

As I Live I Grow.

SPRING AND ITS MERCHANDISE.

Easter Near

The winter has passed and freshness of spring blooms everywhere, two weeks to Easter and much to be done.

Are You Ready?

Thorough completeness, and every department is at your command.

Will you let us advise?

Be wise and do your picking and choosing now.

Place your order for your Easter Hat now and avoid the rush that will come later.

• ANNOUNCEMENT •

Relative to Clothing

for Boys Youths and Men.

Over in Quaker town Fehheimer Fishel Co. make "EFF EFF" clothing. They are good clothes to which body and hand contribute their all. Perhaps somewhere there is another clothing man who prides himself with a suit as good as "EFF EFF". We do not know. But this we do know--nowhere can you find a better suit pay what you will.

"EFF EFF"

label commands much respect Yet they stick to first principles and charge nothing for it.

It is all in the suit. This phase appealed to us, our store appealed to Fehheimer Fishel Co.

The suit of Serge will be good for this season.

We have the Blues, Browns, Blacks and Checks at \$10.00 \$12 50 \$15 00 and \$18 00

The fit and workmanship of each and every suit is guaranteed by the makers.

They will hold their shape until worn out.

New Millinery

NEW Hats Coming In Every Week.

No old hats or flowers to select from All the seasons newest goods are here, our prices very low

Smart hats in exclusive spring styles \$1 98, 2 18, 2 98, 3 18, 4 48, 4 78, 5 98, 6 78 and 9 98

READY TO WEAR HATS

Very stylish and becoming effects 78c, 98c, \$1 18, 1 58, 1 78 Our own workroom creations 2 00 to \$10 00

Best Style Corsets.

If the corset is wrong, the dress will not fit properly We have the right kind, recommended by high class dress makers, and sold at the right prices

The C B a la Spirite corsets and the R and G for the slim, medium or stout are the best in style and qualities, 50c, 75c, 1 00, 1 25 and 1 50 up to \$3 90

PURE MOHAIR

That Mohair is the leading fabric for spring, admits no dispute Plain and brocade stripe Mohairs in Blue, Brown, Grey, Green, White dotted and Black, 40 inches wide, 50c Mixed blue and brown and white, 40 inches wide, 50c

NEW WASH GOODS AND LAWN

It is always satisfactory to get a first pick of a season's newest merchandise printed organdies, madras and mercerized waistings and dainty costume taffets in frock patterns, polka dots and fancy checks, neat designs and very stylish French organdies in new and tasty designs, 20c. Silk organdies, flower effects, plain and with silk French knots 50c. Silk, Mull, all colors, very soft and sheer, 15c. The Eolinnis, the most stylish of all Spring fabrics, Brown, Green, Blue, white, Lavender, and Black, 12 inches 25c. The black used so much for skirts, wove with silk and wool, 40 inches wide, \$1 00. A F C Gingham for childrens school dresses 10c, New lace special, 5000 yards valencine, all widths usual, 5, 8, 10 and 12 1 2; you may choose at 1, 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10.

Ladies and Mens' nice hemstitched handkerchieff 2 for 5c about 300 dozen to choose from,

White canvas Oxfords for Ladies, Misses and children, all sizes, now 90c 1 00, 1 25 and 1 50, New Oxfords, Black don-gola in kid, 5 styles, \$1 50 Patent leather and tans in Blucher styles, 2 50

EASTER CARDS

The Easter Cards are here. Have you a friend that you would like to remember by sending them an Easter card. They are in many styles and prices 10c 15c, 25c, 35c and 6c, already for mailing.

C.L. Wilkinson & Co.

FIRE NEAR ALWOOD.

Thought to Have Been Caused By Passing Locomotive

B. M. Whitehurst, a member of the county board of education and who lives near Alwood, suffered a serious loss by fire Friday afternoon. The fire occurred about 2 o'clock and destroyed a pack house, barn, stables, shelters, smoke house, a lot of corn, fodder, peannts, peas, fertilizers, a buggy and quantity of building material.

Mr. Whitehurst says the fire started in a stack of fodder near the shelters, and a high wind blowing at the time caused it to spread rapidly among the buildings. His dwelling house had a narrow escape and was saved only by hard work. The loss is estimated at \$800 to \$1,000 and he had only \$185 insurance.

Mr. Whitehurst says he is confident the fire originated from sparks from an engine on the railroad. The railroad is about 200 yards from where the fire occurred and the south bound freight train had just passed when the stack of fodder was discovered burning on top. This was direct to windward from the railroad and a fence was set on fire at the same time at a point nearer the railroad.

This morning about sunrise a colored neighbor, T. W. C. Moore, drove up to Mr. Whitehurst's gate with a load of corn to help him that much on his loss, an act which Mr. Whitehurst says he appreciates very highly.

CHURCH SERVICES.

Where You Can Worship Sunday.

Methodist church--Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. by Rev. J. A. Hornaday. The Epworth League will meet at 3:30 o'clock p. m.

Baptist church--Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. by Rev. A. T. King. The Baraca and Philathia classes will meet at 9:30. B. Y. P. U. at 3:30, p. m.

Episcopal church--Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Lay services at 11 a. m.

Presbyterian church--Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. by Rev. F. G. Hartman.

Christian church--Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. 7:45 p. m. by Rev. H. H. Moore. Christian Endeavor, Sunday p. m. at 6:45.

Free Will Baptist church--Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Easter Program at Christian Church.

The following program will be rendered at the Christian church tomorrow morning at 11 a. m.

Anthem--The Christ has come--Walter Johnson, tenor; Miss Nannie Coward, soprano; Mrs. Travis Hooker, alto; Ed Flaagan, bass. Doxology--by congregation. Prayer--by pastor.

Hymn--by choir. Reading--Trio--Mrs. H. H. Moore, Misses King and Moye

Sermon--By Pastor.

Hymn--Quartette--The Shepherd's Voice. Benediction--The church has been decorated and a special program of music prepared for the evening service. All are cordially invited

Fire in a Convent.

Montreal, April 21.--The little village of St. Genevieve is in mourning tonight over the loss of fourteen lives in a fire which destroyed the convent of St. Anne there early today. One nun, nine children, ranging in age from 10 to 18 years, and four old women perished in the flames.

A THREAT TO KILL SAM JONES.

Noted Evangelist Rescued From An Unpleasant Situation by a Call to the Telephone.

Montgomery, Ala., April 20.--Rev. Sam P. Jones, Cartersville, Ga., the well known evangelist and lecturer, had an unusual experience here today with another minister who threatened his life.

Mr. Jones was in Montgomery, enroute to Tuskegee, Ala., where he tonight delivered a lecture at Booker Washington's school. Sam H. Windham, a Methodist preacher whose home is at Dothan, Ala., accosted him on the streets and persuaded him to accompany Windham to the latter's room in a hotel.

No sooner were the two in Windham's room than the preacher turned to Mr. Jones, after first locking the door and placing the key thereto in his pocket, and said:

"God has directed me to go to Dothan, Ala., and get married and to take you with me to perform the ceremony. Then we are to conduct a meeting in Dothan, after which we will return to Montgomery and conduct a meeting here. If you don't assent to this, either you or I must die"

A this moment a bell boy knocked at the door and informed Mr. Jones that he was wanted at the telephone. Excusing himself, he managed to leave the room. He was followed to the depot, however, by Mr. Windham, who was arrested there by Detective Payn.

Windham, who has been an inmate of an insane asylum, and who has been three times divorced from the woman he wishes to wed again, is held at police barracks as a suspicious character.

SONS OF REVOLUTION.

Triennial Meeting Opens in Washington With Elaborate Ceremony.

Washington, April 20.--The triennial meeting of the sons of the Revolution opened here today with elaborate ceremony.

After the opening the members of the society made a visit to the Naval Academy at Annapolis, where a cup was presented to the brigade of midshipmen, as a token of appreciation, with the names of the midshipmen who made the best score at the recent gun practices competitions inscribed on the cup.

The meeting will be continued tomorrow.

Primary at Tarboro.

Tarboro, N. C., April 20.--A primary for the nomination of candidates for town offices was held from 6 to 9 o'clock this evening. Mayor Allbrook retired from the race some time ago and his predecessor, James Pender, without opposition. An animated fight is centered in the office of chief of police. It is believed John V. Cotten will be defeated by Frank P. Pulley, one of his subordinates, by a good majority. Only a moderate vote was polled.

Bishop Watson Dead.

Wilmington, N. C., April 21.--Right Rev. Alfred Augustin Watson, bishop of the Protestant Episcopal church of the East Carolina Diocese, died at his home in this city at 3:25 p. m. today after an illness of nearly two years following a stroke of paralysis.

The end came peacefully after a period of unconsciousness of several hours. He was 86 years old.

THE WEATHER

Rain tonight except fair in extreme western portion, colder Sunday, fair in interior, rain on the coast, colder except in extreme western portion.

MISSIONARY INSTITUTE AND DISTRICT CONFERENCE.

Many Preachers and Lay Delegates Will Attend.

A Missionary Institute for the Washington District, M. E. Church, South, is to be held in Greenville Methodist church next week. All the pastors in the district, (about 20), are members. The opening sermon will be preached on Tuesday night by Rev. F. D. Swindell, D. D., of Wilson Station. Several interesting addresses will be delivered on Wednesday by different members of the institute.

On Wednesday night the opening sermon of the District Conference will be preached by Rev. R. C. Craven, of Tarboro Station. Thursday morning at 9:30 o'clock the Washington District Conference will convene in regular annual session. This conference will be composed of all the pastors in the district, and four lay delegates from each pastoral charge, also the local preachers, supernumerary and supernuante preachers within the bounds of the district, making something more than one hundred in all.

The committee having the matter in hand informs us that they will be ready to give to the public the names of preachers, delegates, and visitors to the District Conference, together with the homes assigned them, in Monday's issue of THE REFLECTOR.

Lightning Burns a School.

Fayetteville, N. C., April 21.--The large graded school building on Factory hill, was struck by lightning during a rain storm this evening and burned. It was a mile beyond the city fire limits and could not be saved.

SHORT LOCAL ITEMS.

Easter Sunday tomorrow. The rabbits are laying Easter eggs.

Cold drinks at Reflector Book Store.

A lot of 27 bales of cotton came in this morning

Court will begin Monday, Judge Webb presiding.

The rain Friday night will help the frost bitten potatoes.

The showers will make the flowers, likewise the grass.

The warm days since the freeze is making potatoes look better.

N. H. Whitfield had ripe strawberries this morning, of his own raising.

There are just four weeks more of school. Vacation comes on the 19th, of May.

The Easter hat stands in much fear of getting wet if it ventures out tomorrow.

There has been a good Easter trade, as tomorrow will show if the weather is pretty.

For Sale--Chickering piano. For particulars apply to Mrs. S. T. Hooker. 4-19 3td

For Sale--One hundred thousand four inch shingles all grades, 4 21 ttd J. J. Cherry

See our line of ladies spring slipper they are up to the hour. 4 5 tf C. L. Wilkinson & Co.

To accommodate the heavy demand for advertising space THE REFLECTOR prints six pages today.

THE REFLECTOR office is turning out some good job printing. Don't you want some of that kind?

For Rent--A very desirable house conveniently located. Apply to Hugh S. Sheppard. 4 17 6td

Likeness guaranteed in crayon portraits from \$1.00 up by Greenville Picture Co. W. P. Edwards.

The electric lights in the Christian church were tested Friday night and they light the building beautifully.

EASTER



Think of it, next Sunday is Easter. Are you prepared to

greet the day properly?

How about your Suit? Is your Hat right? How are your Gloves, Tie, etc? Come in and size up our new Spring Things.

See what we have for Easter

If you're to join the parade, it will pay you to come here for repairs. Here are only the new, fresh styles; not a "has-been" or a "left-over" among our goods.

Frank Wilson,

THE KING CLOTHIER.

New Spring Goods

ARRIVING DAILY.

There is one thing that we do not claim in our business to do and that is to sell goods cheaper than they can be bought--neither do we want to create the impression that our store is full of shop worn, out of style goods nor by filling our store with show bills and sign boards will we try to impress false ideas in your mind that we are going out of business, but we do wish it understood that we are receiving daily shipments of the newest things in

RIBBONS, SILKS, EMBROIDERIES, LACES

and kindred materials so desirable with the womer folk of Greenville and Pitt county, and we do hope that you will at least favor us with a visit to see these many new things.

Pulley & Bowen,

THE HOME OF WOMEN'S FASHIONS.

"PERMIT FOR ELECTRIC LIGHTS"

If you are going to use electricity for lighting your store or home it is necessary that you have the above permit attached to your policies. Upon application this will be done WITHOUT COST.

H. A. WHITE,

Insurance

Greenville, N. C.

TO KODAK USERS

For the latest finish, and quick work send your films and plates to me. My prices are right. Send a trial order.

ZOELLER, Elizabeth City, N. C.

Subscribe to THE REFLECTOR.

TUCKER'S

EASTER
SHOWING.
OF
Dress Goods

EASTER
SHOWING



EASTER
SHOWING.
OF
Dress Goods

WONDERFUL!

EASTER!

Showing, Mens' Clothing, Ladies White Goods, Laces, Embroideries. These goods are new No shop worn or old stuff, but recollect they are the same goods offered by other merchants at 25 to 50 per cent. more

| | |
|--|--------|
| 10,000 yards Embroidery, 6c, 7c, | 3c |
| 4c Handkerchiefs, | 2½c |
| 10c Handkerchiefs, | 5c |
| 25c Handkerchiefs, | 10c |
| Ladies Collars, embroidered Up to Date, worth 10 15c | 5c |
| Silk Finish Lace Lisle Hose for Ladies 25c value, | 19c |
| 5125 Styles in Mens' Neckwear, Time merchants price 25c, our price | 19 |
| Mens' Summer Undershirts and Drawers, worth 40c a garment, Easter price, | 19c |
| Ladies Full Bleached, taped arm and neck Vest, 5c | |
| PEARL BUTTONS, all kind, pure white, 10c quality, | 4c doz |
| MENNENS' TALCUM POWDER, 25c everywhere only 1 box to customer, | 14c |
| 9876 Yards Sea Island Percalé, | 9c |

This

is a Genuine Sale of Brand New Goods. Nothing never before happened in Greenville. Merchants standing around wondering

IF THE BOSS IS
CRAZY

Sacrificing the High Grade Stock just as the season opens. The reason is plain. He needs

The Cash

Don't wait. Get in the push and be the first to get these

MATCHLESS
BARGAINS.

| | |
|--|-----|
| Striped Dotted Swiss, 20c quality, our price, | 14c |
| Pin Crepe—All colors, 25c asked by all—our price | 21c |
| 50c White Waisting—all to go at | 29c |
| 25 Ladies Gowns, worth 75c—our price | 49c |
| 72 Ladies White Petticoats, worth 90 to \$1, this week | 49c |
| 40c Bleached Table Linen, Easter price, | 25c |
| A. F. C. GINGHAMS, | |
| L PERS—Ladies fine Easter Slippers, worth 49, | 69c |
| 925 Mens' Easter Suits one half off. They are new and stylish. | |

Look for Banner

—NEXT DOOR TO BANK OF—
GREENVILLE.

R. D. Cherry,

Manipulator and Sales Manager.

Look for Banner

—NEXT DOOR TO BANK OF—
GREENVILLE.

Sale Next Door to Bank of Greenville

HER FIRST HUSBAND

"We're at the end of our string, that's sure enough."

"But to sell for such a ridiculous sum as \$1,000 down! We have sunk three times that much apiece, besides all our hard work."

"Tough, friend, but it strikes me it would be tougher to tramp back to the States. Nobody but a green-horn would give a thousand for that hole in the ground as it stands. We've got to close with him, that's all of it, and, for my part, I'm done with mines and mining. I'll strike back for the old mine as soon as I get \$500 safe in my pocket."

"We've concluded to take you up," said Homer Craft, the bigger and bluffer of the two men, when it came to the final transactions, "but I feel it in my bones that we are doing a mighty foolish thing. If I hadn't agreed with Willard here not to hold out beyond this date I'd go back on the bargain now. I was a fool not to stand out in black and white for a couple of thousand more in case you strike it rich before our tracks are cold."

This was only intended to keep the newcomer up to the mark, as Willard very well knew, but the buyer's sympathy was touched, and he answered earnestly:

"I give you my word, gentlemen, in a case like that I should offer a bonus in proportion to the value of your work in the mine. As it is, I am putting every dollar I can command into this venture, and if my luck runs as yours did I'll be worse off than you are, as I have a wife down in Denver depending on me."

It was late in the day when the transfer was made, but the new proprietor pulled off his coat and went to work as soon as his predecessors left the mine.

He tamped in the charge of giant powder and set it off, working awkwardly, as one unused to such labor, and undoubtedly he failed to step back to a safe distance, for the exploding blast caught him and killed him instantly.

The two miners, packing their few belongings in the little cabin near the tunnel, heard the reverberation and looked at each other.

"If he don't strike a lead it won't be because he's stingy of powder," said Craft dryly. "Come along, Willard; let's see what the fool has done."

There was a moment of blank dismay when they saw what had occurred. Then Craft swooped down to grope among the broken ore, while he turned an excited face toward his companion.

"Look here, Willard! Look here! It's the lead, the lead! I say, it's a lucky matter that no one in the camp knows we made the transfer!"

"Why?" asked Willard, with dry and trembling lips.

"Because we'll just retransfer it; that's why. Here is the deed in his pocket. It is no robbery to take it back and put his thousand in its place. A thousand! I wouldn't take \$10,000 now—no, nor \$20,000—for my share. Why, Willard, it's richer than we ever hoped. It's a plain intervention of Providence in our behalf. To think how near we came to cheating ourselves!"

And Willard, feebly protesting, allowed himself to be overruled by his stronger minded partner, but his conscience was sore over that breach of faith.

No one appeared to claim the \$1,000 which the stranger left, though it was advertised in the Denver papers, and he was soon forgotten by all except Willard, whom remorse preyed upon, but not to the extent of prompting him to restitution until it was too late.

He was seized with a chill one day while at work and the next was on his back, raving with mountain fever.

It was known very soon that he could not recover.

"It's the evil that has come of our treachery, Craft, and it will come on you, too, if you don't make restitution. They that are near to death see clearer than the living, and I tell you that I won't rest quiet in my grave unless you hunt up that woman and give her back her own. If you lie to me, Craft, if you promise to do that and fail, I tell you that my footsteps shall haunt you till the day of your death."

He had promised simply to quiet Willard and had no intention of keeping that promise.

In due time the fever did its work, and Willard was laid at rest in the apology for a cemetery. Craft seemed to be the only claimant for his partner's earthly belongings, and he availed himself of his opportunity.

While at work one day in the mine, now panning out in great shape, there was a premature blast, which those who heard it believed had ended Craft's career.

Yet amid the shower of bursting rock which flew all around him he suffered nothing but a few scratches, though the force of the explosion threw him back violently, and his head rang with the thundering uproar.

He staggered out of the tunnel to find himself surrounded by a startled crowd, whose fears were relieved by finding no worse disaster.

There was a woman among them who was a stranger in the camp, having only arrived the day before, who lingered when the others dropped away one by one.

"Let me dress the scratches, please. I have court plaster here. I want to do it," with a petulant childishness as he objected.

After all, she seemed more child than woman as he observed her more closely.

"I want to do it because"—in an awed tone—"they tell me my husband came to his death in that way. Wasn't that dreadful? And he never got rich, never made money enough to pay back that \$1,000 he borrowed and take care of me as he promised, but it seems too bad, for they say if he had just lived another day he would have owned the best mine here. The bargain was all made—just waiting to be finished. Don't you think that is hard on me?"

It did not need the name to tell him that she was the stranger's wife nor much of her artless chatter to put him in possession of all the circumstances of her case—how it had been love at first sight and hasty marriage between the young pair without counting the cost; how the old invalid grandfather, who was her only relative, had advanced the capital out of his own small store and the young husband had started out to conquer fate; how they had waited, hoped and feared till sickness and trouble brought them to such absolute want that she had started out to trace a rumor—for she read few papers and so missed the news they would have told—and now at last how the story had ended here.

With his wealth it would be no great trouble to win her, he thought. His wealth!

If that fool Willard were living he might say it was her wealth, but Craft knew enough to guard that secret, unless—ah, unless those steps which followed after him were the ghostly hand to wring it from him, for he had heard them first when no one was near.

He heard the measured tramp, tramp now, and he dwelt upon that thought, and he blushed lest others should hear it as it followed him day and night.

He tried by force to shut his ears and keep the sound out, but only let him press his hand to his head or barricade his ears with pillows and the ghostly tramp, tramp threatened him a thousand times louder than before.

Every one in the camp noticed something wrong with him.

He was not himself, they said. He was off his balance, and the girl could do better than marry a man whose symptoms pointed toward an insane asylum before long.

But she did marry him, and, turning over things in the cabin soon afterward, she found a paper which Willard had hidden away.

It was the deed of sale, and written on it in Willard's hand:

"Delivered, but stolen back from the dead man's pocket by Craft. The mine was his legally, as I hope to be forgiven for my share in the theft."

No one ever knew just what passed between Craft and his wife.

It was Bill Banks who came along just as Craft rushed out into the twilight, muttering crazily:

"Those steps—I'll end them!" And with the words he sent a bullet through his head.

As to the money and the mine, of course the woman got both without legal trouble, but it was as heir to her first husband, not as Craft's widow, that she put in her claim.—Boston Transcript.

Subscribe to THE REFLECTOR.

HIBERNATING ANIMALS.

Fasting That is More or Less Prolonged and Severe.

A large number of species of animals undergo more or less prolonged and continuous fasts during the period of their winter or summer sleep. During such slumbers the more active functions of the body are to a great extent suspended, while those that are carried on act slowly and entail comparatively little waste of tissue and energy. Moreover, before the period of the winter torpor or hibernation takes place many animals, such as bears, accumulate large stores of fat on various parts of the body, which suffice to supply all the waste entailed by the respiratory function during the period in question. Fat is also accumulated by the mouse lemurs of Madagascar previous to the summer sleep, or aestivation, and is used up in a similar manner, their summer sleeps being undertaken for the purpose of avoiding the season of great heat and drought, when food is difficult or impossible to procure.

Other species, on the contrary, like squirrels, dormice and hamsters, lay up supplies of food in their winter quarters, on which they feed during waking intervals in the torpor, so that the fast is by no means so prolonged or so continuous as in the case of the first group. There are, however, yet other animals, such as bats among mammals, frogs and toads among amphibians, and the west African lung fish among fishes, which apparently neither put on fat nor lay up a store of food during their period of torpor, which in the case of all of them is unusually prolonged.

Bats, for instance, generally remain torpid throughout the winter months, while the African lung fish passes the whole of the dry season comfortably sealed up within a nest formed by the caked and dried mud of the river bed. In all these latter cases the fast must accordingly be prolonged and of a severe type.—Chicago News.

Borrower Who Was Punctilious.

In a certain small town Polonia's advice, "neither a borrower nor a lender be," is more honored in the breach than in the observance, according to a story told by a Baltimore woman who was formerly a resident of that village.

The worst offender, she says, was a certain village celebrity known as Aunt Sally, but though auntie apparently sat up nights thinking up something that she could "ask the loan of" she was extremely punctilious in returning the full value of whatever she borrowed. It happened to be a nutmeg that she took a fancy to on one occasion, and in due time one of Aunt Sally's young nieces was sent to return the equivalent of the borrowed dainty. "Here, Mis' Blank," the child said to the housewife who had made the loan, "Aunt Sally sent you a nutmeg to pay for the one you lent her. She's bit a piece outen this one 'cause yours wasn't so big."—Baltimore Sun.

Her Apology.

An English magazine asked women to tell what was their pet aversion. Among the answers was: "Cows, of course! If I only knew what that long, steady stare means!" This reminds me of a lady I once knew. Hers was a similar aversion, and being greatly alarmed one day by meeting one on the street, she was hurrying along to reach the shelter of a friend's house when she was startled by the sudden appearance of a gentleman who came hastily out of a doorway. Her start and scream caused him to make such an elaborate apology that she was moved to set him at ease and exclaimed, "Oh, sir, I thought you were a cow!" His amused look left her wondering whether she had better matters.—Exchange.

Earning a Spanking.

Mrs. Hendricks, accompanied by Bobby, had dropped in for a moment to see Mrs. De Hobson, and, after much urging and entreaty, had finally consented to stay to luncheon.

"Bobby was so pleased with the shop windows," Mrs. Hendricks said, sipping her soup. "Dear little fellow, I could hardly tear him away from them."

"Yes, indeed," acquiesced Bobby, enthusiastically, "and so were you, and you said that if we didn't make haste we wouldn't get here until lunch was over."

How He Quieted a Panicky Audience at Bunker Hill.

On June 17, 1825, the streets of Boston were thronged with citizens and country folk. As one of the old stage drivers remarked, "Everything that has wheels and everything that has legs used them to get to town today!" A brilliant civic and military procession marched through Charlestown. In the place of honor rode the fine, portly figure of Lafayette. No infirmity bespoke his almost threescore and ten years, for of course on horseback he did not display the slight lameness contracted in this country's cause at the battle of Brandywine.

After laying the cornerstone of Bunker Hill monument, Lafayette refused to take the seat prepared for him under the pavilion devoted to the official and distinguished guests. "No," he said, "my place is here with the survivors of the Revolution," and he took a seat among the veterans who were resting on rude benches unsheltered from the hot rays of the sun.

The great anxiety of the people to hear Daniel Webster's speech came very near being disastrous. The crowd surged nearer and nearer the stand, clothes were torn, people were hurt, and women shrieked and fainted. The marshals, fearful of a panic, endeavored by every means to gain control over the heedless crowd. They entreated, they called out commands for order, all in vain; their very efforts only increased the excitement.

Suddenly Webster, moved by impulse, sprang forward and in a voice of thunder cried to the marshals:

"Be silent yourselves and the people will obey!"

They did obey. Those clear, magnetic tones carried control to every one of that struggling throng. The mob became as manageable as a child.

His Peroration.

The Scotch clergyman was expounding the story of the destruction of Pharaoh and his host:

"And Mossus and his people crossed over safely to the other side, but Pharaoh and his host were submerged in the water. And Pharaoh lifted up his eyes and saw Mossus standing safely on the other side, and he cried and said, 'Oh, Mossus, safe me!' But Mossus never let on that he was hearing him. And he cried again and said, 'Oh, Mossus, safe me!' And Mossus turned and looked at him and said, 'Pharaoh, I think I haf seen you pefore.'"—Scottish American.

Her Restrictions.

"What will we have for dinner, dear?" said Mrs. Newlywed to her husband as he started for the office.

"Oh, make your own selection, sweetheart," he replied, giving her a fond caress, as young husbands will.

"But, George, dear, we had roast pork Monday, roast lamb Tuesday and roast beef last night."

"Well?"

"Why can't they invent some more animals? It's so hard to choose from just those three."

His Ancestor.

Mrs. Parvenu (patronizingly)—Were any of your ancestors men of note?

Mr. Flippant—Yes, madam, I should say so. One of them was the most famous admiral of his day and commanded the allied forces of the world.

Mrs. Parvenu (with altered tone of deep respect)—Is it possible, Mr. Flippant? And what was his name?

Mr. Flippant—Noah, madam.

The "Laughing Plant" of Arabia.

The laughing plant produces black, beanlike seeds, small doses of which, when dried and powdered, intoxicate like laughing gas. The person indulging in the drug dances, shouts and laughs like a madman for about an hour, when he becomes exhausted and falls into a deathlike sleep, which often lasts several hours and leaves the victim in an awful state of nervous collapse.

He Wouldn't Tell.

Wigmaker—I assure you once more, madam, that nobody shall ever get it out of me that you are wearing false hair. My business is managed on the principle of absolute secrecy. For instance, there's the lady of Privy Councilor Muller, who has worn false hair for the last twelve months, and I have never breathed it to a living soul.—Hirschberger Tarzblatt.

DIRECTORY.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Commissioners—J. J. Elks, Chairman, W. R. Horn, J. R. Spier, J. R. Barnhill, J. W. Page.

Clerk Superior Court—D. C. Moore.

Sheriff—L. W. Tucker.

Register of Deeds—R. Williams.

Treasurer—S. T. White.

Coroner—Dr. William Fountain.

Surveyor—J. D. Cox.

Board of Education—A. G. Cox, Chairman, B. M. Whitehurst, L. C. Arthur.

Superintendent Education—W. H. Ragsdale.

Standard Keeper C. E. Fleming.

TOWN OFFICERS.

Aldermen—J. S. Congleton, Charles Cobb, J. R. Moyer, W. A. Bowen, A. H. Taft, C. S. Carr, T. E. Hooker, J. C. Lanier.

Mayor—F. M. Wooten.

Clerk—D. J. Whichard.

Treasurer—H. L. Carr.

Tax Collector—C. D. Rountree.

Police—Chief, J. T. Smith; Assistants, J. G. Rieves, W. H. McGowan.

Chief Fire Department—O. Forbes.

Dispensary Commissioners—J. W. Bryan, J. N. Hart, J. L. Sugg.

CHURCHES.

Prayer meetings each Wednesday night. Sunday schools 9:30 a. m.

Baptist—Rev. A. T. King, pastor. Services every Sunday. W. H. Ragsdale, Superintendent of Sunday School.

Christian—Rev. H. H. Moore, pastor. Services every Sunday. W. R. Parker Superintendent Sunday School.

Episcopal—Rev. W. E. Cox, rector. Services every first and third Sunday. W. B. Brown Superintendent of Sunday School.

Free Will Baptist—Rev. W. H. Laughinghouse. No regular service.

Methodist—Rev. J. A. Hornaday. Services every Sunday. G. S. Pritchard Superintendent of Sunday School.

Presbyterian—Rev. F. G. Hartman, pastor. Services every Sunday except the first Sunday in each month. W. B. Dove Superintendent Sunday School.

LODGES.

Greenville Lodge No. 284, A. F. & A. M., meets 1st and 3rd Monday nights in each month. R. Williams, W. M.; Wiley Brown, Sec.

Covenant Lodge No. 17 I. O. O. F. Meets every Tuesday night. T. R. Moore, N. G.; W. F. Evans, Sec.

Tar River Lodge No. 93 K. of P., Meets every Thursday night. E. G. Flanagan, C. C.; T. J. Moore, K. of R. & S.

Withlacoche Tribe No. 35 I. O. R. M., meets every Thursday night. J. R. Corey, Sachem; W. P. Edwards, C. of R.

Pitt Council No. 112, J. R. O. U. A. M., meets every Friday night. J. B. Randolph, Councilor; J. G. Watson, R. S.

White Front Barber Shop

OPPOSITE J. B. CHERRY & CO.

Sharp Razors, clean Towels and Good Work guaranteed.

COSMETICS A SPECIALTY.

Thanking one and all for your patronage and hoping for your continuance, I remain,

Yours to serve,

S. J. NOBLES, Prop.

Every Coupon Counts for a present with GOOD LUCK Baking Powder

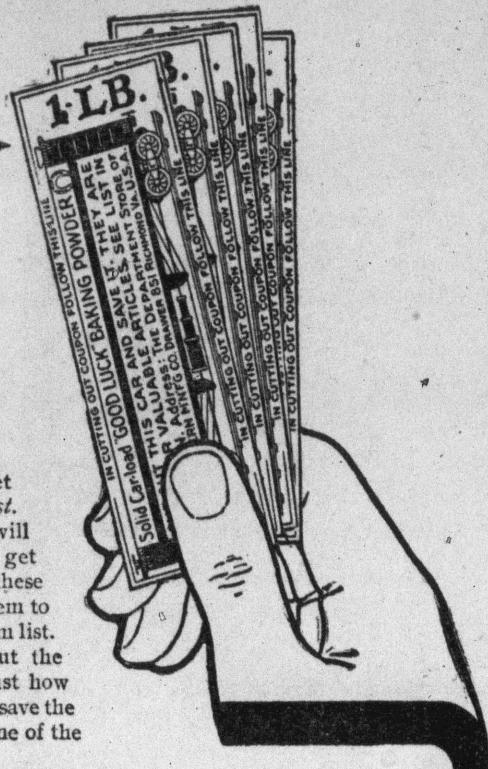
Buy Good Luck Baking Powder. In so doing you get the most of the purest baking powder at the smallest cost. Furthermore, if you will save the coupons that you will find plainly printed on the label of each can, you can get the beautiful premiums we are now offering. Cut out these coupons. They are valuable. It takes but a few of them to obtain some of the numerous useful gifts on the premium list. A little book inside of every can explains all about the premiums. It shows a picture of each gift and tells just how many coupons are required to get them. Don't fail to save the coupons. Take a delight in your baking and secure some of the charming premiums.

GOOD LUCK Baking Powder



was established in 1892. The sales have so increased to date, that to-day we are shipping Good Luck Baking Powder in carload lots to every section of the country. The cause of this enormous popularity is plain. In Good Luck, housekeepers get not only a positively pure baking powder of great leavening force, but at a price a little less than they have been accustomed to pay for some other kind that was not as satisfactory in results. When buying Good Luck think of its purity and consider the good results obtained from its use. Remember every Good Luck coupon counts for a present. If your grocer doesn't keep Good Luck, send us his name and we will see that you are supplied.

THE SOUTHERN MANUFACTURING CO.,
Richmond, Va.



LOHIER, THE HUNTER

Long years ago when the fairies still used their power there lived a young man named Lohier. He was good looking and not without wit, but the poor fellow had one misfortune. He never succeeded when he went out hunting, and yet he obstinately persisted in hunting all the same.

What was a rare thing among common people at that time, Lohier had a pretty home of his own, the gift of a generous lord whose life he had saved. It was made up of a cottage beside a little pool full of fish, a few acres of land and a moor, where doubtless there was plenty of game under the broom and the briars. This moorland was the torment of the poor man's life. It was in vain that he set out at the break of day, his rifle on his arm and his dog, Pataud, at his heels, to beat the bushes until evening. Rabbits and hares slipped away between his feet, while the partridges and the little birds flew up before him without hurrying, as if they knew his ill luck.

There is no need to say that the people of the village laughed loudly when they met Lohier with his empty game sack and Pataud lowering his ears. But when he came home the unfortunate hunter had even a worse reception. His wife, Paulette, overwhelmed him with her reproaches.

Usually Lohier bore it all with good grace and was only bent the more on going hunting. However, one evening he came back in a bad humor after having spent in vain his whole provision of powder. He found at the cottage his cousin William, who was waiting for him with all his mates to ask him to his wedding. After the first compliments Paulette brought out a jug of cider, which put every one in a good humor.

"See here, William," cried Lohier while they were drinking each other's health, "what present do you wish me to make you for your marriage?"

His cousin answered jokingly: "Oh, I'm not hard to please. Just bring me a few fine pieces of game for the wedding breakfast. That will be easy for a hunter like you."

This displeased Lohier, who became quite angry as he saw the other smiling. So, striking the table a heavy blow with his fist, he said, "Don't you believe that if I wished to take the trouble I should be as good a hunter as any of you?"

"Prove it, then," answered the young man, who was much amused at his anger.

"That's easy enough," retorted the imprudent Lohier, carried away by self love. "If after two days I do not bring you six rabbits and twelve partridges shot with my own hand I will give you my house and property without any conditions."

"Agreed!" they all cried. And the young men came one after another to take the open hand of Lohier as a sign of the agreement.

Paulette laughed no longer. As soon as William and his companions had disappeared she filled the house with her lamentations and overwheeled her husband with her reproaches. "Do you wish to have us ruined?" she said, weeping.

"After two days we shall be beggars without a roof to our heads, for you are too clumsy to win this wretched bet."

Lohier answered sharply, though at heart he trembled, asking himself how he should get out of this evil plight.

With the morning he set forth, accompanied by his faithful Pataud, who said plainly in the language of dogs, "Here we go again to miss our game."

The first day's results showed that the wise Pataud was right. Not an animal with fur or feathers had been touched by the shots of Lohier. He did not dare go back to the house, where nothing awaited him but the complaints and reproaches of Paulette.

"My poor comrade," he said to his dog as he shared with him the remainder of his bread, "I think we shall have to get used to poverty. Tomorrow I shall certainly have lost the property which I risked so foolishly."

When he had finished his frugal meal the fresh water of a spring bubbling up from a gray rock allowed him to refresh himself. Then he stretched himself out sadly on the briars, where sleep did not delay finding him.

It was near midnight when the hunter awakened with a start. He was stupefied at the sight before him. In the midst of deep darkness, for the moon did not shine that night, the gray rock had grown luminous, while the water of the spring, sometimes blue and sometimes rose color, seemed to sparkle with sapphires and rubies. Lohier remembered that the old men of

the country called this "the fairies' rock," because, they said, those mysterious beings held council there. An idea suddenly entered his mind, and he cried out with a loud voice:

"Fairies of the briars, have pity on a wretched man! Help me to kill tomorrow the six hares and the twelve partridges which will permit me to keep my home."

It seemed to him that a voice of crystal mingled with the murmur of the spring and repeated softly:

"Six hares and twelve partridges?"

"Yes, yes; nothing but that," he answered. "I shall owe you more than life itself."

A beautiful flame, brilliant as a diamond, escaped from the summit of the rock, which became dark and gray once more.

"It is the fairy who has gone away," thought Lohier, full of hope, and he turned over and slept again.

The next day when the sun had arisen he was afraid he had simply dreamed, but scarcely had he loaded his rifle to begin the hunt when from every point of the moorland there came toward him in crowds rabbits, partridges, pheasants, quail and snipe. Soon the little open space in the midst of which the gray rock rose was so filled that Lohier had scarcely room to stand.

Crazy with joy, he began firing into this crowd of animals. Every one of his shots brought down five or six pieces of game. But Lohier, who had never seen such luck, shot without tiring himself until Pataud was the only living being near him. He left the brave dog to guard his treasure and ran home out of breath.

"We are saved!" he cried to Paulette. "Give me our donkey, with our biggest panniers."

The morning was hardly long enough for him to carry away his booty, although the poor donkey went back and forth each time with a heavier load. When William and his friends came into the yard Lohier was finishing the unloading of the last pannier. At the sight of this great heap of game the mischievous smiles which had been on their lips changed to open mouthed astonishment. They stood there, their arms hanging down, looking at each other and not knowing what to say.

Lohier, beside himself with joy, rubbed his hands and laughed with all his heart. He felt himself happier than a king when his friends, recovering from their astonishment, gave him their warmest compliments. "The hares were so fine, the partridges so fat, the pheasants and small game in such good state! They all began feeling of the game with their hands.

Oh, what a surprise! The little dwellers of the moorland all jumped to their feet at once. The hares began to run, the partridges and the other birds to fly, in every direction and in such confusion that the witnesses of the scene knew not what had become of them. At last the game had all disappeared, and the voice of crystal, which Lohier had already heard, pronounced these words:

"Friend Lohier, remember that by the gray rock you asked me only for six hares and twelve partridges. You have killed without mercy all these poor guests of my moorland. I give them back their life and leave you a counsel—you must not abuse your opportunities." A light, rosy cloud, followed by a bright flame, showed the departure of the fairy.

It was now the turn of William and his companions to laugh long and loud. But finally, seeing the pitiful air of poor Lohier, William came forward with outstretched hand.

"Cousin," he said, "we give you back your word. Our bet was only a joke. None of us would take this property away from a brave fellow like you. But let me add a counsel to the one you have already received: You must never promise to do what is above your strength."

"Thanks, William, to yourself and to all of you, my friends," answered Lohier. "I have been an imprudent and a vain man. I shall probably be all my life long the clumsiest hunter of the country, but I now know a way of getting good from it. From today you may hunt freely on my ground. I shall be as pleased with your luck as if it were my own."

Strange to say, from the day when Lohier showed himself so generous and simple in acknowledging where he was wrong he had good luck in hunting. He seldom went through the moorland in the company of his friends without bringing back a well filled game bag—Philadelphia Press.

Something Just as Good.

Justice of the Peace—Now, little girl, you are about to take oath. Do you know what an oath is?

Little Susie Shumm—Yes, yer honor, but maw says them ain't for wimmen folks. But I kin say what maw said th' time she scalded 'er foot if you wants me to.—Baltimore American.

A reliable recipe for brown bread is this: One cup of sour milk, one cup of New Orleans molasses, one cup of Graham flour, one cup of cornmeal, one cup of white flour, one and a half teaspoonsful of soda and a dash of salt. Pour into a buttered mold and steam for three hours.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BANK OF GREENVILLE, GREENVILLE, N. C.

AT THE C. O. OF BUSINESS MARCH 14th, 1905.

| Resources: | Liabilities: |
|-----------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| Loans and Discounts \$160,339.40 | Capital Stock paid in \$25,000.00 |
| Overdrafts 3,894.74 | Surplus 25,000.00 |
| Stocks, securities, etc. 2,500.00 | Undivided Profits less |
| Furniture & Fixtures 3,647.32 | Expenses Paid 8,688.98 |
| Due from Banks 35,568.34 | Deposit subject to check 175,964.28 |
| Cash iter 1,474.64 | Cashier's checks out- |
| Gold coin 2,083.00 | standing 1,624.73 |
| Silver coin 5,780.51 | |
| Notes & other US notes 20,990.00 | |
| | \$236,277.99 |
| | \$236,277.99 |

State of North Carolina,
County of Pitt.

I, James L. Little, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the statement above is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 23rd day of March, 1905.
J. C. TYSON,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
J. A. ANDREWS,
J. G. MOYE,
W. B. WILSON,
Directors

Truths that Strike Home

Your grocer is honest and—if he cares to do so—can tell you that he knows very little about the bulk coffee he sells you. How can he know, where it originally came from, how it was blended—or with what—or when roasted? If you buy your coffee loose by the pound, how can you expect purity and uniform quality?



LION COFFEE, the LEADER OF ALL PACKAGE COFFEES, is of necessity uniform in quality, strength and flavor. For OVER A QUARTER OF A CENTURY, LION COFFEE has been the standard coffee in millions of homes.

LION COFFEE is carefully packed at our factories, and until opened in your home, has no chance of being adulterated, or of coming in contact with dust, dirt, germs, or unclean hands.

In each package of LION COFFEE you get one full pound of Pure Coffee. Insist upon getting the genuine. (Lion head on every package.)

(Save the Lion-heads for valuable premiums.)
SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE
WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

THE

Greenville Banking & Trust Company

GREENVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA.

At the close of business March 14, 1905.

| RESOURCES. | LIABILITIES. |
|--|-----------------------------------|
| Loans and discounts \$109,463.46 | Capital stock paid in \$25,000.00 |
| Overdrafts, secured 4,343.43 | Surplus fund 3,200.00 |
| Overdrafts, unsecured 123.50 | Undivided profits, less |
| Stocks, etc. : : : 1,000.00 | expenses & taxes paid 4,204.39 |
| Furniture and fixtures 2,316.04 | Time certificates of |
| Real estate owned 250.78 | deposit 9,025.00 |
| Due from Bank 7,685.32 | Deposits 94,819.36 |
| Cash items 1,973.00 | subject to check |
| Gold coin 290.00 | Cashier's checks outstand- |
| Silver coin 450.60 | ing 229.38 |
| National Bank notes and other U. S. notes 8,672.00 | |
| Total \$136,478.13 | Total, \$136,478.13 |

State of North Carolina, County of Pitt, ss:

I, R. J. Cobb, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 14th day of March, 1905.
C. S. CARR, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
J. L. WOOTEN,
E. A. MOYE, Jr.,
CHAS. COBB,
Directors.

Bradley & Best.

JEWELERS, Greenville, N. C.



THE place to buy your Jewelry. We handle every thing in the jewelry line. If you need a clock or watch we have them. For cut glass the prices have been cut to interesting figures. Silverware, best brands. We are also adding a line of musical goods and sundries.

If you need a good, up to date Sewing Machine see our New Royal. Price and terms are so easy. Needless for all makes. Especial attention is given to eye glasses. We can duplicate your old glasses, and frames.

All of Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing done promptly.

Our motto is quick sales, small profit and one price to all.

Bradley & Best.

Always—ON—Hand.

Stock of Framing 12, 14 x 16 ft. Also German Siding, Ceiling and Partition and all kinds dressed lumber necessary for building a house complete. Bills cut to order on short notice. 3rd. Greenville Lumber & Veneer Co.

LADIES' DR. LAFRANCO'S COMPOUND.
Safe, speedy regulator; 25 cents. Dispensed or mail. Booklet free. DR. LAFRANCO, Philadelphia, Pa.

Harry Skinner, Harry Skinner, Jr.
H. W. Whedbee.

SKINNER & WHEDBEE, LAWYERS,
Rooms 3 and 4 Masonic Temple Building.

We hereby announce that we have associated with us, in the practice of the Law, Mr. Harry Skinner, Jr. The firm name will continue as heretofore—SKINNER & WHEDBEE, Lawyers.
January 2nd, 1905.
HARRY SKINNER,
H. W. WHEDBEE.

HARNESS REPAIRED and SHOES

by experienced workmen at the shop of G. H. Ellis in Winslow & Mills stables

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

WHEN SPRING COMES

It Brings New Things, not Only in Nature but in Stores.

It is that way in my store where a new stock of everything in the line of

GROCERIES

can be found. I carry the very best to be had in Flour Canned Goods, Cereals, Fruits, and anything needed for the table.

Early Rose, Red Bliss, White Bliss and Peerless Seed Potatoes. Goods arriving every day. Orders delivered promptly anywhere in town.

J. S. KEEL, Old Stand.
'Phone No. 150.

NEW MAN At the Old Stand.

I have purchased the stock of GROCERIES and business of W. J. Thigpen and will carry on the business at his old stand on Five Points.

I will add to the stock to meet the demands of the trade and will at all times carry a complete line of

Heavy and Fancy Groceries.

Fruits, Confectioneries, Tobacco Cigars, etc

Call on me when you want the best Groceries for the lowest price at which they can be sold.

J. J. TURNAGE, The Five Points Grocer.

New Firm Greenville Picture Company

takes orders for enlarged pictures from the to cheapest crayon to the most costly hand painting. Also have a stock of hall, library, diningroom and parlor pictures on hand at all times. All grades of picture moulding on hand and can frame any picture to order on short notice. Work guaranteed or no pay. Give us a trial order. Will come after and deliver pictures to be framed.

Office and shop next to Star Warehouse.

Central Barber Shop.

Edmond & Fleming, Props.

Located in main business section of the town.

Four chairs in operation and each one presided over by a skilled barber.

Our place is inviting, razors sharp our towels clean.

We thank you for past patronage and ask you to call again when good service is wanted.

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets
A Busy Medicine for Busy People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A Specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Rheumatic Bowels, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 35 cents a box. Genuine made by HOLLISTER DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis. GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

Telephone Service

AT YOUR OFFICE

Is to-day an admitted Business

NECESSITY

WHILE

At Your House

It's at once a Convenience and a Necessity, that you cannot measure by any money value.

One Emergency Call, in

One Year, Pays the Rent.

ASK YOUR NEIGHBOR, WHO HAS ONE.

FOR RATES

APPLY TO LOCAL MANAGER or Home Telephone and Telegraph Company, HENDERSON, N. C.

L. H. PENDER & CO

Plumbing

Guttering

Tin and

Slate Roofing.

Tobacco Flues and

all kinds of Sheet Metal Work.

Opposite J. B. Cherry & Co. Greenville, N. C.

DRINK Quina
HEALTHFUL & REFRESHING. CURES INDIGESTION.

J. W. PERRY & CO.

Norfolk, Va.

Cotton Factors and handlers of Bagging, Ties and Bags.

Correspondence and shipments solicited

SHINGLES! SHINGLES!

All grades and sizes, in car lots or less quantity, to suit purchaser.

F. E. RANDOLPH & CO., House, N. C.

GREENVILLE'S

Great DEPARTMENT STORE.

Ralston
HEALTH
Shoes \$4.

The refinement
of style and
the realization
of comfort



Ralston
HEALTH
Shoes \$4.
UNION MADE



Good Taste is Always
Good Style

Ralston Health Shoes FOR MEN

The pre-eminence these shoes have obtained is due principally to their Superior construction which makes them

Comfortable From the Time You Put Them On.

No other make, thought probably all have tried, has succeeded in equaling them. The materials used in them are the highest grades. The price is \$4.00 per pair, with full value given and a guarantee that they will last as long and hold their shape as well as the \$5.00 grades made by other manufacturers.

WE CORDIALLY INVITE EVERY MAN TO CALL AND INSPECT THIS LINE.

Ralston
HEALTH
Shoes \$4.
UNION MADE



Ralston
HEALTH
Shoes \$4.
UNION MADE



FIT
the Foot,
the Head
and the Pocket-Book

Don't fail to call on us for any goods.

J. B. CHERRY & CO.

GREENVILLE'S GREAT
DEPARTMENT STORE.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services for Sunday, April 23rd 1905.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 11 o'clock a. m. by
the pastor.

Missionary services at 3:30
o'clock p. m. under auspices of the
S. S. Missionary society and the
Missionary department of the Ep-
worth League jointly.

Preaching at 7:45 o'clock p. m.
by the pastor.

At the 11 o'clock service a ser-
mon appropriate to the occasion
will be preached, special music
has been prepared by the choir for
this service.

Quite an interesting program
has been prepared by Mrs. Carr
for the exercises at 3:30 o'clock p.
m., and we feel sure no one who
attends will regret doing so.

A cordial invitation is extended
to the public to attend all these
services.

Convicts Escape.

Two convicts escaped from the
state farm April 19th, one a white
man, convicted of murder, and the
other a negro, serving a term for
housebreaking. The information
of the escape of the two prisoners
was received at the penitentiary
yesterday, but no details were
submitted with the report, indi-
cating the manner of their escape.
—Raleigh News and Observer.

S. T. White had strawberries on
the market today.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

W. B. Greene having sold his entire
interest in the firm of Greene & Brown
heretofore existing in the town of
Greenville, N. C., to Wiley Brown, the
said firm of Greene & Brown is hereby
dissolved by mutual consent from and
after this date.

In the form of dissolution the said
Wiley Brown takes all the accounts
and assumes all the liabilities of the
said firm of Greene & Brown. All per-
sons owing said firm will, therefore,
make payment to said Wiley Brown,
and all persons having claims against
said firm of Greene & Brown will pre-
sent them to said Wiley Brown for pay-
ment.

Witness our hands and signatures,
this 13th day of April, 1905.

W. B. GREENE,
WILEY BROWN,

I having purchased the interest of
W. B. Greene in the firm of Greene &
Brown, will continue the business in
the name of Wiley Brown at the same
place, and shall be glad to have the
patrons of the former firm favor me
with a continuance of their patronage.
This April 13th, 1905.

WILEY BROWN.

Having sold out my entire interest
in the firm of Greene & Brown to Wiley
Brown he will continue the business in
the name of Wiley Brown at the same
old stand, and I take pleasure in
commending him to the favor and pa-
tronage of the public.
This April 13th, 1905.

W. B. GREENE.

PERSONALS AND SOCIAL.

G. A. Clark went to Tarboro to-
day.

H. J. Hester, of Wilson, is in
town.

W. L. Hall went to Scotland
Neck this morning.

Rev. W. E. Cox went to Oak
City this morning.

Mrs. Fred Cox returned Friday
evening from Norfolk.

Miss Bertie Taylor, of Treuton,
is visiting Miss Minnie Tunstall.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Jeffress left
this morning for a visit to Wilson.

Wiley Brown returned Friday
evening from the northern mar-
kets.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Warren left
this morning to visit in Roberson
ville.

Mrs. D. D. Gardner and children
returned Friday evening from
Hamilton.

Mrs. J. A. Brady and little Miss
Maud Hooker returned Friday
evening from Clinton.

Miss A. M. Perkins has moved
back to her old home on the corner
of Greene and Third streets.

Mrs. Z. T. Vincent and daughter,
Miss Elise, left this morning for
Scotland Neck to visit friends.

J. T. Smith and wife, of Bethel,
who have been visiting the family
of W. J. Smith, returned home to-
day.

C. V. York has moved into the
Perkins house on the opposite side
of the street from where he for-
merly lived.

Mr. and Mrs. Coffield, who have
been living in the Cherry house,
have moved to the home of their
daughter, Mrs. W. R. Smith.

Isadore Lichtenstein, who was
once a merchant in Greenville and
moved away about eighteen years
ago, is here on a visit. He is well
remembered by many of our peo-
ple and they are glad to see him.
He is now engaged in wholesale
business in New York.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE REFLECTOR

WOOD, WOOD!

Dry, Split Pine Wood, cut every
length, delivered at your door.
Phone No. 138.

Yours for business,

JOE JENKINS.

NOTICE! NOTICE!!

Notice is hereby given that I have levied on, and will on Mon-
day, 1st day of May, 1905, sell at the court house door in Greenville,
the following described real estate for taxes due the town of
Greenville for the year, 1904.

This April 1st, 1905,

| | DESCRIPTION | AM'T | TAX | COST | TOTAL |
|---------------------|----------------------|---------|--------|---------|-------|
| Bernard, C M | one steam mill | | | | |
| " " " | " lot, Perkins | | | | |
| " " " | " inst. prizery | \$19 37 | \$1 70 | \$21 07 | |
| Bynum, Hettie Flood | " Flood lot | 1 25 | 1 30 | 2 55 | |
| Cherry, Jenny | 1 lot Pitt street | 5 00 | 1 30 | 6 30 | |
| Foreman, J M | " Hardee | 3 19 | 1 30 | 4 49 | |
| Grimmer, J L | " Pitt street | 5 00 | 1 30 | 6 30 | |
| Hardee, Jane | " " " | 5 00 | 1 30 | 6 30 | |
| Hopkins, Nelson | " Bonner Lane | 6 25 | 1 30 | 7 55 | |
| Jenkins, B J | " Evans street | 1 75 | 1 30 | 3 05 | |
| Jackson, J Q | " Bonner lane | 5 22 | 1 30 | 6 52 | |
| King, J R | " Part Tony Evans | 4 19 | 1 30 | 5 49 | |
| McLawnhorn, Lorenzo | 2 " Wash St | | | | |
| " " " | " Greene St | | | | |
| " " " | 4 " Vacant | 49 38 | 1 70 | 51 08 | |
| McIver, B D | 1 " Hardee | 6 98 | 1 30 | 8 28 | |
| Norcot, John P | " Pitt Street | | | | |
| " " " | " Greene Street | 8 18 | 1 50 | 9 68 | |
| Peyton, Nettie | " inst. Flood lot | 1 25 | 1 30 | 2 55 | |
| " Chas | 1 lot Cotanch Street | 4 69 | 1 30 | 5 99 | |
| Tyson, B F | " Weashington | | | | |
| " " " | " Vines | | | | |
| " " " | " Lucas | | | | |
| " " " | " Hodges | | | | |
| " " " | " Peyton | 72 63 | 2 10 | 74 73 | |
| Teel Richard | " Greene Street | 6 94 | 1 30 | 8 24 | |

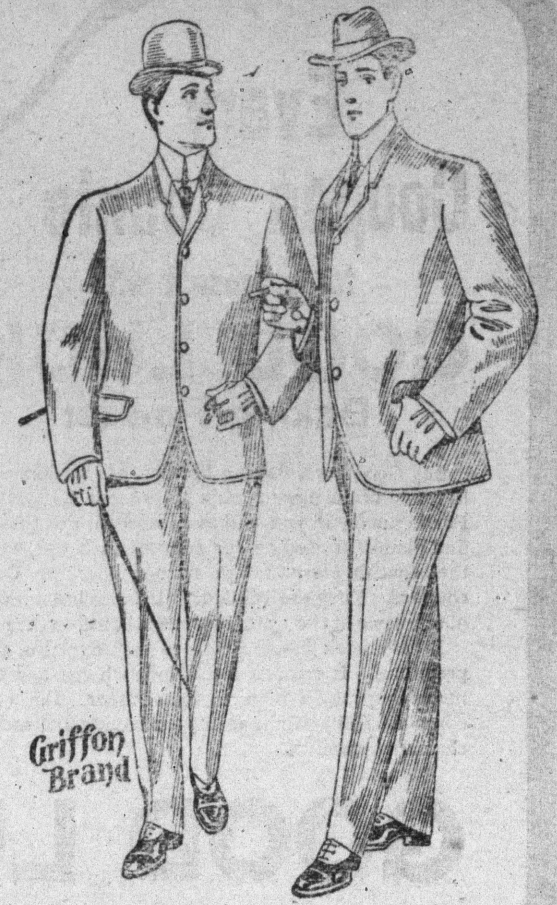
DAVENPORTS

Our Great Attractions are New
Goods at Low Prices ♦ ♦ ♦

| | | |
|---|----|------|
| One yard wide China Silk in white | at | 50 |
| 27 inch " in colors | at | 50 |
| 36 inch Tafeta in white, brown, navy and garnet | at | 1 50 |
| Crepe cloth in colors | at | 1 00 |
| Mohiums in plain black | at | 1 00 |
| " in fancy | at | 1 50 |

Patel figured Mills @ 13c to 30 per yard. Just received a new
lot of figured Lawns 10, 12, 15 and 20c per yard. 40 inch white
Lawns 12 and 15c per yard. Imitation Mohair Lustre in in col-
ors at 18c per yard. Some more Regina Slippers have arrived in
Patel Leather, tans, etc. New dress goods, Ribbons, Shoes No
tions, Embroidery are coming every day.

James F. Davenport.



Specials

FOR EASTER.

This store is full of spring attractions. Every
department is attractive to the prospective buyer,
but this week we will emphasize Special Attrac-
tions for the

Eastertide.

New Fabrics in clothing are here. Any Style in
a hat, we have it. Seventeen new styles in Low
Shoes, tans, blacks and pat Vici's. A new line of
Shirts and Hosiery. Next Sunday is Easter and
it is the day for you to show your colors. Our
prices are moderate. Our garments are the best.

C. S. FORBES,
THE MAN'S OUTFITTER.

A. H. TAFT'S

BIG
Special Sale

On Rugs for
One Day Only,

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 9TH.

RUGS will be
Sold at

Prices - Unheard - Of

IF YOU need a RUG you cannot
afford to miss This Sale--Positively
One Day Only,

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 19, 1905.

A. H. Taft,

NEXT DOOR TO SAM WHITE'S.

WHEN YOU BEGIN

Your Household Cleaning for the Spring

Remember that we are Headquarters for High Grade and medium
price

FURNITURE, MATTING, OIL CLOTH, LENOLINE,
Also Art Squares, Lace Curtains and numerous other household
Commodities.

Yours truly,

TAFT & VANDYKE.