

Ricks & Wilkinson

We may tell you a lot

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

FALL SUITS AND TOP COATS

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

BOYS' SUITS.

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

Men's Furnishings.

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

Ricks & Wilkinson

TEACHERS ASSOCIATION.

Will Organize in Greenville November 8th.

At sundry times various teachers, both in the public and private schools, have suggested to me the idea that it was time Pitt County had a Teacher's Association. This question was discussed last year, after the close of the County Institute, but no definite action was taken. A letter from one of Pitt County's best teachers suggests that the work of the organization might probably be begun now. I am decidedly of the opinion that it is a favorable time to begin this work, with the opening of the County schools. The matter has been well considered, and am fully convinced that we are now ready to organize, and that we can do so with every assurance of success. The teachers in the private schools of the county, have signified a willingness to enter heartily into this work. I am sure there is no teacher in the public schools, who will not gladly enlist in such an organization. Feeling this, I have desired to call a meeting of all the teachers of Pitt County, of every grade of school, to meet in Greenville, on Saturday, November 8th, 1902 for the purpose of beginning this work. With the assistance of Prof. Lineberry, principal of the Winterville High School, a program has been arranged for that day. It is hoped that every one who has been assigned a place on this program will be present, and fill his or her place. We cordially invite everybody, both in the towns and in the country, who are in the schools to meet with us. I know those who have been assigned parts upon the program and, with a single exception, I think I can promise that you will be glad that you are present to hear them.

The first days work will be as follows:

10 a. m.—Devotional Exercises conducted by Rev. Mr. Bishop.

10:15.—Permanent Organization.

10:45.—"The Teacher in the School room." Paper, Miss Mary Lou Tucker. Discussion, Prof. A. J. Manning.

11:15.—"The Teacher on the play ground." Paper, Miss Lizzie Grimes. Discussion, Prof. J. E. Stokes.

11:45.—"The Teacher in the Home." Paper, Miss Annie Perkins. Discussion, Prof. W. H. Peaden.

12:15.—Dinner.

1:15 p. m.—"Consolidation Districts." "Better Houses and Equipments." Paper, Miss Leroy Mooring. Discussion, Prof. W. H. Ragsdale.

1:45.—"School Grounds." Paper, Miss Bessie Harding. Discussion, Prof. F. C. Nye.

2:15.—"Classification and Grading." Paper, Miss Bertha Dawson. Discussion, Prof. J. W. Sherrill.

2:45.—"Best Methods to Increase the Enrollment of Children during the Present Term of the Schools." Paper, Miss Lela Brown.

General Discussion led by J. L. Jackson.

I shall expect to see every teacher of the white public schools present on the above named day. Your presence will be taken as an indication of your interest in the work, your absence will indicate the contrary. I am looking for good results from this organization, and I am unwilling for you to miss these opportunities of improvement. Our watchword must be "forward" along all lines in the educational interests of the country. Some time during the day, the gold medal offered by Hon. J. Bryan Grimes, for the best essay on North Carolina History, and the gold pen offered by Mr. A. G. Cox for the second best paper, upon the same subject, will be presented to the successful competitors.

The Board of Education is especially invited to be present.

Speeches and papers limited to fifteen minutes.

W. H. RAGSDALE, County Supt. of Schools.

Attention Pythians. After Lodge meeting tonight, the Chancellor-Commander and the Vice Chancellor will give an oyster supper to all Pythians of this lodge and visiting brethren. All such a cordially invited to be present.

DISASTROUS COTTON FIRES.

An Incendiary Fire Destroys Gin House of the Grimes Brothers at Grimesland.

Gin House, Eight Bales of Cotton and 4,000 Bushels of Cotton Seed Belonging to J. E. Warren, of Belvoir Township, Goes Up In Smoke and Ashes.

On Tuesday morning about 4 o'clock the gin house of Messrs. Alston and J. Bryan Grimes, near Grime land, was destroyed by fire. Fifteen bales of cotton and much of their farm machinery were also lost with the building. The fire is supposed to be of incendiary origin. An effort was made to track the fire bug, and while the trail for some distance was very distinct it was lost at Laughinghouse's landing.

Near the gin house was a large ditch which showed signs of the fiend having fallen into it as he was leaving the scene of his crime. The tracks found indicated that they were made by comparatively new shoes with sharp toes.

By getting in the ditch the fire bug showed that he must not have been very familiar with the surroundings.

The cotton was a total loss by being uninsured.

RAN AWAY TO WED.

Annie Clough is Married to Jack McDermott at Parmele.

Suffolk, Va., Oct. 20.—"Happily married. Please forgive me." These were the words the wires tonight brought Mrs. Charles S. Clough, from her 17-year-old daughter, Annie, who, despite parental opposition and notwithstanding precautions, ran away this morning and met her sweetheart, Jack F. McDermott, to whom she was married this evening at Parmele, N. C.

Annie was to marry in a few days Walton, of Suffolk, and her wedding clothes were being made. Less than a month ago she met McDermott, whose home is in Michigan and who travels for a Chicago house. Annie's parents ordered her never to speak to McDermott. Mrs. Clough locked up Annie's clothing. Today the girl found a key, slipped away part of her trousseau to a neighbor's where she dressed, bought other things from the shops and was driven to the Atlantic Coast Line station in a closed carriage.

Her lover had sent Annie money to come with and instructed her not to buy a ticket but to pay fare on the train. She did. Tonight the girl's mother is weeping and Wallace Walton, her fiance, is almost broken-hearted. The girl's father threatened that Annie should not come home if she married McDermott. Last night she promised him she would not.

Mr. McDermott is a traveling man who has been at work around Greenville some days, and he went from here to Hobgood to meet the young lady and the marriage took place in that town instead of at Parmele. They came to Greenville on the evening train and are stopping at Hotel Berths. The bride is a handsome young lady. All here extend the couple best wishes for a happy wedded life.

That's What They are Running For.

All the gentlemen running on the Republican tickets in the Southern States will show up later in the administration's lame-duck department.—Washington Post.

Fire Tuesday night destroyed Mr. J. E. Warren's gin house, containing eight bales of cotton and 4,000 bushels of cotton seed. The report at hand is to the effect that Mr. Warren's son overturned a lantern on a pile of cotton, the lint and the oil together making so quick a blaze as to render any effort to save the house futile. There was no insurance on the house nor on the cotton and seed.

A Symphony.

The Atlantic Symphony Quartette, applied to the aggregation of clever musicians that entertained a representative audience at the opera house Tuesday, is not a misnomer. An encore after nearly every number on the program is the best kind of an argument to sustain that opinion. If any member of the Quartette is not fully abreast of the requirements of his position, the fact has apparently escaped the attention of the critics. Accompanying the Quartette, and adding immeasurably to the interest of the program rendered, Miss MacMillan, reader, and Miss Laura Belle, pianist, were the recipients of an ovation of applause.

Brought Home for Burial.

The remains of Mr. Rhoderick Edwards, who died Monday at Port Norfolk, Va., reached Greenville on Tuesday evening's train and were taken to Greene county today for interment. Mr. Edwards was a native of Greene county, but moved to Virginia about 20 years ago.

REGISTER.

Let Everybody Register Who is Entitled To Do So.

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

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

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

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

ALEX. J. FEILD, Secretary.

You Know What You are Taking

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



Men's Fall Hats

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

Stiff Hats and Soft Hats

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

John B. Stetson Hats

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

FRANK WILSON,

The King Clothier.

Winterville Department.

NEWSY HAPPENINGS AND BUSINESS NOTES.

WINTERVILLE, N. C. Oct. 22, 1902.

Rev. W. E. Cox, of Greenville, was here Saturday.

J. B. Carroll and W. B. Wingate left Monday evening for Goldsboro to attend the Neuse Baptist association.

The Rev. Mr. Eure filled his regular appointment here Sunday afternoon.

Hunsucker bike buggies seem to be in demand from the way they are going lately. Have you seen one of them? We won't tell you the price right here where everybody can see it but you just come and see the ones being completed and get confidential prices.

Miss Bessie Chapman returned from Vanceboro Sunday afternoon.

A. G. Cox, Prof. G. E. Lineberry and Mrs. R. H. Hunsucker left this morning to attend the Association which meets this week at Falling Creek church beyond Goldsboro.

Capt. H. M. Dixon, now of Whartons, has been stopping over with friends here.

Heber Nichols, of Greenville, spent Sunday in town on special business (Sunday business of course.)

We frequently have the question asked us: "How long do you guarantee your Tar Heel wagons to last?" Well that altogether depends upon what kind of usage they are subject to. A wagon that would last some men thirty years would not last others one fourth that time, although they might probably do the same amount of work. You might ask, "Well, then, what ground does your guarantee cover?" Our answer is, "We guarantee all our work to be equal to any and superior to many lines that cost more money. We agree to replace any broken parts free of cost when evidence has been furnished us that they were broken or failed under circumstances which proved that they were defective." We feel proud to say that the instances in which we have to make good this guarantee to customers are few and far between, however, occasionally a defective piece of material will get in unawares.

Wish to add further that above holds good in regards to our Hunsucker buggies also, in fact all our goods as well as Tar Heel wagons.—A. G. Cox Mfg. Co.

A Falsehood—I wish to deny. It is rumored that Mr. A. G. Cox charged 25 cts. per head for every one he conveyed to the Association at Red Banks. This I denounce as false. Wish to say furthermore that he did offer his services in every way possible voluntarily for which I wish to thank him.—Joseph Cox.

Serenades in order! First the Dormitory girls with sweetest voices, a few nights later the town gang with violins and harmonicas, and last, but not least, a crowd of school boys with banjo, violins, picalos &c. Come again when you feel like it. Most people will wake up when they can't sleep.

If it were possible to get a man's stomach out of his head, love and war would be on a par with brick-making and half-soling old breeches.

The baldheaded row and the short stem pipe undoubtedly, had a common origin.

A good way to realize the benefits of an accident policy is to intimate to your wife that she doesn't put her swansdown on as straight as she used to.

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

Stokes, Friday, October, 31st. Bethel, Saturday, November, 1st

An object of interest to those visiting South Greenville is the extensive greenhouse of Mrs. D. D. Haskett. To meet the demands of a growing list of customers it has been found necessary to make recent additions to the greenhouse and flower pots. You can spend an hour or two very pleasantly inspecting these.

The gross receipts of the Atlantic Symphony Quartette last night amounted to \$110.50. The hospital fund realized \$28.65.

Knights of Pythias meet tonight. Prayer meeting in the different churches tonight.

Some men spend half their lives in making a reputation and the other half in trying to live it down.

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

EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT SUNDAY.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One year, \$3.00
One month, .25
One week, .10
Delivered in town by carriers without extra cost.

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

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

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 22 1902.

The Devil is something of a theologian, to hear him talk.

Many a fellow has awoke with a good resolution and gone to bed with another man's substitute.

The man who knows it all will be busy in the next world teaching the recording angel how to keep books.

"To be or not to be: that is the question," but most men follow it with a period instead of an interrogation point.

A maid of twenty-two summers who doesn't celebrate any birthdays is probably sandwiching those summers with a few falls.

You can't catch an ordinary woman with a fifty cent bargain, but if you make it 99, you'll be pretty apt to get rid of the goods.

When you catch a baldheaded man with a hair restorer, you can touch him for the full price; he will have lived in this world to learn in the next.

When a man makes up his mind that a "live dog is better than a dead lion," ten to one he has been thinking of something that doesn't appeal to his appetite.

The game of politics is simply a game of poker with marked cards; you may or may not get a chance to stack 'em, but bluff will take the trick just the same.

"A rag and a bone and a bank of hair" may represent the final analysis, but love in a cottage leaves logic in the back yard and chemistry in the wash-tub.

The cheek of a brass monkey and the backbone of a government mule is the combination that rakes in the jack pot; and you don't have to play poker to learn that, either.

Sunday was a day of misfortunes for the Seaboard Air Line railroad. At Hamlet a large cotton compress and ice plant, the buildings belonging to the railroad, were destroyed by fire, together with 6 cars and 2,400 bales of cotton. Mr. J. M. Wilson, a bookkeeper in the compress, was burned to death. At Rockingham the vestibule train ran into an open switch and collided with a freight train, the latter being driven back into a third train, all three being more or less wrecked. One man was killed and two others thought to be fatally wounded. At Wadesboro several cars in a freight train were wrecked and the track torn up for 200 yards. This was quite a series of mishaps to the same railroad the same day and all within a few miles of each other.

TRIVIAL, YET POTENT.

The Tyranny of the Small and the Helplessness of Mankind.

The "tyranny of littleness" is the cruel despotism not of one master, but of a multitude of small ones. Witness the ironclad sway which any sovereign ruler of the kitchen may wield over a helpless household. What happiness or misery is bestowed lightly by one who turns a toaster or brews a pot of coffee!

We are all slaves to milliners and tailors. The milkman holds us helpless in his clutches. The chore man orders us about. The maid of all work beckons, and we follow. We bow and scrape before the haughty plumber.

We who would strike down monarchs and measure swords with ministers of finance, what sorry figures we cut in the community if slighted by the laundryman! We scarce can hold our own against a surly railway porter, and it is but by the courtesy of Master Boots that we emerge from our hotel apartment. And who shall stand before the overwhelming power vested in an offended waiter? We cannot even mount a trolley car if the conductor and motorman choose to ignore us.

The man who rules the Stock Exchange cannot rest at night because an infant's voice banishes dreams. He is a victim to the insect world. Who will abolish the tyranny of flies and of mosquitoes?

Behold the tyranny of horses, dogs and cats, to which the great majority of mortals submit without a murmur. What master is as exacting as a tight shoe or a torturing collar? A parrot or a pet canary can sadly try men's souls! Yes, "things are in the saddle and ride mankind."

Who will do justice to the tyranny of the deprived inanimate taskmasters? A diamond necklace changes the history of empires. A courtier's cloak may pave the way to royal favor. A glove, a handkerchief, a glass slipper, what things to conjure with! Slaves of the lamp! Slaves of the ring!

Ah, the supremacy of trivial things, that one real tyranny to which we all bow down! Is there no hope that we may some day throw off the heavy yoke? Well is it for us to meditate upon this vital problem which touches each so closely. And as we meditate we may grow wise enough to break some of the multitudinous shackles that hold us spiritless and helpless in the power of the arch tyrant, "Little Things."—Caroline Ticknor in Brandur Magazine.

FLAG LANGUAGE.

The black flag is a sign of piracy. To "strike the flag" is to lower the colors in submission.

Dipping the flag is lowering it slightly and hoisting it again to salute a vessel or fort.

The yellow flag shows a vessel to be in quarantine or is a sign of a contagious disease.

A "flag of truce" is a white flag displayed to an enemy to indicate a desire for parley or consultation.

The red flag in our service is a mark of danger and shows a vessel to be receiving or discharging her powder.

A flag at half mast means mourning. Fishing and other vessels return with the flag at half mast to announce the loss or death of some of their crew.

Flags are used as the symbol of rank and command, the officers using them being called "flag officers." Such flags are square to distinguish them from other banners.

The white flag is a sign of peace. After a battle parties from both sides often go out to the field to rescue the wounded or bury the dead under the protection of the white flag.

If the president of the United States goes aboard, the American flag is carried in the bow of his barge or hoisted at the mast of the vessel on board of which he is.—New Education.

Didn't Want Too Much.

A Lone Star State man tells the following story of a negro baptizing in Texas:

An old negro preacher did the honors, and the candidate for baptism was a coal black negro woman. The preacher led his victim far out into the stream, where she could be thoroughly immersed, and at the auspicious moment he cried in a loud voice:

"Be stiddy, sister, be stiddy, and you'll cum up whitah den snow!"

"Oh, parson," she exclaimed, "dat's askin' too much; a cream colour'll do!"—New York Times.

March of Refinement.

"Now that I think of it," remarked the passenger with the skullcap, "there used to be a little place on this line they called Kiss Station, but it must be something else now. I haven't heard the conductor call it out."

"We're pretty close to it, I think," replied the passenger with the goatee. "But it isn't Kiss Station any more. They've changed the name, but retained the idea. It's now—"

"Happy Junction!" bawled out the conductor as the train slackened its speed for the next stop.—Chicago Tribune.

Proud.

"I want you to understand, sir, that my pride forbids me to accept anything from you after I marry your daughter."

"How are you going to live?"

"Well, I thought you might make some kind of a settlement beforehand."—Life.

The Good Time Coming.

"Jerry," said Fleharty, "phwat is the man'n' of this worr'd 'millanum'?"

"It manes that glad time a-comin'."

said Jerry, "whin ivery man will be his own boss an' shtuck on his job."—Indianapolis News.

Mail Orders Solicited. Prompt attention

Departments of the Big Store.

Special attention to mail orders

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

C. T. Munford's Big Store,

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

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Gingham and Domestic.

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

Tailor-Made Jackets and Ready-to-wear Garments. All of the best Calicoes sold at only 4c. the yard.

3 Trimmers 5 Assistants MILLINERY 3 Trimmers 5 Assistants

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

Shoes Clothing

9 8 7 6

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

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

October==for 10 Days only.

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

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

Furniture and House Furnishing Goods.

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

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

C. T. Munford's The Big Store

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

ATLANTIC COAST LINE RAILROAD CO.
CONDENSED SCHEDULE
TRAINS GOING SOUTH

DATED	May 1st 1902	No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily
Leave Weldon	11:00 P.M.	100	101	102	103	104	105
At Rocky Mount	1:10 P.M.						
Leave Tarboro	12:25 P.M.						
At Rocky Mount	1:05 P.M.						
Leave Weldon	1:55 P.M.						
At Fayetteville	2:55 P.M.						
At Florence	4:41 P.M.						
At Goldsboro	7:30 P.M.						
At Goldsboro	7:30 P.M.						
At Magnolia	8:37 P.M.						
At Wilmington	10:10 P.M.						

TRAINS GOING NORTH

DATED	May 1st 1902	No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily
At Florence	10:02 P.M.						
At Fayetteville	12:40 P.M.						
Leave Selma	2:10 P.M.						
At Rocky Mount	3:57 P.M.						
At Goldsboro	7:30 P.M.						
At Goldsboro	7:30 P.M.						
At Magnolia	8:30 P.M.						
At Goldsboro	9:37 P.M.						

Yadkin Division
Main Line—Train leaves Wilmin ton 9:10 a.m., arrives Fayetteville 12:20 p.m., leaves Fayetteville 12:40 p.m., arrives Sanford 1:58 p.m., returning leaves Sanford 3:10 p.m., arrives Fayetteville 4:30 p.m., leaves Fayetteville 4:40 p.m., arrives Wilmington 7:30 a.m.

Bennettsville Branch—Train leaves Bennettsville 8:10 a.m., Maxton 9:05 a.m., Red Springs 9:35 a.m., Parkton 10:41 a.m., Hope Mills 11:55 a.m., arrive Fayetteville 11:10 p.m. Returning leaves Fayetteville 6:00 p.m., Hope Mills 5:25 p.m., Red Springs 5:53 p.m., Maxton 6:16 p.m., arrives Bennettsville 8:35 p.m.

Connections at Fayetteville with train No. 78 at Maxton with the Carolina Central Railroad, at Red Springs with the Red Springs & Bowmore railroad, at Sanford with the Seaboard Air Line and Southern Railway at Gulf with the Durham and Charlotte Railroad.

Train on the Scotland Neck Branch Road leaves Weldon 3:15 p.m., Halifax 3:29 p.m., arrives Scotland Neck at 4:10 p.m., Greenville 5:47 p.m., Kinston 6:45 p.m., returning leaves Kinston 7:50 a.m., Greenville 9:39 a.m., arriving Halifax at 11:25 a.m., Weldon 11:39 a.m., daily except Sunday.

Trains on Washington Branch leave Washington 8:00 a.m. and 1:45 p.m., arrive Farmville 8:55 a.m. and 3:30 p.m., returning leave Farmville 9:15 a.m. and 5:52 p.m., arrive Washington 10:35 a.m. and 6:15 p.m., daily except Sunday.

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

Train on Midland N.C. Branch leaves Goldsboro daily, except Sunday, 5:00 a.m., arriving Smithfield 6:05 a.m., returning leaves Smithfield 7:00 a.m., arrives Goldsboro 8:25 a.m.

Train on Nashville Branch leaves Rocky Mount at 9:20 a.m., 4:30 p.m., arrive Nashville 10:30 a.m., 4:25 p.m., Spring Hope 11 a.m., 4:45 p.m., returning leaves Spring Hope 11:30 a.m., 5:15 p.m., Nashville 11:45 a.m., arrive at Rocky Mount 12:10 a.m., 8:30 p.m., daily except Sunday.

Train on Clinton Branch leaves Warsaw for Clinton daily, except Sunday, 8:30 a.m. and 1:15 p.m., returning leaves Clinton at 7:00 a.m. and 1:00 p.m.

Train No. 78 makes close connections at Weldon for all points North daily, all rail, via Piedmont.

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

DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES

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

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

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

EPISCOPAL.—Rev. F. H. Harding, Minister. Morning and evening prayer with sermon every 1st and 3rd Sunday. Lay services every 2nd and 4th Sunday. Sunday school 9:45 a. m., W. B. Brown, superintendent. Litany every Wednesday 10 a. m.

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

CATHOLIC.—No regular service.

LOGGES

A. F. & A. M.—Greenville Lodge, No. 284, meets first and third Monday evening. E. Williams W. M., J. M. Reuss, Sec.

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

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

E. A.—Zeb Vance Council, No. 1693, meets every Thursday evening. W. B. Wilson, Secretary, J. S. Tunstall, Regent.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Have you registered?

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

Don't fail to have your name recorded on the permanent registration record.

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

High Grade JOB PRINTING done here. Send us your orders

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

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

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

Don't forget to register.

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

OUT ON THE PLAIN
By Alice Macgowan
Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson

"Arch," said Stella, laying her little hands on his powerful shoulders and looking at him with her ardent, courageous eyes, "you are all I have to love now, since—since daddy's gone, and if it was—if it was—lots worse than it is I'd go anywhere—all the more, maybe."
"And you shan't be sorry, dearest," answered Arch. "You know yourself it never got such a hold on me before. I couldn't seem"—his sun and wind tanned face flushing a still darker red—"to get back to myself, to sense myself. It was all around me. Nearly all the other fellows drink, and I'd get at it again before I was really myself."
"I know, dear. Both of my brothers back in old Missouri are the same. That's what made daddy so bitter about you and me."
"But six months up on the plains, away from it all—and with you, Stella—it'll settle the whisky question forever. I ain't afraid to ask you, darling, and you know I'd rather die than bring trouble to you. I tell you, I know myself, and you'll see; I'll make it stick."
"What offer is it you have? Where are you—are we—going and what are you going to do?"

"Holbrook's going to send a herd of 6,000 cattle on to the Staked plain to a range he's picked out up there. It's raw country—Indians and buffalo barely off it—and it's big wages to go up with the herd and keep sign camp; takes some sand to do it, you know."
It was in the latter part of the seventies in western Texas, while the range was yet general and unfenced. The string of sign camps, with its riders circling the range a man had chosen for his cattle, was the living fence which held the animals from straying or from "drifting" before storms. These camps the cattlemen placed as nearly as the question of water supply admitted at equal distances around his range or across such parts as had not the natural barrier of a river or canyon. In every camp were two men whose duty it was to ride out daily in opposite directions until they met the riders from the next adjoining camp, looking always for straying cattle and turning them back into the range.
"And the upper camp," Arch continued eagerly, "don't need but one rider, because it's right against the Canadian river. Holbrook will be glad to give it to me if I'll only come. We can live there three months—it's big wages—and save every cent of the money. Then, with the little bunch I've got already running with Holbrook's cattle, we could begin for ourselves. Stella—oh, Stella," he broke off suddenly, "I'm the happiest man in Texas. It's like being taken out of hell and led plumb straight into heaven!"

They were married the next day. Stella was the temperament which when once the heart has been given sends talents, abilities, the labor of the hands, all gladly after it in devoted service. Then came a happy, exciting time buying Stella's outfit—that is to say, the things which old Hank Pearshall, head cook of the expedition, pronounced suitable to "a lady cowboy a-keepin' sign camp."
Finally the great caravan started lazily and ponderously up the trail. It was a marvelous pastoral panorama, and Stella's quick artist soul reveled in its quaint picturesqueness. She perceived it all—the country, the cattle, the means, the daily round—to be like a survival, a bit out of the life of some old Indian owner of herds.
There was the vast herd strung out and moving very slowly that the cattle might graze as they traveled, the cowboys riding along the sides, the six great mess wagons, hitched two or three together, with teams of eight and ten and even twelve horses, bringing up the rear. At night the cattle were rounded into a great mass and bedded down, the men taking turns by twos riding night herd, singing loudly to keep the animals quiet. Each mess wagon had its two men, its stock of provisions and a tent or some materials to build a dugout camp.


Stella came to have a sisterly affection and admiration for these big, rough fellows in whose company she fared slowly northward on that strange journey. She saw them day by day and night after night cheerily enduring hardships and facing dangers as great as those of the campaigning soldier. The riding of night herd, the crossing of rivers with treacherous current and quicksand bed, fighting to prevent or to quell a stampede—these things were attended with no glory. They were done with light hearts and jesting words daily and as a matter of course. And in the evening these champions came like great children to sit about her, listening while she sang old songs to the accompaniment of her guitar or told stories from such classics as she knew.
They had been three months in their little adobe house on the open plain, whose ingenious yet inscrutable face Stella never wearied of studying. The clean, high air had been God's own medicine to her, and, with her heart full of happiness, she had thrived and blossomed, this dark beauty, in the raking wind and burning sun which destroy blond delicacy. And the grim, menacing "if" which at first lay so close behind her joy grew dimmer and dimmer. Every day when Arch came home to her or when, as often happened, she saddled up and rode out to meet him he shouted joyfully at sight of her: "Great Scott, but you're a beauty, honey! You're a howling beauty, no less!"

But today the terror was upon her. She had waited, at first eagerly, impatiently, then anxiously and at last in a numb certainty of disaster. Four o'clock came, then 5, 6, 7, and Arch had not returned.
In the coldness of despair she put her own saddle upon Buckshot and an old one which Arch kept for emergencies on Creeping Moses. Lending the extra horse, she rode out as Arch had ridden at sunrise almost due east toward the adjoining camp. The great white moon of the high plains country shone in awful beauty over that waste of desolate emptiness.
"It might be an accident," Stella whispered. "Something might have happened to Arch or to Bob." Bob was the rider from the next camp who met Arch. "Why am I so sure it is the one thing? O God, let it be anything—anything but that! Not that! Not now, when we've lived in heaven together all these months and he seemed saved from it at last!"
So she rode across the blank, mysterious night alone straight toward the splendid moon. She was stone cold, cramped in the saddle and all her senses stunted down to one aching agony of dread, when, after three hours of fast riding, she suddenly saw before her silhouetted against the sky the figure of a man—Bob, she divined—standing not far from a saddled horse and bending over another man, who lay huddled and unresponsive on the ground. And the pains of hell laid hold upon her heart.
The ponies' feet made almost no sound on the springy turf, and she was close at hand when the man turned, shoved back his big hat and ran to her, crying:
"I knew you'd come, honey! My Lord, how I hated to stay and give you such a scare! But Holbrook's dead drunk and got a broken leg, I guess, and the team must have run clean away with the buckboard. The wolves would have eaten him up if I'd left him to go to you or to Bob. It's the boss himself, Stella, and he's been mighty good to me. I couldn't!"
But Stella was not listening to him. Her wide eyes, so pitiful with pain and fear, had filled with merciful tears, and she only said: "Oh, Arch, forgive me, forgive me! Oh, I thank God—I'm so thankful, so happy!" And she rested against her husband's heart.
"I knew you'd be afraid of that, honey," returned Arch, with quick intuition. "I knew you'd think about the buckboard coming up from headquarters—maybe bringing a jug—and me letting go again. It just took the heart out of you, didn't it? And I couldn't do a thing but wait here, knowing, too, how you were suffering."
Stella sat where Arch tenderly placed her and watched him, clear eyed, smiling, capable, preparing Holbrook for the trip back to camp on Creeping Moses. When this was done, he put his arms around her, smiling down in her face. "Say, honey," he announced quietly, "the job's done, and done to stay. I knew it before. But I never knew it exactly, as I have these three or four hours out here alone, working over the poor old boss there. It's come to me, just a plain fact, that there's no more drinking business for me. The stuff's lost its hold on me. I don't—nor you don't—need to be scared of it any more. I'm going to boss the job myself and live my own life—see?" And he laughed and kissed her. She laughed back at him in pure joy and lightness of heart. That grim "if" was forever silenced.

American Manners.
The ordinary Londoner who has not had the good fortune to cross the Atlantic is wont to picture his American cousin wearing a gaiter and a victim to the constant chewing of tobacco and liberal expectoration. On arriving in New York he is amazed to discover that the gaiter is conspicuous by its absence, tobacco chewing unnoticeable and expectoration practically unknown. In this respect he finds the New Yorker far more cleanly in his habits than the Londoner, more especially on public cars and in public places. The unrestrained indulgence of spitting on and off the tops of buses and in railway trains and the random chewing and smoking of tobacco in and around London are simply odious and make traveling intolerable and oftentimes disgusting even to a smoker. Here the strange prohibition against spitting in public places and the sensible regulation as to smoking are so thoroughly observed that traveling becomes a pleasure. If London would only copy the most admirable example existing in New York in this respect, the English metropolis would soon be rid of a most unwarrantable and filthy habit.

Cornered Frits.
Two Germans named respectively Rudolph and Fritz were invited to a special dinner.
It was impossible for Fritz to resist the temptation of stealing one of the silver spoons, so he managed to conceal one in his boot without any one observing him except Rudolph.
Rudolph also thought he would like a spoon. When the guests had finished, he took one of his spoons and said to the company:
"You see dis spoon? Vell, I put it up my sleeve, so." Then he waved his arms about. "Vell, you will find it in Fritz's boot."
It was found.

MISS ROSE OWENS,
No. 720 Seventeenth St., WASHINGTON, D. C.



"If every suffering woman has the same experience with Wine of Cardui that I had, your medicine will be most popular. About a year ago I began to have a worn out tired feeling with lassitude, pains in the back and head which kept increasing every month. I felt that I needed something, but to get the right medicine was the trouble. I finally decided on your Wine of Cardui and only needed to take three bottles when I was fully recovered."
WHEN Miss Rose Owens, who has a responsible position in the Government service at Washington, D. C., decided to try Wine of Cardui, she made a wise choice. Over a million women have been relieved of female weakness by this same Wine of Cardui. It is not a strong medicine but may be taken every day in the year by any woman with benefit. It does not force results, but corrects derangements of the menstrual organs. It strengthens the nervous system, gives tone to the bodily functions, acts directly on the genital organs, and is the finest tonic for women known to the science of medicine.

If you are a suffering woman we would say to you that Wine of Cardui seldom fails to completely cure any case of female ills. We say emphatically, it never fails to benefit. Every day hundreds of sufferers are writing to our Ladies' Advisory Department. The letters are opened by persons competent to give advice. Mrs. Jones was cured by following the advice which was freely given her by the Ladies' Advisory Department. Miss Owens was cured without advice by just buying a \$1.00 bottle of Wine of Cardui from her druggist and taking this great medicine in the privacy of her home. No doctor's examination, treatment or advice is necessary. You have read what these two cured women have written. Is this not enough to lead you to determine to be rid of suffering?
August 13, 1900, Mrs. W. H. Jones, of Cameron, Mo., writes: "I suffered terribly at monthly periods for three years. I would sometimes go for seven months with no flow at all. Now I have my health back again and am expecting to be confined in January. I cannot praise your medicine enough."
A million suffering women have found relief in Wine of Cardui.

CAROLINA & VIRGINIA Telephone Company,
Henderson, N. C.

The following toll rates will be in effect on and after May 1st, 1902, subject to change and correction: From Greenville to

1. Ayden	10/21	Louisburg	40
2. Beaufort	50/22	Morehead City	45
3. Boydton	50/24	Nashville	80
4. Buffalo Springs	50/24	New Bern	80
5. Burlington	65/25	Newport	40
6. Chapel Hill	50/26	Oxford	45
7. Chase City	55/27	Plymouth	30
8. Clarksville	50/28	Raleigh	45
9. Dunn	45/29	Roanoke Rapids	40
10. Durham	50/30	Rocky Mount	30
11. Enfield	30/31	Scotland Neck	30
12. Franklinton	45/32	Selma	40
13. Greensboro	75/33	Smithfield	40
14. Goldsboro	30/34	Spring Hope	85
15. Hamilton	25/35	Tarboro	25
16. Haw River	65/36	Wake Forest	45
17. Henderson	45/37	Warrenton	45
18. High Point	80/38	Weldon	40
19. Kinston	25/39	Wilson	40
20. Littleton	40/40	Winston	40

F. C. TOEPLERMAN, Gen. Supt.

Bank of Greenville,
GREENVILLE, N. C.

Statement of The Bank of Greenville, Greenville, N. C., at the close of business Sept 15th, 1902, condensed from report to North Carolina Corporation Commission.

Resources:	Liabilities:		
Loans and Discounts	\$162,921.30	Capital Stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Overdrafts (secured and unsecured)	11,016.20	Surplus	15,000.00
Furniture & Fixtures	2,093.85	Undivided Profits less	
Due from Banks	83,085.31	Expenses Paid	1,529.89
Cash Items	3,994.89	Deposits	215,075.86
Cash in Bank	51,494.20	Bills Payable	55,000.00
	\$314,605.75		\$314,605.75

Careful attention given to all business entrusted to us.

Only one kind of PRINTING—the Best— at THE REFLECTOR Printing House, Greenville.

CAREFUL attention to details in our Job Department is shown in the high class of work we are turning out. We have the best equipped office and do a class of printing hardly equalled in this section. If you are particular as to the quality of your printing, we want your work. We give you the best.

That Suit

Would look better and last longer if you bring it down and have it

Cleaned and Pressed.

The work that I do speaks for itself, and I am ready to serve you promptly at all times.

PAUL METRICK
The Tailor.

W. J. TURNGE

Passenger, Baggage and Freight Transfer
Bus meets trains and boats and takes passengers anywhere in town. Baggage and freight delivered promptly. Any orders for me left at office of Speight & Co. or Phone No. 115, will receive prompt attention.

R. L. DAVIS, PRESIDENT
E. A. TYSON, Vice-President. J. L. LITTLE, Cashier

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GREENVILLE, N. C.

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DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES.	COUNTY NOMINEES.
For Chief Justice of the Supreme Court WALTER CLARK, of Wake.	For Senator, ALEXANDER L. BLOW.
For Associate Justice of the Supreme Court from the East, HENRY GROVES CONNOR, of Wilson.	For Representatives, J. B. LITTLE, HENRY T. KING.
For Associate Justice of the Supreme Court from the West, PLATT D WALKER, of Mecklenburg.	For Superior Court Clerk, DAVID C. MOORE.
For Corporation Commissioner, EUGENE C. BEDDINGFIELD, of Wake.	For Sheriff, O. W. HARRINGTON.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction, JAMES Y. JOYNER, of Guilford.	For Register of Deeds, RICHARD WILLIAMS.
For Congress from First Congressional District, JOHN H. SMALL, of Beaufort.	For Treasurer, JAMES B. CHERRY.
For Solicitor of the Third Judicial District, LARRY I. MOORE, of Pitt.	For Coroner, C. O'H. LAUGHINGHOUSE.
	For Surveyor,

The Makers of the Famous

Queen Quality

Shoes for Women

Offer ONE HUNDRED
CASH PRIZES
AMOUNTING TO

\$5,000, Payable in Gold

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

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

C.S. FORBES

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

A. H. TAFT & CO.

Furniture Department

Complete in every line

Best and largest line of Side Boards on the market.

Prettiest line of Suits in town.

Hall Racks at prices

Best line of Chairs ever offered on this market.

Big line of Matting just arrived.

Lace Curtains all prices.

Curtain Poles all kinds.

We sell the Celebrated

Buck Stoves and Ranges.

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

A. H. TAFT & CO.

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

ESTABLISHED 1875.

J. M. Schultz.

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

S. M. Schultz.

Phone 55

TODAY'S MARKETS.

By Wire to Daily Reflector.)

Norfolk Cotton & Peanuts

AS WIRED BY

J. W. PERRY & COMPANY,
Cotton Factors, Norfolk, Va

COTTON:

	Closed Today.	Yesterday
Strict Middling	8½	8½
Middling	8½	8½
St. Low Middling	8	8
Low Middling	7½	7½

PEANUTS:

Fancy	3½	3½
Strictly Prime	3½	3½
Prime	3	3
Low Grades	2½	2½

NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL FUTURE MARKETS,

AS WIRED BY

COBB BROTHERS & COMPANY
Bankers and Brokers,
NORFOLK, VA.

New York Futures:

	Closed Today.	Yesterday
Nov.	8.47	8.36
Dec.	8.59	8.46
Jan.	8.68	8.58

Liverpool Futures.

Dec. & Jan.	4.43	4.44
-------------	------	------

Chicago Markets:

Sept. Wheat	72½	72½
Jan. Ribs	8.27	8.20
Sept. Corn	50½	50½

GREENVILLE COTTON MARKET,

REPORTED BY

J. B. CHERRY & CO.
Today. Yesterday.
Middling 8 8

THE UP-TO-DATE BARBER SHOP

has moved near Five Points and located in the new brick building. Come give us a call, we think we can please you.
J. H. DAVIS.

Gained Forty Pounds in Thirty Days.

For several months our younger brother had been troubled with indigestion. He tried several remedies but got no benefit from them. We purchased some of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and he commenced taking them. Inside of thirty days he had gained forty pounds in flesh. He is now fully recovered. We have a good trade on the Tablets.
—HOLLEY BROS., Merchants, Long Branch, Mo. For sale at Wooten's Drug Store, Greenville, N. C., Farmville Pharmacy, Farmville, N. C.

NOTICE.

All persons who are indebted to the Pitt county Buggy Company are requested to come forward and settle at once and save cost of collection.
EDWARDS & COBB.

Orders for JOB PRINTING are solicited. Best work.

SHORT LOCAL ITEMS

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

Have you registered, if not, why not?

The wind today was dusty and blustery.

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

Rubber necks looked an inch short this morning. Colder weather struck them.

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

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

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

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

All members of the Christian church are earnestly requested to be present at the prayer meeting tonight, as some important matters connected with the church are to be attended to.

The Weather.

For North Carolina:

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

PERSONAL NOTES

Brief Mention of People Met With in the Social World

Dr. W. E. Warren was in town today.

Miss Hattie Smith went to Rocky Mount today.

Mrs. Fred Cox returned home this morning.

F. D. Foxhall went to Tarboro this morning.

Lawrence Cobb, of Grifton, was in the city today.

Miss Lizzie Blow returned to Greensboro today.

Jesse Speight went "up the road" this morning.

Willie Gainer, of Farmville, spent the night here and left for Williamston this morning.

Mrs. J. C. Moorman left this morning for Louisburg. She will make her home in Durham.

Robt. Shaw, of Durham, accompanied his sister, Mrs. J. C. Moorman, from Greenville this morning.

Registration of Voters.

Notice is hereby given that the books for the registration of voters in Greenville township will be opened from 9 o'clock A. M. until sun set, commencing on Thursday, October 2nd, 1902 and closing on Saturday, October 25th, 1902. (Sunday's excepted.) This will be an entirely new registration. All persons desiring to vote in the approaching election can register on each Saturday during said time at the Court House and at other times at my office in Greenville. This September 29th, 1902.

W. L. BROWN,

Registrar for Greenville Township.

Notice.

There will soon be a change in the firm of the John Flanagan Buggy Co., and all persons indebted to us are requested to settle at once. By so doing you will save us trouble and yourself cost.
R. GREENE.
O. HOOKER.

Sept 20, 1902.

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

LANDS POSTED.

All persons are hereby warned not to enter or in any way trespass upon any of my lands. Any one found so trespassing will be prosecuted.
Sept. 18th, 1902.
J. L. CHERRY.

JOE FORBES,

THE OLD RELIABLE,

Now has his restaurant on Evans St., next to Nobles' barbershop and opposite J. B. Cherry & Co.'s store. Oysters served in any style. Give me a trial when you want to be served properly.

Greenville's Great Department Store

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

We first call your attention to our

Complete Grocery Department,

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

GILT EDGE FLOUR

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



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

New Buckwheat Just in.

China and Glassware Department.

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

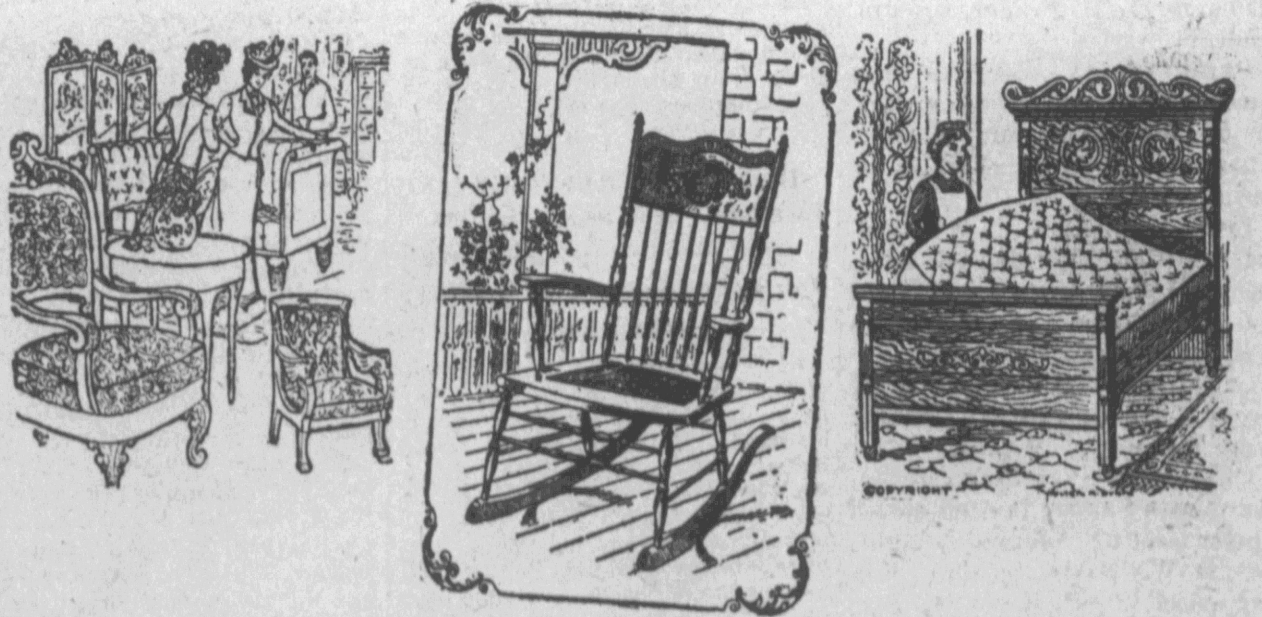
Cut Glass and Silverware.

A Strike Against Coal.

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

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

FURNITURE DEPARTMENT.



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

J.B. Cherry & Co.

The Only Department Store in Greenville.