

Ricks & Wilkinson

Only the Most Dependable Fabrics



Are utilized in making the garments that we sell for both men and boys--nothing is allowed to pass that does not fulfil certain high standards of durability and fast color, and we guarantee every garment sold. Therefore you do not take any risk when buying here.

Let us show you how we can save you money on your business or dress clothing, and on your boys' apparel.

Ricks & Wilkinson

HOW TO MAKE A TOWN GROW.

Establish Industries that give Employment to the Heads of Families.

The Pottsville Board of Trade, which has been bustling around to get new industries for the town, has a proposition before it for a new silk mill. It also discovers that a silk mill already in operation cannot get enough hands.

Silk mills have been a favorite sort of industry in the towns in the eastern part of the State. Jersey and shirt factories, knitting mills, and similar light manufacturing establishments have been encouraged along with them. Women and girls constitute the greater proportion of the employees in these mills and factories, doing practically all the work required. As in Pottsville, it is often found difficult to get all the help required, and it has been discovered that these particular industries, while very excellent features in any community, are not very effective as town builders.

They do not bring new families to settle in the town, because they do not afford employment for the head of the family. An industry that requires the labor of men, and can give employment to men, is certain to bring new families into the community, adding to the population and promoting business. The city gets a substantial growth in that way which is impossible to derive from the establishment of light industries. These may serve the excellent purpose of furnishing employment for all the girls and women of the vicinity who want employment, but they do not bring more. Neither girls or women who seek employment in mills usually go away from home for it.

It is for this reason that some of the towns of the interior that have expended a great deal of energy in

promoting various industries do not appear to grow in the proportion they should. The kind of industries they have secured, while excellent in giving employment to many residents of the town, does not bring additional population from elsewhere. One establishment that would require the services of a few hundred men would be worth a dozen such as a town builder. This has been well enough understood in some places for a long time; it is being learned in others by a little experience.—Philadelphia Press.

A Question of Revenue.

The government does not give itself any concern about the general adulteration of food, but it looks sharply after the kind of drink, from which it derives so large a part of its revenue. Efforts to introduce the alcoholic tabloid, or vest pocket dram, it is noted, have been badly handicapped by the government's refusal to carry it by mail. As explained this is not on account of a high regard for temperance principles. "The ground of the postoffice department's refusal is the declaration that the tabloid, when dissolved, does not make a desirable grade of whiskey." If they were milk tabloid the case would be entirely different. (There is no revenue from milk.—Wilmington Messenger.

Blind Tom's Mother Dead, Aged 102.

Birmingham, Ala., Nov. 8.—"Charity" Wiggins, the aged mother of Blind Tom, the negro musician, died last night in this city of dopsy of the heart. Her body will be taken by her daughter to Columbus, Ga., for burial. She was 102 years old.

Don't ask us about "Fewer gallons; wears longer."

CHILDREN BURNED TO DEATH

Three Negro Children Meet Horrible Death in Burning House.

Awful Fate of Helpless Negroes Left at Home Alone.

Wednesday evening about 5 o'clock a tenant house on the farm of Mr. B. W. Tucker, two miles from Winterville, was destroyed by fire. The house was occupied by John Evans, colored, and his three children were burned to death in the building. The parents had gone off to work leaving the children at home alone. We did not learn how the fire started.

Teachers' Association.

Below will be found the program for the next meeting of the Teachers' Association. It is published early so that those who have been assigned parts may have plenty of time to prepare. It will be held in Greenville on Saturday before the second Sunday in December.

10 a. m. Opening exercises conducted by Rev. W. E. Cox.

10:15. "The Importance of Thorough Primary Work in the School." Paper, Mrs. Willie Hughes. Discussion, J. F. Stokes.

10:45. "Best Methods to Increase the Average Attendance of Pupils During Present Term." Paper, Miss Leroy Mooring. Discussion, W. F. Evans.

11:15. "How Can We Interest Committeemen in the Schools?" Paper, Miss Delia Smith. Discussion, Stencil Hodges.

11:45. "How Can We Interest Parents in the Schools, and Get Their Co-Operation?" Paper, Miss Lena Spain. Discussion, D. W. Arnold.

1:30 p. m. "How May Teachers Best Improve Themselves?" Paper, Miss Annie L. Ferrell. Discussion G. W. Prescott.

"How Can We Make This Teachers' Association a Power for Good?" Paper, Miss Mollie Bryan. Discussion, J. W. Sherrill.

Every teacher in the county is expected to be present, and every person interested in education is invited to attend these meetings.

2:30. "Shall We Use Supplementary Books, and to What Extent?" Paper, Miss Maggie Nelson. Discussion, G. E. Lineberry.

A Nice Present.

Mr. J. L. Cherry received a nice barrel of fish from his friends that live at Cedar Island, who stopped with him during the Primitive Baptist Association at Red Banks. He is glad to know that he has such good friends.

The Vicksburg Herald, discussing the case of Judge Rhea, of Virginia, who declined a certificate of election to Congress to which he was not entitled, observes that there is no possible justification for election monkey work in any southern state under existing suffrage restrictions. There is none whatever, and this proposition of our Vicksburg contemporary ought to be preached and taught by every honest man throughout the South.

AMENDED OBITUARIES.

Mark Twain's Suggestion to the Press With Regard to Himself.

The current number of Harper's Weekly contains the following grimly humorous letter to the editor from Mark Twain:

Sir: I am approaching 70; it is in sight; it is only three years away. Necessarily, I must go soon. It is but matter-of-course wisdom, then, that I should begin to set my worldly house in order now, so that it may be done calmly and with thoroughness, in place of waiting until the last day, when, as we have often seen, the attempt to set both houses in order at the same time has been marred by the necessity for haste and by the confusion and waste of time arising from the inability of the notary and the ecclesiastic to work together harmoniously, taking turn about and giving each other friendly assistance—not perhaps in fielding, which could hardly be expected, but at least in the minor offices of keeping game and umpiring; by consequence of which conflict of interests and absence of harmonious action a draw has frequently resulted, where this ill-fortune could not have happened if the houses had been set in order one at a time and hurry avoided by beginning in season and giving to each the amount of time fairly and justly proper to it.

In setting my earthly house in order I find it of moment that I should attend in person to one or two matters which men in my position have long had the habit of leaving wholly to others, with consequences often most regrettable. I wish to speak of only one of these matters at this time; Obituaries. Of necessity, an obituary is a thing which cannot be so judiciously edited by any hand as by that of the subject of it. In such a work it is not the facts that are of chief importance, but the light which the obituarist shall throw upon them, the meanings which he shall dress them in, the conclusions which he shall draw from them, and the judgments which he shall deliver upon them. The verdicts, you understand: that is the danger-line.

In considering this matter, in view of my approaching change, it has seemed to me wise to take such measures as may be feasible to acquire, by courtesy of the press, access to my standing obituaries, with the privilege—if this is not asking too much—of editing, not their facts, but their verdicts. This, not for present profit, further than as concerns my family, but as a favorable influence usable on the other side, where there are some who are not friendly to me.

With this explanation of my motives, I will now ask you of your courtesy to make an appeal for me to the public press. It is my desire that such journals and periodicals as have obituaries of me lying in their pigeon-holes, with a view to sudden use some day, will not wait longer, but will publish them now; and kindly send me a marked copy. My address is simply New York city—I have no other that is permanent and not transient.

I will correct them—not the facts, but the verdicts—striking out such clauses as could have a deleterious influence on the other side and replacing them with clauses of a more judicious character. I should, of course, expect to pay double the rates for both the omissions and the substitutions; and I should also expect to pay quadruple rates for all obituaries which proved to be rightly and wisely worded in the originals, thus requiring no emendations at all.

A Swell Dresser

will find lots of swagger things in Haberdashery here to please him. We are getting new styles continually. You can't find anything later and every article is of the best quality. This store handles nothing else.

The smart styles and fads arriving daily keep our Furnishing Department equal to any of the high class shops in New York. Here you will always find all the late ideas ready for you as soon as they appear in the east. You might as well have them and enjoy them newnes and exclusiveness for a least month before they are shown elsewhere.

FRANK WILSON,

The King Clothier.

It is my desire to leave these amended obituaries neatly bound behind me as a perennial consolation and entertainment to my family, and as an heirloom which shall have a mournful but definite commercial value for my remote posterity.

I beg, sir, that you will insert this advertisement (It-eow, agate, inside), and send the bill to

Yours very respectfully,
MARK TWAIN.

P. S.—For the best obituary—one suitable for me to read in public, and calculated to inspire regret—I desire to offer a prize, consisting of a portrait of me done entirely by myself with pen and ink without previous instruction. The ink warranted to be the kind used by the very best artists.

PERSONAL NOTES

Brief Mention of People Met With in the Social World

F. D. Foxhall returned Wednesday.

Ray Tyson returned from Baltimore.

W. M. Lang, of Farmville, was in town today.

W. B. James spent Wednesday night in Kinston.

C. D. Parker returned Wednesday evening from Hobgood.

E. B. Ficklen left Wednesday evening for points in Virginia.

H. W. Whedbee and D. C. Moore went to Bethel today.

F. M. Shepherd, of Suffolk, is visiting his sister, Mrs. F. G. Whaley.

Clarence Jeffress returns to Scotland Neck, after spending a few days here.

Mrs. Isabel Whaley and daughter, Miss May, of Portsmouth, Va., are visiting Mrs. F. G. Whaley.

Miss Mittie Bryan, of Bethel, visited the family D. C. Moore Wednesday evening and returned home this morning.

The ministers of the different churches in town are requested to hold in notices of services to be held on Thanksgiving day. We would like to have these notices Saturday or Monday, so as to print them in the special issue of THE REFLECTOR.

THE STATE PRESS

News and Opinions.

Will Wooten, a young colored man, who worked for the Hoge Irvine Tobacco Company, shot Preston Lee, another colored boy who worked for the same company, yesterday evening, the ball entering his forehead just above the right eye and coming out again without penetrating the skull. Whether it was done through malice or not, could not be definitely learned, as each side gave conflicting tales of the shooting. It seems that Wooten told Lee that if he didn't give him something that he (Lee) had, that he would shoot him, pointing a pistol at him in the meantime. Upon his refusing, he snapped the pistol at him, but the hammer struck an empty cartridge. He pulled the trigger the second time, the pistol firing with the result recorded. Wooten ran and a number of the hands at the factory took after him and caught and bound him after a struggle, in which Wooten pointed his pistol at them, threatening to kill them if they advanced on him. He was turned over to the sheriff who looked him up. Dr. W. T. Parrot rendered necessary medical aid, and Lee will recover.—Kinston Free Press, 19th.

A Wilkesbarre, Pa., editor has made the discovery that from \$35,000 to \$40,000 was spent in the recent election, in his county. As he is curious to know "where it has all gone" the inference is that he didn't get any of it. He doesn't seem to be interested in where it came from.—Wilmington Star.

Miss Maud Berri, an actress, has achieved fame by performing at act never before accomplished by any actress in this country. She swallowed her watch, and did it in her sleep, too. If she could do that in her sleep and without trying, she could probably swallow the town clock if she wanted to and went at it in earnest.—Wilmington Star.

"Why the United States Should be Thankful" by Col. Harry Skinner, in the Special Thanksgiving Issue of The Daily Reflector.

THE DAILY REFLECTOR.

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.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1903.

The "illy white" chameleon can now proceed to take on a darker shade.

"When knighthood was in flower" carries a great many people a little further back than they can remember.

The evolution of Booker isn't remarkable in the finished product; it is the original animal we are talking about.

The man who claims never to have voted but once at the same place on the same day virtually admits that he hasn't lived up to his opportunities.

There are a great many people who could tell Mr. Pritchard what it is proper to do, under the circumstances; but not all of them would do it, if they had the chance.

Whether Mr. Roosevelt's exceptions were founded on the "illy white" scheme or on the returns is simply one of those questions that hold on to the interrogation point clean through the argument.

Mrs. Mollineux, it is said, has gone to South Dakota to get a divorce. The poor fellow she is running away from has seen trouble enough, it seems, to allow her to stay in South Dakota, if she has a mind to.

"Fewer marriages would be failures if the contracting parties were not such hypocrites during courtship," remarks the Chicago News. And if marriages cured the contracting parties of their hypocrisy, fewer marriages etc.

THE REFLECTOR regrets the necessity of a second reference to the Spring Garden-Kilgo-Gattis-Clark-Vile-Politics affair; but the fact that our article a few days ago, under the caption, Politics Et Cetera, has been strangely misconstrued must serve as an excuse. We refer to the subject again to say that if the inferences drawn from the article served to place us with the anti-Kilgo, anti-Trinity or us-four-and-no-more-contingent, we humbly beg to have it charged to the ambiguity of the English language.

From the Wilmington Star we gather that Wilmington will allow the slot machines to continue business at the same old stand under a monthly tax of \$10 for each machine. There are 28 of these machines in the city, which means a monthly revenue of \$280 from the slot gambling contrivance. "The machine owners do not resist payment of the tax." And won't, with such a lead pipe cinch. If their machines are similar to the ones

operated in Greenville sometime ago, and human nature is not quite different over Wilmington's way from the article hereabouts, \$280 a month won't make much difference in the size of the pile. It may be good financiering on the part of Wilmington's aldermen to countenance a gambling scheme at so much per, but one is inclined to question the wisdom of it. The \$280 and the sucker are the two smallest items for consideration.

Orphans' Day.

No cause appeals more strongly to the hearts of our people or has a greater hold upon them than that of the orphan child. The work being done in the orphans' homes of the State is great in the spirit which prompts and pervades it, great in its magnitude and great in its far-reaching, beneficent results. Something of the work is known, something of its importance is seen, but the grandest results are yet in the unseen and eternity alone will fully reveal them.

The good people of the State are from year to year growing more and more deeply interested in this effort to rescue and save to God and the world homeless boys and girls. At Thanksgiving time especially their hearts filled with gratitude have impelled them to reach out their hands to aid those who without their help would be helpless indeed. They have then given so largely of their time, efforts and means to our orphans' homes that Thanksgiving Day is beginning to be recognized as distinctively Orphans' Day in North Carolina. Thus working and giving to a great cause in the sweet spirit of love, they have made thank-offerings which must be pleasing to the Father of the fatherless. We as a people have been singularly blessed this year and we have much for which to be profoundly grateful. Let us express and record our thankfulness by generous aid to the institution's in North Carolina which are caring for our homeless little ones.

May the Thanksgiving donations, cash and in kind, to this cause this year be larger and more liberal than at any previous Thanksgiving time.

An American spends on an average \$50 a year for food, a Frenchman \$48, a German \$45, a Spaniard \$33, an Italian \$24, and a Russian \$40. The American eats 109 pounds of meat a year, the Frenchman 87 pounds, the German 64 pounds, the Italian 28 pounds and the Russian 51 pounds. Of bread the American consumes 380 pounds, the Frenchman 540 pounds, the German 560 pounds, the Spaniard 480 pounds, the Italian 400 pounds, and the Russian 655 pounds.—New York Sun.

Subscriptions to all magazines taken at Reflector Book Store. Get your order in for Christmas numbers.

Among the contributors to the Special Thanksgiving Issue of THE DAILY REFLECTOR are Col. Harry Skinner, O. L. Joyner, Rev. J. N. Booth, Rev. H. M. Ene, Rev. W. E. Cox, D. J. Whichard, W. A. B. Hearne, P. R. Outlaw, Mayor H. W. Whedbee, Ex-Gov. T. J. Jarvis.

The Best newspaper ever published in Greenville or Pitt County, or in this part of North Carolina—the Special Thanksgiving issue of THE DAILY REFLECTOR—out Thursday morning, November 27th. Eight pages, guaranteed circulation fifteen hundred copies.

The special Thanksgiving Issue of the Daily Reflector will contain eight pages, and will have a guaranteed circulation of one thousand five hundred copies.

The Special Thanksgiving Issue of THE DAILY REFLECTOR—out Thursday morning, November 27th. Leave your order for a copy now, or you may not get one, if you are not a subscriber.

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 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.

SCHEDULES

AUGUST 14th, 1902.

No. 58	Daily Except Sunday	No. 59
7:30 a. m.	Ar Kinston	6:45 p. m.
8:30 a. m.	Ar Greenville	5:47 p. m.
9:05 a. m.	Ar Farmville	5:07 p. m.
10:00 a. m.	Ar Hoggood	4:27 p. m.
11:00 a. m.	Ar Pender	3:35 p. m.
11:20 a. m.	Ar Weldon	3:15 p. m.
1:00 p. m.	Ar Norfolk	9:00 a. m.
6:44 p. m.	Ar Petersburg	7:47 a. m.
7:45 p. m.	Ar Richmond	9:05 a. m.
11:40 p. m.	Ar Washington	4:30 a. m.
7:15 a. m.	Ar New York	9:25 p. m.

FLORIDA.

	35	23
Ar Rocky Mount	10:37 p. m.	1:05 p. m.
Ar Columbia		10:55 p. m.
Ar Augusta	8:25 a. m.	
Ar Charleston	6:17 a. m.	11:15 p. m.
Ar Savannah	8:32 a. m.	3:00 a. m.
Ar Jacksonville	1:15 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Ar Tampa	10:00 p. m.	7:10 a. m.
Ar Thomasville		10:50 a. m.
Ar Montgomery		6:20 p. m.

Pullman Sleeping and Dining Cars on Nos. 35 and 23 to Tampa and Jacksonville, Fla.

H. M. EMERSON, W. J. CRAIG, Asst. Traffic Mgr. Gen. Pass. Agt. T. M. EMERSON, T. M. Wilmington, N. C.

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. Sunday school 10 a. m. E. B. Ficklen superintendent.

EPISCOPAL.—Rev. W. E. Cox, 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. Parner, superintendent.

CATHOLIC.—No regular service

LODGES

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

K. of P.—Tar River Lodge, No. 93, meet every Wednesday evening. W. H. Dail, C. O.; 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.

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 heli; 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.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Clerk Superior Court, D. C. Moore.

Sheriff, O. W. Harrington.

Register of Deeds, T. R. Moore.

Treasurer, J. B. Cherry.

Croner, C. O'H. Laughing-house.

Surveyor, J. D. Cox.

Commissioners, R. L. Davis, C. J. Tucker, W. G. Little, J. J. Satterthwaite and Jesse Cannon.

Board meets every first Monday.

TOWN OFFICERS.

Mayor, H. W. Whedbee,

Treasurer, H. L. Carr.

Clerk, J. C. Tyson.

Tax Collector, O. D. Rountree.

Police, J. T. Smith chief, W. H. McGowan and S. I. Dudley.

Aldermen, D. S. Spain, L. C. Arthur, Charles Cobb, B. F. Patrick, E. B. Ficklen, R. L. Carr, W. B. Parker and B. F. Tyson.

Board meets every first Thursday night.

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.

Stepped Against a Hot Stove

A child of Mrs. Geo. T. Benson, when getting his usual Saturday night bath, stepped back against a hot stove which burned him severely. The child was in great agony and his mother could do nothing to pacify him. Remembering that she had a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm in the house, she thought she would try it. In less than half an hour after applying it the child was quiet and asleep, and in less than two weeks was well. Mrs. Benson is a well known resident of Kellar, Va. Pain balm is an antiseptic liniment and especially valuable for burns, cuts, bruises and sprains. For sale by Wooten's Drug Store, Greenville, Farmville Pharmacy, Farmville.

"The Tobacco Man's Thanksgiving" by O. L. Joyner, in the special Thanksgiving issue of The Daily Reflector.

The Best Remedy For Croup.

[From the Atchison, Kan., Daily Globe.]

This is the season, when the woman who knows the best remedies for croup is in demand in every neighborhood. One of the most terrible things in the world is to be awakened in the middle of the night by a whoop from one of the children. The croup remedies are almost as sure to be lost, in case of croup, as a revolver is sure to be lost in case of burglars. There used to be an old-fashioned remedy for croup, known as live syrup and tulu, but some modern mothers say that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is better, and does not cost so much. It causes the patient to "throw up the phlegm" quicker, and gives relief in a shorter time. Give this remedy as soon as the croupy cough appears and it will prevent the attack. It never fails and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by Wooten's Drug Store, Greenville, Farmville Pharmacy, Farmville.

Why Greenville Should be Thankful, by Mayor H. W. Whedbee, in The Daily Reflector's Special Thanksgiving Issue.

A Thanksgiving Dinner.

Heavy eating is usually the first cause of indigestion. Repeated attacks inflame the mucous membranes lining the stomach, expose the nerves of the stomach, producing a swelling after eating, heartburn, headache, sour risings and finally catarrh of the stomach. Kodol relieves the inflammation, protects the nerves and cures the catarrh. Kodol cures indigestion, dyspepsia, all stomach troubles by cleansing and sweetening the glands of the stomach. Juo. L. Wooten.

The Special Thanksgiving Issue of The DAILY REFLECTOR will be delivered at your breakfast table Thursday morning, November 27th.

For a Bad Cold.

If you have a bad cold you need a good reliable medicine like Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to loosen and relieve it, and to allay the irritation and inflammation of the throat and lungs. For sale by Wooten's Drug Store, Greenville, Farmville Pharmacy, Farmville.

Advertisers should get their copy in at once for the Special Thanksgiving Issue of the Daily Reflector.

One Minute Cough Cure.

Is the only harmless cough cure that gives quick relief. Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Pneumonia, Asthma, LaGrippe and all Throat, Chest and Lung troubles. "I got soaked by rain," says Gertrude E. Fenner, Muncie, Ind., "and contracted a severe cough and cold. I failed rapidly; lost 48 pounds. My druggist recommended One Minute Cough Cure. The first bottle brought relief; several cured me. I am back to my old weight, 148 pounds. One Minute Cough Cure cuts the phlegm, relieves the cough at once, draws out inflammation, cures croup. An ideal remedy for children. Juo. L. Wooten.

Leave your order for a copy of the Special Thanksgiving Issue of the Daily Reflector at once, or you may not get one.

If you are bilious and seeking advisers, Take DeWitt's Little Early Risers Just before going to bed. You will find on the morrow You are rid of your sorrow—That's all; just enough said. These famous pills do not gripe, but move the bowels gently and easily, cleansing the liver. Their tonic effect gives strength to the glands, preventing a return of the disorder. Juo. L. Wooten.

A SURPRISE AT SEA

[Original.]

It was evening in the West Indies. On a pier overlooking the ocean nearly the whole population of the town of D. were lounging, the men smoking, the women gossiping and watching the children who were romping on the heavy planks. One young fellow, a fine specimen of a man, was walking back and forth, alternately taking his pipe from his mouth and putting it back to give a succession of rapid puffs.

"Ned Chamberlin seems uneasy this evening."

"He's expecting Rose Bickford from Havana—they're engaged, you know—and that villainous picafoon, the Marguerita, has been reported scurrying about beyond the point there."

At the moment a sloop rounded the point mentioned and bore steadily up to the wharf. When within hearing distance, her master shouted: "The Marguerita is chasing the Inez. We left them ten miles out, both becalmed. We caught a breeze three miles this side of them and got away."

All looked at Chamberlin, for all knew that the girl he loved either had fallen or would doubtless soon fall into the hands of the pirate. He sat down on the top of one of the projecting splices of the pier and covered his face with his hands. His neighbors thought that he was giving way to his feelings. This was not true—at least not for long. He was forming a plan to save the Inez.

In another hour the Alice, the sloop that had brought the news, sailed away under command of Ned Chamberlin. The moon, slightly past the full, came up out of the water, illuminating all within the circle of the horizon. The breeze began to die away and bid fair to cease altogether. This gave the hope that the picafoon had not been able to move against the Inez. The Alice within another two hours was becalmed, but not before Ned Chamberlin saw on the horizon two ships in the doldrums which he strongly suspected were the ones he sought. Ordering half a dozen men to man a boat, he sent them ahead to tow the sloop and while it was still night placed her between the becalmed ships.

At the first gray light in the east the young captain brought his glass to bear first on one, then the other, of his neighbors and soon made up his mind that the one on his port was the Inez, the other the Marguerita. Breathing a sigh of relief, he leaned against the taffrail, folded his arms and waited.

What was he waiting for? There was not a gun on his deck nor protruding from portholes below, but half a dozen men were visible, and they were lounging about apparently waiting for a breeze. When the sun came up, there was a stirring aboard the picafoon, while the crew of the Inez raised every sail to be ready to take advantage of the first morning breeze. Vain hope! No breeze came. Presently the picafoon assumed the appearance of a dandy longlegs, sweeps being thrust from her sides, and she began to move. Ned Chamberlin's only hope was that she would stop by the way in her journey toward the Inez to take the sloop. In this he was not disappointed. The Marguerita was obliged to make a slight angle to reach the sloop, and when Ned saw that she was heading directly toward him he seized a basket standing on the deck and climbed the ratlines. On came the pirate, her captain doubtless laughing in his sleeve at the fool who had pulled directly in his way during the night.

Ned Chamberlin kept his eye fixed on the picafoon, and when he saw the grappling irons fixed to the port side he concluded that they were making ready to board on his starboard. Calling to the men on the deck below, he ordered them to swing the gaff on which he stood to the starboard and lash it. When the pirate came to within fifty feet and was slowly rounding toward the sloop, Ned ran out to the peak and, holding on to a line with his left hand, began to swing with his right a ball on the end of a rope in circles about his head. Presently letting go the rope, it slipped through his fingers, and the globe landed on the pirate's deck. There was an explosion, the deck was ripped to pieces, and three-quarters of the men on it were blown to atoms. The shock dislodged Chamberlin, who fell, fortunately escaping the side, into the water, whence he was dragged back on to his vessel. The hatches of the sloop were opened, and out rushed fifty men armed with rifles and cutlasses, with the former of which they shot every living man on the picafoon.

On the Inez the captain, the crew and the passengers watched the Marguerita approach the sloop, not doubting that the latter would fall an easy prey and that they would soon see her crew walking the plank, after which the pirates would turn their attention to the Inez. There was scarcely a weapon aboard, and the ship rolled helplessly in the long swells. Suddenly there was a boom, and a cloud of smoke shot up from among the two vessels—they could not at first tell from which, but presently saw that the sloop was unharmed, while the waist of the pirate showed a great gap. Puffs of smoke appeared on the sloop's deck, growing less frequent till at last all was quiet. Then, and not till then, they began to realize that they had been saved, and a wild cheer went up, which was answered by the men on the sloop.

A few minutes later a boat left the side of the victor and headed for the Inez. When it reached the vessel, Ned Chamberlin, followed by his first officer, climbed her side and in another moment was locked in the arms of Rose Bickford.

MYRA ETHEL WESTBROOK.

PERSISTENT LOVERS.

WOMEN WHO WERE MARRIED IN SPIKE OF THEMSELVES.

Some Matrimonial Experiences That Would Seem to Justify Voltaire's Cynical Declaration That "Any Man Can Wed Any Woman."

"Any man can marry any woman," Voltaire once cynically declared, "if he only pursues her long enough." This, at any rate, was the experience of Jacob Halliday, a well known character in the north of England a couple of generations ago.

Never did a lover win a wife under such discouraging conditions as Jacob, for after his first proposal he was soundly horsewhipped by the young lady's father and ducked in a convenient pond.

"I'll ask her again next year," Jacob spluttered as he emerged from his bath, the fire of his passion not a whit quenched by his cold douche. "Regularly once a year, on the anniversary of his first proposal and immersion," Nicholson says in his biography of Mr. Halliday, "Jacob attired himself in his finest raiment and presented his petition, always with the same negative result. When he presented himself, now a middle aged man, for the twenty-fourth time, the lady greeted his appearance with a peal of laughter. 'It's no good, Jacob, I see,' she exclaimed. 'I may as well give in now as later, but what a faint hearted creature the impudent widow was compared with you!'"

Sheridan took an equally bold course when he sought to win the fairest of the beautiful daughters of Linley, the composer of Bath, who was strongly opposed to the suit of the brilliant young poet and dramatist. His lady-love, too, was beset by an army of suitors, many of them far more eligible than the penniless law student. The circumstances called for bold and decisive action. After threatening to destroy himself if the lady refused his advances and fighting a couple of duels with one of his most formidable rivals Sheridan took the bold step of running away with Miss Linley and conducting her to a French nunnery, where she remained in confinement until, succumbing to her lover's daring and persistence, she consented to marry him.

An amusing and characteristic story is told of Lord Beaconsfield in the days when he was wooing Mrs. Lewis, to whom in later years of married life he was so touchingly devoted.

One day Mrs. Lewis, who was then living in retirement at her seat in Glamorganshire, saw a gentleman walking leisurely up the drive. "Jane," she exclaimed to an old servant, "I really believe that horrid man Disraeli is coming up the drive. Do, please, run to the door and say I'm not at home." Jane opened the door to the undesired caller and gravely announced her message. "I know," Disraeli coolly answered, "but take my bag to a bedroom and prepare luncheon. I will wait until Mrs. Lewis is ready to come downstairs," which, of course, Mrs. Lewis felt compelled to do a few minutes later.

"Oh, dear, what can I do with such an obstinate, thick skinned man?" the widow asked desperately later in the day when Disraeli showed no sign of raising the siege. "Marry him, I suppose, ma'am," was Jane's philosophic answer, and, as the world knows, the persistent wooer had his way in the end in this as in most other things in life.

A judge, not long deceased, used to tell a diverting story of his wooing. In those days he was a struggling and obscure lawyer without even the prospect of an income, and the woman on whom he had set his affections was the daughter of a purse proud man with a high sounding name who was strongly opposed to giving his daughter to a "penniless lawyer."

"Do you know, sir," the father thundered when he was asked for his daughter's hand—"do you know, sir, that my daughter's ancestors have all been noblemen and that one of them was a favorite minister of Queen Elizabeth?" "Oh, yes, I know all that," the young barrister placidly answered, "and do you know that Queen Elizabeth once slapped your ancestor's face, and unless you are more civil I will do the same for you?" It is scarcely surprising that so bold and daring a lover had his way in the end, even in the face of such a barrier of ghostly noble ancestors.

The late Prince Bismarck, it is said, won his wife in much the same way. Although he had not known the lady of his love more than a few days and her parents were not even aware of his existence, he presented himself one day before them and boldly asked permission to marry their daughter. In vain the father fumed and blustered and threatened to have the young man forcibly ejected from the house for his impertinence. "I am sorry to annoy you, sir," the young soldier said, "but I must respectfully decline to leave the house until I have your consent." Nor did he, although the consent was given in these ungracious words: "Well, I suppose you must have your way, but I cannot compliment my daughter on her choice of a mule for a husband."

He Feels It.

"Does a draft give you cold chills down your back?" asked the philosopher.

"It does," replied the wise guy, "when my bank account is overdrawn."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Bobby's Comment.

Little Bobby was inspecting the new baby for the first time, and his dictum was as follows:

"I s'pose it's nice enough, what there is of it, but I'm sorry it ain't a parrot."—Tit-Bits.

Homes In Italy.

Speaking of homes and ways of living, Mr. Luigi Villari in "Italian Life In Town and Country" reveals a curious state of affairs. In Italian cities there are no slum districts. The poorest of the poor may be lodged in the same palace with people whose income runs over \$25,000 annually. The poor are packed away in the garrets or in the cellars, to be sure, and their misery must be rendered all the more acute by the sight and scent of such lavish living. High class Italians have no objections whatever to dwelling over a shop or place of business.

Forgot Himself.

Mrs. Henpeck—We hev bin married twenty years today, Hiram.

Hiram (with a sigh)—Yes, fer twenty years we've fought—

Mrs. Henpeck (scowling)—What You old wretch!

Hiram (quickly)—Life's battles to gether, Mirandy.—Judge.

Too Valuable to Lose.

Mr. Grogan—Sure, Molke, an' what did yez do wit' yure dog?

Mike—Oh, he wuz wort' \$10 an' O kep' 't'inkin' if some wan sh'd st'ak um O! could ill afford th' loss, so O gave um away, b'gorra!—Chicago News.

Awfully Benighted.

Dasherly—Is he so very ignorant?

Flasherly—Ignorant? Why, actually, he doesn't even know a cure for colds

Put Yourself In the Other One's Place and Answer.

The great task of sound ethics is to stimulate the social imagination. We must be continually prodding our sense of social consequence to keep it wide awake. We must be asking ourselves at each point of contact with the lives of others such pointed questions as these:

How would you like to be the tailor or washerwoman whose bill you have neglected to pay?

How would you like to be the customer to whom you are selling these adulterated or inferior goods?

How would you like to be the investor in this stock company which you are promoting with water?

How would you like to be the employer whose time and tools and material you are wasting at every chance you get to loaf and shirk and neglect the duties you are paid to perform?

How would you like to be the clerk or saleswoman in the store where you are reaping extra dividends by imposing harder conditions than the state of trade and the market compel you to adopt?

How would you like to be the stoker or weaver or mechanic on the wages you pay and the conditions of labor you impose?

How would you like to be the business rival whom you deprive of his life all by using your greater wealth in temporary cutthroat competition?—William De Witt Hyde in Atlantic.

R. L. DAVIS, PRESIDENT

R. A. TYSON, Vice-President.

J. L. LITTLE, Cashier

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 and Fixtures 2,093.85	Undivided Profits less Expenses Paid 1,529.89
Due from Banks 83,085.31	Deposits 218,078.86
Cash Items 3,994.89	Bills Payable 55,000.00
Cash in Bank 51,494.20	
\$314,605.75	\$314,605.75

Careful attention given to all business entrusted to us.

Printing==

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at

Reflector Printing House.

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.

Don't Treat Symptoms

Go after the cause. Stimulants and cathartics will never cure indigestion. They may temporarily relieve the system but the next meal clogs it again. The food should be digested. The nourishment—health—strength it contains should be appropriated—absorbed by the system.

Children Thrive on Kodol

purifies, cleanses, strengthens and sweetens the stomach. This new discovery digests all classes of food and assists the stomach and digestive organs in assimilating and transforming it into the kind of nourishment that is taken up by the blood and fed to the tissues throughout the various organs of the body. Kodol cures indigestion and dyspepsia, thus removing the cause of all stomach troubles. Kodol gives such strength to the body that it is invaluable in all waiting diseases.

"I wish to thank you for what Kodol has done for me," writes Clifton Gilron, Collett, Ind. "I was cured of dyspepsia after everything else had failed. When I tried Kodol it helped me right away. I cheerfully recommend it."

Kodol Digests What You Eat. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The 81 bottle contains 2 1/2 times as much (by actual measurement) as the trial size which sells for 50c.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers the famous little liver pills for biliousness or constipation. Safe, thorough. They never gripe.

J. L. WOOLEN

