

WASHINGTON, July 17.—Judge Robert W. Archbald, of the Commerce Court, the ninth man in the history of the United States to be impeached for high crimes and misdemeanors, was summoned today before the senate to stand trial upon charges made by the House.

Following strictly the rules and order laid down in the code begun more than a century ago, the Senate took up the formal proceedings.

Acting President Gallinger had first to be sworn in as presiding officer. Senator Gallinger then swore the Senators to their duties as judges. In parties of eight selected alphabetically, they came forward to the bar and swore to do important justice.

As the last retired to his seat, Senator Clark of Wyoming, chairman of the Judiciary Committee, presented the formal resolution to inform the House that the Senate now sat as the High Court of Impeachment and was prepared to receive the House of Representatives and its committee of managers.

After all the oaths had been administered, the court of impeachment took a recess.

When the court of impeachment resumed after 3 o'clock this afternoon, a summons for Judge Archbald, returnable July 19th, was issued.

Whether the trial will immediately go on or be postponed until fall or winter probably will be decided then. The court then adjourned until 12.30 Friday.

French Aviator Gored to Death

PARIS, July 16.—Hubert Latham, the famous Anglo-French airman and one of the pioneers of heavier-than-air aviation was killed by a wild buffalo yesterday during a hunt in the French Congo.

The governor general of French equatorial Africa, Martial Henri Marlin in telegraphing the news today to the Minister of the Colonies, says Latham was out with a number of natives in the forest when he shot and wounded a buffalo which immediately charged him and gored him and trampled him to death.

Latham's death occurred on the Chari river, near the Bahr Salamat, practically in the center of the French Sudan, in the direction of Lake Chad. The date of the fatality was June 7.

White House Man For Treasure Secretaryship

WASHINGTON, July 16.—President Taft Will appoint Sherman P. Allen an assistant secretary at the White House offices, to be Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, succeeding A. Platt Andrew, who recently resigned after a row with Secretary McVeagh. Mr. Allen was formerly a newspaper man here.

It was said unofficially at the White House that Carmel Thompson, of Ohio, Assistant Secretary of the Interior, will become Secretary to the President, succeeding Charles D. Hillies.

Elizabeth City to Have New Playhouse

ELIZABETH CITY, July 16.—The plans for the new theatre are now on exhibition at Selig's jewelry store. The building will be a very handsome structure, similar to the Casino at Ocean View, seating capacity seven hundred. The managers promise to have the theatre in readiness to open to the public October the sixth.

THE BEST AND STRONGEST LINE OF
MILLINERY
EVER SHOWN IN GREENVILLE can be found at
W. A. BOWEN'S
New and complete stock of Ladies' Coat Suits just arrived,
the latest and best styles.
New goods arriving every day, and in ten days our stock will
be complete in every line.

W. A. BOWEN

YOUR HOME IS NOT PROPERLY FURNISHED WITHOUT A
PIANO
What adds more to the enjoyment of the family than a PIANO in the home?
No dealer can place one in your home for less money than we can.
Our prices and terms are sure to please.

Sam White Piano Co.

G. M. MOORING & SON
General Merchandise
Buyers of cotton and crountro produce. We now occupy the former CentraMercantile Co. store and will be glad to have our friends call on us.

Coward-Wooten Drug Co.
Leading Druggists and Solutin

Only the Best Drugs Used in Our Prescription Department	MONTAULK ICE CREAM Superior to any. All Soda Fountain Drinks	Toilet Articles, Full Line of Stationery, Conklin Fountain Pens, Kodak Supplies
---	--	--

Telephone Number 50 **Coward-Wooten Drug Co.** Greenville, N. Carolina

ATLANTIC HOTEL Morehead City North Carolina
NOW OPEN
Extensive Improvements, New Management, Finest Fishing in America. Every variety of sea and fresh water fish abound in great abundance. The Atlantic Hotel fronts the ocean beach, which runs east and west, affording the much sought southwestern water front, and its guests enjoy an invigorating ocean breeze throughout the summer.
Here you have more unique and exclusive advantages than can be found on the Atlantic Coast—SAILING upon the beautiful and placid Bogue Sound or the Atlantic. Still water and SURF BATHING. Incomparable Sound and Deep Sea FISHING. Many nearby points of traditional and historic interest. DANCING, TENNIS, N. C. Bankers, June 25-27; N. C. Bar, July 2-5; N. C. Press, July 23-24.
ALLEN DUBOIS, Manager, MOREHEAD CITY, N. C.

Watch The Reflector Grow

The pet from
CarP Bagdad
by **HAROLD MAC GRATH**
Author of HEARTS AND MASKS.
The MAN ON THE BOX etc.
Illustrations by M. G. KETTNER
COPYRIGHT 1911 by BOBBS - MERRILL COMPANY

believed that fate had treated him rather shabbily. He didn't quite appreciate her reserve. No matter how late he wandered through the mysterious bazaars, either here in Egypt or over yonder in India, nothing ever befell more exciting than an argument with a carriage-driver. He never carried small-arms, for he would not have known how to use them. The only deadly things in his hands were bass-rods and tennis-racquets. No, nothing ever happened to him; yet he never met a man in a ship's smoke-room who hadn't run the gamut of thrilling experiences. As George wasn't a liar himself, he believed all he saw and most of what he heard. Well, here he was, eight-and-twenty, a pocket full of money, a heart full of life, and as hopeless an outlook, so far as romance and adventure were concerned, as an old maid in a New England village. Why couldn't things befall him as they did the chap in this book? He was sure he could behave as well, if not better; for this fellow was too handsome, too brave, too strong, not to be something of an ass once in a while.

"George; you old fool, what's the use?" he thought. "What's the use of a desire that never goes in a straight line, but always round and round in a circle?"

He thrust aside his grievance and surrendered to the never-ending wonder of the Egyptian sunset; the Nile feluccas, riding upon perfect reflec-



This Girl Was Elegant, in Dress, in Movement.

one's loneliness. If only he had had a dog; but one can not carry a dog half way round the world and back, at least not with comfort. What with all these new-fangled quarantine laws, duties, and fussy ships' officers who wouldn't let you keep the animal in your state-room, traveling with a four-footed friend was almost an impossibility. To be sure, women with poodles. . . . And then, there was the bitter of acid in the knowledge that no one ever came up to him and slapped him on the shoulder with a—"Hello, Georgie, old sport; what's the good word?" for the simple fact that his shoulder was always bristling with spikes, born of the fear that some one was making fun of him.

Perchance his mother's spirit, hovering over him this evening, might have been inclined to tears. For they do say that the ghosts of the dear ones are thus employed when we are near to committing some folly, or to exploring some forgotten chamber of Pandora's box, or worse still, when that lady intends emptying the whole contents down upon our unfortunate heads. If so be, they were futile tears; Percival Algernon had accomplished its deadly purpose.

Pandora? Well, then, for the benefit of the children. She was a lady who was an intimate friend of the mythological gods. They liked her appearance so well that they one day gave her a box, casket, chest, or whatever it was, to guard. By some marvelous method, known only of gods, they had got together all the trials and tribulations of mankind (and some of the joys) and locked them up in this casket. It was the Golden Age, as you may surmise. You recall Eve and the apple? Well, Pandora was a forecast of Eve; she couldn't keep her eyes off the latch, and at length her hands—Fatal curiosity! Whirr! And everything has been at sixes and at sevens since that time. Pandora is eternally recurring, now here, now there; she is a blonde sometimes, and again she is a brunette; and you may take it from George and me that there is always something left in the casket.

George closed the book and consulted his sailing-list. In a short time he would leave for Port Said, thence to Naples, Christmas there, and home in January. Business had been ripping. He would be jolly glad to get home again, to renew his comradeship with his treasures. And, by Jove! there was one man who slapped him on the shoulder, and he was no less a person than the genial president of the firm, his father's partner, at present his own. If the old chap had a daughter now. . . . And here one comes at last to the bottom of the sack. He had only one definite longing, a healthy human longing, the only longing worth while in all this deep, wide, round old top; to love a woman and by her be loved.

At exactly half after six the gentleman with the reversible cuffs arrived; and George missed his boat.

CHAPTER II.
An Affable Rogue.
The carriage containing the gentleman with the reversible cuffs drew up at the side entrance. Instantly the Arab guides surged and eddied round him; but their clamor broke against a composure as effective as granite. The roar was almost directly succeeded by a low gurgle, as of little waves receding. The proposed victim had not spoken a word; to the Arabs it was not necessary; in some manner, subtle and indescribable, they recognized a brother. He carried a long, cylindrical bundle wrapped in heavy paper variously secured by windings of thick twine. His regard for this bundle was one of tender solicitude, for he tucked

ness to me. He was young; he could, at a pinch tell a joke as well as the next man; and if he had never had what he called an adventure, he had seen many strange and wonderful things and could describe them with that mental afterglow which still lingers over the sunset of our first expressions in poetry. But there was always that hydra-headed monster, for ever getting about his feet, numbing his voice, paralyzing his hands, and never he lopped off a head that another did not instantly grow in its place. Even the sword of Perseus could not have saved him, since one has to get away from an object in order to cut it down.

Had he really ever tried to overcome this monster? Had he not waited for the propitious moment (which you and I know never comes) to throw off this species from Hades? It is all very well, when you are old and dried up, to turn to ivories and metals and precious stones; but when a fellow's young! You can't shake hands with an ivory replica of the Taj Mahal, nor exchange pleasantries with a Mandarin's ring, nor yet confide joys and ills into a casket of rare emeralds; indeed, they do but emphasize

one's loneliness. If only he had had a dog; but one can not carry a dog half way round the world and back, at least not with comfort. What with all these new-fangled quarantine laws, duties, and fussy ships' officers who wouldn't let you keep the animal in your state-room, traveling with a four-footed friend was almost an impossibility. To be sure, women with poodles. . . . And then, there was the bitter of acid in the knowledge that no one ever came up to him and slapped him on the shoulder with a—"Hello, Georgie, old sport; what's the good word?" for the simple fact that his shoulder was always bristling with spikes, born of the fear that some one was making fun of him.

Perchance his mother's spirit, hovering over him this evening, might have been inclined to tears. For they do say that the ghosts of the dear ones are thus employed when we are near to committing some folly, or to exploring some forgotten chamber of Pandora's box, or worse still, when that lady intends emptying the whole contents down upon our unfortunate heads. If so be, they were futile tears; Percival Algernon had accomplished its deadly purpose.

Pandora? Well, then, for the benefit of the children. She was a lady who was an intimate friend of the mythological gods. They liked her appearance so well that they one day gave her a box, casket, chest, or whatever it was, to guard. By some marvelous method, known only of gods, they had got together all the trials and tribulations of mankind (and some of the joys) and locked them up in this casket. It was the Golden Age, as you may surmise. You recall Eve and the apple? Well, Pandora was a forecast of Eve; she couldn't keep her eyes off the latch, and at length her hands—Fatal curiosity! Whirr! And everything has been at sixes and at sevens since that time. Pandora is eternally recurring, now here, now there; she is a blonde sometimes, and again she is a brunette; and you may take it from George and me that there is always something left in the casket.

George closed the book and consulted his sailing-list. In a short time he would leave for Port Said, thence to Naples, Christmas there, and home in January. Business had been ripping. He would be jolly glad to get home again, to renew his comradeship with his treasures. And, by Jove! there was one man who slapped him on the shoulder, and he was no less a person than the genial president of the firm, his father's partner, at present his own. If the old chap had a daughter now. . . . And here one comes at last to the bottom of the sack. He had only one definite longing, a healthy human longing, the only longing worth while in all this deep, wide, round old top; to love a woman and by her be loved.

At exactly half after six the gentleman with the reversible cuffs arrived; and George missed his boat.

one's loneliness. If only he had had a dog; but one can not carry a dog half way round the world and back, at least not with comfort. What with all these new-fangled quarantine laws, duties, and fussy ships' officers who wouldn't let you keep the animal in your state-room, traveling with a four-footed friend was almost an impossibility. To be sure, women with poodles. . . . And then, there was the bitter of acid in the knowledge that no one ever came up to him and slapped him on the shoulder with a—"Hello, Georgie, old sport; what's the good word?" for the simple fact that his shoulder was always bristling with spikes, born of the fear that some one was making fun of him.

Perchance his mother's spirit, hovering over him this evening, might have been inclined to tears. For they do say that the ghosts of the dear ones are thus employed when we are near to committing some folly, or to exploring some forgotten chamber of Pandora's box, or worse still, when that lady intends emptying the whole contents down upon our unfortunate heads. If so be, they were futile tears; Percival Algernon had accomplished its deadly purpose.

Pandora? Well, then, for the benefit of the children. She was a lady who was an intimate friend of the mythological gods. They liked her appearance so well that they one day gave her a box, casket, chest, or whatever it was, to guard. By some marvelous method, known only of gods, they had got together all the trials and tribulations of mankind (and some of the joys) and locked them up in this casket. It was the Golden Age, as you may surmise. You recall Eve and the apple? Well, Pandora was a forecast of Eve; she couldn't keep her eyes off the latch, and at length her hands—Fatal curiosity! Whirr! And everything has been at sixes and at sevens since that time. Pandora is eternally recurring, now here, now there; she is a blonde sometimes, and again she is a brunette; and you may take it from George and me that there is always something left in the casket.

George closed the book and consulted his sailing-list. In a short time he would leave for Port Said, thence to Naples, Christmas there, and home in January. Business had been ripping. He would be jolly glad to get home again, to renew his comradeship with his treasures. And, by Jove! there was one man who slapped him on the shoulder, and he was no less a person than the genial president of the firm, his father's partner, at present his own. If the old chap had a daughter now. . . . And here one comes at last to the bottom of the sack. He had only one definite longing, a healthy human longing, the only longing worth while in all this deep, wide, round old top; to love a woman and by her be loved.

At exactly half after six the gentleman with the reversible cuffs arrived; and George missed his boat.

one's loneliness. If only he had had a dog; but one can not carry a dog half way round the world and back, at least not with comfort. What with all these new-fangled quarantine laws, duties, and fussy ships' officers who wouldn't let you keep the animal in your state-room, traveling with a four-footed friend was almost an impossibility. To be sure, women with poodles. . . . And then, there was the bitter of acid in the knowledge that no one ever came up to him and slapped him on the shoulder with a—"Hello, Georgie, old sport; what's the good word?" for the simple fact that his shoulder was always bristling with spikes, born of the fear that some one was making fun of him.

Perchance his mother's spirit, hovering over him this evening, might have been inclined to tears. For they do say that the ghosts of the dear ones are thus employed when we are near to committing some folly, or to exploring some forgotten chamber of Pandora's box, or worse still, when that lady intends emptying the whole contents down upon our unfortunate heads. If so be, they were futile tears; Percival Algernon had accomplished its deadly purpose.

Pandora? Well, then, for the benefit of the children. She was a lady who was an intimate friend of the mythological gods. They liked her appearance so well that they one day gave her a box, casket, chest, or whatever it was, to guard. By some marvelous method, known only of gods, they had got together all the trials and tribulations of mankind (and some of the joys) and locked them up in this casket. It was the Golden Age, as you may surmise. You recall Eve and the apple? Well, Pandora was a forecast of Eve; she couldn't keep her eyes off the latch, and at length her hands—Fatal curiosity! Whirr! And everything has been at sixes and at sevens since that time. Pandora is eternally recurring, now here, now there; she is a blonde sometimes, and again she is a brunette; and you may take it from George and me that there is always something left in the casket.

George closed the book and consulted his sailing-list. In a short time he would leave for Port Said, thence to Naples, Christmas there, and home in January. Business had been ripping. He would be jolly glad to get home again, to renew his comradeship with his treasures. And, by Jove! there was one man who slapped him on the shoulder, and he was no less a person than the genial president of the firm, his father's partner, at present his own. If the old chap had a daughter now. . . . And here one comes at last to the bottom of the sack. He had only one definite longing, a healthy human longing, the only longing worth while in all this deep, wide, round old top; to love a woman and by her be loved.

At exactly half after six the gentleman with the reversible cuffs arrived; and George missed his boat.

YOUR DAILY WALK WILL BE EASY
When we are permitted to prescribe for
Your Tired Feet
EVERY DAY you will hear some one complain of being troubled their feet, and especially during the summer months.
If they would consult us their troubles would be no more, as they would soon learn to appreciate the comfort of a Shoe that fits.

Gornto Shoe Comp'ny

MR. C. S. FORBES, WHO FORMERLY WAS AGENT FOR THE
RACYCLE BICYCLE
has seen fit on account of other business enterprises to turn over the agency of this excellent machine to the
John Flannagan Buggy Company.
We are also agents for the celebrated
Indian Motor Cycle.
THIS MACHINE IS KNOWN TO BE THE BEST MACHINE ON THE MARKET.
Manufacturers of **The John Flanagan Buggy Co.**
BUGGIES
Agents for best make bicycles and tires **Greenville, N. C.**

Hubmobile
We are prepared to do any repair work on automobiles. We have first class workmen and guarantee our work. We also have full line of accessories, and will be glad to order any parts to automobiles.
We carry a Presto-O-Light tanks for sale and exchange. We are agents for the Hubmobiles, Reo and Metz cars. We expect to keep new cars on hand for sale all the time. People wanting work done or in the market for cars please come to see us
Gates, Sugg, Auto Co.

CARR & ATKINS Hardware EMPORIUM
Complete line of Hardware and Paints. Farming Implements of best makes, Sporting Goods, Etc.

If it's in the Hardware line, we have it.
Reflector Advertisements Pay
Try Reflector Want Column

THE DAILY REFLECTOR

Every afternoon except Sunday

Published by

THE REFLECTOR COMPANY, Inc.

Telephone No. 56

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor

J. A. LORENTE, Associate Editor

Greenville, - North Carolina



Subscription, one year \$3.00
Six months 1.50
One month .25
One week .10

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

All cards of thanks and resolutions of respect will be charged for at One Cent per word.

All notices of entertainments for profit, whether for schools, churches, lodges, or any other institution, will be charged for at the rate of one-half cent a word.

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

WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1912

WE BEG TO RISE TO A POINT OF ORDER

The best thing about being a publisher is that the publisher has always a perfect right to fill up space whenever he wants to say something to his readers and subscribers.

We are publishers, we have readers and subscribers and we make use of that right.

The Reflector that more than a dozen years ago ventured out in long dresses, later wore rompers, further on knickerbockers and has finally donned a pair of long trousers. And believe us, we feel proud of them.

Now in order to impress upon the mind of our subscribers the importance of their support we have come to an understanding (yes indeed we have) with a man, whom we believe fully equipped to inspire the necessity of support both from those that already receive the Reflector and those that ought to subscribe to it.

Indeed it seems that a lapse of memory has occurred in some cases that would make Rip Van Winkle's story listen like the gentle murmur of a stream. Sweet but foolish. We have some people on the mailing list that must have made up their minds to pay their subscriptions just as soon as the militant William Jennings Bryan pulls off that dreamed of sleep in the downy couch of the White House.

In times gone by mothers used to frighten their offsprings into a troubled sleep by whistling softly to

them through their front teeth "You'd better go to sleep or the bogey man will come and take you away".

Subscriber get next and keep it dark, John F. Stokes is after you for that subscription . . . and what's more, he'll get you.

If you are not satisfied with the party with whom you have been affiliating heretofore we point you to the Bull Moose party which stands with an open door.

While we failed to see any new evidence in the Lorimer case we are not going to deny that Senator Simmons though there must have been some.

The Reflector is animating itself and you can't afford to miss an issue from now on. So tell your neighbor to subscribe at once.

Don't forget that good men should be nominated for the legislature and the best men in the county for commissioners.

That little you are behind on your subscription would look mighty good to us right now. Talk to Stokes about it.

And our city fathers are bound to admit that our sidewalks are not as good as they might be.

Don't mind the weather if your subscription is paid a year or so in advance.

This Date in History

July 17

- 1674—Dr. Isaac Watts, famous English hymn writer, born. Died Nov. 25, 1748.
1793—Execution of Charlotte Corday, the assassin of Marat.
1812—Fort Mackinaw, with its garrison of United States troops, captured by a force of British and Indians.
1821—United States obtained full possession of Florida.
1824—Tench Coxe, known as the father of the cotton industry in the United States, died in Philadelphia. Born there May 22, 1755.
1845—Remains of Daniel Boone and his wife removed from the cemetery at Marthsville, Mo., to Frankfort, Ky.
1894—President Cleveland signed the act admitting Utah to statehood.
1898—Santiago de Cuba surrendered to the United States.
1903—James A. McNeill Whistler, famous artist, died in London. Born in Lowell, Mass., in 1834.
1911—Senator Terrell of Georgia resigned from the United States senate.

This is My Birthday

Luis Munoz Rivera

Luis Munoz Rivera, the resident commissioner of Porto Rico at Washington, was born at Barranquitas, Porto Rico, July 17, 1859, and was educated in the public schools of his native land. In 1889 he founded a daily newspaper in San Juan of which he has since been editor and publisher. He was one of the leaders in the movement which resulted in the establishment of home rule for Porto Rico while it was still under the sovereignty of Spain.

Congratulations to:

- Bishop Wilson S. Lewis, of the Methodist Episcopal church, 55 years old today.
Rev. Dr. Ulysses G. B. Pierce, chaplain of the United States senate, 47 years old today.
Rt. Rev. John McKin, Protestant Episcopal missionary bishop of Tokio, 60 years old today.
Lieut. Gen. Josceline H. Wodehouse, noted British soldier and former governor of Bermuda, 60 years old today.
You will have to hand it to the St. Louis Browns for running true to form. Here is the dope: July 10, 1911—20 wins; 53 defeats—274. July 10, 1912—20 wins; 53 defeats—274.

Press Comment

This Shows Enterprise
Albemarle Enterprise.
The city grade school has succeeded in placing enough tickets to secure a season of lyceum attractions, and Professor Porkinson has already signed for five numbers.

Charlotte Man Leads
Laurinburg Exchange.
Mr. J. M. McMichael, architect, of Charlotte, spent Monday in town with the building committee of the Methodist church, going over the proposed plans for the building.

Everybody Thinks So
Madison Herald.
Public officials are paid to enforce the laws—the prohibition law as well as others—if they cannot conscientiously do so, they should resign and let others who can do so draw the salary.

Wheat Harvest in Burke
Morganton Messenger.
The wheat threshers began operations yesterday and the hum of the machine is heard throughout the land. From what we can learn there will be no more than half a crop in Burke this season.

A Needed Improvement
Lenoir Topic.
An effort is being made to get enough local capital to put in a telephone exchange at Granite Falls. A telephone exchange is greatly needed at Granite Falls and it now looks like it will be only a short time until one is secured.

Wake Them Up
Rock Hill Record.
Why wasn't Rock Hill represented at the meeting in Columbia Tuesday night, when a state chamber of commerce was organized? Looks like this good town ought to have had one representative at least. Has the chamber of commerce gone to sleep?

Give it to the Public
Laurinburg Exchange.
The report is going the rounds that some clerks, stenographers or somebody else (they may be detectives for all we know,) are hunting Kitchin's record during the 16 years he has been in office. Boys, when you find it, please pass it around.

To the readers of The Reflector, Greetings:

For lack of money to run it I was compelled, about June 1st, to suspend Pitt County News. I soon thereafter notified my delinquent subscribers to pay up. A few only have responded and therefore I am not able to resume publishing the paper. This, of course, no one regrets more than I, for aside from my sentiment in the matter no one feels more keenly the responsibility of an obligation than I, and it pains me not to be able to continue the paper to those who so kindly paid for it in advance. To such, however, I shall do my best to make good in some other way.

But I want to tell you that I am not out of the business. If I can't run a paper of my own I guess I can help to run one of somebody else. The Reflector has needed a field man for several years and that is the job that I am onto right now.

Much improvement has come to the paper lately and it merits a much larger patronage than it is getting. To secure this patronage it is necessary that some one get out on the firing line and round up the subscribers. Therefore I am after you right now.

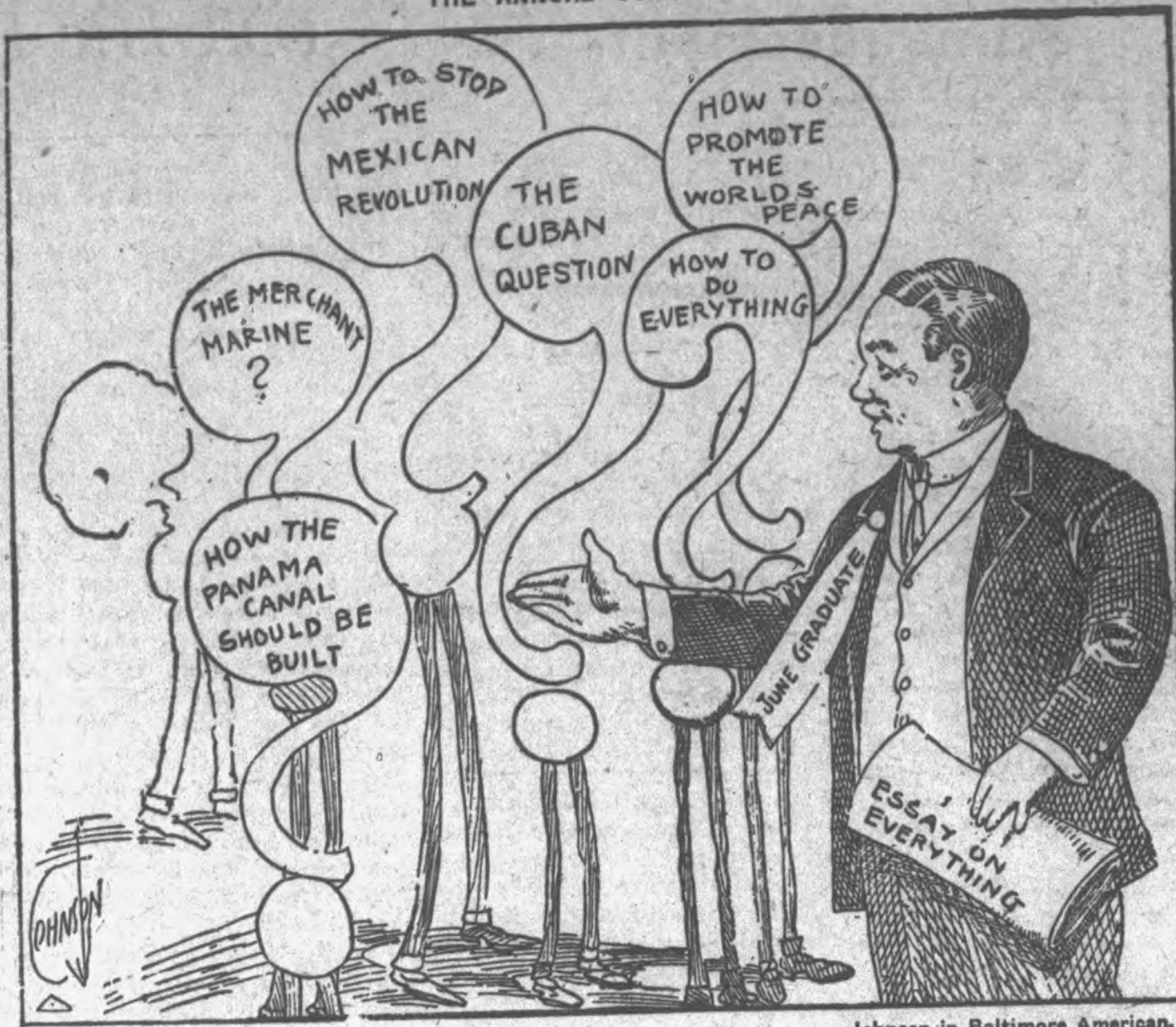
With the extra cost of putting a man in the field it is necessary to put the paper on a strictly cash-in-advance basis, which I feel quite sure, must meet with your hearty approval. So be ready to pay the cash the first time you see me, or mail direct to me.

Sincerely yours, JOHN F. STOKES, Circulation Manager Carolina Home and Farm and Daily Reflector.

Quite a number of college stars have entered into professional baseball this season. The list includes Eppa Rixey, University of Virginia, with the Philadelphia Nationals; Charles Hightower of Cornell, with Buffalo; John Boyle, University of Chicago, with the Philadelphia Nationals; Joseph Tarbell, Vermont college with the Naps, Nash and Cogleman of Brown, with Cleveland and Warner f Brown with Pittsburgh.

Several minor league divide their season, the team at the top at the close of the first half of the season plays the team winning the second half for the championship of the league. Among the teams that have won their right to contend for the pennant at the close of the season are Jacksonville in the South Atlantic League; Salem in the Ohio and Pennsylvania League; Selma in the Southeastern League, Cleburne in the South Central League, Wichita Falls in the Texas-Oklahoma League and Vicksburg in the Cotton States League.

THE ANNUAL COMEDY.



Editorial of Human Interest

By Arthur Brisbane



THE CONQUEST OF THE AIR. Part I

Man's victories begin when he is willing to die for victory. And this flying man, stretched dead and cold in the wreckage of his machine is one of those to whom the future will owe the conquest of the air, and a life as far above ours in civilization, convenience, comfort and happiness as the flying machine is above to slow, crawling ox-cart on the plains.

As long as men merely talked and theorized and speculated on the ground the air was safe from the conquest of men.

But when man began to fly, when he rose in the air that he meant to conquer, when he proved his willingness to fly if he could and to fall and be killed if he must—when that happened and the fear of death no longer kept men on the ground the air was conquered for all time.

England was conquered and this country was taken from the British

when a sufficient number of men were willing to back with their lives their theory that men were created equal. When the signers of the Declaration of Independence gathered in Philadelphia in fly time and humorously observed that they must hang together or hang separately and when they were willing to be hanged separately if necessary it was quite certain that this country had practically achieved the conquest that would give her independence.

And so it has been from the beginning of history, and long before history began. Each noble thought and idea and protest had its defenders willing to die. Many seemed to die uselessly and hopelessly. Many never saw the first dawn of the day for which they hoed. But all were workers and useful and needed and conquerors when once they had conquered themselves and their love of life for the sake of a high and noble aspiration.

How many of us realize what a wonderful empire it is that these conquerors of the air are giving to the human race?

Man moves today in only one dimension. He inhabits a surface. To this surface he must stick, with its roughness, its narrowness, its bad roads, its collision, its grade crossings, its constant accidents, calamities and deaths that equal every day and every hour more than the total number of lives sacrificed thus far in the effort to conquer the air.

In that new empire above us, what speed, what delights, what health, comfort, convenience and economy of transportation await us!

Thanks to those that give up their lives like the man in this picture, we are within sight of the day when all transportations, except for the very shortest journeys and for the carrying of the heaviest freight will be done far above the houses and the trees and much of it high above the clouds.

in the head. People who have visited the north pole say that it is a very disagreeable place to spend the winter in, as a man can't tep out on the porch in the cool of the evening for a breath of air without being stabbed in the vertebre by a protuberant icicle or soldered to a lawn settee in a white duck suit.

Pointed Paragraphs

A woman says that all men must go equal because none is superior. Maids may come and maids may go, but to housework goes on forever. Just when a man tries to show off before a woman, his hoodo gets busy. Most men know what not to do, but few have sense enough to refrain from doing it. Shakespeare was mistaken when he said: 'All the world's a stage.' Its a treadmill. The world sympathizes with the unfortunate—except when he is a widwer, who marries again. A woman takes the same chances in selecting a husband as she does in selecting a bargain counter shirtwaist.

In Lighter Vein

Blobbs—We are a nation of rurnts. Pre-historic man was much larger than we are. Clobbs—Well, for my part I would much rather be a rurnt than be—er—prehistoric.—Philadelphia Record.

You seem to have more respect for the weather forecasts than formerly. Yes, replied Farmer Cortossael. After looking over the campaign predictions, weather bulletins strike me as mighty reliable.—Washington Star.

I tell you we live in an age of progress. How now?

Now some shark has discovered that you kin shake fleas off a dog with a vacuum cleaner.—Kansas City Journal.

Magistrate (about to commit for trial)—You certainly effected the robbery in a remarkable ingenious way; in fact, wit quite exceptional cunning. The Prisoner—Now, yer Honor, no flattery, please; no flattery, I begs yer.—Sketch.

Trapping the Saffragette
Early in her speech the militant suffragist struck the keynote of emancipation from masculine control. "The day of tyranny is past," she said, "Men may command but we do no longer obey."

It was a stirring speech. At intervals throughout its delivery an insignificant looking man in the rear of the hall called out, "Louder, please," and each time the speaker pitched her voice in a higher key. When in obedience to his often repeated requests, she had apparently attained a vocal limit she said:

"Can you not hear what I say?" "Perfectly," said the little man. "Then why have you been asking me to speak louder?" "Just to show that in spite of your bragging a great, fine woman like you will do what a little-no-account man like me asks her to," he said.—New York Times.

SIDEWALK SKETCHES

By Howard L. Rann.



THE north pole a while somebody starts for the pole wit a tape line and a collection of American baked beans and after sterwing the trail with sardine cans and the remains of deceased dogs returns with a popular lecture and is hailed as a hero at \$1.50 per seat. Discovering the pole is a highly profitable pastime. Old Doc Cook ran into it one evening, just after he had eaten the harness of the lead dog and was about to succumb in a cordial and noiseless manner, but as he forgot to bring back anything but an unguilted reputation and a prejudice against bathing he was received with considerable hauteur and is now in a state of total eclipse. Commodore Perry discovered the pole in a quietest and upright attitude at high noon and was so impressed by the sight that he draped himself over it and was photographed in an astonished look, after which he whittled off a few splinters and carried them home in the pockets of his sealskin pants. Mr. Perry claims to be the only man who ever returned from the pole in the form of proof more tangible than a fountain pen and a cold

hotel accommodations. Every once in

THE NEWEST FOR THE HOME



In Fine Furniture!

Fresh, Up-to-the-minute designs, late models from the best manufacturers in SUITS--SINGLE ARTICLES BUFFETS--SIDEBOARDS TABLES--CHAIRS

A range of qualities and prices that will suit every buyers purse---see the offering today.

TAFT & VANDYKE

TOMORROW NIGHT

In the Presbyterian church there will begin a series of services, lasting through the week and preparatory to the celebration of the Lord's Supper on Sunday night

MR. ROBERT KING

Evangelist of the Synod of North Carolina, will preach at every service.

You are cordially invited to attend these services.

Social and Personal

The Mother's Hour

When the twilight hour is here, Mother, draw your children near, As your mother, in her day When she taught your lips to pray.

Sow the seeds of love and truth, In each heart in early youth, That their growth in later life, Leave no room for doubt or strife.

Though to varied tasks all day, Must your hands and thought give way,

Do not lose the twilight hour Lest you miss your strongest power.

Little eyes all day will look, ? To the hour for story book, Song and prayer, at mother's side Let no are this thust divide.
—Coa Matson in Farm and Home.

PERSONAL ITEMS

Mrs. Nannie Pittman and little daughter left this morning for Tillery.

Mrs. R. W. King and children left Tuesday for Beaufort.

Little Miss Rena Belle Holmes has returned from a visit to Raleigh. Miss Alma Perry came back with her.

Royal Society's 250th Anniversary

LONDON, July 16.—The celebration of the 250th anniversary of the opening of the 250th anniversary of the foundation of the Royal Society, for which preparations have been frward for more than a year was formally opened today with an attendance that included representatives of learning universities, scientific bodies and learned societies in many parts of the wrld. The exercises will continue 3 days.

The Reflector wants your job work.

Mail Carriers Will Fly

This is an age of great discoveries. Progress rides on the air. Soon we may see Uncle Sam's mail carriers flying in all directions, transporting mail. People take a wonderful interest in a discovery that benefits them. That's why Dr. King's New Discovery for Coughs, Colds and other throat and lung diseases is the most popular medicine in America. "It cured me of a most dreadful cough," writes Mrs. J. F. Davis, Stickney Corner, Me., "after doctor's treatment and all other remedies had failed." Excellent for coughs, colds or any bronchial affection. Price 50c an \$1.00. Trial bottle free at all druggists.

Wisconsin Labor Federation

SHEBOYGAN, Wis., July 17.—Sheboygan is entertaining during the remainder of the week the annual convention of the Wisconsin State Federation of Labor. The attendance includes representatives of labor bodies throughout the state. In addition to transacting considerable routine business the convention will discuss a wide range of topics affecting the interests of organized labor.

Markets

New York Cotton

July	12.03	12.04
October	12.26	12.25
December	12.34	12.31

Chicago Grain

July wheat	99 7-8	97 1-2
July corn	73 1-2	72
July ribs	10.40	10.35

Beaver Dam Township

To the Democrats of Pitt county: Let's all come together and nominate that true Democrat and high toned gentleman, G. T. Tyson for one of the Representatives for the next General Assembly. A man tried and true and will give every man a fair deal. What say you, Pitt county voters?

MANY VOTERS.

7 15 2td 1tw

What Makes a Woman?

One hundred and twenty pounds, more or less, of bone and muscle don't make a woman. It's a good foundation. Put into it health and strength and she may rule a kingdom. But that's just what Electric Bitters give her. Thousands bless them for overcoming fainting and dizzy spells and for dispelling weakness, nervousness, headache and tired, listless, worn out feeling. "Electric Bitters have done me a world of good," writes Eliza Pool, Depew, Okla., "and I thank you with all my heart for making such a god medicine." Only 50c. Guaranteed by all druggists.

Railroad Schedules.

Atlantic Coast Line.	
North-bound	South-bound
8:22 p. m.	8:30 p. m.
8:18 a. m.	1:18 p. m.
Norfolk Southern	
East-bound	West-bound
1:07 a. m.	8:25 a. m.
9:37 a. m.	7:41 a. m.
8:10 p. m.	5:00 p. m.

AL PALZER IS GAME PUGILIST

Big White Hope Is More Aggressive Than Jeffries.

HAS STYLE LIKE SULLIVAN'S.

Battles on Same Order as Did the Old John L.—Iowa Boy Must Beat McCarty Before He Goes After Johnson. Is Sure He Can Beat Former.

Albert Palzer's sensational victory over Bombardier Wells in New York recently continues to be a live topic. The fight settled one point beyond question of doubt—the gameness of the American. Before the bout Tom O'Rourke, Palzer's former manager, intimated that the big fellow had a streak of yellow and surely would "dog it" if Wells managed to hurt him. But O'Rourke evidently was wrong, for he saw Palzer come back under fearful punishment and win impressively in three rounds.

If Palzer had been a quitter he would have stopped of his own accord in the first round. Nobody ever saw a man so completely outfought in that short space of time. Palzer's nose and mouth were bleeding from one punch, a right hook; his right eye was closed from another straight left hand jab, and a swing under the point of the jaw flattened him in such a manner that a knockout seemed imminent. When Palzer got up his gameness and stamina were put to a grilling test. Wells cut him to pieces and made him stagger blindly all over the ring. The Englishman's attack was about the fiercest ever seen in any heavyweight battle, yet Palzer stuck it out to the end of the round.

This strenuous spell of three minutes settled the question as to Palzer's courage, for in spite of the battering he increased his aggressiveness in the second and third rounds and finally got to the Briton with blows that might have stopped even Mr. Jack Johnson. At least that is the prevalent belief, although it is freely admitted that Johnson's offensive tactics would make the landing of such great wallops a matter of blind luck. But could Johnson hit any harder than Wells? If so, could he knock Palzer out before the latter had a chance to slug at close quarters? Johnson's weak spot is just above the belt, precisely the place where Palzer planted his victorious right hand swing. Could Johnson show faster footwork than Wells in keeping away?

There isn't the slightest doubt that Palzer today is more aggressive than was Jeffries when he won the title from Fitzsimmons at Coney Island. Sharkey, always a rusher, was smaller, lighter and not so hard a hitter as Palzer. Looking back over the champions, John L. Sullivan seems to have been reproduced in this husky Iowa farmer, who is a natural born fighter with bulldog courage and a knockout punch. Jimmy Wakely, who once managed and backed Sullivan, exclaimed after the Palzer-Wells battle:

"Palzer is another Sullivan. He is a ferocious slugger and a giant in strength. Nobody living can hit him harder than Wells, not even Johnson. He was a bit fat, but his natural fighting ability was immense. If he beats Luther McCarty nothing can stop him from whipping the big smoke for the title. Palzer is bigger and stronger than Johnson and can out slug him. Take it from me!"

Palzer's next battle will be with Luther McCarty in New York July 19. Palzer declared the other day that he would make short work of McCarty. In other words, the Palzer-McCarty scrap will provide a man who will force Johnson into a real fight some time in the fall.

SCOUT'S JOB IS EASIER.

Billy Murray Prefers It to Managing Ball Club.

"It's easier scouting for ball players than managing a big league team," says William J. Murray, who is drawing pay from the Pittsburgh club for discovering phenomons.

Murray was well known in New England in 1886 as a player of the popular winter game called roller polo. He was center on the crack New Bedford team. He played baseball in summer and was the right fielder and manager of the Providence Eastern league team ten years later. Murray won a pennant with the Jersey City team, developing Mike Doolan, now shortstop of the Philadelphia's, and other stars, and soon he took hold of the Quakers, signing for a total salary of \$15,000 for three years.

When Horace Fogel got hold of the club Murray was shelved. He had a struggle for his money and the matter was compromised. But he made up his mind right there to quit managing, and when Barney Dreyfuss offered him a job as scout, Murray leaped at it. Last fall he recommended to the Pirates the \$22,500 O'Toole and his clever catcher, Kelly.

Soccer in Germany.

Germany boasts of 137,633 soccer football players, mostly amateurs. Soccer flourishes in south Germany and is making headway in all parts of the country. The record crowd is 10,000 at the match between Germany and England and 8,000 at the crown prince's cup game last year.

The WORLD in SPORTS

Yesterday's Results in Baseball

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
Pittsburgh 5; Brooklyn 4.
Cincinnati 9; Philadelphia 5.
Chicago 3; New York 1

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
New York 1; St. Louis 5 (first game). New York 1; St. Louis 3 (second game).
Boston 7; Detroit 2.
Washington 7; Chicago 2.
Philadelphia 5; Cleveland 2.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.
Mobile 6; Atlanta 4.
New Orleans 6; Chattanooga 1.
Montgomery-Nashville, rain.

VIRGINIA LEAGUE.
Petersburg 2; Newport News 0.
Roanoke 3; Norfolk 5.
Portsmouth 4; Richmond 1.

Jacksonville 2; Savannah 1 (first game). Jacksonville 2; Savannah 3 (second game).
Other games, rain.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Hines-Murphrey Company, of Greenville, North Carolina, composed of Z. V. Murphrey and James M. Hines, has this day dissolved by mutual consent. James M. Hines has purchased the entire interest of Z. V. Murphrey in the business and will continue the business in the name of James M. Hines.

This the 8th day of July, 1912.
Z. V. MURPHEY,
JAMES M. HINES,
7 10 1td 3tw

George McBride of the Senators

Washington Americans' Star Shortstop Is Playing His Usually Consistent Game



Photo by American Press Association.

will try out with Cy Young III, who hails from Wisconsin.
Thirty one players in the National League are hitting for .300 or better, while the American League has only 21 in the select circle.
Claude Rossman, the former Detroit first-baseman, now with Minneapolis is leading the American Association in batting the the average of .376.
Several big league scouts are sweet on the work of Billy E. Swanson, the clever center-fielder of the Dubuque team, in the Three I. League.

Shortstop Dowd, the former Brocton player, is making good with the New York Highlanders.

In the absence of Manager Frank Cance Joe Tinker acts as captain and manager of the Cubs.

Three times this season the Giants have run up nine wins in a row besides their sixteen traight victories.

The Minnesota-Wisconsin League is disbanded, the Winona team being in the lead when the league hit the rock.

"Cactus" Chravath is living up to his reputation as a fence buster by leading Charlie Doolin's Quakers in batting.

The White Sox have sent Walter H. Johnson II, back to Racine and he

RAILROAD SCHEDULES

S. A. L. SCHEDULE

Trains Leave Raleigh, effective January 8, 1911.

YEAR ROUND LIMITED—No. 81.
4:35 a. m.—For Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis and points West, Jacksonville and Florida points, connections at Hamlet for Charlotte and Wilmington.

THE SEABOARD MAIL—No. 88.
11:35 a. m.—For Portsmouth-Norfolk, with coaches and parlor car. Connects with steamer for Washington, Baltimore, New York, Boston and Providence.

THE FLORIDA FAST MAIL—No. 66.
12:05 a. m.—For Richmond, Washington and New York pullman sleepers, day coaches and dining car. Connects at Richmond with C. & O. at Wash with Pennsylvania railroad and B. & O. for Pittsburgh and points west.

THE SEABOARD MAIL—No. 41.
4:10 p. m.—For Atlanta, Charlotte, Wilmington, Birmingham, Memphis, and points west. Parlor cars to Hamlet.

6:00 p. m., No. 30—"Shoo Fly" for Lonsburg, Henderson Oxford and Norlina.

5:00 p. m., No. 30—"Shoo Fly" for O. for Cincinnati and points west, Memphis, and points west, Jacksonville and all Florida points. Pullman sleepers. Arrive Atlanta 7 a. m.

4:48 Arrive Richmond 5:22 a. m. Washington 8:48 a. m., New York 2:31 p. m., Penn. station. Pullman arrive to Washington and New York.
C. B. RYAN, G. P. A., Portsmouth, Va. East, West and Canada.
Office, No. 169 Main St.
J. W. BROWN, JR.

NORFOLK SOUTHERN RAILROAD

ROUTE OF THE "Night Express"

TRAINS LEAVE GREENVILLE EASTBOUND
1:07 a. m. daily, "Night Express," Pullman Sleeping Car for Norfolk.
9:37 a. m. Daily, for Plymouth, Elizabeth City and Norfolk. Broiler Parlor Car Service connects for all points North and West.
6:10 p. m. Daily, except Sunday for Washington.

WESTBOUND
2:25 a. m. Daily for Wilson and Raleigh. Pullman Sleeping Car service. Connects North, South and West.
7:41 a. m. Daily, except Sunday for Wilson and Raleigh. Connects for all points.
5:00 p. m. Daily for Wilson and Raleigh. Broiler Parlor Car Service.
For further information and reservation of Sleeping Car space apply to J. L. HASSELL, Agent, Greenville. W. R. HUDSON, W. W. CROXTON, Gen'l Supt. Gen'l Pass. Agt.

OLD BAY LINE
(Baltimore Steam Packet Co). Daily, including Sunday, between NORFOLK AND BALTIMORE. Mail steamers "Florida," "Virginia," "Alabama." Equipped with United Wireless Telegraphy and every modern convenience. Cuisine unsurpassed.
Lv. Portsmouth, Sundays 5:00 pm
Lv. Port'mth week days 5:30 pm
Lv. Norfolk, daily 6:30 pm
Lv. Old Point 7:30 pm
Tickets sold to all points North.

Southern Railway
PREMIER CARRIER OF THE SOUTH
Direct lines to all points North, South, East and West.
LOW ROUND TRIP FARES TO WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA
"The Land of The Sky."
also to California points and all principal resorts
CONVENIENT SCHEDULES, ELECTRICALLY LIGHTED COACHES, COMPLETE DINING CAR SERVICE.
If you are contemplating a trip to any point, before completing arrangement for same, it will be wise for you to consult a representative of the Southern Railway, or write the undersigned, who will gladly and courteously furnish you with all information as to your best and quickest schedule and most comfortable way in which to make the trip.
J. O. JONES,
Traveling Passenger Agent,
Raleigh, N. C.
H. F. CARY,
General Passenger Agent,
Washington, D. C.
SUMMER EXCURSION FARES
Now in Effect to Beaufort and Morehead City.
The seashore season is now open and summer excursion tickets are on sale at all stations to Morehead City, N. C., and Beaufort, N. C., good to return until October 31st.
Get complete information from any ticket agent.
W. W. CROXTON, G. P. A.,
Norfolk, Va.

THE CARPET FROM BAGDAD

(Continued from page 2)

under his arm, cumbersome though it was, and waved aside the carriage-porter, who was, however, permitted to carry in the kit-bag.

The manager appeared. When comes he not upon the scene? His quick, calculating eye was not wholly assured. The stranger's homespun was travel-worn and time-worn, and of a cut popular to the season gone the year before. No fat letter of credit here, was the not unreasonable conclusion reached by the manager. Still, with that caution acquired by years of experience, which had culminated in what is known as Swiss diplomacy, he brought into being the accustomed salutatory smile and inquired if the gentleman had written ahead for reservation, otherwise it would not be possible to accommodate him.

"I telegraphed," crisply.
 "The name, if you please?"
 "Ryenne; spelled R-y-a double n e. Have you ever been in County Clare?"
 "No, sir." The manager added a question with the uplift of his eyebrows.

"Well," was the enlightening answer, "you pronounce it as they do there."

The manager scanned the little slip of paper in his hand. "Ah, yes; we have reserved a room for you, sir. The French style rather confused me." This was not offered in irony, or sarcasm, or satire; mining in a Swiss brain for the saving grace of humor is about as remunerative as the extraction of gold from sea-water. Nevertheless, the Swiss has the talent of swiftly subtracting from a confusion of ideas one point of illumination: there was a quality to the stranger's tone that decided him favorably. It was the voice of a man in the habit of being obeyed; and in these days it was the power of money alone that obtained obedience to any man. Beyond this, the same nebulous cogitation that had subdued the Arabs outside acted likewise upon him. Here was a brother.

"I will see, sir." The manager summoned a porter. "Room 208."

The porter caught up the somewhat collapsed kit-bag, which had in all evidence received some rough usage in its time, and reached toward the roll. Mr. Ryenne interposed.

"I will see to that, my man," tersely.

"Yes, sir."

"Where is your guest-list?" demanded Mr. Ryenne of the manager.

"The head-porter's bureau, sir. I will see if you have any mail." The manager passed into his own bureau. It was rather difficult to tell whether this man was an American or an Englishman. His accent was western, but his manner was decidedly British. At any rate, that tone and carriage must be bastioned by good English sovereigns, or for once his judgment was at fault.

The porter dashed up-stairs. Mr. Ryenne, his bundle still snug under his arm, sauntered over to the head-porter's bureau and ran his glance up and down the columns of visiting-cards. Once he nodded with approval, and again he smiled, having discovered that which sent a ripple across his sleeping sense of amusement. Major Callahan, room 206; Fortune Chedsoye, 205; George P. A. Jones, 210.

"Hm! the Major smells of County Antrim and the finest whisky in all the Isle. Fortune Chedsoye; that is a pleasing name; tinkling brooks, the waving green grasses in the meadows, the kine in the water, the fleeting shadows under the oaks; a pastoral, a bucolic name. To claim Fortune for mine own; a happy thought."

As he uttered these pious expressions aloud, in a voice low and not unpleasant, for all that it was bantering, the head-porter stared at him with mingling doubt and alarm; and as if to pronounce these emotions mutely for the benefit of the other, he permitted his eyes to open their widest.

"Tut, tut; that's allright, porter. I am cursed with the habit of speaking my inmost thoughts. Some persons are afflicted with insomnia; some fall asleep in church; I think orally. Beastly habit, eh?"

The porter then understood that he was dealing not with a species of mild lunacy, but with that kind of light-hearted cynicism upon which the world (as porters know it) had set its approving seal. In brief, he smiled faintly; and if he had any pleasantry to pass in turn, the approach of the manager, now clothed metaphorically in deferentialism, relegated it to the limbo of things thought but left unsaid.

"Here is a letter for you, Mr. Ryenne. Have you any more luggage?"
 "No," Mr. Ryenne smiled. "Shall I pay for my room in advance?"

"Oh, no, sir!" Ten years ago the manager would have blushed at having been so misunderstood. "Your room is 208."

"Will you have a boy show me the way?"

"I shall myself attend to that. If the room is not what you wish it may be exchanged."

"The room is the one I telegraphed for. I am superstitious to a degree. On three boats I have had fine state-rooms numbered 208. Twice the number of my hotel room has been the same. On the last voyage there were 208 passengers, and the captain had made 208 voyages on the Mediterranean."

"Quite a coincident."
 "Ah, if roulette could be played with such a certainty."

Mr. Ryenne sighed, hitched up his bundle, which, being heavy, was beginning to wear upon his arm, and sign-

led to the manager to lead the way. As they vanished round the corner to the lift, the head-porter studied the guest-list. He had looked over it a dozen times that day, but this was the first instance of his being really interested in it. As his chin was freshly shaven he had no stubble to stroke to excite his mental processes; so he fell back, as we say, upon the con-



Ran His Glance Up and Down the Columns of Visiting Cards.

soling ends of his abundant mustache. Curious; but all these persons were occupying or about to occupy adjacent rooms. There was truly nothing mysterious about it, save that the stranger had picked out these very names as a target for his banter. Fortune Chedsoye; it was rather an unusual name; but as she had arrived only an hour or so before, he could not distinctly recall her features. And then, there was that word bucolic. He mentally turned it over and over as physically he was wont to do with post-cards left in his care to mail. He could make nothing of the word, except that it smacked of the East Indian plague.

Here he was saved from further cerebral agony by a timely interruption. A man, who was not of bucolic persuasion either in dress or speech, urban from the tips of his bleached fingers to the bulb of his bibulous nose, leaned across the counter and asked if Mr. Horace Ryenne had yet arrived. Yes, he had just arrived; he

(To Be Continued).

Insect Bite Costs Leg

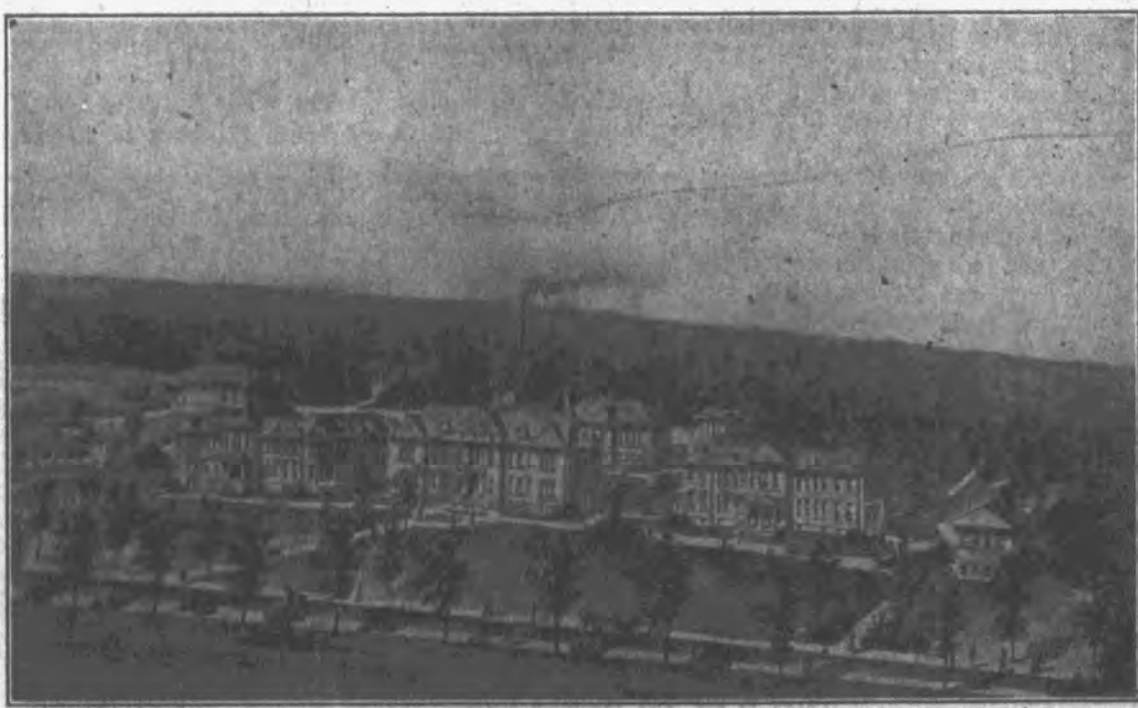
A Boston man lost his leg from the bite of an insect two years before. To avert such calamities from stings and bites of insects use Bucklen's Arnica Salve promptly to kill the poisons and prevent inflammation, swelling and pain. Heals burns, boils, ulcers, piles, eczema, cuts, bruises. Only 25c at all druggists.



Photo copyright by Clineinst.

COLONEL GORGAS, WHO MADE THE CANAL ZONE HABITABLE

WHEN future historians apportion the credit for the building of the Panama canal it is pretty safe to predict that they will give a generous share to a man who is neither an engineer nor a statesman, but a physician—Colonel William C. Gorgas, U. S. A., chief sanitary officer of the canal zone. It was he who made possible the construction of the canal by stamping out the yellow fever and malaria which had killed the workmen of De Lesseps and thus defeated the attempts of the French engineers to finish the work they had begun. He did this by destroying the breeding places of the mosquitoes which transmitted the two deadly diseases. The result of his work is that the canal zone is now no more unhealthy than any other tropical country. "This work," says Sir Frederick Treves, who was physician to the late King Edward, "has set the standard of what preventive medicine should be in the tropics." Colonel Gorgas was recently the recipient of a gold medal in recognition of his services in the canal zone.



East Carolina

Teachers Training School

A State School to Train Teachers for the Public Schools of North Carolina.

TUITION free to all Who Agree to Teach. Fall Term Begins September 24, 1912. For Catalogue and Other Information, address

ROBERT H. WRIGHT, President

Greenville, N. C.

N. C. Educational Institutions

Founded 1888

Chartered 1859

TRINITY COLLEGE

ITS STRENGTH LIES IN

A LARGE, WELL TRAINED FACULTY; EXCELLENT BUILDINGS AND EQUIPMENT; FULL, WELL-ARRANGED COURSES; EARNEST, HIGH-MINDED STUDENTS; A LARGE AND LOYAL BODY OF ALUMNI AND FRIENDS, NOBLE IDEALS AND TRADITIONS; AN INSPIRING HISTORY AND ACHIEVEMENT AND SERVICE

Next Session Begins September 11, 1912. For Catalogue and Illustrated Booklet, address:
 E. L. FLOWERS, Secretary, DURHAM, NORTH CAROLINA

Trinity Park School

ESTABLISHED 1898

Location excellent. Equipment first-class. Well trained Faculty of successful experience. Special care of the health of students. An instructor in each dormitory to supervise living conditions of boys under his care. Excellent library and gymnasium facilities. Large athletic fields. Fall term opens September 11.

FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, ADDRESS
 W. W. PEELE, Headmaster, - - - DURHAM, NORTH CAROLINA

The North Carolina COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE AND MECHANIC ARTS

The State's Industrial College

Four year courses in Agriculture; in Civil, Electrical and Mechanical Engineering; in Industrial Chemistry; Cotton Manufacturing and Dyeing. Two-year courses in Mechanic Arts and in Textile Art. One-year and Two-year courses in Agriculture. These courses are both practical and scientific. Examinations for admission are held by the County Superintendent at all county seats on July 11th.

For catalog address
 THE REGISTRAR,
 West Raleigh, N. C.

The North Carolina STATE NORMAL AND INDUSTRIAL COLLEGE

Maintained by the state for the women of North Carolina. Five regular courses leading to degrees. Special courses for teachers. Free tuition to those who agree to become teachers in the state. Fall session begins September 18, 1912. For catalogue and other information address
 Julius L. Foust, President,
 Greensboro, N. C.

The Daily Reflector

BINGHAM ASHEVILLE, N. C. has prepared Boys for College and Manhood for 150 years. Our Graduates Excel in all the Colleges they attend, North and South. Ventilation, Sanitation and Safety Against Fire pronounced the BEST by 150 doctors and by every visiting Parent. Average Gain of 19 pounds term of entrance accentuates our Climate, Fare and Care of Pupils. Military, to help in making Men of Boys. Box 45

Whitsett

A Leading Boarding School for 250 Students. Established 25 years. Literary, Business, Normal, Music, etc.

Excellent buildings and all advantages. Noted for Health. Near Greensboro, N. C. Three Literary Societies; College Band, Leads in Athletics, Etc. Good board at about cost. Reasonable tuition rates. Graduates in great demand. Students yearly from 50 North Carolina counties. A school that will satisfy you in every respect*** Beautiful catalogue with views, etc. Sent free. Write today. Address the President, W T Whitsett, Ph. D., Whitsett, N. C.

Institute

WARRENTON HIGH SCHOOL

WARRENTON, N. C.

Fall Session, 1912, Begins Sept. 3

Special attention given to English, Mathematics, the sciences and classics by teachers of long experience. For grade of preparation and department of pupils consult the faculties of the University and the colleges. Expenses moderate. For catalogue address
 JOHN GRAHAM, Principal - - - - - WARRENTON, N. C.

Roofing and Sheet Metal Work

For Slate or Tin, Tin Shop Repair Work, and Flues in Season, See

J. J. JENKINS Phone 76, Greenville, N. C.

Magazines Magazines Magazines
MAGAZINES
 Magazines Magazines
 Hearst's Magazine
 Good Housekeeping
 Cosmopolitan
 Magazines Magazines
 Best Writers
 Best Illustrators
 Magazines Magazines
 OVER 150 MAGAZINES LISTED. CLUBS MADE UP WITH ANY 2, 3, 4 or 5 WITH A SAVING IN PRICE OF FROM 25 TO 50 PER CENT.
 Magazines Magazines
J. A. LORENTE,
 Phone 56 Greenville

Stop

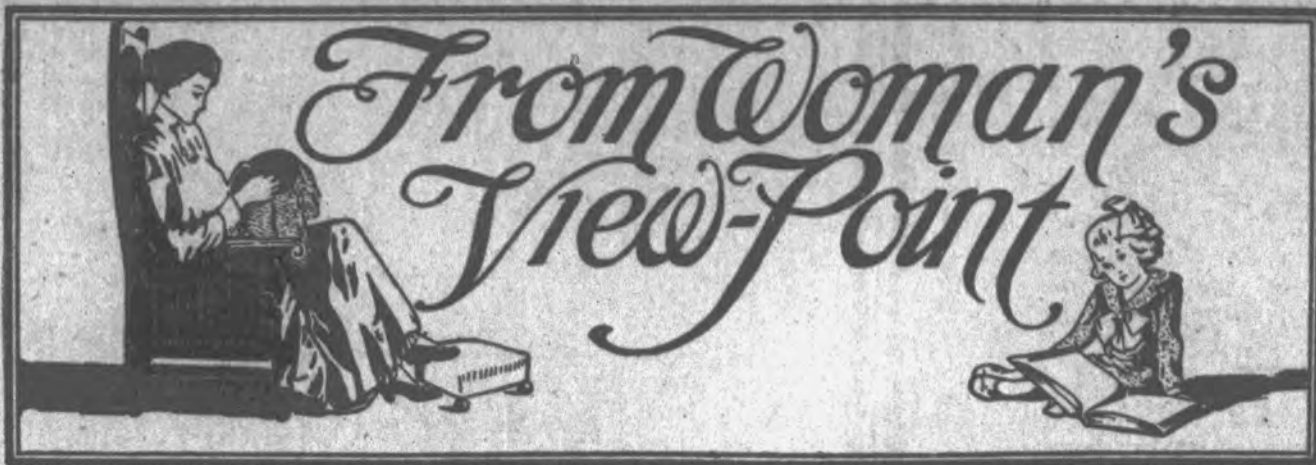
But don't let the Watch stop until it gets into your pocket.

I am overstocked with good timers of the best make, and want to convert the surplus into cash. Hence I cut the price to the sacrifice figure.

Call and be convinced if you want a

Watch

W. L. Best
 The Jeweler



From Woman's View-Point

NEW YORK, July 6.—Now, that the summer season has at last begun in earnest, it is quite timely to speak of the latest styles in outing apparel, especially for the younger women and girls. There are many new and attractive designs in motoring and riding costumes, but they differ principally in the matter of material, not so much in the cut.

Outing hats of all kinds are rather more interesting than usual this season. To be sure, there is little that is absolutely new in shape, but new materials and combinations of materials and new tricks of trimming are in evidence. The eponge which is so prominent as frock material and trimming has been used for outing hats too, and is blocked into all the small close fitting roll brim shapes. The wide wale pague and cotton corduroy are treated in the same way and the reputation corduroy is used too, particularly in the soft browns.

Then there are combinations of straw and eponge, straw and linen, straw and white felt. Sometimes both the straw and the other materials are white. Sometimes a hemp braid of gay hue trims a soft white felt and faces its brim. Paamas are as popular as ever and there are other, much cheaper, supple straws blocked in the roll brim Panama shapes.

Sailors with crowns and brims in varying degrees of height and width are shown in rough straw and in soft felt. Tussor, taffeta, quaint flowered silks, linens and cretonnes are all used for the titted outing hats and for stiffer shapes in combination with the straw.

Clever little tennis hats of the round close crown and narrow rolled brim type are made in soft white felt or other soft materials and have two tennis rackets, made from fine dark blue silk braid or cord, crossed on the front of the crown for only trimming.

Sweaters of the knitted kind are being hard pressed by the blazers and

Norfolks and MaFckinaws, and perhaps for that reason have taken on new variations. The English sweater coats on severe coat lines but knitted or woven to stimulate knitting in soft Angora wool is considered very odish for real service and comes in attractive heather mixtures and in the soft grays, browns and greens.

Very light weight sweaters of very fine fleecy Angora wool are shown in silk knited sweaters as well as wool sweaters with colars, cuff and pocket binding of knitted silk in contrasting color are popular. The college and club color stripes are used for the gay blazer coats are echoed in knitted sweaters.

The blazers are being done to death and many of them are too crude in coloring to be becoming, but they do brighten a summer outdoor scene, and worn with white skirts and little stitched hats of the stripe with rolled brim of white are gay and jaunty for youthful wearers. Less spectacular are the loose, comfortable Norfolks in soft wool. They are ample, well supplied with pockets and of bright, solid color, red or gree or blue. White Norfolks, Norfolks of white and black check or stripe or fleck, of mixed tweeds, of corduroys or any material of sporting wear are sanctioned by the fashion makers.

Stationary Engineers Meeting

WIONA, Minn., July 17.—The annual convention of the Minnesota Association of Stationary Engineers began in this city today and will continue until the end of the week. All the principal cities of the state are represented and the members expect the meeting to be the most successful in the history of the association. The organization is not a union and is nonpartisan in character and devoted purely to the advancement of the interests of the engineer by education methods.

Convention of Sealers

COLUMBUS, O., July 17.—The standardization of weights and measures and Federal and state legislation to prevent fraud will be discussed from every angle at the third annual conference of state, county and city sealers, which met in this city today for a three days session.

Interstate Gun Tournament

SALIDA, Colo., July 17.—Many prominent trap shooters of Colorado, Wyoming and New Mexico faced the traps here today at the opening of the big interstate tournament. The tournament is being held under the auspices of the Salida Gun Club and will continue over Thursday and Friday.

Answers the Call

Greenville People Have Found That This is Necessary

A cold, a strain, a sudden wrench. A little cause may hurt the kidneys. Spells of backache often follow. Or some irregularity of the urine. A splendid remedy for such attacks. A medicine that has satisfied thousands.

Is Doan's Kidney Pills, a special kidney remedy.

Many Greenville people rely on it. Here is the Greenville proof.

L. W. Lawrence, 311 Washington St., Greenville, N. C., says: "I am pleased to make the fact known that I have been greatly benefitted by Doan's Kidney Pills, which I obtained from the John L. Woten Drug Co. Too frequent passages of the kidney secretions annoyed me and I often noticed that the flow was scanty. I took Doan's Kidney Pills as directed and since then my kidneys have been in much better condition."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c. Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Daily Reflector Pattern

Name

Street

Town

State

Size No.

Fill out the above blank, enclosing ten cents in stamps or coin, and mail to The Reflector Company, Greenville, N. C.



A Charming Frock For Moters' Girl. Girls Dress with Bretelle Trimming. White pique with braiding in blue is here shown. The design is simple and very effective. The bretelles may be of embroidery. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes; 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 4 yards of 36 inch material for a 10 year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.

Textile Manufacturers Meet
LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 17.—The Middle States Textile Manufacturers Association held its third annual convention today at the Louisville Country Club.



Apple Cheesecake

One cupful of apple pulp, two-thirds of a cupful of powdered sugar, four eggs, the rind and juice of one lemon. Pare, core and boil sufficient apples to make one-half of a pound when cooked. Add to these sugar and butter, melted, then the eggs (leaving out two of the whites) and the grated rind and juice of one lemon. Stir the mixture well; fill the pastry cases and bake together for about twenty minutes.

Len Tartlets

One-half of a cupful of sugar, one aif of a cupful of butter, one-third of a cupful of currants and four eggs. Cook the eggs until they are hard, chop them very finely, wam the butter, then mix all together, add a little nutmeg and lemon peel as desired. Fill pastry cases and bake together in the oven.

Cocoonut Tartlets

One-quarter of a cupful of grated cocoonut, white of one egg, one-quarter of a cupful of powdered sugar. Beat white of egg to a snow, then add sugar and cocoonut and mix well together. Put a little into pastry cases, bake partially. When nearly cooked, take tem out and put some of the cocoonut mixture in each trat case ad a strip of white paper across the top. Then return to the oven and allow them to remain until they are completely baked.

Hearing on Interchange Question

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 17.—A question of general interest and importance to shippers and carriers throughout the country is involved in the suit of the Illinois Traction system against the Perio and Pekin Union Railway, which was given its initial hearing before the Interstate Commerce Commission today. The suit was instituted because the railway company declined to permit the interchange of traffic, which action, according to the complaint in the case, has resulted in an injury to shippers.

WILLIAM S. EDWARDS.

New National Republican Committeeman From West Virginia.



Young Peoples Christian Union

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 17.—Members of the Young Peoples Christian Union are here from every section of the country for their twenty-first annual convention, which assembled today for a four days session. The union is affiliated with the United Presbyterian Church in North America and some of the best known preachers and missionaries of the denomination are here to speak at the convention.

A FAVORABLE introduction is gained amongst business men through the use of **HIGH CLASS STATIONARY**. A clear cut letter head or a comprehensible bill printed on excellent paper will excite favorable comment even from a business rival. For over 30 years **THE REFLECTOR CO.**, has furnished business men in Eastern North Carolina with business stationary of the worth while kind. The up-to-dateness of its plant and the experience of the force has made it easy for **THE REFLECTOR CO.**, to please its many patrons, one of its customers being the **E. C. T. T. S.**, the finest institution of its kind in North Carolina. Estimates and suggestions are cheertully submitted. Work quickly and carefully turned out.

THE REFLECTOR CO.

"HOME OF THE BEST PRINTING"

**WE OFFER YOU
Summer Footwear
AT
REDUCED PRICES**

A cordial invitation to inspect our stock is extended to all who desire neat, stylish and comfortable shoes at attractively low prices. -- -- --
COME TO SEE US!!

**J. R. & J. G. Moye
Greenville, N. C.**

**GREENVILLE TOBACCO
MARKET
OPENS
AUGUST
15TH**

And on that date we will be open and ready with our large NEW BRICK WAREHOUSE, built on the lot from which Parham's Warehouse was burned. It is the best arranged, best lighted and largest Brick Warehouse in this section.
The members of our firm are not strangers to you; both are known as judges of the weed, and as both will run the sales, you can rest assured that you will get full value for your tobacco.
With the best and largest Warehouse, with plenty of cash to back us, and our knowledge of tobacco, we know we can please you. Bring us your first load, and if prices will hold you we will sell the balance of your crop.
"Bro. Nick" Gorman will still hold the leaf business he has always had, and with his large steam plant hopes to be able to care for all his friends tobacco.
Drive to GORMAN'S NEW BRICK WAREHOUSE and be convinced that we are your friends.

Gentry & Gorman

Watch the Reflector Grow

MOSELEY BROTHERS
Insurance Agents
GREENVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA.

**B. J. PULLEY, THE HOME
OF
WOMAN'S FASHIONS**

The Power Behind the Dough—
DAVIS
BAKING POWDER
Unequaled in leavening quality—makes lightest, most wholesome and delicious biscuits, cakes and pastry.
1/4 lb. 5c.—1/2 lb. 10c.—1 lb. 20c.
All good Grocers sell it or will get it for you.

**STATE AND COUNTY
NEWS**

Ayden Items.
Ayden, July 13.—These be strenuous times with the farmer just now, for, if one ever did hustle he has to do so at tobacco housing time.
Henry Grady, in his Boston speech, I believe it was, said cotton was a fool but he should have saved that epithet to apply to tobacco, but he knew more of cotton perhaps. I have been making tobacco for 22 years and have learned something about it every year. It has cost me my hearing and great impairment to my eyesight and if I have made any money out of it I cant tell where it is, for I have not got it now to show for it.
It can work more folks to death—nearly—than any crop I ever made. I was among the first of my section to engage in raising it and have minded it in the curing barn from midnight till day most every season since I began making it. I remember Mr. G. T. Tyson was making tobacco, perhaps before I began. F. T. Cox hauled his first crop to squire Tyson for him to cure it for him as he (Carr) had no barn. About the time one has all he can do filling his barn the hoys will get out of his pasture or the sheep or cows and you have to go run them back and then that throws you back badly, or you rush like a ad man to gte the barn filled in te early part of the week so as not to run heats on Sunday.
Then you have to get wet every day filling, getting off suckers, etc—cant stop for rain. The producer never gets half what he should have for it as it ruins so many clothes and destroys so much wood and costs so much in every way. Summing up I will say good tobacco always sells well, but you cant make it good often, but few people do. With the very best work and care you make a signal failure some times. My crop this year was a failure until the middle of June. It looked as if it would not make 500 pounds to the acre and I never found out what was the matter with it till I had topped most of it and laid it by. It was tough and yellow looking as if it had no guano in a mile of it. The trouble proved to be water. It was simply water hurt as we had had very heavy rain during May. After I quit plowing it and the rain stopped being so heavy it just leaped into the largest crop I ever had. Thought for some time I had ruined it by topping it too low, but it is repairing now and is quite promising tough I am two weeks behind some of my neighbors in housing.
Finally, brethern, I am tired of it and unless I come out fairly well in the windup I believe I will rest on it one year. Why Mr. Editor I don't have time to read only of Sunday and hardly take time to eat filling days.
W. A. Darden.
P. S.—The big boy said no longer than yesterday that I need not plant any for him to house for he would leave home first. And the madam gets after me for working in rain making it so I shall have to quit it looks like.

Black Jack Items
The farmers are getting busy curing tobacco, now.
We are still aving some more showers at this time.
Some of the boys have began to eat watermelons on a sly.
Misses Sudie Dixon and Nanie Adam spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Lula Arnold.
Gee, Mr. E. S. Arnold was all smiles Sunday because he was with his best girl friend.
Mr. M. V. Clark went to Rocky Dount and Tarboro Sunday. He deots a pleasant trip.
Roy Venters of Shelmerdine came through our section last week with his best girl.
Miss Annie Clark and brother, A. O. Clark of Grimesland went to Norfolk Saturday night and returned Monday.
Elder J. T. Butler of [Aulander will fill his regular appointment at Black Jack Saturday night and Sunday.
We are sorry t hear the sad news of the deaths at Mr. Sam Tucker's. We are having a nice Sunday school at Black Jack now. We cordially invite you all to attend.
Mr. E. L. Clark of New York city came home sme few days to see his relatives and friends. He returned Saturday. Wonder when he will come to N. C. again?

Hanrahan Items
HANRAHN, July 17.—Mr. and Mrs. Guilford Jackson of Jacksontown spent Sunday at Mr. Lnonie Jackson's. Quite a number of our people attended church at Elm Grove Sunday.
Miss Pauline Joyner spent Sunday with Miss Ida Dawson.
Mr. L. M. Jackson went to Grifton Saturday.
Misses Nettie, Katy and Mattie Lee Jackson of Jocksontown were in town a short while Sunday.
Meads, J. F. and D. W. Munford made a business trip to Grifton Saturday.
Messrs. L. M. Jackson and J. F. Munfrd attended church at Little Creek last Sunday.
Dr. P. B. Loftin left this morning for Norfolk.

Hopewell Items
HOPE WELL, July 15.—Mr. Luther Smit and Miss Julia Smith were visiting in Jacksontown Sunday.
Curing tobacco seems to be the order of te day in our section.

Messrs. Frank Stokes and Henry Worthington were visiting at Mr. Benjamin Stox's Sunday afternoon.
Mr. Biggs Cannon tells us he has fine crops this year and he expects to purchase one of those horseless wagons that passes his home so often.
Messrs. A. H. and S. Cox went to Cove City again Saturday and returned Sunday night.
Mr. Claud Weatherington and Miss Fannie Smith were out driving Sunday afternoon.
Mr. J. R. Turnage of Ayden was on our streets last week buying cotton.
Mr. Thad Cannon and Miss Lula Stox were out driving Sunday afternoon.
Mr. J. A. Branch's condition seems to be some what critical at this time. Mr. Branch is one of our most excellent men.

Black Jack Items
The farmers are getting busy curing tobacco, now.
We are still aving some more showers at this time.
Some of the boys have began to eat watermelons on a sly.
Misses Sudie Dixon and Nanie Adam spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Lula Arnold.
Gee, Mr. E. S. Arnold was all smiles Sunday because he was with his best girl friend.
Mr. M. V. Clark went to Rocky Dount and Tarboro Sunday. He deots a pleasant trip.
Roy Venters of Shelmerdine came through our section last week with his best girl.
Miss Annie Clark and brother, A. O. Clark of Grimesland went to Norfolk Saturday night and returned Monday.
Elder J. T. Butler of [Aulander will fill his regular appointment at Black Jack Saturday night and Sunday.
We are sorry t hear the sad news of the deaths at Mr. Sam Tucker's. We are having a nice Sunday school at Black Jack now. We cordially invite you all to attend.
Mr. E. L. Clark of New York city came home sme few days to see his relatives and friends. He returned Saturday. Wonder when he will come to N. C. again?

Hanrahan Items
HANRAHN, July 17.—Mr. and Mrs. Guilford Jackson of Jacksontown spent Sunday at Mr. Lnonie Jackson's. Quite a number of our people attended church at Elm Grove Sunday.
Miss Pauline Joyner spent Sunday with Miss Ida Dawson.
Mr. L. M. Jackson went to Grifton Saturday.
Misses Nettie, Katy and Mattie Lee Jackson of Jocksontown were in town a short while Sunday.
Meads, J. F. and D. W. Munford made a business trip to Grifton Saturday.
Messrs. L. M. Jackson and J. F. Munfrd attended church at Little Creek last Sunday.
Dr. P. B. Loftin left this morning for Norfolk.

The Choice of a Husband
is too important a matter for a woman to be handicapped by weakness, bad blood or foul breath. Avoid these killhopes by taking Dr. King's New Life Pills. New strength, fine complexion, pure breath, cheerful spirits—things that win men—follow their use. Easy, safe, sure. 25c at all druggists.

This Space is Reserved
for
The Greenville Banking
and Trust Company

The Bank of Greenville
THE OLDEST BANK IN PITT COUNTY
With its Resources of OVER
One Quarter of a Million Dollars
STANDS READY TO SERVE ITS OLD CUSTOMERS, AND INVITES NEW ONES.
R. L. Davis, Pres. S. T. HOOKER, Vice-Pres
James L. Little, Cashier. H. D. Bateman, Asst Cashier

**Want Ads
The Daily Reflector's
Bargain Column**

Advertisements inserted under this head at the rate of five (5) cents per line.
FOR SALE—TEN SHARES OF STOCK in the Farmers' Consolidated Tobacco Co. Address with offer, J. H. Fleming, Raleigh, N. C.
ASTERS AND DAHLIAS NOW IN bloom. Orders for cut flowers filled promptly. Mrs. Haskett. 7 17 2td—w-f
ENGRAVING—THE REFLECTOR OFFICE takes orders for engraved cards, wedding invitations and announcements. Samples can be seen at the office.
NOW IN—MAGIC YEAST, FLEISCHMAN yeast, at S. M. Schultz.
FOR RENT—AN OFFICE ROOM IN Reflector building.
DO YOU WANT FLORAL DESIGNS or bouquets. Order from Mrs. Haskett. 7 17 2td—w-f
THE LANHAM HOUSE, COR. LYN- haven and B st. nearest cottage station post office and amusements Ocean View, Va. an ideal summer home. Reasonable rates. Mrs. J. B. Latham, Proprietress 6 28 1md
TOMATOES FOR CANNING AT 50 cents bushel, if you send for them. D. D. Haskett. 7 17 2td—w-f
FIELD PEAS AT F. V. JOHNSTON'S Feed Store 7 1 ttd
FIELD PEAS AT F. V. JOHNSTON'S Feed Store 7 1 ttd
FIELD PEAS AT F. V. JOHNSTON'S Feed Store 7 1 ttd
FOR SALE—ONE GOOD SECOND hand 25 hp. engine and 50 hp. boiler. Farmers' Consolidated Tobacco Co. 7 16 6td 2tw
LADY WANTS POSITION AS TEACHER in graded school, 3rd to 6th grade work preferred. Can furnish good references. Address P. O. Box 136, Greenville, N. C. 3td
I HAVE A NICE AUTOMOBILE FOR rent. Parties wishing my service phone 236, night phone 91-L. Heber Savage at Farage. 7 17 12td
For Constable
I hereby announce myself a candidate for constable of Beaver Dam township, subject to te action and approval of the Democratic primary. J. E. NICHOLS. 7 13 1m d&w

Notice of Sale
North Carolina, Pitt county. In the Superior Court before D. C. Moore, Clerk.
E. E. Griffin and wife, Julia F. Griffin; M. Cherry and wife Annie F. Cherry and E. H. Foley vs.
William F. Cherry.

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court made by D. C. Moore, clerk, on the 15th day of July, 1912, in the above entitled special proceeding, the undersigned commissioners will, on Monday, the 26th day of August, 1912, at 12 o'clock, noon, expose to public sale before the court house door, in Greenville, North Carolina, Pitt County, to the highest bidder for cash, the following described lot or parcel of land to wit: "Lying and being in the town of Greenville, North Carolina, situated on the North side of Third Street and west side of Cotanch street adjoining Third Street on the south and Cotanch treet on the east and the lot known as the W. H. Harrington lot on the north and the lot known as the Shelburn lot on the west, containing about one-half acre, more or less and being the lot on which Mrs. Mary Foley formerly resided." This sale is made for the purpose of making partition among the heirs at law of Mrs. Mary Foley.
This the 15th day of July, 1912.
F. C. Harding, Commissioner.

The Reflector wants your job work.
SUMMER EXCURSIONS
—to—
NIAGRA FALLS AND RETURN
—from—
NORFOLK, VA., and OLD POINT COMFORT
\$14.65
—via—
CHESAPEAKE STEAMSHIP COMPANY

The Finest, Newest, Largest and Best Equipped Steamships Plying Between Norfolk and Baltimore
Steamers leave Norfolk daily, including Sunday, from foot of Jackson street, at 6:15 p. m.
TICKETS SOLD ON FOLLOWING DATES:
B and O Ry. in Ry. July 11 July 17 July 25 July 31 Aug. 5 Aug. 14 Aug. 22 Aug. 28 Sep. 5 Sept 11 Sep. 14 Sept. 25 Oct. 3 Oct. 9
Final Limit Fifteen Days From Date of Sale
Very low round trip rates also on sale to Atlantic City, Baltimore, Philadelphia and all northern resorts.
For any information write, W. H. PARNELL, T. P. A. Norfolk, Va.
Daily Reflector Want Ads Pay.