

THE DAILY REFLECTOR.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor and Owner.

Truth in Preference to Fiction.

Price, 25 Cents a Month

VOL 17

GREENVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, MONDAY, JANUARY 5, 1903.

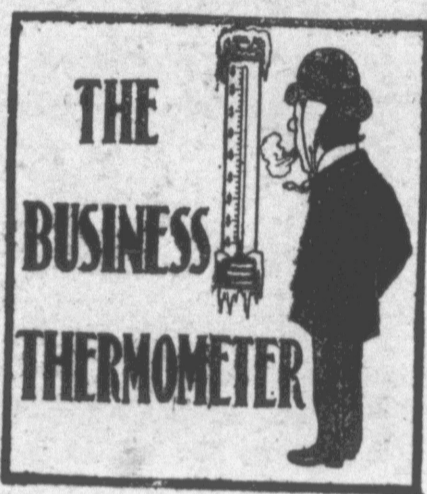
NO. 2516

Bank of Greenville, GREENVILLE, N. C.

Statement of The Bank of Greenville, Greenville, N. C., at the close of business Dec. 31st, 1902.

Resources:		Liabilities:	
Loans and Discounts	\$149,859.67	Capital Stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Overdrafts	2,550.67	Surplus,	15,000.00
Furniture & Fixtures	2,093.85	Undivided Profits less	
Due from Banks and Bankers	177,802.97	Expenses Paid	5,007.85
Cash Items	5,190.22	Deposits	323,478.68
Cash in Bank	30,989.15		
	\$368,486.53		\$368,486.53

Careful attention given to all business entrusted to us.



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

LETTER TO O. L. JOYNER.

Greenville N. C.

Dear Sir: Here's what "fewer gallons" means:

Mr. N. Avery of Delhi, N. Y. owns two houses exactly alike. He painted one with mixed paint—took twelve gallons. Painted the other with Devco—bought twelve gallons and had six gallons left. Same painter—George Gilbert.

The secret is: Devco Lead and Zinc is one hundred per cent. paint; the mixed paint was about fifty per cent. paint and fifty per cent. adulteration.

Here is an analysis of mixed paint sold in your neighborhood: Lead, zinc and color 41 per cent. Lime and China clay 59.

You see 59 per cent. is adulteration. What is it for?

To fill the can; to take unfair advantage of your very natural and right desire to make your house-painting cost as little as possible.

The cheap paint is Devco Lead and Zinc, because it is all paint—no expense for anything else—and it does not waste your money.

Yours truly,
F. W. DEVCO & Co.,
New York.
P. S.—H. L. Carr sells our paint.

High Grade JOB PRINTING done here. Send us your orders

Let The New Court Undo The Blunder.

The News and Observer is to be congratulated upon the stand it is taking in regard to the taxation of the judge's salary. The opinion of the Attorney General deserves to be denounced as an outrageous blunder and is not calculated to add honor to judges who adopted it. If a business man, a lawyer, or a farmer is to pay tax on his income then there is neither law nor reason why a man though he be a judge should not pay tax on his salary as income when all other classes are compelled to do so. Let the new court undo this blunder. This idea of a privileged class in this country is against Democratic institutions and is foreign to our laws and constitution.—Chatham Citizen.

Fishermen Have Luck

Manteo, N. C., Jan. 2.—Special.—The fishermen of Dare county enjoyed an experience the other day the like of which does not often visit them. Fall fishing, as it is usually called, had about proved a failure when suddenly the fish came in such number that the waters could not hold them. Great quantities of large and marketable trout were washed ashore by the surf, and men along the beach were able to make big shipments from what they picked up. This run only lasted about twenty-four hours.

Our Raleigh Letter

Notes from the State Capital

RALEIGH, N. C., Jan. 5, 1903.

As these lines are written the General Assembly is about to convene, and interest centers in this event. Three leading propositions that will attract much attention and become hotly contested questions are, respectively, the election of a U. S. Senator, the "child labor" bill (designed to regulate also the number of hours cotton mills and other manufacturing establishments may operate per day,) and the bill to eliminate whiskey distilleries from the country districts (confining them to incorporated towns exclusively, where they can be constantly under police supervision)—and "there's walking ahead" for the contestants on both sides of the two latter propositions, as well as those identified with the octagonal Senatorial contest.

Overman, Carr, Watson and Craig have had "headquarters" opened here for some time, and this week a number of new and additional "barkers" (as the fakirs say) have arrived to talk up the merits of their respective candidates, including the above named and the other four—and they are already in full cry chasing the susceptible and vulnerable law-makers. Some are predicting a long contest, and probably a dead lock, in the caucus, and in that event a nimble pencil pusher has been stuffing some of the "great quillies" of the North with improbable stories. One of the latest of these is the "probability" of the election of ex-Senator Matt. W. Ransom—the writer, apparently, not once reflecting upon the fact that Gen. Ransom is not only not seeking a re-entrance into active politics, but is a "way down east" man, and hardly eligible this year for election to the Senate.

If the Legislature should do the improbable thing of "throwing section to the wind" and decide to select an eastern man, it would be more likely, in my opinion, to select Governor Aycock (who is not a candidate) than Gen. Ransom. But the indications, even in the event of a protracted contest, is that it will do neither.

The management of the State prison have made their report to the Governor, for transmission to the Legislature, and is the most satisfactory one in many years. There is a difference in the amounts paid out for "expenditures" by the Fusion Day-Arendall regime and the present administration for the same length of time (two years) of nearly \$200,000. During the present Mann-Arrington administration the expenses for the last two years were \$260,000, while during the Day administration of two years previous the expenses aggregated \$450,000. The big saying right here tells the tale. The penitentiary is now not only out of debt, not owing a dollar to anyone, but has actually earned (after paying all expenses) \$40,288 during the last two years. It is a source of regret, however, that three of the best men of the directorate now retire—Messrs. O'Berry, Brown and Travis, the first named for business reasons and the two latter necessarily, both being elected to the present Legislature.

LLEWEXAM.

For a bad taste in the mouth take a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Price 25 cents. Warranted to cure. For sale by Wooten's Drug Store, Farmville Pharmacy, Farmville.

PERSONAL NOTES

Brief Mention of People Met With in the Social World

C. H. King left this morning for New York.

W. J. Nichols went to Raleigh today.

W. R. Parker went to Parmelee this morning.

Charles Skinner went to Plymouth today.

E. L. Howard, of Hassell, was in town today.

C. A. Baker went to Ayden Saturday evening.

W. H. Cox came over from Kinston this morning.

T. J. Moore returned to school to Chapel Hill today.

Jesse Harrington has returned from a visit to Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. West left this morning for Norfolk.

Miss Bettie Hooker has been quite sick for several days.

B. L. Tyson left this morning for Oak Ridge to attend school.

D. D. Overton returned Saturday evening from Henderson.

Miss Mary Lou Tucker returned Saturday evening from Danville.

Miss Lina Sheppard returned Saturday evening from a visit to Wilson.

W. F. Burch has moved to the store recently vacated by J. K. Corey.

R. C. White left this morning for Baltimore to take a business course.

Misses Lottie Blow and Nina James returned to school at Durham today.

Durwood Wilson and Bert James returned to school at Oxford today.

Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain returned Saturday evening from Durham.

G. H. Ellis went to Ayden Saturday evening and returned this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Parham returned Saturday evening from Durham.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Matthews returned Saturday evening from Richmond.

W. E. Patrick went to Ayden Saturday evening and returned this morning.

Mrs. Dozier and Mrs. Wilkinson, of Farmville, are visiting Mrs. Charles Cobb.

Misses May Galloway and Minnie Cox returned to school at Littleton today.

Dr. Major Fleming returned to Philadelphia today to resume his medical studies.

J. C. Cooper, of Wilson, came down Saturday evening and returned this morning.

Paul E. Outlaw, candidate for reading clerk of the Senate, left this morning for Raleigh.

W. J. Thigpen went to Kinston Saturday evening to see his girl and returned this morning.

The Greenville Banking & Trust Co. have distributed very pretty calendars for the new year.

Miss Annie Ferrell, of Clinton, came in Saturday evening to take charge of a school near Greenville.

Miss Minnie Bagwell, of Raleigh, who has been visiting her uncle, Dr. W. H. Bagwell, returned home today.

Misses Janie Brown, Mary Higgs, Myra Moore and Glenn Forbes returned to school at Raleigh today.

Miss Katie Moore, of Washington, spent Saturday here with relatives and left on the evening train for New Bern.

Misses Julia Horton, of Washington and Olivia Lamb, of Henderson, who have been spending a few days here left this morning for Raleigh to attend school.

Mr. John D. Garden came up from Greenville to spend Christmas with his mother in Henderson. His friends have been expecting to have occasion to congratulate him upon that most interesting and important event of a man's life but John says it's all a mistake. They all deny it though.—Henderson Gold Leaf.

A Happy New Year

May the coming year have naught in store for you but health and happiness. This store is grateful for the generous patronage it has enjoyed, we trust we have earned your support by deserving it.

1902 gave us many new friends, and cemented many ties that bind us to old ones. Begin now to write it 1903. Don't forget your dates. Don't forget another thing—it's this, don't forget to look to us during the New Year for everything that's new, reliable and desirable in Clothing, Shoes and Gent's Furnishing goods—look to us for satisfaction at every point. We'll not disappoint you. Wishing you a happy new year.



FRANK WILSON,
The King Clothier.

Charlie Skinner returned to New York today.

The little folks of the T. J. Jarvis Chapter Daughters of the Confederacy, gave a nice play in the opera house Saturday night. They all performed their parts well.

Miss Georgie Anderson has taken a position with THE REFLECTOR to learn type setting. This makes three young ladies now in our printing room and were find them excellent employees.

W. F. Harding left this morning for Charlotte where he will make his home and engage in the practice of law. Greenville regrets to lose him but wishes him great success in the "Queen city".

The Future of Medicine.

Thomas A. Edison, speaking for the moment as a scientific seer—as one who can look at an unsightly black lump of coal (i. e. if he has been able to get one since the strike) and see in it tremendous electrical possibilities—says:

"Medicine is played out. Every new discovery of bacteria shows us all more convincingly that we have been wrong and that a million tons of stuff we have taken was useless. The doctor of the future will give no medicine, but will instruct his patient in the care of the human frame, in diet, and in the cause and prevention of diseases."

That is the sort of chat we like to hear. "A million tons of the stuff we have taken was useless." That is the stuff! But what will become of the patent medicine man when this millenium of health is upon us? What will become of the man who gets a dollar a bottle for oceans of potions? What will the robber do then, poor thing? Can we afford to get healthy at the expense of great business enterprises which have been founded upon our diseasedness? Let us have a care here. It is too much like tinkering with the tariff; too much like endangering the prosperity of the country by regulating the trusts. We must go slow. It will not do at all to get health too fast.—Charlotte Observer.

Mr. John D. Garden came up from Greenville to spend Christmas with his mother in Henderson. His friends have been expecting to have occasion to congratulate him upon that most interesting and important event of a man's life but John says it's all a mistake. They all deny it though.—Henderson Gold Leaf.

Program for Teachers' Association for January 10th.

10 o'clock. Devotional Exercises.

Reading of minutes of previous meeting.

Report of president on books.

10:30. "Best method of reducing number of classes." Paper, Mrs. A. L. Blow. Discussion, G. W. Prescott.

11. Mothers' meetings. Mrs. R. R. Cotten.

11:30. "How can spelling be taught so that the knowledge will be permanent?"

Miss Anna E. Spain.

12. "Our aims in teaching history?" Paper, Miss Lala Harper. Discussion, D. W. Arnold.

1:30. "Relations of the teacher to the patrons and community—Socially."

Miss Myrtle Wilson.

2. "Elocution in the schools." Paper, Miss Lizzie Anderson.

2:15. "Suggestions as to daily opening exercises." Paper, Miss Laura Cox. Discussion, Rev. Mr. Bain.

Young Man Charged With Murder.

Kinston, Jan. 1.—A telegraphic request from Williamston officials to the officials here to arrest R. L. Gardner, for seduction and murder, created quite a sensation here this morning. Gardner is a traveling salesman widely known in eastern Carolina, and made Kinston his headquarters. He represents Jeffreys & Shelton, of Richmond Va. A gentleman here saw Gardner in Richmond on Sunday last at Murphy's Hotel, and was told that he would leave that evening for Beaumont, Texas. The particulars are meagre, but it is learned that Gardner's alleged victim was a young woman prominently connected at Williamston and that her death occurred on the 21st of December, and was due to the effects of medicine alleged to have been supplied by Gardner. Gardner is about 5 feet 8 inches high, of slender build and weighs about 140 pounds. He is cleanly shaven, has laughing blue eyes and is of pleasing countenance.—Charlotte Observer.

There will be a special meeting of the Ladies Aid society at the Methodist church Tuesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, to attend to some important matters. All members urged to be present.

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.

MONDAY, JANUARY 5, 1903.

THE CURSE OF THE WORLD.

If the Legislature of North Carolina which meets Wednesday adjourns without making laws looking to the suppression of the liquor evil, it will, in the opinion of many people here, the just censure of the best thought and sentiment of the state.

That the sale of and indulgence in whiskey is an evil, and a glaring, outrageous one, has long ago been admitted by all who claim to have the best interests of the state at heart.

Greenville is sorely beset by this gross, degrading traffic, and struggling under the burden of it, we would help our sister cities and towns to fight against it. The very air is polluted by the foul, nauseous breath of the gin mills. The stench exudes from the doors of our numerous brothels like a disease-breeding miasma, contaminating wherever it touches, sapping the strength and vigor of manhood, breaking hearts, ruining homes and cursing the world. It is a monster which we harbor by law within reach of ourselves, our children and our children's children. It is the besetting sin of Greenville and the curse of the whole human race.

"The evil men do lives after them; the good is oft interred with their bones." Scarce has the body of the venerable, upright Charles Broadway Rous, of Virginia and New York, mouldered in the ground, when a doubtful-appearing young woman comes forward with a suit against his estate, based upon a contract in which the aged merchant agrees to pay her \$35 per week for the length of her life. Charles Broadway Rous had always been to the world an honorable man. Just, beneyolent, without reproach, his life has been a blessing to hundreds. Yet today a shadow clouds his fair renown, and another idol shows its feet of clay.

We haven't much sympathy for the Virginian who applied to the clerk of court for the return of the license fee which he had paid for the right to marry a sly young dame, who, after borrowing the sum of \$7 from her fiancée, renigged and married another man. Anyone who is so anxious to let the world know that he has been handed the frozen finger doesn't deserve much sympathy.

We regret to note the illness of Col. R. B. Creecy, editor of the Elizabeth City Economist. We sincerely trust he will soon be at the helm of his paper again.

The Hon. David Been It Hill once more prances forward and looks longingly White Houseward.

THE LUCK OF BLACKBOARD HANNIGAN

[Copyright, 1901, by J. W. Harrington.] Hannigan was down on his luck. Blackboards of the right kind were getting scarce and scarcer, and the November air had a way of nipping the ears and nose which was not pleasant. Hannigan was a wandering painter. He had once been proficient as a despoiler of scenery, as many of the legends which now adorn the Buckeye landscape and proclaim the merits of pink pellets and condition powders will testify. Rum had got the upper hand of Hannigan. His hand was no longer steady enough to follow the configuration of letters, even when they were chalked out by steadier fingers, but Hannigan could still paint blackboards. There was a time when around the walls of every district school in southern Ohio there was painted a dark dado, on which the pupils worked out their arithmetical salvation.

Mr. Hannigan as he strode along the tracks was muttering to himself about the perversity of fortune. He had spent nearly his last cent for material. He had been to three schoolhouses, and in each he had been confronted with slabs of smoothly polished slate which covered the plastered wall. The agent of a Chicago school supply company had preceded Hannigan and had done him much injury. At the last schoolhouse the teacher had smiled pityingly when the decorator talked of the evil which had come upon him. She had unclasped from a long chain which she wore a silver mounted rabbit's foot and had insisted upon the astonished painter's accepting it.

Now that Hannigan was alone again his thoughts went back to the little schoolhouse, and the more he thought about the duplicity of the trustees and the slate blackboards the more angry he became. He drew from his pocket the fuzzy fetich which the teacher had given him and in the half darkness contemplated it with a look of fine scorn. Hannigan was walking on the railroad track with the measured tread common to the experienced wanderer who avails himself of that courtesy of the company known as the "tie pass."

"Luck!" muttered Hannigan. "Jim Hannigan walking the track with not a thing in his pocket but a rabbit's foot has a run of luck, hasn't he? Where's that fool thing?"

Hannigan took the talisman from his pocket and threw it on the track. It dropped near a rail, where the glint from its mounting revealed its presence. Hannigan stooped as though to pick it up again. Then he reconsidered.

"No," said he; "don't want it; won't have it. Let some fellow find it who wasn't born to be unlucky."

Hannigan heard a shrill whistle and the rumble of wheels. He stepped aside in a mechanical way just in time to evade a train. He stood for a moment contemplating the two fiery eyes of red which were diminishing in front of him. Then he looked around him.

"I was crossing the long trestle, and I didn't know it," said Hannigan. "Now, by gum, that is what I call luck—crossing the trestle with no chance in the world to get off it and spikes on the sides of the track to make it uncomfortable for us hoboes; crossing the trestle, by jing! If I had jumped, I would have been drowned in twenty feet of water, and if I had stayed they would never have recognized me except for this can of sawdust cocktails. Jim Hannigan, you are an ungrateful cuss. That rabbit's foot saved you, and you threw it away. This is where you see a crayon enlargement of Jim Hannigan going back to find the only thing which ever brought him luck."

He went back over the ties, dodging the spikes, looking for the rabbit's foot. He could see no trace of it. He glanced up in time to see two bulging eyes of red which were growing bigger with every second. James Hannigan jumped and shrieked. The "Cannon Ball" was backing down on him, and he was in the middle of the trestle. He threw himself on the track, rolled over, clasped the end of a tie in his arms and swung himself off just as the express whizzed over his head. Above him was the roar of the train, and beneath him the waters of the Hocking were greedily lapping the wooden piles.

"Talk about hard luck," muttered the trembling painter of blackboards. "Queered for life by a rabbit's foot and a schoolmarm's smile."

The trestle was vibrating beneath the weight of the train. Hannigan, with his right arm within six inches of the rail over which were rushing the wheels of the "Cannon Ball," felt a shiver through every nerve of his body. He yelled curses, and the rails gave back a mocking sound. He felt the dull pain of weariness in his arms.

"Twenty feet of water below," moaned Hannigan, "and I can't swim! I couldn't draw myself up, even if the train wasn't here. Well, so long, everybody. Here is the end of James Hannigan, born a scenic artist, died a bum."

He dropped. The cold waters closed about the form of the knight of the road. Then a moment of silence, and James Hannigan awoke. He thought he was sitting on downy cushions and around him was poured a cooling and a crystal flood. Hannigan sat bolt upright in the dark mud of the Hocking river bottom, and about him flowed two feet of the tawny flood. Beyond were the dark depths of the stream.

From the locomotive a few feet ahead on the trestle above there came a shower of fiery nodules. The ash-box was open. In the glow of the falling particles Hannigan saw a gray object floating on the tide before him. He picked it up and placed it reverently in the upper pocket of his coat. JOHN WALKER HARRINGTON.

MUNFORD'S

A Happy New Year!!

The Big Store enjoyed a splendid trade the past year, and occasion is taken here to return thanks to every one who has favored us with his patronage.

You will find the Big Stock chock-o-block with good things for the new year and it will be our aim at all times to do the best for our customers. We wish all a happy and prosperous new year.

C. T. MUNFORD'S

The Big Store, Greenville, N. C.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE.

SCHEDULES

AUGUST 7th, 1902

No.	Daily Except Sunday	No.
58		59
7:30 a. m.	Lv Kinston Ar	6:45 p. m.
8:30 a. m.	Lv Greenville Ar	5:47 p. m.
9:05 a. m.	Lv Parneto Ar	5:07 p. m.
10:00 a. m.	Lv Hobgood Ar	4:27 p. m.
11:00 a. m.	Lv Pender Lv	3:35 p. m.
11:20 a. m.	Lv Weldon Ar	3:15 p. m.
1:00 p. m.	Lv Norfolk Lv	9:00 a. m.
6:44 p. m.	Lv Petersburg Lv	7:47 a. m.
7:49 p. m.	Lv Richmond Ar	8:05 a. m.
11:40 p. m.	Lv Washington Ar	4:30 a. m.
7:15 a. m.	Lv New York Ar	9:25 p. m.

FLORIDA.

No.	Daily Except Sunday	No.
35		23
Lv 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.	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. Eura, 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. Parser, 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. C.; 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, R. Williams.
 Treasurer, J. B. Cherry.
 Coroner, C. O. H. Laughlin.

Commissioners, J. J. Iks, W. W. R. Harte, J. R. Barnhill, J. W. Page and J. Spier.
 Board meets every first Monday.

TOWN OFFICERS.

Mayor, H. W. Whedbee.
 Treasurer, H. L. Carr.
 Clerk, J. C. Tyson.
 Tax Collector, C. 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, E. L. Carr, W. R. Parker and B. F. Tyson.
 Board meets every first Thursday night.

Dr. D. L. James,

Dental Surgeon,
 Greenville, N. C.

A Bridegroom's Ears

(Original.)
 In the good old days when New York was called New Amsterdam there lived near Bowling Green a rich Dutchman, Gerrit Ten Broek, whose daughter Anna was the apple of his eye. Anna was seventeen, and her father thought it high time that he should arrange a marriage for her, for in those days girls were married much younger than now and had very little to say in the choice of a husband.

Ten Broek was engaged in the fur business with one Ten Eycke, Ten Eycke buying furs in Albany which Ten Broek sold in New York. The two Tens were not only partners in business, but bosom friends. One day Ten Broek wrote his partner:

Anna is now old enough to be married. What has become of your son Peter? I remember him as a little boy, and he promised to be a fine looking man, except that his ears, which were very large, stuck out singularly from his head. His mother was trying to alter their position. I trust she succeeded. However, this has nothing to do with what I have in mind. As I said, Anna is old enough to be married. What do you say to uniting our business for another generation at least by marrying your son to my daughter?

To this Ten Eycke replied:
 Your plan of marrying my son to your daughter is a very good one. The only trouble in the way is the defect you mention. Peter is very sensitive about it, and I fear I shall not be able to persuade him to marry any one. However, I will see what I can do in the matter.

After much coaxing Peter was won over to the plan. A betrothal was made by letter, for ships sailed infrequently between New Amsterdam and Albany in those days, and the journey was too troublesome to be taken when it could be avoided. At least this was the reason given by the parents of the contracting parties. The real reason was it was feared if Anna after seeing her betrothed should have time to act before the wedding she would refuse to be married. Anna was broken hearted over the matter, though her father could not find out whether it was the deformity that troubled her or that she had a lover of whom he knew nothing.

However, he paid no attention to his daughter's repugnance to the match, and it was arranged between him and Ten Eycke that Peter should come down to New Amsterdam on the sloop Katrina, leaving Albany on the 5th of October, 1680, for the purpose of being married. Every preparation was made for the wedding—the parlor swept clean, the dining room and kitchen (they were one) scrubbed and no end of cakes made. At 11 o'clock in the morning of Oct. 7 a young man appeared at the front door, gave a loud rap and when admitted announced himself as Peter Ten Eycke.

When Gerrit Ten Broek saw his enormous ears, nearly the size of a donkey's, and how they stuck out on each side, flapping when their owner walked, his heart misgave him. How could he inflict such a deformity upon his daughter? His neighbors would be forever laughing at him, in their sleeves if not openly. Nevertheless a Dutchman of those days never gave up a purpose. Gerrit had no thought of receding from his plan, but a natural tenderness for his only child induced him to comfort her.

"We will not hasten matters, my dear," he said. "Tomorrow will be time enough for the wedding, or, if you like, next week. Meanwhile you will become accustomed—"
 "If I must marry him," said Anna, "let it be at once."
 "What—as soon as he has arrived?"
 "Yes. I am ready now."
 "Very well, my child, since you wish it."

It was a strange wedding procession that walked up what is now Broadway to the church. The ears of the groom flapped in the wind, and the townspeople crowded the wedding party to get a view of him, not scrupling to vent their mirth in loud guffaws. In the church the draftee had a hard time to keep the people from unseemly behavior and hurried through the service so rapidly that few heard the words, and if the couple had been Hans and Mary instead of Peter and Anna no one would have known the difference. When the twain were pronounced man and wife and they had turned and faced the people to leave the church, the groom put his hands to his ears and, to the surprise of every one, pulled them off.

For a time there was a silence, after which came at intervals explosions of laughter as the phlegmatic Dutchmen one after another got it into their heads that the man had worn false ears. Meanwhile the bridal couple started down the aisle, the groom grinning from ear to ear, the bride smiling contentedly on his arm.

At the door Gerrit Ten Broek came running up to them to ask what it all meant, but was stopped by a stranger who appeared on the scene with ears somewhat larger than the usual size, though not especially noticeable. He announced himself as Peter Ten Eycke.
 "And who are you?" asked Gerrit of the groom.
 "Midshipman Jack Somerset of his majesty's ship Terrible. I have loved your daughter since I came into port a week ago and, hearing that you wanted a son-in-law with donkey ears, concluded to accommodate you."

Now, Gerrit Ten Broek had been very much troubled about his son-in-law's deformity, and Peter Ten Eycke had a ladylove in Albany. The consequence was that the wedding party went back to the house and at the wedding feast, all well satisfied. When the Terrible sailed for England, Jack Somerset took his bride with him, and she became in time one of the prominent social women in England.
 CUTHBERT M'KINZIE.

A KLEPTOMANIAC

(Original.)
 "You profess to love me. According to your idea of love, I presume you do. Any kind of love will do before marriage, but it must be a strong devotion that will stand the faults and follies of a life partner."
 "You will never show a fault too perilous for me to bear with."
 "You don't know my faults."
 "If you possess all there are in the dictionary, I shall still love you always."

"There are faults that come from a physical defect. One may have a passion for gambling, for drink, for a number of vices, any one of which is excited by an abnormal brain condition. Suppose after marriage you should find me suffering from something like this."
 "I should do all in my power to protect you from the consequences of your deficiency."
 I tried to bring her to a decision, but I could not, and I was obliged to leave her without either a "Yes" or a "No." I did not doubt that she suffered from some such cause as she had mentioned, though I knew it was not drink and I did not believe it to be gambling. She had named these as illustrations.

We were in the same summer hotel on a beautiful lake. It was toward the end of the season, and as most of the guests had been there for five or six weeks we were all acquainted. One afternoon we were listening to music in the parlor when the landlord entered and announced that one of the guests had lost a valuable jewel. The servants had been searched and nothing found. Would every guest consent to the same process? The question was put to a vote and carried unanimously.

The doors were locked, and the searching began. While I was going on my eyes fell on the girl I loved, and I soon noticed that whenever the searchers came near her she moved away. After I had been searched she came and stood beside me. I felt her hand against mine, and she placed within it a small box. Then she moved away and in a few minutes submitted to be searched, evidently relieved of a great dread. After she had been searched she passed by where I was standing, giving me a supplicating look, either a request that I would not betray her or blame her—I could not tell which.

All was clear to me now. The fault she would not name was kleptomania. It would be impossible to describe my emotions. When I felt her passing the box, it seemed as if I had been bitten by a rattlesnake. Nevertheless for her sake I took it and concealed it. When she looked her appeal, I had realized the situation—she was not a thief for gain; she stole because she was impelled to do so. But think of a man accepting such a defect in his wife, entering upon matrimony knowing that at any moment she would be liable to bring disgrace upon herself, him, their children! I turned, looked out through a window and shook convulsively. My soul was wedded to this woman, and I suffered the same as if she were already my wife.

Some one touched my shoulder, and I turned. She was looking up at me, her eyes full of gratitude and love. The search was ended, the doors were open, and the guests were leaving the room. The jewel had not been found.

"Come," she said, "for a walk."
 Mechanically I followed her to the margin of the lake. She stepped into one of the cedar rowboats there, and I entered after her, she taking the tiller, I the oars. I pulled away from the shore, and she steered the boat across the lake toward a point where a bed of rushes grew higher than a man's head. I felt sure that she would take me to some concealed spot where she could repossess the stolen jewel. Was it a proclivity of kleptomaniacs to wish to keep what they stole?

Presently I heard the boat's nose penetrate the rushes, and in another moment we were in their midst, completely concealed. Then she said to me:
 "You have repeatedly asked me to be your wife, and I have repeatedly declined to say 'Yes.' Now that you know what I am, do you still wish to marry me?"
 She was lounging back in her seat, toying with one of the tiller ropes. She was simply dressed in pure white, her neck and arms uncovered, unadorned except by a rose in her hair. As she asked the question she looked up at me with an honest look that assured me she was innocent at least of a sense of guilt. It was for me to decide then and there, once and forever, if I would take her with her physical defect or resign her. Looking steadily into her honest eyes, I said:
 "Yes."

An expression of supreme happiness passed over her face.
 "Give me the box," she said.
 I took it from my pocket and handed it to her. It was a ring box. She opened it and turned it so that I could plainly see the inside.
 It was empty.
 I sat for a moment scarcely understanding what it meant, but her face soon broke into a smile that revealed the trap into which she had led me.
 "Fool," I muttered, "to have been thus duped!"
 She clapped her hands in glee at the success of her ruse and my discomfiture.

"Well," I said at last, "if I have been made a guy, I have at least stood your test. You have not given me the answer I have earned. Is it yes or no?"
 "Yes."
 What a convenient place to receive such an answer!

GULIAN C. VAN VORST.

Unconscious From Croup.

Putting a child under a terrible attack of croup our little girl was unconscious from strangulation, says A. L. Spafford, postmaster, Chester, Mich., and a dose of Our Minute Cough Cure was administered and repeated often. It reduced the swelling and inflammation, cut the mucous and shortly the child was resting easy and speedily recovered. It cures Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, and all Throat and Lung troubles. One Minute Cough Cure lingers in the throat and chest and enables the lungs to contribute pure, health giving oxygen to the blood. Jno. L. Wooten.

Bakers are great men to loaf.

One Hundred Dollars A Box.

Is the value H. A. Tisdale, Summertown, S. C., places on DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. He says: "I had the piles for 20 years. I tried many doctors and medicines, but all failed except DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cured me." It is a combination of the healing properties of Witch Hazel with antiseptics and emollients; relieves and permanently cures blind, bleeding, itching, and protruding piles, sores, cuts, bruises, eczema, salt rheum and all skin diseases. Jno. L. Wooten.

Faint praise is disparagement.

The crowned heads of every nation. The rich men, poor men and misers

All join in paying tribute to DeWitt's Little Early Risers.

H. Williams, San Antonio, Tex., writes: Little Early Riser Pills are the best ever used in my family. I unhesitatingly recommend them to everybody. They cure Constipation, Billiousness, Sick Headache, Torpid Liver, Jaundice, Malaria and all other liver troubles. Jno. L. Wooten.

Ask thy purse what thou should buy.

A Scientific Discovery.

Kodol does for the stomach that which it is unable to do for itself, even when but slightly disordered or over-loaded. Kodol supplies the natural juices of digestion and does the work of the stomach, relieves the nervous tension, while the inflamed muscles of that organ are allowed to rest and heal. Kodol digests what you eat and enables the stomach and digestive organs to transform all food into rich, red blood. Jno. L. Wooten.

Great truths are often said in fewest words.

Don't Worry.

This is easier said than done, yet it may be of some help to consider the matter. If the cause is something over which you have no control it is obvious that worrying will not help the matter in the least. On the other hand, if within your control you have only to act. When you have a cold and fear an attack of pneumonia, buy a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and use it judiciously and all cause for worry as to the outcome will quickly disappear. There is no danger of pneumonia when it is used. For sale by Wooten's Drug Store, Greenville, Farmville Pharmacy, Farmville.

Spare moments are the gold dust of time.

Croup.

The peculiar cough which indicates croup, is usually well known to the mothers of croupy children. No time should be lost in the treatment of it, and for this purpose no medicine has received more universal approval than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Do not waste valuable time in experimenting with untried remedies, no matter how highly they may be recommended, but give this medicine as directed and all symptoms of croup will quickly disappear. For sale by Wooten's Drug Store, Greenville, Farmville Pharmacy, Farmville.

A white glove often conceals a dirty hand.

"The nicest and pleasantest medicine I have used for indigestion constipation is Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets," says Melard F. Craig, of Middlegrove, N. Y. "They work like a charm and do not gripe or have any unpleasant effect." For sale by Wooten's Drug Store, Greenville, Farmville Pharmacy, Farmville.

Rheumacide
 Thoroughly eradicates the excess of Uric and Lactic Acids from the system, starts the kidneys into healthy action, cures constipation and indigestion.
 THIS DONE, YOU ARE WELL OF
RHEUMATISM,
 AND ANY OTHER DISEASE CAUSED BY IMPURE BLOOD.
 Do not be discouraged if other remedies have failed. RHEUMACIDE has made its reputation by curing alleged incurable cases. Does not injure the organs of digestion.
 GOLDSBORO, N. C., Aug. 25, 1902.
 Gentlemen—Some six years ago I began to have sciatica, and also a chronic case of rheumatic rheumatism. At times I could not work at all (my business being baggage master on Southern R. R.). For days and weeks at a time I could not work. My suffering was intense. Physicians treated me, without permanent relief, however. Tried a number of advertised remedies without permanent benefit. Finally I tried "RHEUMACIDE." It did the work, and I have had excellent health for three years. I can cheerfully say that all rheumatics should use "RHEUMACIDE," for it is by far the best remedy.
 R. A. LOMAX.
 Price \$1.00 prepaid express, or from your Druggist.
 Bobbitt Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

C REFUL 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.

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.

W. J. TURNAGE
 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.

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

S. M. Schultz.
 Wholesale and retail Grocer and Furniture Dealer. Cash paid for Hides, Fur, Cotton Seed, Oil Barrels, Turkeys, Egg, etc. Bedsteads, Mattresses, Oak Suits, Baby Carriages, Go-Carts, Parlor suits, Tables, Lounges, Safes, P. Lorillard and Gail & Ax Snuff, High Life Tobacco, Key West Cherries, Henry George Cigar, Canned Cherries, Peaches, Apples, Pine Apples, Syrup, Jelly, Milk, Flour Sugar, Coffee, Meat, Soap, Lye, Magic Food, Matches, Oil, Cotton Seed Meal and Hulls, Garden Seeds, Oranges, Apples, Nuts, Candies, Dried Apples, Peaches, Prunes, Currants, Raisins, Glass and China Ware, Tin and Wooden Ware, Cakes and Crackers, Macaroni, Cheese, Best Butter, New Royal Sewing Machines, and numerous other goods. Quality and Quantity. Cheap for cash. Come to see me.
S. M. Schultz.
 Phone 55

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.

That Suit
 Would look better and last longer if you bring it down and have it
Cleaned and Pressed.
 The work that I do speaks for itself, and I am ready to serve you promptly at all times.
PAUL METRICK
 The Tailor.

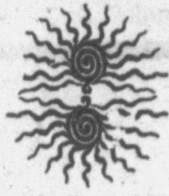
NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
 Letters of administration upon the estate of Jane Haddock, deceased, having been issued to me by the Clerk of the Superior Court of Pitt county, on the 17th day of December, 1902, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against said estate to present them to me for payment on or before the 22nd day of December, 1903, duly itemized and authenticated, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will make payment to me. This the 20th day of December, 1902.
 JESSE CANNON,
 Public administrator administering the estate of Jane Haddock, dec'd.

HOUSE & ATKINS, Props.
 J. C. DICKINSON, Mer.

W. K. WHICHARD
 DEALER IN—
General Merchandise
 Whichard, N. C.
 The Stock complete in every department and prices as low as the lowest. Highest market prices paid for country produce.
 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 full supply of Meal and Hulls for the trade.
 In Superior Court Pitt county
 Armstrong, Cator & Co.
 vs.
 Mary L. Hellen, now Mary L. McDaniel.
 The defendant above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Pitt county to revive a dormant judgment which the plaintiffs obtained against you at Dec. term 1897 of Pitt Superior court for \$339.04 and interest and costs and to issue execution on said judgment, and the said defendant will further take notice that she is required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior court of Pitt county at the court house in Greenville, N. C., on the 19th day of January, 1903, at 11 o'clock a. m. and show cause if any she have, why execution should not issue on said judgment for the amount due thereon, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded.
 This Dec. 8th, 1902.
 D. C. MOORE,
 Clerk Superior Court.

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.

TODAY'S MARKETS.

By Wire to Daily Reflector.)

Norfolk Cotton & Peanuts

AS WIRED BY

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

COTTON:

	Closed	Today	Yesterday
Strict Middling	8 1/2	8 1/2	8 1/2
Middling	8 1/4	8 1/4	8 1/4
St. Low Middling	8 1/4	8 1/4	8 1/4
Low Middling	8 1/4	8 1/4	8 1/4
PEANUTS:			
Fancy	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2
Strictly Prime	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4
Prime	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4
Low Grades	2	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
Jan.	8.60	8.72	8.72
Mar.	8.63	8.74	8.74
May	8.63	8.75	8.75
Liverpool Futures.			
May & June	4.69	4.60	4.60
Chicago Markets:			
May Wheat	75 1/2	75 1/2	75 1/2
May Ribs	8.57	8.60	8.60
May Corn	43 1/2	42 1/2	42 1/2

GREENVILLE COTTON MARKET,

REPORTED BY

J. B. CHERRY & CO.

Today. Yesterday.

	Today	Yesterday
Middling	8	8

LAUNDRY.

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

Dislocated Her Shoulder.

Mrs. Johanna Soderholm, of Fergus Falls, Minn., fell and dislocated her shoulder. She had a surgeon get it back in place as soon as possible, but it was quite sore and pained her very much. Her son mentioned that he had seen Chamberlain's Pain Balm advertised for sprains and soreness, and she asked him to buy her a bottle of it, which he did. It quickly relieved her and enabled her to sleep, which she had not done for several days. The son was so much pleased with the relief it gave his mother that he has since recommended it to many others. For sale by Wooten's Drug Store, Greenville, Farmville Pharmacy, Farmville.

Dr. R. L. Carr,
Dentist.
GREENVILLE, N. C.

SHORT LOCAL ITEMS

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

Masons meet tonight.
Nice oysters at Old Joe Forbes.
Yesterday was another rainy Sunday.
Three outside rooms for rent; MRS. M. FOLEY.

County Commissioners in session today.

Attention is called to the dental card of Dr. E. L. Carr.

House for rent, apply to C. E. Rountree, at E. E. Griffin's.

If you need ledgers and day books call at Reflector Book store.

The schools in town opened again today after the holiday vacation.

Chicago Glee Club in the opera house Friday night, 9th. Don't miss it.

The Pitt county Teachers Association will meet in Greenville next Saturday.

Oh ye smokers! Another lot of those fine cigars, "The Reflector" at Reflector Book store.

FOR SALE—Good sein hole for fishing 10 miles below Greenville. J. J. CHERRY.

For Sale—2 Nice show-cases cheap at. The Racket Store. Greenville, N. C.

I will reopen my kindergarten school Tuesday, January 6th. MRS. G. B. HUGHES.

This first Monday brought many people to town who had business before the County Commissioners.

Seats will be on sale Thursday at Burch's for the Chicago Glee Club Friday night. Get your seats early.

FOUND—In opera house, a lady's brooch Roman Knot pattern. Owner can get some at REFLECTOR office.

January weather will likely add to the bad condition of the county roads.

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

Quarterly Conference tonight at 7:30 at the Methodist parsonage. All the stewards and trustees are requested to be present.

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

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.

Boarders Wanted—I will be prepared to take a few boarders, beginning Jan. 1st. at my residence on Dickinsons avenue. Apply at once. MRS. MELLIE M. HARRIS

MRS. MELLIE M. HARRIS

The Weather.

For North Carolina:
Rain tonight; Tuesday fair.

They Are Not Leaders.

It is truly surprising how some people can draw themselves into their shell like a clam and assume total obliviousness to the world about them. One would suppose an act so remarkable would require much shrewdness and long practice, but even a superficial examination of these crustaceans reveals the fact that they are of very ordinary education, and lacking the simplest rudiments of courtesy or politeness. Some of these shell tribe, by some means unknown, manage to get into business. They have a penetrating eye and readily know a customer with money from the man that calls on them in a business capacity other than to spend money with them. To the former the shell is thrown widely open and the little animal is all palaver; to the latter he snaps himself into his shell with a bark. "Can't see you." "Too busy." "Don't want to see you," or some other boorish remarks that remind one of a small car snapping at you. Politeness, like honesty, is the best policy, no matter who the caller is or what his business is. So long as he is civil, he deserves gentlemanly treatment.—Clothing and Furnisher.

Help the Pastor.

Are you helping your pastor these days? Do you ever have a friendly talk with him about the work, letting him know that you are interested in what he is doing? Do you listen attentively to his sermons? A good listener is a great encouragement to a preacher. Did you know that a little discriminating praise helps a pastor much? There are church members who let the whole year pass without giving their preacher a little praise now and then. Turn over a new leaf and let your pastor know you are alive, thriving, fruitbearing member and not a dead branch ready to drop off at any time.—Exchange.

Six Prisoners Escape.

Some time during Sunday night six prisoners, all negroes, made their escape from the county jail and are at large. The negroes were confined together in a cell and in some way filed off the lock to the door. They then cut a hole through the brick wall and by making a rope of a blanket suspended themselves over the outer wall. The blanket was left hanging to the wall where they got over. Sheriff Harrington has made several efforts to get locks for the jail that could not be filed but has been unable to get them. The Sheriff and his deputy use their best efforts to prevent escapes, but the prisoners sometimes get out anyway.

This is us.

A number of our exchanges have recently entered new volumes, among them our most highly esteemed visitors the Henderson Gold Leaf and the Greenville DAILY REFLECTOR. They both have done and are still doing a great work for their communities, and are edited by two of the best, cleverest and most popular—if they are not the best looking—men in the fraternity. In the language of old Rip, "May they both live long and prosper."—Franklin Times.

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.

A good steady boy wanting to learn printing can get a plate in THE REFLECTOR office.

They All Admire



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

Opera House,

One Night
Only.

Friday, January 9

Chicago Glee Club

In Fine Program, Delightfully
Entertaining.

For benefit M. E. Church
Building Lot.

Seats on sale Thursday
morning at Burch's.
Admission 35 and 50.

CENTRAL BARBER SHOP: have moved my Barber Shop to the shop in front of Mumford'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 the handsomest shop in the town, and offer to public the best service ever offered here. We appreciate highly the liberal patronage we have received in the past. We cordially invite all of our past customers and all others who desire first-class service to come to see us in our new shop. We intend to please you and will do so regardless of expense or labor. We are ready at all times to accommodate you with first class shave or hair cut. EDMUNDS & FLEMING

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 Stands, Sideboards, White Enamelled 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 often. Wishing you all a happy New Year,

Very respectfully,

