

## Ricks & Wilkinson



### NOW IS THE TIME

When hundreds of men want their winter suits and overcoats in a hurry and this week will be a busy one with us. If you would prefer to shop quietly and take your time in making selections, we should advise you to come in at once, tomorrow for instance, before the rush is on, for you can then have plenty of time to examine the details of the garments. There's plenty to see here, too. Everything in Suits, from a substantial business Sack to swell evening clothes—from a jaunty short overcoat to a long, heavy Ulster, and each made in every fabric that is fashionable for this season.

Men's Suits, \$8 to \$20  
Overcoats, \$10 to \$25

We have some in each at... \$12 special values which we think you ought to see.

Extra special for the Little Boys, aged 3 to ten years. A fine line of Norfolk and Russian Blouse Suits, made from dependable fabrics and men of them richly trimmed. These are worth \$5, but our price is only \$3.25

Thinking of your Winter Hat? we thought of it months ago, and we have a lot of them; will save you money if you buy here.

We have just received some new WINTER NECKWEAR, which will interest you at 50c.

## Ricks & Wilkinson

### PERSONAL NOTES

Brief Mention of People Met With in the Social World

- Warren Cobb was in today.
- Seth Tyson, of Farmville, was in town today.
- T. M. Dail, of Snow Hill, was here today.
- T. N. Lassiter, of Lizzie, was in the city today.
- Mat Hardee went to Ayden Thursday evening.
- M. A. Allen spent Thursday night in Kinston.
- G. G. Flanagan went to Ayden Thursday evening.
- W. H. Wilkinson, of Farmville, was in Greenville today.
- Walt Newbon, of Falkland, was on our streets today.
- Hon. Larry I. Moore passed through on Thursday evening's train.
- Mrs. J. W. Morgan and sister, of Greenville, Tenn., are visiting Mrs. J. B. Cherry.
- Mrs. P. H. Burnett, of Goose Nest, who has been visiting the family of Dr. J. W. Bryan returned home this morning.

### SHORT LOCAL ITEMS

- Snap Shots at Home News Put in Few Words for Busy Readers
- Latest novelties in Jewelry at Misses Erwin.
- Latest thing in men's fobs at Misses Erwin.
- See our jewelry before buying. MESSIES ERWIN.
- Best Prepared Buckwheat and Maple Syrup and Force at Sam'l M. Schultz.
- WANTED.—One good Buggy Trimmer at once. S. J. BARCO, Roper, N. C.
- Cotton Seed Hulls, 40 cents per hundred. Phone J. S. Higgs.

### Bound Over.

The preliminary hearing of J. W. Allen, Jr., on account of the Allen-Hardy affray Wednesday evening, was had in the Mayor's court, at the court house, this morning. The testimony of several witnesses failed to throw a great deal of light on the matter. There was evidence to show that several more shots were fired than is accounted for from an examination of Allen's pistol, that being a five shooter, with two loads intact and only three empty shells when policeman Dudley recovered it. There was no testimony in the proceedings at the court house implicating any known party as the firer of the other shots. The court took a recess about noon to allow the Mayor to take the deposition of Mr. Hardy, after which Mr. Allen was bound over for his appearance at the January term of the Superior court, in the sum of \$1,000. One feature of the evidence was the coat Mr. Allen wore Wednesday evening, which showed several slits, as if cut with a knife. Witnesses testified that Mr. Hardy had an open knife in his hand before and during the affair. Dr. Moye testified that Hardy was struck by six bullets, and that though by no means out of danger, his present condition was decidedly favorable to recovery.

### Greenville Bit at the Same Bate.

A few weeks ago some men were in Kinston selling sweet scented balls of weed.—The men claimed that the weed unfolded at the touch of water and in a few weeks would bear the sweetest and most beautiful flowers ever seen. Nearly every family in Kinston bought the weed—some bought four or five of them and purchased nice dishes to put them in. Well, the weed unfolded nicely when placed in water just as the men said they would, and the odor was delightful. But we have been watching in vain for the blooms and they haven't appeared and there is no odor about them now, save an unpleasant, damp one. It rather looks like somebody has been faked.—Kinston News.

## RANSOM ON O'HAGAN

### Magnificent Eulogy Delivered in Senate Chamber.

He Makes the Presentation to State Library for State Medical Society of Portrait of the Late Dr. O'Hagan.

THE REFLECTOR takes pleasure in reproducing from the Raleigh News and Observer the following extracts from Senator Ransom's eulogy on the late Dr. C. J. O'Hagan.

Last night in the Senate Chamber a portrait of the late Dr. Charles J. O'Hagan, of Greenville, was presented to the State Library by the State Medical Association through a committee of that body composed of Dr. L. J. Picot, of Littleton; Dr. W. H. Whitehead, of Rocky Mount, and Dr. G. W. Long, of Graham. The portrait, which is a speaking likeness of the lamented physician, was painted by Mr. W. G. Randall, of Greensboro, and is an excellent portrait. No man outside of the doctors, except his former comrade and friend, General M. W. Ransom, was allowed to contribute to the purchase of the portrait. By invitation, General Ransom presented the portrait in a splendid eulogy of his friend.

It was a distinguished audience that greeted General Ransom. All the members of the Raleigh Medical Society, with visiting physicians and prominent citizens from Raleigh and other portions of the State. He entered with Dr. Knox, Dr. Picot, Dr. Whitehead and Dr. Long and was received with warm applause. Every seat in the Chamber was occupied and not even when the Senate is in session were the seats filled by Senators.

### DR. PICOT'S INTRODUCTION.

Dr. L. J. Picot presided and gracefully introduced General Ransom. Dr. Picot said:

"As a representative of the committee having in charge the execution of the portrait of Dr. O'Hagan, I have the honor to introduce North Carolina's foremost citizen, greatest statesman, and greatest orator—the life long friend and comrade in arms of our dead friend. He comes here to give a loving tribute to his memory, to pay his tribute of respect to North Carolina's foremost and most beloved physician."

General Ransom was received with applause. He looked every inch the grave and reverend Senator as he bowed his thanks for the warmth of the greeting. He spoke in part from notes and read a portion of his eulogy. He will write it out in full for future publication in the News and Observer and in the North Carolina Medical Journal. The following is an imperfect synopsis with copious extracts from the address:

### GENERAL RANSOM'S EULOGY.

"I have been requested by the Medical Society, representing the physicians and surgeons of North Carolina, to present this portrait of Dr. Charles James O'Hagan to be placed in the State Library among the likenesses of our eminent men who are there commemorated in association with the monuments of science and letters. No more fitting selection for a niche in that high temple could have been made. No profession among men is more distinguished for dignity, worth, intelligence, virtue and doing good than that of medicine and surgery, and this great profession could not have chosen a more beloved and honored face to represent its history, character and ex-

cellence on the hallowed wall of the State Library. In all of the qualities, faculties and actions which constitute great and good men—in intellectual power and attainment,—in strong moral endowment; in benevolence and charity; in courage, firmness and true manhood; in gentleness, tenderness and sympathy for suffering; in tenacious and unyielding performance of duty; in pure love of humanity and sublime devotion to his country—in the combination and embodiment of these elements of a man, Dr. O'Hagan truly represents the character of the physician and patriot in the best sense. Mankind has always felt the highest admiration for its soldiers. In that exalted sentiment they have often failed to render just and proper homage to their equally great benefactors in science, art, statesmanship, philosophy and labor. In all of these fields, both civil and military usefulness Dr. O'Hagan was singularly eminent. He was a scholar of very large learning, a surgeon of rare skill, a practicing physician of the best order, a writer of vigor and grace an attractive speaker at all times, a conversationalist of surpassing brilliancy—a man with profound knowledge of the principles history of government. He was a soldier of extraordinary greatness. His influence was only limited by the sphere of his acquaintance. He was unique, very unique, but constant, uniform, invariable in his singular individuality. He loved the truth. His faith was in the truth. He followed its light to whatever heights it might lead. Simplicity was the rule of his life—he abhorred ostentation, he despised affectation, he abominated pretense, he spurned cant, he hurled his thunderbolts and crushed a pretender wherever found. Rectitude was natural to him—he moved on its lines with the regularity of nature and the certainty of clock work. He was absolutely without malice; had no personal envy, jealousy or revenge. Pure and simple justice was almost his idolatry. He admired, loved, practiced it. On that altar he was always ready to sacrifice. He had his prejudices and passions—strong and vehement like his whole nature, but his sense of justice rose superior to his impulses and controlled and regulated his life. In the height of his just indignation against an offender, when informed or reminded of some good act of the objects of his denunciation he would instantly retract and express kindness for the victim. He wronged no human being. He was always trying to lift up and help the unfortunate, the down-trodden, the afflicted. He was always the sincere friend and helper of the poor. Admiring, loving, aspiring to excellence himself, he was the soul of charity to others—he recognized the infirmities of our nature and did all he could to alleviate and correct them. He did not condemn the faults and weaknesses common to all humanity. But upon a low, mean, sordid, action; upon an unworthy man, guilty of cruelty and oppression, he poured the whole lightning of his wrath. Against a habitually mean man he was implacable. But his admiration for high conduct, for noble purpose, for sublime virtue for exalted ability was boundless—it was without limitation. He was the truest and best of friends—his friendship was almost holy. He formed his friendship upon deliberation, not from impulse and excitement—they were founded upon his judgment and experience, and they were the chief delight of his life. I cannot trust myself to speak of our friendship. I must not lift the veil from its sacred purity.

## Pressing Business?

Unless your business is very pressing this would be a splendid time for you to drop in, just to look over our seasonable apparel for fall and winter wear. We'd be disappointed if we couldn't truthfully say that our Suits and Overcoats are "better than ever;" it's a sign that we are keeping in front each season by getting new ideas and improving old ones.

This fall we say "better than ever" with unusual emphasis. We shall be pleased to have you see our display, whether you come to buy or merely to look; it's worth seeing. Your welcome to try on as many garments as you please.

The new Fall Haberdashery and the new Hats are ready. There is something new at this store almost every day.

## FRANK WILSON,

### The King Clothier.

Dr. O'Hagan was ever the light and delight of the social circles. I see him now when under the influence and inspiration of friends who were dear to him. His genius shone forth in all its beauty and grace, his wit, his learning all at play. History, poetry, the great writers and speakers—Shakespeare, Milton, Byron, the Roman and Greek classics, the French writers, especially the masters of his native country—Burke, Sheridan—the memories of his old friends here; Donnell, Gilliam, Warren, Satterwhite, Blow, all brought before you as he appeared without a shade on his brow, the impersonation of friendship, hospitality and intellectual accomplishment.

He was a man of labor, of work—the highest praise to be given to an American citizen. Work was his greatest pleasure. He was never so happy as when going and performing a duty of laborious work. He loved to work—he believed in a working man—a lazy man was his detestation, next and nearest to a false man. He regarded work as the first duty, the highest honor and the greatest happiness of man. He thought work his salvation against the temptations and seductions of earth. He esteemed it great distinction between civilized and savage life.

In his domestic life nothing could exceed his affection, his interest and his whole duty to his family. Provident of their every want, attentive to their welfare, anxious for their happiness, day and night he worked and struggled and provided for their comforts. In their prosperity he greatly rejoiced. In their adversity he was constant support. Nothing could for one moment divert his great heart from its duty. He stood by his domestic altars like the Roman priest in the temple at Pompei.

I must say a word of Dr. O'Hagan in our army. He was first appointed Assistant Surgeon of the First North Carolina Cavalry—justly the most celebrated cavalry regiment in either army—and served there nearly a year and with great satisfaction to officers and men. Upon the reorganization of the army in 1862 he was made First Surgeon of the Thirtieth N. C. B. and remained with it to the end at Appomattox. In an army most justly famed for its devotion to duty, in a corps whose fidelity became a proverb, Dr. O'Hagan was first among the foremost. I had almost said he was a phenomenon of duty. From the beginning he studied his duty sedulously—the whole of it. In camp, on the march, on the field he was never wanting for a moment: In the hospital he was a ministering angel. His medicines and his remedies were husbanded with the greatest care. In this sad scarcity he hunted everywhere for substitutes—he taught and disciplined his assistants and subordinates with the greatest care. He watched the health and condition of every soldier, he studied their temper and disposition—he kept their duty before them—he encouraged and supported them, he held them steady and constant. Day and night he never left them, but was at his post with good words and better deeds. His rebuke to the laggard was terrific, his denunciation of the skulker was awful, his praise to the brave and dutiful were almost a divine inspiration. His invincible fidelity, like the rising sun was always before their eyes, and he became an influence—a power in the army which was felt by every man in the regiment. To the sick he was tender as a woman, to the wounded his touch was almost angelic, he never tired of serving the brave boys. After the longest march, after the hardest battle, in the dead hour of night he went with all promptness and cheerfulness to the suffering. All his sympathies were with the brave men, he responded to their every call—when they were wounded he hurried to the field to their relief—he was at the cars to see them well taken care of on their way to the hospitals, and when they two often breathed their last, as he looked upon the pale, stiff bodies, his bright eyes darkened with sorrow and his tender heart went out in sympathy to their homes. No wonder he was loved, honored, respected. Not a soldier of the old Brigade who did not know of his goodness. Not a living one of them who did not sorrow when he died. He was known throughout the army, for no man was ever more devoted to the South. No

(CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.)

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.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1902.

The Standard Oil Company isn't pretending that it will allow the inventor of the oil-soaked brick to make a fortune out of his discovery. It is now up to that gentleman to make his brick burn without oil, if he proposes to undersell anthracite.

We don't know much about this man Hanna, but he is evidently an extraordinary individual. It isn't so many moons since he made the discovery that there are no trusts. More recently he has demonstrated his ability to memorize the golden rule; and now, in all seriousness, professes never to have told a lie. We are very sorry that Mr. Hanna found it necessary to cancel his engagement for North Carolina. We should like to make his acquaintance.

Senator Pritchard professes to be an authority on political issues and yet he goes over the State and attempts to show that the prosperity which we are now enjoying is a direct result of Republican principles while the "lamentable panic" of 1894 was due in like manner to unwise Democratic doctrines." In a speech at Durham a few days since, he contended that there was no sign of a panic in 1892 and that it was brought on immediately after Mr. Cleveland's accession to the Presidency. Anybody who knows what a panic is knows that it could not have been produced in this short time without the manifestation of any discoloring signs during Mr. Harrison's administration. As a matter of fact, the "hard times," of which Mr. Pritchard speaks so glibly, first appeared in Mr. Harrison's administration while the McKinley tariff was still in force. On the contrary, the restoration of confidence began in Mr. Cleveland's administration under the Wilson-Gorman tariff. Further than this, the panic of 1894 was not confined to this country, but extended to all parts of the world, while the "remarkable prosperity" existing now is also shared, to an even greater extent, perhaps, by England, a country which is under the free trade regime. And, in spite of these facts, the Republicans continue to claim that they deserve credit for the whole thing.—Winston Sentinel.

It is believed that the white registration in Forsyth is the largest in the history of the county. The number of colored men who registered is surprisingly small—perhaps not over 100 in the county.

It is generally conceded that the Democrats will sweep the county—the Republicans see the hand writing on the wall—their faces show it.—Winston-Salem Sentinel.

**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.; Farnville Pharmacy, Farnville, N. C.

**A TRUE HERO.**

One of the Kind That Gets Little Recognition Here Below.

Did you ever know a hero real well? I know at least one and quite intimately. Who? I am afraid you would hardly recognize his name, and besides it would not be just right to give it here. He is only an old bachelor who works in a shop. He has been at one bench for something like—well, from this you may judge: When he began, he was fresh from school. He lives in a little frame house, with an absurd little back yard hardly more than big enough for the syringa bush and the ash barrel.

"The first morning I started for the shop," he once told me, "I cut across the back yard and climbed the fence. I have been doing it ever since, and it has been a long time." In the tiny lawn is worn a deep footpath. The top rail of the back fence is smoothly polished. His feet wore the path. His hands polished the rail. And all these years he has worked at the same bench, doing the same work.

Not that he lacks intelligence or that he never had an ambition. Intelligence he most certainly has, no mean lore of books and a wide, generous grasp of affairs and the drift of things. Ambition he had, too, but that was before his feet had worn a path across the back yard. I am quite sure that he once loved. In fact, I suspect that I know the one he loved, and that she loved him. But he never married. She did, though she has been widowed for a dozen years.

But why, you ask, with intelligence and ambition, did he stick to his bench? In an upper room of his little cottage is a window blind which is never opened. Behind that blind, peering out through the shutters with unrecognizing gaze, sits one who bears the outward form of manhood, yet lacks manhood's mental qualities. The one behind the blind is his brother. Downstairs, pattering feebly about and speaking only in high, thin, querulous tones, is a wan and bent old woman—his mother. For the sake of these two he has worn the path in the lawn; for them he put away ambition; for them he stifled the love that once stirred within him.

He is past middle age now, thin as to hair, stooped as to shoulders. Yet is there a tenderness in his voice, a cheerful sweetness in his smile, a patient resignation in his pale blue eyes, that make his manner of such mild gentleness as you might expect in a saint. From him comes never a word of complaint; about him is no trace of disappointment, no hint of bitterness.

And so, though few know his name, though he wears no glittering gauds, though he goes his way unhampered by pomp or circumstance and all unrecognized by church or state, I cannot help but count him one of earth's true heroes. Don't you?—Sewell Ford in Brandur Magazine.

**Moses and His Horns.**

Did Moses have horns? Certainly not, but if you have ever had the pleasure of examining a copy of Michael Angelo's great picture of "The Lawgiver" you have wondered why the great painter surmounted the patriarchal face, gray beard and becoming priestly gown with a pair of horns much resembling those of a two-year-old animal of the bovine tribe. The reason is this: Jerome's Bible, the Latin Vulgate, tells that when Moses came down from the mountain top his face was "radiant" (rayed) with the great light shining from his pure soul. In the Greek Septuagint the translation said it was "cornua," meaning "radiant." Jerome used this later version in making his Latin Vulgate and translated "cornua" as "cornuta," the last meaning horned. Angelo made his picture accordingly.

**Soil is a Living Organism.**

Formerly the soil was regarded as mineral matter, simply decayed rock mixed with dead organic matter, says an exchange. Now we know that the soil is a living organism whose life is as important as that of the animal or the plant itself. If the soil be killed, it is absolutely sterile. In other words, if the life of organisms which make soil fertile are destroyed the soil is incapable of producing a crop. Plants, as a rule, eat only mineral food, such as phosphoric acid, potash and nitric acid, but animals usually eat only organic foods, such as fats, sugars and protein matter.

**Quay and the Postmistress.**

Mrs. Lizzie Baldwin of Canton, Miss., owes her position as postmistress of that town to Senator Quay of Pennsylvania, who secured her appointment from President McKinley over four years ago and induced President Roosevelt to reappoint her a short time since. It is not generally known, however, that Senator Quay's interest in this particular Mississippi postoffice dates back a great many years.

It seems that the senator upon completing his school life bought a magic lantern and started south, giving exhibitions in the hope that he would build the foundation of a large fortune. Arriving at Canton, Miss., he was taken ill, and his "show" was stranded. The family of Mrs. Baldwin, with true southern hospitality, looked after young Quay, and Senator Quay never forgot this act of kindness. The failure of his magic lantern exhibition resulted in the first appointment of Mrs. Baldwin as postmistress and is likely to continue her in the position as long as the Pennsylvania senator has any influence at the White House.

Vicar (severely, to his cook)—Mary, you had a soldier to supper last night.  
Cook—Yes, sir; he's my brother.  
Vicar—But you told me you had no brother.

Cook—So I thought, sir, until you preached last Sunday and told us we were all brothers and sisters.—London Tit-Bits.

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, inghams 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 Enamelled 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	No. 85	No. 86	No. 87	No. 88	No. 89	No. 90
May 24, 1902.	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Weldon	11:30	9:35				
Ar Rocky Mount	1:00	10:32				
Leave Tarboro	12:22	1:22				
Ar Rocky Mount	1:05	10:02	7:35	4:15	12:55	
Leave Wilson	1:10	10:30	8:31	5:20	1:30	
Leave Selma	2:55	12:10				
Ar Fayetteville	4:41	1:25				
Ar Florence	7:50	3:55				
Ar Goldsboro			9:30			
Ar Goldsboro				7:31	4:15	
Ar Magnolia				8:37	5:20	
Ar Wilmington				10:10	6:00	

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

No. 85	No. 86	No. 87	No. 88	No. 89	No. 90
Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Ar Fayetteville	10:02	6:30			
Ar Selma	12:40	10:23			
Ar Wilson	2:10	11:40			
Ar Rocky Mount	3:57	12:30			
Ar Wilmington			7:00	9:30	
Ar Magnolia			8:30	11:00	
Ar Goldsboro			9:37	12:30	
Ar Rocky Mount			10:30	1:00	
Ar Tarboro			11:10	1:30	
Ar Weldon			12:45	1:57	

**Main Line—Train leaves Wilmin** 9:10 a. m., arrives Fayetteville 12:30 p. m., leaves Fayetteville 12:42, 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 Ben** nettsville 8:10 a. m., Maxton 9:05, a. m., Red Springs 9:35 a. m., Parkton 10:41 a. m., Hope Mills 10:55 a. m., arrive Fayetteville 11:10. Returning leaves Fayetteville 5:00 p. m., Hope Mills 5:25 p. m., Red Springs 5:53, p. m., Maxton 6:16 p. m., arrives Bennettsville 7:25 p. m.

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

**Train on the boat and Neck Branch Road** leaves Weldon 3:15 p. m., Halifax 3:50 p. m., arrives Scotland Neck at 4:10 p. m., Greenville 5:15 p. m., Kinross 6:45 p. m., returning leaves Kinross 7:30 a. m., Greenville 8:30 a. m., arriving Halifax at 11:35 a. m., Weldon 11:30 a. m., daily except Sunday.

**Train on Washington Branch leave Wash** ington 8:00 a. m. and 1:45 p. m., arrive Farmville 8:15 a. m. and 5:10 p. m., returning leave Farmville 8:15 a. m. and 5:15 p. m., arrive Washington 10:35 a. m. and 8:15 p. m., daily except Sunday.

**Train leaves Tarboro daily except Sunday** at 4:35 p. m., Sunday 4:35 p. m., arrives Plymouth 6:35 p. m., 6:30 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 Middle N. C. Branch leaves Golds** boro daily, except Sunday, 5:00 a. m., arriving Smithfield 6:10 a. m., returning leaves Smithfield 7:00 a. m., arrives at Goldsboro 8:35 a. m.

**Train on Nashville Branch leave Rocky** Mount at 9:30 a. m., 4:00 p. m., arrive Nashville 10:30 a. m., 4:25 p. m., Spring Hope 11:30 a. m., 5:15 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., 6:30 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 10:00 p. m.

**Train No 78 makes close connectio** n Weldon for all points North daily, all rail. via Richmond.

**H. M. EMERSON,**  
Gen'l Pass. Agent  
**J. R. 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 third 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. Parser, superintendent.

**CATHOLIC.**—No regular service

**LODGES**

**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. O.; C. L. T. M. Hooker, K. of B. and S.

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

**R. A.**—Zeb Vance Council, No. 1696, meets every Thursday 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.

**The Best 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.

**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.

**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. Liquefies 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.

**He Learned a Great Truth.**

It is said of John Wesley that he once said to Miss 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 any tendency of these diseases to result in pneumonia, and that it is pleasant and safe to take. For sale at Wooten's Drug Store, Greenville, N. C.; Farmville Pharmacy, Farmville, N. C.

**NOTICE.**

**SALE OF VALUABLE LANDS BY ORDER OF COURT.**

By virtue of the power given me by a decree of the Superior Court of Pitt county made at October term 1902, directing a sale of the lands allotted to William Whitehead as a homestead to pay the Judgment Leins thereon and appointing me a commissioner of court to make the sale, I will on **MONDAY, DECEMBER 1ST, 1902,** offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash at the Court House door in Greenville that certain tract or parcel of land on north side of Tar river and near Parkers Cross Roads, in Greenville township and described in the Homestead Returns and recorded in Book H5, page 230, Registers office of Pitt county as follows, to wit: "Beginning at the forks of the road at Fird Flemings Store (Parkers Cross Roads) and running with the Greenville road to B. J. Wilson's line thence with said Wilson's line to Wilson and Whitehead's corner, thence with the ditch to Eason's run, thence with said run to William's branch, then with said branch and T. E. Langley's line to N. S. Teel's and William Whitehead's corner, then with N. S. Teel's line to Kenneth Fleming's corner then with said Fleming's line to the Washington road and then with said road to the beginning."

The above described tract or parcel of land will be sold in three separate lots bounded and described as follows to wit:

Lot No. 1. Beginning at Parker's Cross Roads and thence eastwardly along the Washington road sixty three poles to an iron stob, a new made corner, then south 20° west to the Wilson line then westwardly up the Wilson line to the main road and thence northwardly along the road to the beginning, containing twenty eight acres, more or less. This lot is the Parker's Cross Roads property upon which is situated the store, dwelling &c., and is very valuable property.

Lot No. 2. The balance of the homestead on the south side of the Washington road included within the description of the homestead bounded by lot No. 1, the Wilson line and ditch to Eason's run and the said road containing thirty-five acres more or less.

Lot No. 3. All that part of the homestead lying north of the Washington road, bounded by Eason's run, William's branch and the lands of T. E. Langley, N. S. Teel and the Fleming lands, containing Eighty four acres, more or less.

These lands have been recently surveyed and plotted and a map of the same showing the lines and divisors of the three lots can be seen at the Greenville Banking and Trust Company or at the law office of Jarvis and Blow.

October 1st 1902. **R. J. COBB,** Commissioner.

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.

**THE TWO MINUTE FUSE**  
By **William Wallace Cook**  
Copyright, 1901, by W. W. Cook.

Andy and Blakesly had settled it between them that the Dutchman was a thief. Andy had missed a silver watch, Higgins a pocketbook with \$5 in it and Baker a nugget valued at \$20 which he had kept in his trunk.

Andy had wakened out of a sound sleep a few nights before and had seen Fritz skulking through the bunkhouse. When Andy failed to find his watch next morning, there was but one inference for him to draw.

There in the end of the "drift" he and Blakesly figured the matter all out. In the afternoon Fritz was not only to be discharged, but also to see the inside of the Phenix jail.

Blakesly sat reflectively on the handle of his wheelbarrow. Andy threw down his drill, unwound a two minute length of fuse from the coil, scraped the end and slipped on a cap. He pushed the cap down into the hole and followed it with two sticks of dynamite, gently ramming them home and filling up the hole with dust.

"Great Scott!" exclaimed Blakesly. "You're putting in a charge for your life, Andy."

"I'm going to blow out this horse and uncover the vein," returned the foreman, "if it takes a leg." Just then a burst of childish laughter echoed to them. "Is that Allie?" he asked.

Allie was his daughter, a motherless, sunny faced child, who had been the especial protegee of Mrs. Hurst, the keeper of the boarding house, ever since her father had brought her to the Pactolus mine. Occasionally Allie was allowed to come down into the workings, which was always a treat for her. She was a prime favorite, and every one of the miners would have guarded her as the apple of his eye.

"It must be Allie," said Blakesly, getting up and starting off.

At that precise minute the noon whistle of the stamp mill sounded.

"Take Allie up with you," Andy called after Blakesly.

"All right," returned Blakesly, halting at the shaft.

The ladder was filled with climbing miners, Fritz at the lower end of the row.

"Where's Allie, Fritz?" asked Blakesly.

"She was gone oop alretty," answered Fritz, looking down.

"Sure about that?"

"Yah, sure. Kingman carried her out. I seen him meinself."

All the miners of the day, except Kingman and Andy were now on the ladder. Blakesly was satisfied and started nimbly up the greasy rungs.

The foreman removed his tools to a place of safety, applied the flame of his candle to the end of the fuse, watched the fuse splutter for a moment and then made his way to the ladder and started for the surface himself.

"Where's Allie?" asked Andy, springing out of the shaft and hurrying after Blakesly.

"She came up with Kingman," replied Blakesly.

"Who told you?"

"Fritz."

The miners were straggling out, singly and in couples, on their way to the boarding house. Kingman was in the lead, walking alone. Fritz was just ahead of the foreman and Blakesly.

"Hello, Kingman!" shouted Andy. "Where's Allie?"

Kingman turned.

"Didn't she come up with you?" he asked.

Every miner in the straggling line came to an abrupt halt. The very thought that Allie might still be below with a fuse lighted and leaping closer and closer to a terrific charge of dynamite was sufficient to set every heart pounding. There were other charges in the level, too, but they were light compared with the one in the breast of the tunnel.

Andy went white in a second.

"You infernal villain!" he roared, springing upon Fritz and gripping him by the throat.

Fritz tore himself loose and ran frantically back to the shaft.

"Kingman vent past der slope mit Allie on his shoulter," he flung at them as he raced.

"I did," cried Kingman, joining the rest as they flocked excitedly after Fritz, "but she said she'd rather come up with her father, so I lowered her down the ladder again. Didn't you see her, Andy?"

"Oh, my God!" gasped the foreman and threw his hands to his face.

"How many holes were loaded?" demanded Blakesly.

"Three," said Higgins.

"All two minute fuses?"

It was a useless question, for that was the standard length for the noon firing.

Andy staggered against the framework of the "whim," his face ashen and his nerve completely gone. He could do nothing.

"Perhaps she's coming up!" suggested Blakesly.

Another useless remark, for Allie could not have climbed the ladder if she had tried. Blakesly leaped on the platform to look down, but Fritz had already swung the ox hide ore bucket over the shaft, had kicked the coil of rope into the depths and had gripped the strands convulsively.

It was a time for action, not for words. How many seconds of the precious 120 had already slipped away? The climbing of the ladder, the walk

toward the boarding house, the colloquy, the backward rush—it seemed as though all that must have consumed the time to the uttermost second.

"She's not coming oop!" cried Fritz, and as he spoke he sprang into the bucket and dropped from sight.

One glimpse of his wild, terror stricken face was all they caught, and then came the swirl of the rope and the shriek of the unrolled sheave. In a breath there followed the bump of the bucket at the bottom of the shaft, and the rope leaped upward and hung limp and shaking.

Boom! came from below, a puff of bluish smoke curling upward above the platform planks.

"One!" whispered Blakesly, drawing away from the choking powder.

Boom!

"Two!" gasped Higgins, holding his hat over his mouth and kneeling to peer downward.

"Do you see anything—hear anything?" demanded Kingman hoarsely.

Higgins turned a despairing face toward Kingman and shook his head.

Boom!

From under them, came a sodden roar which seemed to rive the earth asunder. Kingman was thrown from his feet, and the others on the platform flung out their hands in an attempt to grasp something and support themselves. Up from the blackness rolled a billow of sulphurous fog.

"Fritz was mad to go down there," said Kingman. "They're both lost. What are you doing, Blakesly?"

Blakesly had jerked off his coat and was wrapping it about his head.

"If they're not both done for now," he replied in muffled tones, "they soon will be if we don't get them up. Stand ready to man the whim rope when I shake it."

He crawled gropingly to the ladder and lowered himself. All watched the rope breathlessly. Finally, after a wait that seemed hours in duration, the signal was given, and stout hands drew the bucket to the surface.

A little head lay against the bucket's rim, and a white childish face met the eyes of the men. Allie! Kingman took her out of the bucket. She was unconscious, but the miracle was that she did not appear to be hurt. Not a stone of all that flying debris had struck her. She was given into the eager, trembling arms of her father, who started at a run for the boarding house.

Meanwhile the bucket had again been lowered. The signal from Blakesly was longer in coming than the first had been, and when the bucket was drawn up a second time it was found to contain Fritz—Fritz, bruised, torn and bleeding, his clothes all but stripped from his body. Tender hands lifted him to the platform and stretched his mangled limbs out on the rough planks. They thought he was dead, but his eyelids quivered unexpectedly and partly opened.

"I was between Allie und der rocks," he whispered weakly. "She was in my arms and nodding touched her. It was my mistake, und it's all right, all right."

His spirit flickered and went out even as the "all right" faded from his lips.

Blakesly had to be helped to the surface, for his work in the noisome vapor had told upon him. A few breaths of fresh air were all he needed, and when he had revived sufficiently he told how he had groped his way along the tunnel and had found Fritz lying among the splintered rocks, Allie clasped in his rigid arms, her body protected by his own.

That afternoon Andy and Blakesly found a battered silver watch, an old pocketbook containing \$5 and a gold nugget, all on the floor of the fifty foot level.

"That is exactly where Fritz and Allie were lying," said Blakesly.

"Sh-h-h-h!" whispered the foreman, slipping the purse with its contents and the watch and nugget into his pocket. "Not a word about this, Blakesly, to any living man. Leave me to deal with the matter."

The following morning Baker was surprised to discover that his twenty dollar nugget was back in his trunk, and Higgins, when he put on his best suit to go to Fritz's funeral, found the pocketbook with the \$5 securely stowed away in the breast of his coat.

"Blamed if I didn't haul over everything in my trunk a dozen times looking for that chunk of gold," remarked Baker. "If it had been a snake, it would have bitten me."

"I went through the pockets of all the clothes I've got hunting for that purse," spoke up Higgins. "And to think that we ever suspected Fritz!"

"Think nothing but good of the dead, boys," said Andy, with feeling. "Come on! The minister is ready."

**Aided by Lincoln.**

When Joseph Jefferson, the famous American actor, was a boy, he used to tramp from town to town in the United States as a member of his father's traveling company. They once struck the town of Springfield, Ill., at a time when a great religious revival was in full swing. In the hope of preventing any play acting at such a period the town council demanded a heavy fee for permission. This was a serious matter for the strollers, who had to earn their daily bread, and a local lawyer took up their case out of good will. So persuasively did he plead that the fee was not insisted on, and the performance took place. The lawyer whose wit and humor served the players so well afterward became president of his native country and is known to fame as Abraham Lincoln.

**Opportunity.**

"Well," remarked the optimist, "opportunity knocks once at every door."

"Yes, there's something very feminine about opportunity," replied the pessimist. "She makes her call when she's pretty sure you're out, and that's the end of it."—Philadelphia Press.

**Printing==**  
**Have it done quick**  
**at**  
**Reflector**  
**Printing House.**

**C**AREFUL 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.

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

**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. Boynton	50/24	Nashville	30
4. Buffalo Springs	50/24	New Bern	30
5. Burlington	55/25	Newport	40
6. Chapel Hill	50/26	Oxford	45
7. Chase City	55/27	Plymouth	30
8. Clarksville	50/28	Raleigh	45
9. Dunn	45/29	Ronoke 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	35
15. Hamilton	25/35	Tarboro	25
16. Haw River	65/36	Wake Forest	45
17. Henderson	45/37	Warrenton	45
18. High Point	80/38	Weldon	40
19. Kinston	25/39	Wilson	
20. Littleton	40/40	Winston	

**F. C. TOEPLERMAN,**  
Gen. Supt.

**W. J. TURNAGE**  
Passenger, Baggage and Freight Transfer

**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	218,075.86
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.

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

**The Proof of Doing is in What We Do.**

**THE**  
**Greenville Warehouse**  
makes no claim that is not borne out by facts. An average of \$11.70 for everything sold on our floor during the month of August does its own talking about what "Old Man Gus" and the rest of "we boys" do for those who sell at the Greenville Warehouse. You only have to try us to be convinced that we will get you the highest prices every time.

**G. F. EVANS & CO,**  
Proprietors Greenville Warehouse.

**G. F. EVANS,**  
**R. S. EVANS,**  
**D. S. SPAIN.**

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**

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

man was more faithful to its fate, and no man behaved with more propriety and patriotism when its banners were furled and its swords sheathed. As he had been faithful and constant to the South so when the Union was restored he stood faithful to its flag.

He was an assiduous, constant reader. He had read much. It was difficult to mention a book with which he was not familiar. His education had been thorough—its foundation laid in the best schools in Europe and completed in the best colleges in America. He loved the study of the sciences. His mind was deeply engaged in its discoveries and its progress. He was informed on all the improved theories and he looked with the liveliest interest on all of its relations to medicine. He could have filled any chair in our University with ability and credit.

As a doctor of medicine and a surgeon I shall only say that all men with whom he was thrown were satisfied of his ability, his learning and his practical proficiency and efficiency in his profession. The best and highest proof—demonstrating of his excellence—as a doctor and surgeon and as a man is presented by the united action of the doctors and surgeons in presenting his likeness to be preserved and commemorated in the State Library among the grandest sons of the State and amid the imperishable words of the human mind.

Truth was his weapon of assault. Honor his only armor of defence. Justice the law of his life. Rectitude the standard of his conduct. Honesty the only policy he pursued. Charity his daily habit. Love of country and humanity, the sentiments of his heart and duty to all men, duty always and everywhere the star that guided his ship through life to a heaven, I pray of Eternal Peace

He was a modest man—far, very far, from presumption. He was not ambitious of fame. He thought mostly of those near him—his home, his neighbor, his friends. He greatly desired their approbation, but he desired it founded upon their esteem and his merits. I wish he had had more ambition—it would have enlarged the field of his influence and increased the sphere of his usefulness.

He was candid. Candor was, perhaps the most distinctive feature of his nature. He had no secrets, no mysteries, no veils, no curtains. He was clear and open as the day. He had his heart open to all. He would not have practiced a counterfeit for the solid world.

He closed with a splendid apostrophe upon the virtues of his dead friend, telling of the meaning of his strong face and features.

ACCEPTED BY THE STATE.

In behalf of the State, the portrait was accepted by Pr. B. F. Dixon, State Auditor, in a brief, beautiful eloquent speech.

For 1/2 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.

I am back in Greenville and am with Westbington & Baker, as steward, near Five Points. I invite all my friends and old patrons to call on me for meals and oysters. E. D. LATNAM.

U. S. Mail Boxes for Rural Free Delivery \$1.50. Locks for same 50 cents at Zeno Moore & Bro.

The Weather.

For North Carolina: Fair tonight and Saturday.

Look Out For Fever.

Biliousness 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 grip. They move the bowels gently, but copiously, and by reason of the tonic properties, give tone and strength to the glands. Jno. L. Wooten.

# 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, etc., in fact any that you may need to support the inner man, or woman, either. You ought to try Aunt Maria's Pancake Flour.

New Buckwheat Just in.

## China and Glassware Department.

We have no 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

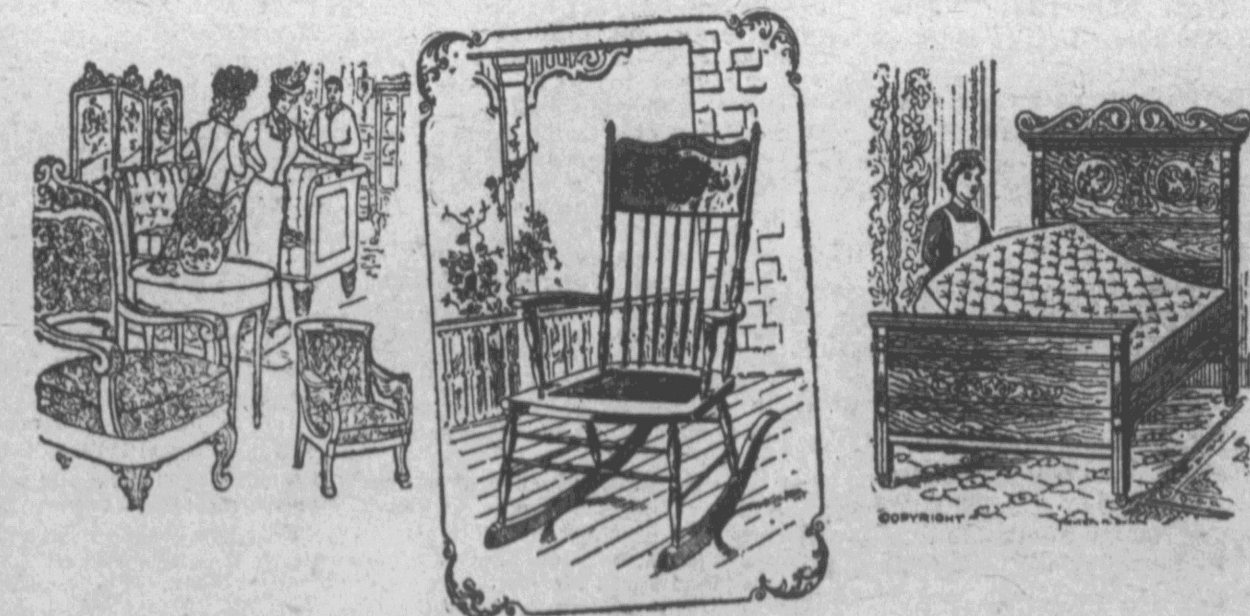
Cut Glass and Silverware.

## 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. 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 Munford'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 handsomest shop in the town, and offer to the public the best service ever offered here. We appreciate highly the liberal patronage we have received in the past. We cordially invite a few 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. EDWARDS & FLEMING opposite Munford's Big Store.

ESTABLISHED 1875.

## S. M. Schultz.

Wholesale and retail Grocer and Furniture Dealer. Cash paid for Hides, Fur, Cotton Seed, Oil Barrels, Turkeys, Egg, etc. Bedsteads, Mattresses, Oak Suits, Baby Carriages, Go Carts, Parlor suits, Tables, Lounges, Safes, P. Lorillard and Gail & Ax Snuff, High Life Tobacco, Key West Cherries, 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. Com to see me.

## S. M. Schultz.

Ph. 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	8 1/2	8 3-16
Middling	8 1/2	8 1/2
St. Low Middling	8	8
Low Middling	7 1/2	7 1/2

#### PEANUTS:

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

### NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL

#### FUTURE MARKETS,

AS WIRED BY

### COBB BROTHERS & COMPANY

Bankers and Brokers, NORFOLK, VA.

#### New York Futures:

	Closed Today.	Yesterday
Nov.	8.33	8.34
Dec.	8.45	8.46
Jan.	8.50	8.53

#### Liverpool Futures.

Dec. & Jan.	4.40	4.42
-------------	------	------

#### Chicago Markets:

Sept. Wheat	72 1/2	73 1/2
Jan. Ribs	8.25	8.25
Sept. Corn	51 1/2	50 1/2

### GREENVILLE COTTON MARKET,

REPORTED BY

J. B. CHERRY & CO.

	Today	Yesterday
Middling	7 1/2	7 1/2

### 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.

High Grade JOB PRINTING done here. Send your orders

# J. B. Cherry & Co.

The Only Department Store in Greenville.