

THE DAILY REFLECTOR.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor and Owner.

Truth in Preference to Fiction.

Price, 25 Cents a Month

VOL. 17

GREENVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1902.

NO. 2572

Ricks & Wilkinson

To the Public:

Our store will be closed on January 6th, 7th and 8th, to take inventory.

On Friday it will be opened again.

Thanking our friends and customers for their past favors, and wishing them a happy and prosperous New Year, we are, yours truly,

C. L. WILKINSON,
J. A. RICKS.

Ricks & Wilkinson



Goes up or down

According to the Publicity you give your business. Keep it to yourself, and it goes down. Keep it before the public and it climbs up.

Never tried it? Well, it's time you tried it and let the people know you want their trade. The advertising columns of

THE REFLECTOR

used regularly and persistently, will make business grow. Are you satisfied with your business? If not, advertise it, and you will be satisfied with the returns. You will find people interested in what you say if you talk to them through

THE REFLECTOR

Push your business thermometer up by advertising

How Shall We Interest Committeemen in the Schools?

[Essay read by Miss Della Smith before the Pitt County Teachers' Association.]

This subject is one that in time past has, to a great extent, been neglected, but at the present day of educational improvement, it is classed with the knotty problems, awaiting solution by the energetic teacher, and no doubt, should receive serious consideration.

Now we all know that pupils, as an unquestionable necessity, must become interested in their school work, and it requires no little tact and patience on the part of the teacher to successfully arouse this interest, and to properly cultivate the best part of their nature. But we must never be satisfied until each child becomes enthused over his work.

But when they are satisfactorily awakened, and their parents are in sympathy with our work, we must not hastily conclude that the summit of the mountain has been reached, for we still have a rugged cliff to surmount before the goal is safely within our grasp.

Every one present today who has had experience and trials of a public "school ma'am" in the rural district, will join me in saying that committeemen, as a rule, take little or no interest in our public schools, and occasionally, when they do, it is more with a ruling spirit than a sympathetic one.

Why is this true? We shall see, there must undoubtedly be some cause for it, and it necessitates a remedy.

We trust that every true teacher will seek for an effectual one, for we, who love our profession, cannot attain the desired success of our broad imagination without their co-operation.

If they are in sympathy with our work it inspires us with greater enthusiasm, courage and patience, and certainly the three mentioned are quite indispensable with the successful teacher. How shall we awaken them from their "Rip Van Winkle" slumber? I pause—but only the echo comes back as a reply.

My answer to the question can be summed up in three short words: Be interested yourself. Teachers certainly possess some of the ability to arouse in them an interest, seldom manifested by the average committeemen.

How can we expect to interest others with anything in which we feel little or no real interest ourselves? Can we be so inconsistent?

In the first place, the proper men should be chosen to act as committeemen, but that part cannot be reached by the teacher.

There is no better way to touch them than through our love and sympathy for their children. Let us strive to have an interesting school—try to make it a model one—one that any intelligent district would be proud to claim.

It is our duty to try to train the little minds of those intrusted to our care in such a way that each pupil will be a silent recommendation for us.

Study your school and pupils as if each were an interesting book. Talk to your committeemen about improvements of school property, your school work, and the progress of your pupils. They are not blind to improvements in the children, they will watch it with eager interest, and it may be that they will eventually feel proud of your work.

It might be well to have an occasional entertainment; try to give each pupil, no matter how dull or

stupid, or how poor, some place in the program. Invite your committeemen and all the patrons of your school to be present, and treat them with the utmost courtesy. If you are successful in entertaining them with your program they will undoubtedly feel proud of your efforts, and doubly proud of the success of their children.

A man should consider it an honor even to be called an efficient district school committeeman, for in it there lies a duty which they owe to their children, to the teacher, and broader still, to their whole country.

The children of our land will some day fill the positions now held by our greatest men and women. Some of our noblest characters are moulded and receive their early training in the district school.

We trust that every member of our profession will work with untiring efforts to aid the committeemen in feeling their sense of duty. Let us not be content with what we are, but push onward and upward, trusting ever in our divine Creator, and our efforts will not be in vain, for somewhere in the bright future, a day will dawn in which we will receive our golden crown of success.

Let us then be up and doing, With a heart for any fate, Still achieving, still pursuing, Learn to labor and to wait.

Winterville Department.

NEWSY HAPPENINGS AND BUSINESS NOTES.

WINTERVILLE, N. C., Dec. 31. Mrs. Robt. R. Cotten, of Bruce, Vice President of the "National Congress of Mothers," will be in Winterville Thursday, Jan. 1st, and address the Mothers' Union at night. All are cordially invited to attend, especially mothers and fathers.

M. A. Woodard, a Green county young man, recently from Daisy, Ga., we learn has accepted a position with the A. G. Cox Mfg. Co. Mrs. S. R. Dawson, of Littlefield, moved in yesterday. She will occupy the handsome residence just erected in front of main school building by Mrs. Abram Cox.

We are hard at it again. The boys were all in bright and early Monday morning and several others besides. We now have the largest force of hands we ever had, and are prepared to execute orders more speedily. We wish all our customers a happy new year and promise our best efforts to serve you faithfully at any time.

Miss Meta Dew, of Jones county, has taken charge of the girls' dormitory as matron.

Prof. Lineberry has returned accompanied by Mrs. Lineberry and little Ruth, who have been spending some weeks at Mrs. Lineberry's old home.

Christmas day a good many Wintervilleites went over to the county home and spent part of the day trying to give the inmates a pleasant Christmas. An abundance of something good to eat, with confectioneries of various kinds was taken them. Among it all they did not seem to appreciate and enjoy anything more than the visit of the Tar Heel brass band from this place, who gave them several of their most popular pieces. All who went declare that it is a better way to spend Christmas, and that it affords more pleasure than staying at home and having a big time themselves.

Rev. C. W. Blanchard filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday.

The band boys were tendered an entertainment at C. D. Hooks' one night last week. Most of them took advantage of it and reported a most excellent time.

CHRISTMAS Neckwear

If there is a man on earth who could not use, and would not be glad to receive a new Tie for a Christmas gift, where is he? We would like to see him. It's elegant. Yes, it's elegant. That is the only word that covers the territory and the only way we can describe our Christmas Neckwear display. Every smart swager shape, every new pattern in silk—every new kink is here. Four-in hands, Ascots, Bows, Tecks, Puffs, Straight Ties, Imperials, etc. All are here in new designs. Our Neckwear display alone is well worth coming to see—what ever is "IT" in Neckwear we've got. Regardless of whatever else you may buy him, you can't miss it if you buy him a Christmas Tie.



FRANK WILSON,
The King Clothier.

PERSONAL NOTES

Brief Mention of People Met With in the Social World

J. I. Smith went to Washington today.

J. D. Gorden has returned from Henderson.

Guy Lanier went to Kinston Tuesday evening.

Miss Eva Allen returned to school at Wilson today.

W. J. Turnage returned Tuesday evening from Wilson.

G. J. Woodward returned Tuesday evening from Durham.

Miss Bessie Patrick has returned from a visit to Washington.

Claud Tunstall left this morning for Wilson to attend school.

Miss Olivia Lamb, of Henderson, arrived today to visit Miss Neil Skinner.

Miss Vernessa Smith returned Tuesday evening from a visit to Wilson.

Charlie Skinner came in Tuesday evening from New York to visit his parents.

Miss Julia Horton, of Washington, arrived today to visit Miss Glenn Forbes.

Miss Mamie Hines, of Kinston, arrived this morning to visit Miss Bessie Patrick.

Miss Ray Sneed, of Wilmington, arrived Tuesday evening to visit Miss Nina James.

Mrs. Helen Barr, of Weldon, came yesterday to attend the Savage-Forbes marriage.

Mrs. C. A. Clapp, of Siler City, who has been visiting Mrs. G. A. Clapp, returned home today.

Lyman Joyner, of Kinston, who has been visiting friends here, returned home Tuesday evening.

H. L. Fennell and family, of Wilmington, arrived Tuesday evening to visit relatives here.

Ola Forbes and E. T. Forbes left today for Swan Quater and Oeracoke to spend a few days shooting duck.

E. L. Clark, Walter Dixon, Rufus Elks and Hebert Boyd left this morning for Whitsett to attend school.

Mr. W. P. Edwards went out hunting the other day, and says it was his first experience at using a shot gun. He is very proud of killing two birds. 3T

Made the Wood Fly.

This bit of a joke has just come to us. All remember that the day after Christmas there were several flurries of snow and nobody knew just what to look for. Around at a certain place on Fifth street all the wood supply lay out in the yard. The servants were taking holiday, and the lady of the house, concluding that the wood must not get covered with snow, went out and commenced throwing it in the wood shed. There were two lady guests in the house, and seeing what their hostess was doing they also went out and lent a hand, and the way wood flew for a while was something worth looking at. Before night the ladies had received about a dozen offers of jobs to throw in wood.

The Need of Men.

Our home life needs the more active relation of men. The imperialistic notions of the day revive the worship of masculine qualities, but not the right kind. It is not ancient ideals of physical force or military strength or strategy that are needed, but the manhood that stands for balanced judgment, the suppression of brute instincts by an enlightened will and conscience. Women are not too active in the creation of new ideals, but men are not active enough. The Sunday congregation, the study class, the social gathering suffer from the willful and determined absence of men, their indifference and refusal to co-operate in much of the work that tends to refine and elevate the standards of living. Those whom God meant to join together, "yoked in all exercise of noble end," too often walk separately and apart, sundered by a sordid devotion to material objects on the man's part, a growing independence on the woman's, which is not always the independence that contributes most to her happiness or usefulness.—Celia P. Woodley, in the Pilgrim for January.

The first two days in January is the time for merchants to give in their gross sales for the past year.

J. L. Starkey has purchased the grocery business of W. H. Laughinghouse & Son and taken charge.

THE REFLECTOR will be open to receive new year calls tomorrow. Autographs exchanged for either cash or checks.

Consolidated.

The John Flanagan Buggy Co. and the Flanagan Coffin Co. have consolidated. E. G. Flanagan purchasing one-third interest in the buggy business and Greene & Hooker taking one-third interest each in the coffin business. All will hereafter be run together and they say they expect to turn out 2,000 buggies in 1903.

Notice.

After January 1st we will not sell any goods on account. This is not personal to anyone.

Business conditions make it necessary to adopt this rule, and feeling sure that we shall thereby be able to render our customers better service, it will be adhered to without discrimination.

Zeno Moore & Bro.

The Daily Reflector.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor.

EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT SUNDAY.

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

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

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

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

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1902.

Greenville has enjoyed the most prosperous business year in its existence, and it is to be hoped we are going to turn our face to the new year with a determination to do something in the way of public improvements that will remain as a monument to the wisdom and public spirit of the town.

Progress is not a one sided, conditional affair—it is ever going forward, ever achieving some good and permanent benefit to the greatest number. If you forget progress for even a moment, deterioration sets in, and soon all the struggles you have made count for nothing.

Greenville ought to be up and doing. The adage that "all things come to him who waits" is long outgrown and ought to be discarded forever by any community with any pretensions to modern ideas and endeavors.

Greenville needs a first class paid fire department, a modern system of waterworks, paved and improved streets, electric lights, a graded school &c. These things can't be had in a day, and they will not come of themselves. To get them requires hustle and brains—both working 24 hours a day. Are we without both these qualities, and are we going to kill the coming year in just the same old way?

The Richmond papers are discussing the question as to whether a man has a legal right to beat his wife when she has put red pepper and snuff into his Christmas whiskey and has beguiled him into taking a generous swallow of the mixture.

No, a man has no right to beat his wife, even under this provocation—she just naturally deserves killing.

A negro killed a policeman in Kansas a few days ago, and then a crowd of those western ruffians caught the man who did the shooting, cut his throat and lynched him. Horrible, horrible.—Richmond News.

And, the worst of it is, they made a mistake and lynched the brother of the murderer. Human nature is just as mean in Kansas as elsewhere.

It was thought that the newspaper correspondents with the British forces in Venezuela had lost their grip somewhat, but the latest lies from the front indicate that they are doing business at the same old stand.

The treasurer of Modoc county, Cal., stole \$30,000 and boasts that he will not be arrested. Modoc county will probably consider itself lucky that he didn't take the court house and jail with him.

The comic side of it is that the Post continues to take its presidential ticket seriously.

The close of today brings us all to another mile post in the journey of life. The old year with all that it has given, both of pleasure and sorrow, prosperity and failure, becomes a thing of the past, and we turn to the new year with hope of the prospect it holds out to us. Let it be the earnest resolve of every one to make the new year better than any that has preceded it. Life is largely what we make it, therefore let us all do our best and endeavor to make the world brighter because of our presence in it.

The big town of Durham has grown monstrous tired of having a little barn-looking affair for a railroad depot. Appeal was made to the railroad to give the town a new depot, but this failing, the chamber of commerce held a meeting and resolved to lay the matter before the corporation commission of the state. Here's hoping that Durham will get a new depot.

The year 1902 has been a good one for THE REFLECTOR, and we wish to return thanks to everyone for the patronage given the paper. Every reader and advertiser has the best wishes of the paper for a prosperous and happy new year.

The new battleship Maine, built to take the place of the one the Spaniards blew up in Havana harbor, has been placed in commission. If Spain wants another finishing scrap let her try to blow this one up.

The papers now are containing the usual winter notes of people being drowned while skating. Like the unloaded gun, thin ice is a thing to beware of.

There may be some consolation for the great Nebraska publicist in the fact that China has refused to adopt the gold standard.

It might be well to remember that the poor who were fed on Christmas day are just as hungry as ever.—Winston Sentinel.

New year resolutions are easily enough made, but the keeping of them is where the rub comes hardest.

If you feel ill and need a pill Why not purchase the best? DeWitt's Early Risers Are little surprisers, Take one—they do the rest. W. F. Howell, Houston, Tex., writes—I have used Little Early Riser Pills in my family for constipation, sick headache, etc. To their use I am indebted for the health of my family.

Out of one war into another, is the British rule.

A glass or two of water taken half an hour before breakfast will usually keep the bowels regular. Harsh cathartics should be avoided. When a purgative is needed, take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are mild and gentle in their action. For sale by Wooten's Drug Store, Greenville, Farmville Pharmacy, Farmville.

Stealing a march is not larceny any more than firing a servant is arson.

Better Than a Plaster.

A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on the affected parts, is better than a plaster for a lame back and for pains in the side or chest. Pain Balm has no superior as a liniment for the relief of deep seated, muscular and rheumatic pains. For sale by Wooten's Drug Store, Greenville, Farmville Pharmacy, Farmville.

Horses are like eggs. It is impossible to tell what's in them until they are broken.

MUNFORD'S

A Happy New Year!!

Packed, Jammed, Crowded. High Class Novelties, not the one day kind, but Up-to-date HOUSEHOLD NECESSITIES

Shoes

The kind that makes Young and Old forget their troubles.

Lace Curtains

One third off regular prices.

\$1.50	Curtains, Christmas price, \$1.00
\$2.25	" " " \$1.50
\$3.00	" " " \$2.50
\$4.50	" " " \$3.50

Dress Goods

Nothing More Suitable or serviceable for Christmas Gifts.

BELTS

Newest Latest

12 Novelties

25c. to \$1.00

WINTER CLOTHING

Men's and Boys'—Reduced 25 to 40 per ct.

Axminster and Moquette RUGS

50 LATEST DESIGNS.

48 BED ROOM SUITS 25 HALL RACKS

MUNFORD'S

The Big Store, Greenville, N. C.

How to Prevent Croup.

It will be good news to the mothers of small children to learn that croup can be prevented. The first sign of croup is hoarseness. A day or two before the attack the child becomes hoarse. This is soon followed by a peculiar rough cough. Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy freely as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the rough cough appears, and it will dispel all symptoms of croup. In this way all danger and anxiety may be avoided. This remedy is used by many thousands of mothers and has never been known to fail. It is, in fact, the only remedy that can always be depended upon and that is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by Wooten's Drug Store, Greenville, Farmville Pharmacy, Farmville.

Once a fisherman always a liar.

A Timely Suggestion.

This is the season of the year when the prudent and careful housewife replenishes her supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is certain to be needed before the winter is over, and results are much more prompt and satisfactory when it is kept at hand and given as soon as the cold is contracted and before it has become settled in the system. In almost every instance a severe cold may be ward off by taking this remedy freely as soon as the first indication of the cold appears. There is no danger in giving it to children for it contains no harmful substance. It is pleasant to take—both adults and children like it. Buy it and you will get the best. It always cures. For sale by Wooten's Drug Store, Greenville, Farmville Pharmacy, Farmville.

George Dewey is the peacemaker in the Caribbean sea.

To improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion, try a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Mr. J. H. Seitz, of Detroit, Mich., says, "They restored my appetite when impaired, relieved me of a bloated feeling and caused a pleasant and satisfactory movement of the bowels." There are people in this community who need just such a medicine. For sale by Wooten's Drug Store, Greenville, Farmville Pharmacy, Farmville. Every box warranted.

Naturally the man who leads a crooked life is unable to keep both feet in the straight and narrow path.

A Cold Wave.

A forecast of a sudden change in the weather serves notice that a hoarse voice and a heavy cough may invade the sanctity of your home. Cautious people have a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure always at hand. E. H. Wise, Madison, Ga., writes: "I am indebted to One Minute Cough Cure for my present good health, and probably my life." It cures Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and all Throat and Lung troubles. One Minute Cough Cure cuts the phlegm, draws out the inflammation, heals and soothes the mucous membranes and strengthens the lungs.

Being good won't save you; you must have a little sense and fairness with it.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure.

Digests all classes of food, tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs. Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Stomach Troubles, and makes rich red blood, health and strength. Kodol rebuilds worn-out tissues, purifies, strengthens and sweetens the stomach. Gov. G. W. Atkinson, of W. Va., says: I have used a number of bottles of Kodol and have found it to be a very effective and, indeed, a powerful remedy for stomach ailments. I recommend it to my friends. J. L. Wooten.

What's in a Name.

Everything is in the name when it comes to Witch Hazel Salve. E. C. DeWitt & Co., of Chicago, discovered, some years ago, how to make a salve from Witch Hazel that is a specific for piles. For Blind, bleeding, itching and protruding Piles, eczema, cuts, burns, bruises and all skin diseases DeWitt's Salve has no equal. This has given rise to numerous worthless counterfeits. Ask for DeWitt's—the genuine. J. L. Wooten.

HE—SHE AND THE IMP

By A. C. ROWSEY

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He went to breakfast fully prepared and determined to speak about it. When half through the meal, he compromised with himself—he would just hint.

Yet the evening came. With it his laundry and the landlady, and the hint was not yet given.

Mrs. Halstead was the landlady, or "the mother of two, the relict of three," as the cheerful idiot in the hall-room epitomized her. "He was only a counter-jumper," the landlady scornfully remarked before she fired him.

Mrs. Halstead had watched the old man all day. In her mind he had been construed and reconstructed into a possible fourth in the "also ran" class, whereby she should change her name—and later wear craps. For three months at one time she had fluttered around the heart because of an air of embarrassment about him when he looked at her. Finally he told her about some mice that had invaded his closet. In her eyes it was evidently only a hasty excuse when his courage failed him.

The "old chump," as she called him, had recently assumed mourning and remained in his room all day. These two things urged Mrs. Halstead to encourage him to speak his mind, arguing quite accurately that some one had died and he had inherited.

So she plumped herself in a chair after laying the laundry on the bed. Grimly she waited.

Mr. Peters was rejoiced at her lingering. The lean old man paced the floor, favoring her at every turn with a look of indecision.

"Mrs. Halstead," he began hesitatingly—he seemed to be talking to the rosettes on the carpet—"I have—hem—wanted to speak to you about"—He flushed, closed his thin lips obstinately and continued his walk irresolutely.

"Was there ever such an old fool?" she said to herself under cover of her apron—her face had a habit of perspiring under mental pressure. "About?" she queried in her smoothest tone. Her supplemental toilet was finished.

"Yes, about"—His heart forsook him. "Well, I guess another time will do, Mrs. Halstead." He sat down, trembling.

In the glare that she threw at the back of his bald head the orange blossoms were drooping, drooping and going.

"Now, Mr. Peters," she coaxed, "hadn't you better get it off your mind once and for all? I know'd you wanted to say—something"—oh, the coy ways of forty-five years and 180 pounds—"and—couldn't jest get the hang of it—how to say it, I mean."

Her words were very grateful to him. "Perhaps you are right; only I thought—it might—be considered—eccentric—er—imbecilic—senile."

"I'd like to see any one say so, sir," she bristled, like a porcupine, or as only a landlady can. "They would not stay in this house and say it. Besides, I think every—every one"—shyly—"rather expects it."

"Oh, indeed! Well, I am sure—still, it is very gratifying—very, very," said the old man. "You see, the newspapers say there are 800 of them to choose from. Do you think you could get a nice, pretty one—for me?" She was bewildered, but not entirely nonplused. From experience she knew the old man had a habit of speaking "adjacent thoughts" aloud.

"You won't mind the children?" endeavoring to bring him round to the main chance and at the same time ascertain the future status of her two little darlings.

"Why, bless you, no," he exclaimed. "I love children—always have—er—good ones. Now that I feel financially able to care for one, I want to indulge myself. It has been the dream of my life." The old man was talking to himself. "I have lived a lonesome life. I never had a hobby, like other men, except this." Then he turned to her. "I prefer a boy, not too old—two or three years, I trust, would be old enough; also, while I think of it, I will pay you for any trouble he may cause you." Mr. Peters drew forth his wallet. His face was full of a tremulous excitement.

Mrs. Halstead mentally heard a dull thud as the bottom fell out of her hopes. But she did not show it when the old man placed a bill and a newspaper clipping in her palm and dismissed her with "Please get him tomorrow, poor little chap! I suppose they feed them on bread and water. He must be hungry." For, if the truth be known, the old man had in his early youth been an item of public expense owing to the bibulous habits of his male progenitor.

A forlorn hope presented itself to her. "Why, Mr. Peters, why don't you get married and"—Her modesty would not allow her to proceed. "Bless my soul!" And he scratched his bald head dubiously, then meditatively. Presently he gazed at her attentively. "I don't know—I—never thought of it." She fluttered with the quiet agitation of her weight, age and experience. "Hem! Well, I'll try the boy first."

It was a month later. He sat with his knees wide spread and his elbows resting on their bony knobs. His heels were hooked in the rung of his chair, and his careworn old face rested in the palms of his upturned hands. In front

of him, on another chair, was the youngster, Robbie, crying.

"What is the matter with him—now?" the old man asked himself wearily. The child yelled. The foster father clawed his ears with his wrinkled hands and hoped, in a despairing fashion, that Mrs. Halstead would come to the rescue. Then he dreaded her look of disapproval at the mess around the child. Toys of every description—pictures and picture books, his watch, fancy bottle stoppers, about everything that noddled—was there. Still the imp cried: "Mamma! Mamma! Yobbie wants mamma!" Yell! Yell! Y-e-l-l!

The little spinster dressmaker who lived in the hall room passed the door just as Robbie achieved a brilliant chef d'œuvre of yells. She skipped by in a scared manner, hurriedly inserted the key in her door and vanished. Peters and she had never exchanged a word, although he had occupied his room ten years and she had been in hers a year before. He was prejudiced against her in those early days because she ran a sewing machine sometimes at night. The cause had ceased to exist, but the prejudice still clung to him, although he never protested against her. She on her part had grown to regard him as a gruff old ogre—past whose door she always hastened.

This afternoon he actually yearned for her or Mrs. Halstead or any woman to soothe the youngster. He sat there wondering if she knew anything about children. He hesitated. Robbie began to take in air for another outburst. Peters darted into the hall and knocked timidly at her door.

A few minutes later the child was sobbing on her breast, pouring out his tale of woe in indistinguishable syllables, while the distracted Peters walked the floor, eying the imp apprehensively. Miss Robinson held the child tenderly, absorbed in her office. The foster father was entirely out of the picture. The little woman loved children dearly.

Mr. Peters read the letter and heaved a sigh of relief. It was from his niece and contained an invitation to make his home with her. He had never seen his niece until the executor of the estate introduced her at a meeting of the heirs.

Mrs. Halstead came in person to make his bed. The signs displayed at the breakfast table had actually made her blush and the boarders stare. Such looks! Such smiles!

"Mrs. Halstead," he began briskly. Her portly form was bent with tucking in the clothes. "I am thinking of making a change in my life—a great change." He paused for encouragement.

"Yes," sweetly. "Now—you see—Robbie and this woman next door—Miss Robinson—she—I supposed women have—hem—great ways with children." Warclouds gathered on the widow's face. "And I"—"Not Miss Robinson?" exclaimed the landlady.

"Bless me, yes!" He looked at her in astonishment.

"Well, I declare!" Out of the door she flounced, with blood in her eye. "Now, what is the matter with her?" he asked himself, rubbing his glasses and peering down the hall. "What strange creatures women are!"

He had intended telling her that from the way Robbie took to the spinster it seemed best to provide female care for him in the person of his niece.

"Papa," called Robbie. The old man started. The boy had kicked the covers from his cot. Mr. Peters looked gravely down at him.

The boy grinned back, tossed his bare fat legs and chuckled.

"You—you little imp," commented Peters, with a smile, "do you know?"

His niece went out of the room with her nose held high in air. He shook his fist with latent rage at her vanishing form. The idea! Send the boy back because, forsooth, she didn't like children!

The muffled sound of sobs came to his ears from Miss Robinson's room. He felt the hush of "the great idea."

"I—Mrs. Halstead—ordered me—to move!" the spinster explained tearfully when she answered his knock. "It—seems so like—like home."

Then he managed to get out "the great idea." She? Oh—well—for love—of the—boy—yes.

An Exhorter's Little Blunder.

"Public speakers often make curious mistakes," said an observant man, "and I have had occasion to note some rather singular things in this respect. Some time ago I attended a religious meeting in an out of the way section of the country, and the very first thing the speaker said put me to thinking. He was a short, stocky fellow, with a rasping voice, and was as solemn looking as if he had been going to the gallows. Here is the first thing he had to say: 'I want to say a few words before saying what I want to say.' I could not refrain from laughing at the bad break of the fellow, and all the good things he said after that had no effect on me. It was wasted ammunition, so far as I was concerned. This goes to show what a little mistake will sometimes do for a man. Really I believe the exhorter was as much put out by the bull as I was amused, for his talk was not as smooth as it might have been."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Doubtless.

Voice (in the house)—Bessie, what is keeping you out there on the porch so long?

Bessie—I am looking for the comet, mamma.

Voice—You'll take your death of cold. Bessie—Not at all, mamma. I'm—I'm well wrapped.—Chicago Tribune.

WHY INDIANS PAINT.

A Legend of the Red Men Explains the Strange Custom.

Once an old Apache Indian when asked the question why his people painted their faces told this little legend:

"Long ago when men were weak and animals were big and strong a chief of the red men who lived in these mountains went out to get a deer, for his people were hungry.

"After walking all day he saw a deer and shot at it, but the arrow was turned aside and wounded a mountain lion, which was also after the deer. When the lion felt the sting of the arrow, he jumped up and bounded after the man, who ran for his life.

"He was almost exhausted, and when he felt his strength giving way he fell to the ground, calling on the big bear, who, you know, is the grandfather of men, to save him.

"The big bear heard the call and saw that to save the man he had to act quickly, so he scratched his foot and sprinkled his blood over the man.

"Now, you must know that no animal will eat of the bear or taste of his blood. So when the lion reached the man he smelled the blood and turned away, but as he did so his foot scraped the face of the man, leaving the marks of his claws on the blood smeared face.

"When the man found that he was unharmed, he was so thankful that he left the blood to dry on his face and never washed it at all, but left it until it peeled off.

"Where the claws of the lion scraped it off there were marks that turned brown in the sun, and where the blood stayed on it was lighter. Now all men paint their faces that way with blood and scrape it off in streaks when they hunt or go to war."

A Modern Adonis.

Lady—Your partner has fainted, I hear. How did that happen?

Officer—It is quite simple. I danced with her three times in succession. The great happiness was too much of a strain for her nerves. I am now taking my departure lest I should do any further damage.—From the German.

Friday Is Lucky.

There is luck in odd numbers. There is double luck in two odd numbers. Friday is the sixth day of the week. Six is the double of three, which is not only an odd number, but one which proverbially possesses a charm. Therefore Friday is a doubly charmingly lucky day.—Boston Advertiser.

The English Style.

Frank was learning to ride a horse, and one day somebody asked him if it bounced him very hard when the horse was trotting.

"Oh, no," he answered. "I don't bounce very hard. I stay up nearly all the time."—Little Chronicle.

MISS IDA M. SNYDER,

Treasurer of the Brooklyn East End Art Club.

MISS IDA M. SNYDER



to their health we would have more happy wives, mothers and daughters, and if they would use more intelligence in the matter of medicines, observing results, they would find that the doctors' prescriptions do not perform the many cures they are given credit for.

"In consulting with my druggist he advised McElee's Wine of Cardui and Thedford's Black-Draught, and so I took it and have every reason to thank him for a new life opened up to me with restored health, and it only took three months to cure me."

You may secure the same relief as Miss Snyder, if you take Wine of Cardui as she took it. Thedford's Black-Draught is the companion medicine of Wine of Cardui and it is a liver and bowel regulator which assists greatly in effecting a cure. If you take these medicines according to directions, the relief and cure is simple. Some cases are cured quickly and others take longer because the disease has run longer. Remember how Miss Snyder took Wine of Cardui and has health. The same medicines are offered you to-day.

"If women would pay more attention

WINE of CARDUI

A million suffering women have found relief in Wine of Cardui.

W. J. TURNAGE That Suit

Passenger, Baggage and Freight Transfer

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

SEE SPEIGHT & CO. Cotton Buyers,

Before selling or disposing of your COTTON SEED. They are prepared to pay highest market prices or give meal in exchange, and will keep on hand at Greenville a full supply of Meal and Hulls for the trade.

THE UP-TO-DATE BARBER SHOP

as 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.

Cleaned and Pressed

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

PAUL METRICK

The Tailor.

GREENVILLE'S TONSORIAL PARLOR,

Opposite J. B. Cherry & Co.

S. J. NOBLES, Proprietor. Have newly furnished my shop and am prepared to give the best service to be had. Cosmetics specialty. S. J. NOBLES.

PULLEY & BOWEN.

Special offerings in every department of our store.

The season is well under way and the weather has been too mild. Our stock is larger than it should be, and to relieve this we are offering special inducements in the substantial form of clipping off a nice portion of the selling price. Remember our guarantee—if for any reason your purchase don't suit, we cheerfully refund your money.

36-inch Taffeta Silk, every yard guaranteed. You can't get anything better in silk, no matter what the price **1.25**

22-inch Taffeta Silk. We are making a leader of this, and want you to compare it with other \$1.60 silks; you will find it as good and the price only **75c.**

1 1/2 yard wide Heavy Skirting, all wool, in tan, oxford and light gray; we have the very best that **1.00** can be had to sell at

Ladies' Kid Gloves, black, white, tan, mode, gray, in fact all shades. We take special pains in selecting these and give you great values in every pair at **1.00**

64 inch all linen full bleached Table Tamask, fine and heavy and fully worth **50c.** 75 cents, our price

Ladies' Vest, full size, all seams covered; they are the very **25c.** best to be had at

Ladies' Wool White Vests, fine and soft; if you are looking for something good and **1.85 pair** cheap it is here at

One lot of Ladies' fash. black Hose, seamless, that sold for **10c.** our price now

Boys' Fleece-Lined Undershirts, all sizes, don't fail to see these at **25c.**

Infants' Woolen Shirts from 25c. to 50c.

Men's extra heavy Fleece-Lined Undershirts, gray, blue and cream at 45c. a piece. See them before buying.

One lot Linen Collars to close out; former price, 10 **5c. each** and 15 cents; now

One lot of Ladies' Button Shoes, prices from 10 to **95c. pair** 1.50; to close out at

One lot of Men's Top Shirts, some worth 75 and some 50 cents; just an odd lot and must be sold. The price is **35c.**

We have the nicest line of Ladies' and Men's Shoes to be found anywhere. Our 1.50 shoe is made of high grade dogskin and is guaranteed to be the best for the price that can be had.

Our 2.00 and 2.50 Shoes can't be beaten anywhere. Be sure to see our Shoes before you buy.

Lot of Children's and Misses' Button Shoes, worth **1.00** 1.50; to close out

Our line of Children's Shoes is attractive and of the latest designs; prices are right.

Hats. A big line of men's and boys' hats in all the latest shapes. Prices that will suit you.

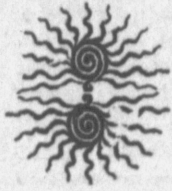
Men's and Boys' Clothing.

We have a very strong line and in order to close the entire stock of Clothing out we are offering it at 25 per cent. lower than former prices, as we are going out of the Clothing business.

We have always endeavored to sell the best goods, rather than the cheapest. Isn't it worth a great deal to know that whatever you buy here will be sold to you for just what it really is? That's the kind of people we are, and that is the kind of store we are keeping. Come to see us and examine our stock.

Neckwear Talk

Styles are variable, but the well-dressed man must keep up with them. When you are in doubt as to just the proper thing, you cannot do better than consult the fashions displayed at our store. Neckwear is a small item, but as important as any part of a gentleman's wardrobe. A shipment of 42 dozen ties is just in, including the very latest in materials and make-up. A selection from this lot insures the satisfaction one gets from up-to-date goods.



C.S. FORBES

Dealer in Satisfaction. A large stock always on hand.

B. 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	\$164,566.29	Capital Stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Overdrafts	9,576.14	Surplus	15,000.00
Furniture & Fixtures	2,093.85	Undivided Profits less	
Due from Banks and Bankers	126,939.23	Expenses Paid	3,814.81
Cash Items	6,201.76	Deposits	291,802.87
Cash in Bank	26,240.41		
	\$335,617.68		\$335,617.68

Careful attention given to all business entrusted to us.

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 9-16	8 1/2
Middling	8 1/2	8 5-16
St. Low Middling	8 1/2	8 3-16
Low Middling	8 1/2	8 1-16
PEANUTS:		
Faucy	2 1/2	2 1/2
Strictly Prime	2 1/2	2 1/2
Prime	2 1/2	2 1/2
Low Grades	2	2

NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL

FUTURE MARKETS,
AS WIRED BY
COBB BROTHERS & COMPANY
Bankers and Brokers,
NORFOLK, VA.

New York Futures:

	Closed	Today,	Yesterday
Dec.	N.		ON.
Jan.	8.68		8.65
May	8.71		8.50

Liverpool Futures:

Dec. & Jan.	4.60	4.61
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Chicago Markets:

May Wheat	76	76 1/2
May Ribs	8.65	8.62
May Corn	43	43 1/2

GREENVILLE COTTON MARKET,

REPORTED BY
J. B. CHERRY & CO.
Today, Yesterday,
Middling 7 1/2 to 8 7 1/2 to 8

LAUNDRY.

The Wilmington Steam Laundry will do your work to perfection. No breaking or cracking of collars and cuffs. One trial, forever satisfied.
CARL PARKER, Resident Agent.

High Grade JOB PRINTING done here. Send us your orders

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

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

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

F. C. TOEPLERMAN,
Gen. Supt.

Wood's Seeds.

Crimson Clover

will yield under favorable conditions 8 to 10 tons of green food per acre, or 1 1/2 to 2 1/2 tons of hay and is worth as a fertilizing crop, \$30. to \$25. per acre. Full information is contained in our Fall Catalogue just issued, which we will mail free upon request.

Wood's Fall Catalogue also tells all about Vegetable and Farm Seeds for Fall Planting, Seed Wheat, Oats, Rye, Barley, Vetches, Grass and Clover Seeds, etc.

Write for Fall Catalogue and prices of any Seeds desired.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

Luck is a combination of an opportunity and the man.

Men suffer grimly; women sweetly.

SHORT LOCAL ITEMS

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

Last day of the year.
January 1st is a legal holiday.
Now for movings and changes.
Nice oysters at Old Joe Forbes.
Get that new leaf ready to turn over.

The Board of Aldermen meet tomorrow night.

Get up your calendars and learn to write 1903.

Drink Digestine for your stomach sake, at all fountains.

Listen for ringing out the old and ringing in the new tonight.

The Board of County Commissioners meet next Monday.

You can end the old year appropriately by attending prayer meeting tonight.

When your start out on new year resolutions try and keep them through the first day.

Come to, Washington for your dressed lumber. Our planing mill at west end of Second street. T. ELWOOD COMLY & CO.

Fruits, nuts, raisins, candies, toys, wagons, guns, dolls, and other Xmas specialties cheap at Samuel M. Schultz's.

Wood Yard.—I have opened a wood yard on the railroad, near Imperial Tobacco factory, and am prepared to deliver wood anywhere in town on short notice.
H. Weathersbee.

The Weather.

For North Carolina:

Rain tonight and Thursday; warmer Thursday.

Savage-Forbes.

At 8 o'clock this morning at the home of Mr. A. A. Forbes, on Dickinson avenue, his daughter, Miss Deloise and Mr. Luther M. Savage were married by Rev. J. N. Booth, pastor of the Memorial Baptist church.

The attendants were Mr. E. G. Barrett with Miss Lucy Forbes, Mr. T. W. Skinner with Miss Mary Moye, Mr. E. T. Forbes and Miss Emily Higgs. The wedding march was played by Miss Mary Higgs as the bridal party entered the parlor.

A few friends and relatives were present to witness the ceremony. The couple took the morning train for a tour to New York and other cities. They received a number of very handsome bridal presents.

Mr. Savage is one of Greenville's progressive young business men, and his bride one of our most popular young ladies.

"Yes, I killed a man once," said a man at the Buford, the other night. "And I have been thinking about it ever since. Oh, the killing was justifiable, the jury had no trouble in deciding that for me. It was a negro. He had come to my house and raised Cain and when I had ordered him to leave he came at me with a knife. I remember the whole scene distinctly—the rolling white eyes and the frenzied manner of the man. I didn't want to kill him, but because it seemed to me that there was nothing else to do, I raised my pistol and shot him through the heart. I am not able to forget what I saw then, either. I know I was right I know I acted purely in self-defense, but I have tortured myself thousands of times wondering if I could not have avoided the shooting—wondering why I didn't run, do anything to escape taking a human life. I laugh at myself and try to reason about the thing, but it's no use. I shall never get over killing that negro. It kind of awes me even now when I think about it, although the shooting took place many years ago. The ever-present knowledge that one has slain his fellowman is the heaviest burden in the world."—Charlotte Observer.

Eat hearty and drink Digestine.

They All Admire



the quality of worked turned out by the Greenville Steam Laundry because it is the best. Try us and be convinced.

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

— 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 Cheroots, Henry George Clear, 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.

Phone 55

January Clean-Up Sale.

During the month of January we intend to give the housekeepers an opportunity to replenish their tableware. On the table in the center of our store you will find a lot of odd pieces of China and Glassware. We propose to let you have this AT COST, as we wish to get clear of these odd pieces. Those goods will be sold for cash only at these prices, so be sure to bring your pocket book. In this lot you will find Plates, Dishes, Cups and Saucers, Bowls, Tumblers, Goblets, &c. This lot is limited, but sale will continue as long as stock lasts. We are going to do the same business with our stock of Fruits, Nuts, Candies, &c. Finest mixed nuts 15 cts per pound, French candy that sells from 25 to 35 cts will be sold for 20 cts. Plain candies 7 cts per pound. Apples, nice ones, 10 cts doz. This special sale will commence Jan. 1st, 1902. Be on time to gather in some of these bargains. There has been a lot of new goods added to our Grocery Stock since the holiday trade, and it is now complete in this line. No matter how hard you are to suit, we can suit you if you want good wholesome food. We carry a large stock of top grade elegant Furniture to please the most genteel, refined tastes. We have Fall Suits, odd Bedsteads, Bureaus, Chairs, Tables, Lounges, Couches, Hall Racks, Sideboards, White Enameled Iron Beds, &c, &c.

Chapped hands are the bane of the little tots existence—and some times of older folks. Wintry wind raise havoc with tender skin.

Fairbank's Glycerine Tar Soap

First cleanses the skin of all impurities, then heals and soothes and keeps it soft and velvety. We have other soaps, too, from Cashmere Bouquet to the cheapest that is good for use.

Our stock in all departments is well assorted and comprises the very things you need. Wishing our many customers a prosperous and happy New Year, we are yours to please,

J. B. CHERRY & CO.

Greenville's Great Department Store.

December 30th, 1902.

We wish to express our appreciation to all our friends for their liberal patronage during the past year.

In the New Year we will be better prepared than ever to serve you with the best of goods in our line, and invite one and all to visit our store offer. Wishing you all a happy New Year.

Very respectfully,

