

DAILY REFLECTOR.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor & Owner

Truth in Preference to Fiction.

PRICE, 25c the Month

VOL 24

GREENVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA. WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1906.

NO. 4593

REGISTRARS AND POLL HOLDERS.

Appointments for Pitt County in the Coming Election.

At a meeting of the county board of elections for Pitt county, held on the 3rd inst., the following registrars and judges of election were appointed to serve in the different townships at the election to be held on Nov. 6th:

Beaver Dam—Ivey Smith, registrar; A. A. Joyner and J. R. Nichols.

Belvoir—W. W. Bullock, registrar; Charles Parker and G. L. Stancill.

Bethel—John A. Stokes, registrar; W. G. Little and D. T. House.

Carolina—L. R. Whichard, registrar; W. A. James, Jr., and John Cherry.

Chicod—W. S. Galloway, registrar; J. O. Proctor and B. F. Tyson.

Contentnea No. 1—J. A. Harrington, registrar; J. R. Smith and G. W. Prescott.

Contentnea No. 2—J. B. Little, registrar; A. D. Johnson and W. L. House.

Falkland—T. L. Williams, registrar; E. C. King and W. E. Smith.

Farmville—J. M. Windham, registrar; B. M. Lewis and M. L. Moye.

Greenville—W. L. Brown, registrar; G. J. Woodward and W. F. Barnhill.

Pactolus—J. J. Satterthwaite, registrar; W. L. Nobles and T. H. Langley.

Swift Creek—E. S. Langinghouse, registrar; M. C. Smith and Iredell Moore.

Displayed Much Nerve.

Capt. Edgar Hart, one of the model conductors of the Atlantic Coast Line, displayed much nerve and courage and cool determination in the performance of duty on his train last Saturday night. Three boisterous, drunken fellows boarded his train below Wilson and paid the fare to that point. They then concluded that they would come on to this place, but swore they would not pay for the further ride. The train was stopped to give them an opportunity to walk, and they then, with many threats and much profanity, brought forth the change. When they arrived at this station they, one of them especially, further swore they would go to Rocky Mount, and without paying fare. They were promptly turned over to the police and in our "lock-up" they sweetly reposed the balance of the night.—Elm City Mirror.

Rally Day.

Next Sunday will be rally day with the Baptist Sunday school here. The summer absentees are getting back home and many new people have come here since the tobacco season opened, and next Sunday has been set apart as the day to bring these together in Sunday school work for the fall and winter. The exercises for next Sunday will be interesting and the effort will be made to make the attendance go above the highest mark on that day.

WINERVILLE NOTES

Interesting Items from Our Hurling Neighbor.

Winterville, N. C. Sept. 5th.

J. T. Hardee and family, who had been visiting B. D. Forrest and wife, returned to their home at Ormondville Sunday evening. Mrs. Louisa Cox left Saturday for a visit of several days in Ayden.

W. L. Browning, of Ayden, spent Sunday with A. W. Ange.

Mrs. B. G. Taylor, who had been visiting relatives in Kinston for some time, returned Sunday morning.

E. K. Davis, of Repose, brought his daughter Miss Nora, Monday to enter W. H. S.

John and Wm. Taylor, of Staten's Mill, brought their sons Sunday afternoon to enter W. H. S.

Winterville High School opened Monday morning with a large crowd of pupils. The faculty is well pleased with the demeanor and earnestness in which they have entered their work. Up to date about 130 have been enrolled, between 75 and 100 of whom are boarders.

Miss Clara Burt, of LaGrange, is visiting Misses Minnie and Dora Cox. She accompanied her brother Cecil, who was entered W. H. S.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Fitcher, of Robersonville, are spending some time with Mrs. Fitcher's parents, Elder and Mrs. Fred McLawnora, near here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hurst went to Kinston Tuesday, on a visit.

Several of the Juniors went to Kinston Tuesday to bury Richard Bedford, who died at Dunn. He was a faithful member of the Winterville Lodge.

Wiley Garrison's little daughter, who had been visiting at the home of W. B. Wingate, returned home Tuesday, accompanied by Miss Nora Wingate.

Ethel McLawnora who is about ten years old, left this morning for the Thomasville Orphanage. She is a bright little girl and we regret to see her leave, but we feel that she will be under excellent care at the orphanage.

Little Miss May Smith returned to her home in Ayden, Tuesday, after visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Polly Smith returned Tuesday from Seven Springs, after an extended visit to her many relatives and friends in that section.

Gray Tyson, of Farmville, was here yesterday.

Miss Dora Cox, returned to the Baptist University for women this morning to resume her college course.

Heber Mumford, of Ayden, spent Tuesday afternoon in town.

Edwards-Cox.

This morning at home of Mr. W. E. Moore on Third street, Mr. E. S. Edwards and Mrs. Emma Cox were married by Rev. D. W. Davis. The couple left on the morning train for a bridal tour to Asheville.

THE WEATHER.

Occasional showers tonight and Thursday.

DEATH OF TWO GIRLS NEAR BETHEL.

Devoted Sisters in Life Not Separated in Death

God in his all-wise power has seen fit to take from our midst two of our sweetest and most loving girls, Alma and Estelle, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Carson, age fourteen and twelve respectively. They had been sick but a very short time, Estelle, having been sick only six days, departed this life Saturday, Sept. 1st., about three o'clock, and was followed by her sister just twenty-four hours later, being sick only eight days.

They were such good girls and so devoted to each other that they were seldom seen apart; seems that they could not be apart even in eternity. It is with much regret that we give them up and our heart-felt sympathy goes out to the grief-stricken family. We feel sure that our loss is their eternal gain, and that they would not come back if they could.

They were preparing to take a visit to see some of their friends but were kept home by their father's illness, but now they are gone on a visit from which none ever returns.

They will be greatly missed by everybody that knew them, and especially the family and school-mates.

A FRIEND.

BLACK JACK ITEMS

Black Jack, N. C., Sept. 4, 1906.

Elder G. S. Johnston returned Sunday from Beaufort county where he had been conducting a quarterly meeting at Bear Creek church.

J. O. Johnston, Walter Mills and others from here attended church at Bear Creek Sunday.

G. C. Buck left last week to attend school at Chapel Hill.

Miss Lula Mills, who attended the Winterville High school last year, left Sunday to attend it again. There are others from this section who have gone and are expecting to attend that school. You know when people try anything once and find out that it is all right, they will go back again.

Elder G. S. Johnston and wife, who have been visiting relatives over the river returned home last week.

Godfrey S. Porter and brother, Heber, returned yesterday from a trip to Washington.

Miss Maggie Smith and Miss Maud Minter left Saturday to visit Miss Mollie Godley, near Chocowinity.

A few days of pretty weather makes us feel better. We hope it may continue that way for awhile.

Abram Dixon, Miss Rebecca Mills and others went to Washington Saturday.

Harvey Cannon, Charlie and Heber Porter spent last night here with relatives.

Miss Mollie Mills, of this place, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Dora Cox, near Red Banks.

J. O. Johnston went to Greenville Friday.

Mildew, swollen doors and mosquitoes, are present in every house as a result of the rainy weather.

THREE NIGHTS NEXT WEEK.

The Four Pickets and Their Own Company

On next Thursday night, September 13, the Four Picket Comedy Co., will open a three nights engagement at the Masonic Temple opera house, opening in Charles Dickens' Masterpiece "Oliver Twist."

This company comes well recommended and the management can promise something good. There will be plenty of singing, dancing, &c., between the acts and a laugh is promised all. The advance sale will open Wednesday, Sept. 12th, at the Reflector Book Store. Prices 25, 35 and 50 cents.

BUILDING AND LOAN PROGRESSING.

New Series Will Begin in November.

The board of directors of the Home Building and Loan Association was in monthly session Tuesday afternoon to receive the report of the secretary and treasurer and transact such business as might claim attention. The affairs of the association as set forth in the monthly report were found in most satisfactory condition and everything is working admirably. Over \$7,000 has already been loaned to shareholders with which they are putting up new buildings, and applications for other loans are in hand.

There is much interest in the new series of stock that will be opened the first Saturday in November. All who want shares in the new series can give their names to the secretary.

Told to Leave.

Columbia, S. C., Sept. 3—Thos. A. Amos, colored, president of Harbison College, a co-educational institution for negroes at Abbeville, supported by the Northern Presbyterian church, was waited upon recently by citizens of Abbeville and requested to leave the town on account of language used in his last commencement address.

He said negro women had brought white women to the kitchens and he hoped that they would soon bring them to the wash tub.

Amos telegraphed them from Baltimore today that one of the directors would soon arrive at Abbeville to take charge of the institution.

Sales Continue Large.

Every day so far this week, sales on the tobacco market have continued large with good prices. All five of the warehouses are doing a large business and it takes nearly all day to finish selling the breaks. The Greenville market has never done better than it is doing this season, and farmers not only in Pitt but from all the surrounding counties are bringing tobacco here.

The melon has almost seen its day for this season.

Mid-week prayer meetings in the churches tonight.

PERSONAL MENTIONS.

Of Those Coming and Going.

G. E. Cherry went to Tarboro this morning.

H. B. Phillips went to Kinston this morning.

Capt. John King went to Goldsboro this morning.

Miss Ethel Bowling left this morning for a visit to Ayden.

Miss Maud Nixon returned Tuesday evening from Raleigh.

A. B. Ellington went to Kinston Tuesday and returned this morning.

Mrs. J. S. Norman, returned Tuesday evening from Rocky Mount.

J. F. Davenport left this morning for Baltimore and New York to purchase new goods.

Miss Bushia Dixon, of Ayden, who has been visiting her uncle, H. L. Coward, returned home this morning.

Prof. and Mrs. C. L. Hornaday, of Durham, are visiting the former parents Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Hornaday.

Miss Eugenia Willis, of Morehead City, arrived Tuesday afternoon to take a position with The Reflector.

Miss Lottie Blow left Tuesday evening for Washington, to resume her duties as music teacher in school there.

L. Hines and A. Coney, of Kinston, spent today here looking at the work being done by the railroad grading crews.

A. W. Outerbridge, of Scotland Neck, who has been visiting his father, A. J. Outerbridge, returned home this morning.

Mrs. D. G. Taylor from near Kinston, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. O. W. Exam, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. N. S. Fulford and children, of Washington, who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Blow, returned home Tuesday afternoon.

MISS ELOISE ELLINGTON ENTERTAINS.

Reported for Reflector

On Tuesday night Miss Eloise Ellington entertained a few of her friends at a Fitch party. Miss Florence Blow received the prize, a very nice book.

Many other games were played, and enjoyed by all, after which dainty refreshments were served. At a late hour the guests departed, declaring never to have spent a more enjoyable evening.

August Tobacco Sales.

Secretary C. W. Harvey, of the tobacco board of trade, reports the sales of tobacco on the Greenville market for the month of August at 1,508,584 pounds for \$136,286.89, the average price being \$8.91. The average price at which tobacco is selling this season is considerably higher than last year.

A. H. TAFT.

W. H. RICKS.

IF IT IS A

Furniture Problem,

We can solve it for you.

Leadership

Furniture Sale Competition is Brisk and Furniture Sale Claims are many and loud.

WHO LEADS--AND WHY?

What shall decide it? There is but one test. That sale is best and most important that offers you

The Lowest Prices on the Furniture You Want

Come and be convinced. Yours to please.

A. H. TAFT & COMPANY,

Pictures Framed to Order.

To the Trustees of Greenville Methodist Church.

Gentlemen:— We take the liberty of telling you that every church will be given a liberal quantity of L. & M. Paint whenever they paint. 4 gallons L. & M. mixed with 3 gallons Linseed Oil will paint a moderate sized house. L. & M. Paint cost only \$1.20 per gallon. L. & M. Zinc hardens L. & M. White lead and makes toe paint wear like on. Largest mills in the world use L. & M. Arnold Paint Works, North Adams, Mass., used nearly 17,000 gallons L. & M. Paint made with 10,000 gallons L. & M. and 7,000 gallons pure Linseed Oil. Sold by H. L. Carr, Greenville, N. C.

The End of the World

of troubles that robbed E. H. Wolfe, of Bear Grove, Ia., of all usefulness, came when he began taking Electric Bitters. He writes: "Two years ago Kidney trouble caused me great suffering, which I would never have survived had I not taken Electric Bitters. They also cured me of General Debility." Sure cure for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney complaints, Blood diseases, Headache, Dizziness and weakness or bodily decline. Price 50¢. Guaranteed by J. L. Wooten's drug store.

NOTICE!

Having made arrangements to manufacture the Nelson Reversible tobacco Truck and also to sell it, we will be pleased to accommodate anyone in need of same. Apply to J. A. Griffin, Ayden, N. C.

Saved His Comrades Life.

"While returning from the Grand Army Encampment at Washington City, a comrade from Elgin, Ill., was taken with Cholera Morbus and was in a critical condition," says Mr. J. E. Houghland, of Eldon, Iowa. I gave him Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and believe saved his life. I have been engaged ten years in immigration work and conducted many parties to the south and west. I always carry this remedy and have used it successfully on many occasions. Sold by J. L. Wooten.

Summer Diarrhoea in Children.

During the hot weather of the summer months the first unnatural looseness of a child's bowels should have immediate attention, so as to check the disease before it becomes serious. All that is necessary is a few doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy followed by a dose of castor oil to cleanse the system. Rev. M. H. Stockland, pastor of the first M. E. church, Little Falls, Minn., writes: "We have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for several years and find it a very valuable remedy, especially for summer disorders in children." Sold by J. L. Wooten.

A hacking cough is most annoying. One Minute Cough Cure draws the inflammation out of the throat, chest and lungs. Sold by J. L. Wooten.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

Frank J. Chene makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, NOTARY PUBLIC. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Is The Moon Inhabited.

Science has proven that the moon has an atmosphere, which makes life in some form possible on that satellite, but not for human beings, who have a hard enough time on this earth of ours. Electric Bitters cure Headache, Biliousness, Malaria, Chills, and Fever, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, Kidney complaints, General Debility and Female weaknesses. Unequaled as a general Tonic and Appetizer for weak persons and especially for the aged. It induces sound sleep. Fully guaranteed by J. L. Wooten-Druggist. Price only 50c.

A Mystery Solved.

"How to keep off periodic attacks of biliousness and habitual constipation was a mystery that Dr. King's New Life Pills solved for me," writes John N. Pleasant, of Magnolia, Ind. The only pills that are guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction to everybody or money refunded. Only 25c at J. L. Wooten's drug store.

Don't be Backward

Do not hesitate to ask for a free sample of Chamberlain's stomach and Liver Tablets. We are glad to give them to any one who is troubled with biliousness, constipation or any disorder of the stomach. Many have been permanently cured by their use. Sold by J. L. Wooten.

The sincerest tribute that can be paid to superiority is imitation. The many imitations of Dewitt's witch Hazel have that are now before the public prove it the best. Ask for Dewitt's Good for Burns, Scalds, Chafed Skin, Eczema, Tetter, Cuts, Bruises, Boils and Piles. Highly recommended and reliable. Sold by J. L. Wooten.

Galveston's Sea wall

makes life now as safe in that city as on the higher uplands. E. W. Goodloe, who resides on Dutton street in Waco, Tex., needs no sea wall for safety. He writes: "I have used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption the past five years and it keeps me well and safe. Before that time I had a cough which for years had been growing worse. Now it's gone." Cures chronic Coughs, La Grippe, Croup, whooping cough and prevents pneumonia. Pleasant to take. Every bottle guaranteed at J. L. Wooten's drug store. Price 60c and \$1.00. Trade title free.

THE REFUGEES.

Continued from page 2.

"You are not to kill me, then, if you see me, or a friend of mine? Why do you not pass it through my heart?"

"Rest assured that I would have done so had I not an excellent reason."

"Why, then?"

"I will tell you. At Portillac I have the right of the high justice, the middle and the bow. I am seigneur there, and can try, condemn and execute. It is my lawful privilege. This pitiful king will not even know how to avenge you, for the right is mine and he cannot gainsay it without making an enemy of every seigneur in France."

He opened his mouth again and laughed at his own device, while she, shivering in every limb, turned away from his cruel face and glowing eyes and buried her face in her hands. Once more she prayed God to forgive her for her poor sinful life. So they whirled through the night behind the clattering horses, the husband and wife saying nothing, but with hatred and fear raging in their hearts, until a brazier fire shone down upon them from the angle of a keep and the shadow of the huge pile loomed vaguely up in front of them in the darkness. It was the castle of Portillac.

CHAPTER XV.

AND thus it was that Amory de Catinat and Amos Green saw from their dungeon window the midnight carriage which discharged its prisoner before their eyes; hence, too, came that ominous planking and that strange procession in the early morning. And thus it also happened that they found themselves looking down at Françoise de Montespau as she was led to her death, and that they heard that last piteous cry for aid at the instant when the heavy hand of the ruffian with the ax fell upon her shoulder and she was forced down upon her knees beside the block. She shrank screaming from the dreadful red stained, greasy billet of wood, but the butcher heaved up his weapon and the seigneur had taken a step forward with hand outstretched to seize the long auburn hair and to drag the dainty head down with it when suddenly he was struck motionless with astonishment and stood with his foot advanced and his hand still out, his mouth half open and his eyes fixed in front of him.

And, indeed, what he had seen was enough to fill any man with amazement. Out of the small square window which faced him a man had suddenly shot headforemost, pitching on to his outstretched hands and then bounding to his feet. Within a foot of his heels came the head of a second one, who fell more heavily than the first, and yet recovered himself as quickly. The one wore the blue coat and silver facings of the king's guard; the second had the dark coat and clean shaven face of a man of peace, but each carried a short rusty iron bar in his hand. Not a word did either of them say, but the soldier took two quick steps forward and struck at the headsman while he was still poisoning himself for a blow at the victim. There was a thud, with a crackle like a breaking egg, and the bar flew into pieces. The headsman gave a dreadful cry, dropped his ax, clapped his two hands to his head and, running zigzag across the scaffold, fell over a dead man into the courtyard beneath.

Quick as a flash De Catinat had caught up the ax and faced De Montespau.

"Now!" said he.

The seigneur had for the instant been too astounded to speak. Now he understood at least that these strangers had come between him and his prey.

"Seize these men!" he shrieked, turning to his followers.

"One moment!" cried De Catinat, with a voice and manner which commanded attention. "You see by my coat what I am. I am the body servant of the king. Who touches me touches him."

"Oh, you cowards!" roared De Montespau.

But the men at arms hesitated, for the fear of the king was as a great shadow which hung over all France. De Catinat saw their indecision.

"This woman," he cried, "is the king's own favorite, and if any harm come to a lock of her hair I tell you that there is not a living soul within this portalice who will not die a death of torture."

"Who are these men, Marceau?" cried the seigneur furiously.

"They are prisoners, your excellency."

"Who ordered you to detain them?"

"You did. The great trumpet call signet ring."

"I never saw the signet ring, nor do I try in this. Do you know where it is?"

"I never saw the signet ring, nor do I try in this. Do you know where it is?"

"I never saw the signet ring, nor do I try in this. Do you know where it is?"

"I never saw the signet ring, nor do I try in this. Do you know where it is?"

"I never saw the signet ring, nor do I try in this. Do you know where it is?"

Notions will be marked down low.

3.00 figured Shoes at 2.50

2.50 Regaria Shoes at 2.00

1 figured 11c

10c figured Lawn at 8ct

12 1-2 cent Percale at 10

A. F. C. Gingham at 8cts

Jas F Davenport,

A BIG CUT ON ALL GOODS

TO MAKE ROOM FOR FALL GOODS.

We are now selling our ladies oxfords, figured lawns, laces and embroideries at cost.

rushed at his wife, who still knelt half insensible beside the block. De Catinat sprang between them to protect her, but Marceau, the bearded senechal, had already seized his master round the waist. With the strength of a maniac, his teeth clinched and the foam churning from the corners of his lips, De Montespau writhed round in the man's grasp, and shortening his sword, he thrust it through the brown beard and deep into the throat of the king. Marceau fell back with a cry, the blood spilling from his mouth and his eyes fixed but before his man-



Shortening the sword, he thrust it deep into the throat.

derer could disengage his weapon De Catinat and the American, aided by a dozen of the retainers, had dragged him down on to the scaffold, and Amos Green had plucked him so securely that he could but move his eyes and his lips, with which he lay glaring and spitting at them. So savage were his own followers against him—for Marceau was well loved among them—that, with ax and block so ready, justice might very swiftly have had its way had not a long, clear bugle call, rising and falling in a thousand little twirls and twitches, clanged out suddenly in the still morning air. De Catinat pricked up his ears at the sound of it like a hound at the hunter's call.

"Did you hear, Amos?"

"It was a trumpet."

"It was the guards' bugle call. You there, listen to the gavel! Throw up the portcullis and drop the drawbridge! Stir yourselves, or even now you may suffer for your master's sins! It has been a narrow escape, Amos."

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

Wooten protects you from late's opinion Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar-tar enough srrup that drives the cold of your system Sold by J. L. Wooten.

SUMMONS

North Carolina, } In Superior Court. Pitt County.

Airy G. Peyton, vs Robert D. Peyton.

The defendant Robert D. Peyton, will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court for Pitt County, for divorce, and the defendant will take notice that he is required to appear at the Superior Court for the County of Pitt to be held at the Court House in Greenville on the second Monday after the first Monday in September, 1906, and answer or demur to the complaint, a copy of which will be deposited in the Clerk's office of said court within the first three days of said term or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness my hand and seal, this July 19th 1906. D. C. MOORE, J. A. SUGG, C. S. C. Atty for Pl'tf.

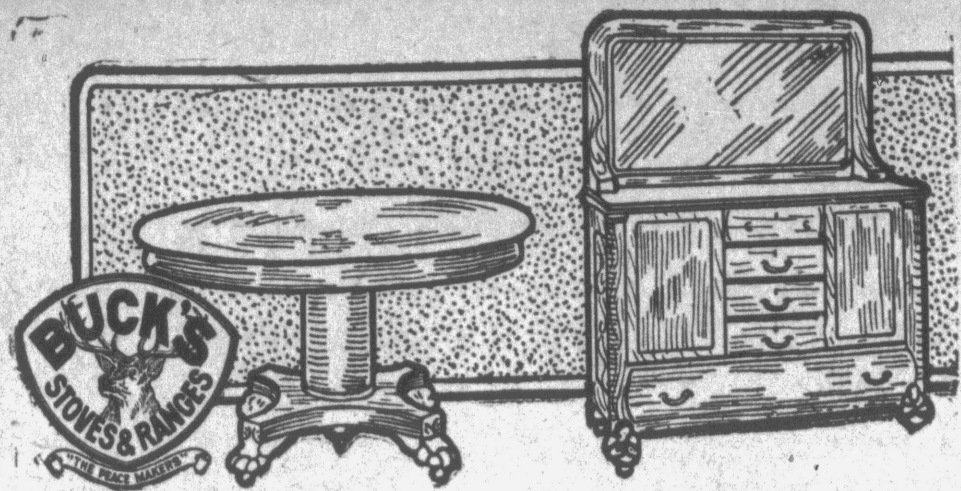
"Make Hay While the Fern Shines."

There is a lesson in the work of the busy farmer. He knows that the bright sunshine may last but a day and he prepares for the showers which are so liable to follow. So it should be with every household. Dysentery, diarrhoea and cholera morbus may attack some member of the home without warning. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which is the best known medicine for these diseases, should always be kept at hand, as immediate treatment is necessary, and delay may prove fatal. For sale by J. L. Wooten, Druggist.

In Self Defense

Major Hamm, editor and manager of the Constitutionalist, Emporium, Ky., when he was fiercely attacked 4 years ago, by Piles, bought Chamberlain's Arsenic Salve, of which he says: "It cured me in ten days and no trouble since." Quickest healer of Piles, Sore Cuts, and wounds. Sold by J. L. Wooten, Druggist.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which is the best known medicine for these diseases, should always be kept at hand, as immediate treatment is necessary, and delay may prove fatal. For sale by J. L. Wooten, Druggist.



Dining Room Furniture.

The variety of dining room furniture is so large, and the number of styles is so extensive, that it is almost impossible to keep up with them. However, you will find, here that all the most desirable patterns are represented in our stock, and you will enjoy seeing them whether you buy or not.

Here are some specials. Dining Tables 6.50 8.50 12.50. Side Boards 17.50 22.50 and 27.50.

Walt & Co. Dyke

NOBLES Barbe Shop.

Next to Postoffice
Sharp Razor's clean Towels and
good work guaranteed

Cosmetics A Specialty.

Hot and Cold Baths

Thanking one and all for your
patronage and hoping for your con-
tinuance, I remain,
Yours to serve,

S. J. NOBLES, Prop.

JAMES L. FLEMING,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

GREENVILLE, N. C.

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.

Turn backward, O time in your
flight,

Make men a child again just for to-
night,

"P'do it cried Tim, 'jus let
me be

Until I fix some Rocky Mountain
Tea

Wooten's Drug Store.

Little Old Gray Dobbin.

Little old gray Dobbin,
Trotting all the day,
Little Billy on his back
Kidding far away.

Little old gray Dobbin
Is true as truest steel,
And if you want a pleasant ride
Safe on his back you feel.



Little old gray Dobbin
Was never known to kick,
And as he travels very fast
He never needs a lick.

Little old gray Dobbin
Is little Billy's friend,
And many a happy hour does he
To Billy's young life lend.
—Washington Post.

The Scapegoat.

Now when anything goes wrong
Blame your wife.

If the butter is too strong,
Blame your wife.

If the coffee is too weak,
Blame your wife.

If the bathtub springs a leak,
Blame it on your patient, meek
Little wife.

If the rain comes pouring down,
Blame your wife.

If the stock or chickens drown,
Blame your wife.

If by sharpers you're beguiled,
If you are misfortune's child,
Blame your all enduring, mild
Little wife.

If you suffer from the gout,
Blame your wife.

If you're getting down and out,
Blame your wife.

Sure for anything that's bad
She's the one at fault, egad!
Blame it all upon your sad
Little wife.

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

STRAY TAKEN UP.

We have taken up two Shoats,
one black male with no ear mark,
one red female with ear marks,
weight about 50 pounds each.
Owner can get same by paying
charges. J. S. Edwards & Bro
R. F. D. No. 1, Grimesland, N. C.
4 Ltd 3rd aw

Some People Expect New Shoes

HURT



And they are seldom disap-
ed. They buy that kind. The fact
that a shoe should feel comforta-
ble from the start is unknown to
them because they have never
felt the luxury of putting on a
rightly made shoe.

The Hanan Shoe

offers more real comfort when
new than their kind of shoes offer
after months of wear—It starts
out a smart, stylish shoe and
ends just as smart and stylish.

There are not so many such
people as there used to be. We
know this because we sell so

many more Hanan Shoes than we used.

Maybe you would like to prove these facts.

C. L. Wilkinson & Co.

WHY WE DO SOME THINGS.

Certainly Not Because We Look Pretty
When We Do Them.

A man does not take off his hat
to a lady because he looks nicer
without it. The instance of bald
men would be alone sufficient to up-
set such an explanation.

He does it because you must, posi-
tively do something when you meet
a lady or your whole civilization
goes to pieces, and taking off your
hat is easier than taking off your
necktie or lying face downward on
the pavement.

The primary point is that you
must do something, not that you
must do something beautiful. And
as long as cultivated people cannot
grasp this fact they will find their
efforts quite futile in dealing with
what they often consider the dull-
ness of the middle classes or the
vulgarity and morbidity of the
poor.

In so far as the bourgeois thinks
it more important to wear a Sunday
hat than a becoming hat he is per-
fectly right. It is more important;
the religion of the tribe is more im-
portant than the pretty appearance
of Mr. Jones.

In so far as the charwoman thinks
it more important that her husband
should have a "proper" funeral than
a pretty funeral she is perfectly
right. It is more important. Dec-
orum is as permanent a human
sentiment as art and a much more
pressing one. Any healthy savage
would understand the charwoman's
sentiments exactly and perhaps
alarm her with demonstrations of
barbaric approval.

He would also understand per-
fectly the sentiment of a Sunday
hat. I believe in savages myself.
I think that in a great many mat-
ters they represent the enduring
common sense and moral minimum
of humanity. There is nothing
which I so sincerely respect in sav-
ages as their widespread and gener-
ally ascertained disposition to wear
top hats.—London Illustrated News.

Left It All to Noah.

A good story is told with refer-
ence to the publication of a certain
Biblical dictionary. The editor is
said to have given the article on the
deluge to what he considered a safe
hand, but when the article was sent
in it was found to contain views
which would certainly have shocked
orthodox readers. What could be
done? The volumes had to be pub-
lished forthwith. In this dilemma
he put in his dictionary, "Deluge—
see flood." This, at any rate, post-
poned the difficulty, and the article
on the flood was given out to a
writer who it was thought could be
better trusted. But when this sec-
ond article came in it was found
to be worse than the first, and an-
other postponement was necessary.
The new volume contained another
reference, "Flood—see Noah," the
bewildered editor trusting that by
the time Noah was reached he would
succeed in finding a man who would
be able to mingle science and or-
thodoxy in due degrees.—London
Tit-Bits.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

By direction of the Republican
County Executive Committee for
Pitt county, a convention of the
people of Pitt county is hereby
called to assemble in the court
house in Greenville Saturday Sept.

15th, 1906 at 12 o'clock for the
purpose of nominating candidates
for the various county offices and
other business.

It is requested that all citizens
who desire to affiliate with the
Republican party in this campaign,
and see to a good proposition county ticket in
the field, be invited and requested
to act as delegates from their re-
spective townships to the county
convention.

The time has come, when two
well organized and active political
parties in Pitt county is essential
to the proper administration of
public affairs and the preservation
of the independence and rights of
the people. Prominent speakers
will address the convention,

R. C. Flanagan,
Chm. Rep. Ex. Com.

W. E. Murphrey, Sec.

I pays no taxes—I pays no rent,
Often busted—without a cent;
But a king among men—from dis-
ease I'm free.

Since taking Rocky Mountain Tea,
Wooten's Drug Store.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
Department of State.
CERTIFICATE OF DISSOLUTION.
To All to Whom These Presents May Come—
Greeting:

Whereas, it appears to my satisfaction,
by duly authenticated record of the proceed-
ings for the voluntary dissolution thereof of
the unanimous consent of all the stock-
holders, deposited in my office, that The
National Salvage Company, a corporation
of this state, whose principal office is sit-
uated in the town of Greenville, County of
Pitt, State of North Carolina, (Charles T. Mun-
ford being the agent therein and in charge
thereof, upon whom process may be served),
has complied with the requirements of
Chapter 21, Revisal of 1905, entitled "Cor-
porations," preliminary to the issuing of this
Certificate of Dissolution.

Now, Therefore, I, J. Bryan Grimes, Sec-
retary of the State of North Carolina, do hereby
certify that the said corporation did, on
the 9th day of August, 1906, file in my office
a duly executed and attested consent in writ-
ing to the dissolution of said corporation,
executed by all the stockholders thereof,
which said consent and the record of the
proceedings aforesaid are now on file in my
said office as provided by law.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereto set
my hand and affixed my official seal
at Raleigh, this 9th day of August A. D. 1906.
[Seal] J. Bryan Grimes,
aug. 14 Secretary of State.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Having qualified before the Superior Court
Clerk of Pitt county as administrator of the
estate of H. G. Nobles, deceased, notice is
hereby given to all persons indebted to the
estate to make immediate payment to the
undersigned, and all persons having claims
against said estate must present the same to
be underwritten on or before the 25th day of
August 1907, or this notice will be plead in
bar of recovery.
This 25th day of August 1906.

H. A. PARAMORE.

JOHN A. RICKS

Paramore & Ricks.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

GENERAL MERCHANDISE



Having consolidated the two stocks of H. A. Paramore and John A. Ricks is one
store we are prepared to furnish our customers anything needed in

Dry goods and groceries

We will carry an up-to-date line of

Hats, hoes, dress goods, Notions, &c.

In Groceries we will have at all times a full line of the very best goods, not only
the staples like

Meat, Flour, Sugar, coffee, but all kinds of canned and Package goods, the finest brands

We can supply anything you need to wear or to eat, and pay highest prices for
COUNTRY PRODUCE. Quality and prices of our goods will please you.

Paramore & Ricks,

GREENVILLE, N. C.

D. J. WILCHAND,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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

Subscription rates: One Year, \$3.00; Six Months, 25 cents; One Week, delivered in town by carriers without extra cost.

Advertisements reasonable and can be had on application to the editor or at

WEDNESDAY, SEPT 5, 1906

manufacturing center, which dominates the phosphate rock and sulphur trade of the world, which has much of the richest territory known which has one half of the standing timber of the country, which produces all the sugar, all the rice, most of the tobacco, and adds to these 800,000,000 bushels a year of grain; and then think of its water powers, its splendid rivers, its great seacoast, its expanding commerce, and remember that its cotton crop alone annually exceeds the total gold and silver production of the world, and that every dollar of gold annually mined on earth is not enough to pay the South's bill against Europe for cotton, and you will get just a faint conception of the future.—Baltimore Manufacturers Record.

UNITY OF ACTION COUNTS

It is little use for the local editor to waste his lungs and sprain his spine in trying to boom a town when the citizens all stand around with their hands in their pockets and indifferently wait for something to turn up. If the capitalists or business men do not put their shoulders to the wheel and do a little boosting it is useless for the editor to try and boom things. He can write "boom" articles till he gets bald headed, but if the citizens themselves do not take hold and push, the town will forever stick in the mud. Of what use is it for the local paper to suggest improvements and new enterprises if the suggestions are never acted upon? One man can not boom a town. It requires the concerted action of the citizens. When one man shoulders a town and attempts to carry it there are always a lot of cranky kickers ready to jump on top of the load. Unity of action is what counts.—Rock Hill Record.

STRAY TAKEN UP.

I have taken up one sow, weighing about 200 pounds if fat, red and black spotted, spilt in left ear. Owner can get same by proving property and paying cost.
J. F. May, Greenville, N. C.

MASONIC
TEMPLE
OPERA
HOUSE.

Three Nights

COMING THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER, 13TH, 1906.

The Four Pickert's

COMEDY Company, consisting of 12 PEOPLE

Opening with Charles Dickens Masterpiece

"OLIVER TWIST"

Plenty of Specialties between actse consisting of singing dancing, etc.

PRICES: 25, 35, AND 50.

Seats on Sale at Reflector Book Store, Wednesday Sept. 12.



Two Dyspeptics

If you are too fat it is because your food turns to fat instead of muscle—strength. If you are too lean the fat producing foods that you eat are not properly digested and assimilated. Lean, thin, stringy people do not have enough Pepsin in the stomach, while fat people have too much Pepsin and not enough Pancreatine.

Kodol For Dyspepsia

contains all the digestive juices that are found in a healthy stomach, and in exactly those proportions necessary to enable the stomach and digestive organs to digest and assimilate all foods that may be eaten. Kodol is not only a perfect digestant, but it is a reconstructive, tissue building tonic as well. Kodol relieves Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Palpitation of the Heart and Constipation. You will like it.

Digests What You Eat

Rests the stomach, rebuilds the tissues and gives firm flesh.

In bottles only. Two sizes, fifty cents and one dollar. Prepared at the Laboratory of E. G. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

NOTICE

All dogs found running at large on the streets of Greenville without badges denoting that the tax for 1906 has been paid, will be taken up by the police and impounded in accordance with chapter 6 of the Ordinances of Greenville.
J. T. Smith, Chief of Police
Sept. 3th 1906. 3 wkd.

WATERMAN'S IDEAL

Fountain Pen

A Servant of the Public, A modern necessity.

The best of the Pen family.

Every Sale makes a Friend.

For Sale by. EVANS BOOK STORE

To say "I kist her" robs it of the flavor. Away with such a word. A kiss is worthless if it is murdered.

Mr. Bryan says no one need agree with him unless he wants to, as every man has the right to his own opinion.

If newspapers have to adopt the fad and spell words like they sound, "plees pa whot u o us" will look mighty funny.

All the lady operators in the Durham telephone exchange struck for higher wages, and for the time being the "hello" business was stopped.

With so many housewives doing their own cooking there are fewer of what the Raleigh man called "negro boarding houses," where the meals all went from the white man's kitchen.

They went a long ways after him, but Stensland, one of the Chicago bank wreckers has been captured in Morocco. There was a woman in the case and she gave away the trail on him.

Two of the "profesh," a white man and a negro, were the attraction in a prize fight pulled off out in Nevada Monday night. The white man lost his upper lip and the negro lost an eye. Pity but what both had lost their heads.

The deeper the receiver goes in his investigation of the busted Philadelphia bank the worse he finds the condition. Some men can get away with a pile of money when they set out to do it like the president of that bank did.

Menklenburg already has the best roads of any county in the the State, but is going to vote on another issue of \$200,000 bonds to carry the good work further. Other counties would do well to follow the example of Mecklenburg.

THE SOUTH'S MARVELOUS ADVANTAGES.

Give free reign to your imagination and let it picture the future of a section which has one half of the iron ore of the United States, nearly three times as much coal as Great Britain, Germany and Pennsylvania combined, which holds a world monopoly on cotton production and is rapidly becoming a great cotton



Frank Wilson, The King Clothier, is now in the northern markets to purchase Fall and Winter Fashions in Clothing, Shoes and Furnishings for Men and Boys.



Pulley & Bowen

THE HOME OF WOMAN'S FASHIONS.

Our Mr. W. A. Bowen is in Northern Markets Purchasing Fall Stock Watch For Our New Goods.

PULLEY & BOWEN

Tobacco Pack Barns and Cotton Gins

Insured.

Reasonable Rates.

Apply to H. A. WHITE,

INSURANCE, GREENVILLE,

Economy.

The foundation of success in a business way is ECONOMY. There is nothing which helps you to save like keeping your money in a bank. Do not wait until you have a big deposit. We accept small ones as well. We pay interest on Time Deposits. If you do not carry a bank account, come in or write us.

THE GREENVILLE BANKING & TRUST CO

THE BANK of GREENVILLE Greenville, N. C.

CAPITAL	\$ 25,000.00
SURPLUS	\$ 25,000.00
UNDIVIDED PROFITS	\$ 13,300.00
ASSETS OVER	\$200,000.00

We pay interest on Time Certificates or on money deposited for a stipulated time at 3 per cent.

Accounts of merchants, farmers and individuals solicited

R. L. Davis, Pres't.

Jas. L. Little, Cashier.

YOU WILL NEVER TIRE OF The Edison Phonograph.

It is one of the blessings of this enlightened age. The marvelous results of Mr. Edison's greatest invention are within the easy reach of all music lovers.

The Edison Phonograph was made by Mr. Edison for the entertainment of the family circle. Its production is not quite so loud as that of others, but it has a richness and sweetness of tone that surpasses them all.

Is there an invalid in your home? If so, let the Edison Phonograph drive away the weary hours for her.

Are the children hard to amuse? The Phonograph never fails to keep them out of mischief.

THE EDISON PHONOGRAPH

Is the most charming, the most amusing and the most cultured companion to be imagined. No where else can you find so much contained in so little.

We desire to introduce you to its merits. If interested come and hear its melodies.

EVAN'S BOOK STORE.

No Money is so Easily Made as that Saved in Buying.

You can make Money by buying from the

Racket Store.

Come in, "look us over" whether you buy or not. We never ask more than an even chance for your business. None of your time will be wasted, our prices are all marked in plain figures, and these prices are the only ones we have, so there will be no need of waisting any of your time in haggling over prices. We have been handling goods of this kind for the past 10 years and think we know what we are talking about.

A. B. Ellington & Co.

Headquarters for 5 and 10 cent goods.

C S FORBES

-The Man's Outfitter-

Is Now In New York purchasing Fall and Winter Goods.

Watch this Space for his

RETURN.

C. S. FORBES, The Man's Outfitter.

USE

CHRISTMAN'S OINTMENT

For all Skin Diseases on Man or

Beast,

This Ointment has been used nearly two hundred years with the most wonderful success in the treatment of nearly every form of Skin disease, and in many instances, it has effected cures where other remedies had failed. While we do not claim that this Ointment will cure everything, we say a fair trial will convince any reasonable person that it is equal to any, and superior to most of the remedies for skin diseases on the market. This Ointment is made by the Christman Ointment Co. Greenville, N. C. and is for sale by druggists at 25 and 50 cts per bottle.

TODAY'S MARKETS.

With Daily Bulletin

Norfolk Cotton & Peanuts

AS WIRED BY

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

COTTON:	Today	Yesterday
Strict Middling	9½	9½
Middling	9½	9½
St. Low Middling	9½	9½
Low Middling	9½	9½

PEANUTS:

Fancy	3	3
Strictly Prime	2½	2½
Prime	2½	2½
Low Grades	2½	2½

NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL FUTURE MARKETS.

AS WIRED BY

COBB BROTHERS & COMPANY
Bankers and Brokers,
NORFOLK, VA.

New York Futures

Closed	Today	Yesterday
Oct.	8 96	8 95
Dec.	9 06	9 17
Jan.	9 14	9 25

Liverpool Futures

Sep. & Oct.	4 93	4 96
-------------	------	------

Chicago Markets:

Dec. Wheat	72½	73½
Dec. Corn	42½	43½
Sep. Ribs	8 72	8 65
Oct. Ribs	8 60	8 47
Sep. Lard	8 65	8 57
Oct. Lard	8 72	8 67

GREENVILLE COTTON MARKET.

REPORTED BY

J. R. & J. G. MOYE,
Middling 9 1-4

It's Dangerous!

To carry money around in your pockets.

When you sell your cotton and tobacco, you should leave the money with the National Bank, and take a check book.

When you pay an account with a check, the check acts as a receipt and can easily be traced.

When you have your money in the Bank you cannot be robbed of it on the highways.

It costs you nothing to carry a bank account, and it is certainly the cheapest and best insurance against loss of money.

We want your account, and will extend to you every accommodation consistent with Good Banking

The National Bank of Greenville,
Interest paid on time deposits.

FOR SALE!

SECOND HAND MACHINERY

One 20 H. P. Ret Fuby Boiler
One 18 H. P. Center Crank Engine.
One No. 1 Deloach Saw mill
One 60 saw Winship Gin F. and C.
One Beasly Power Press.

This machinery is 18 months old and will be sold cheap. It is practically as good as new, purchaser can have solid or inserted teeth either or both.

HENRY HARDING, AGENT

J. M. REUSS
BAKER & CONFECTIONER
 Sales room in Jarvis building.
Fresh Pies, Cakes and Bread daily. Special orders for Pies sent early in morning will be filled in time for dinner.
Choice of Fruits and Candies constantly on hand
I also handle leading brands of Cigars and Tobacco. Give me a call.
J. M. REUSS.

Proclamation by the Governor
\$100.00 REWARD
 State of North Carolina
 Executive Department

Whereas official information has been received at this department that W. H. Harrington Jr. late of the County of Pitt stands charged with conspiracy and assault upon W. J. Bell, and whereas, it appears that the said W. H. Harrington Jr. has fled from the State or conceals himself that the ordinary process of law cannot be served upon him.
 Now, therefore, I, R. B. Glenn, Governor of the State of North Carolina, by virtue of authority in me vested by law, do issue this my proclamation, offering a reward of One hundred Dollars for the apprehension and delivery of the said W. H. Harrington Jr. to the Sheriff of Pitt County at the Court house in Greenville N. C. and I do enjoin all officers of the State and all good citizens to assist in bringing said criminal to justice.
 Done at our City of Raleigh the 16th day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six and in the one hundred and thirty-first year of our American Independence
 R. B. GLENN,
 By the Governor.
 A. H. HARRINGTON,
 Private Secretary.

J. J. TURNAGE,
The Five Points Grocer.
 In addition to Full line of Heavy and Fancy Groceries we carry a line of Hardware such as Horse Collars, Hames, Back Bands, Trace Chains, Plows, Castings &c. Also line Crockeryware, Enamelled ware, Tinware. Drugs consisting of Sarsaparilla, Chill Tonic, Liver Regulator, Quinine, Sotolung Syrup, Nerve and Bone Liniment &c
 Call on me for anything in the above lines

J. J. TURNAGE,
Phone 65. Five Points

S. M. SCHULTZ
 Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Furniture, Upholstery, Mattresses, Mattings, Carpets, Rugs, Bedsteads, Mattresses, Parlor, Bay Carriages, Go-Carts, Parlors, Seats, Tables, Lounges, Safes, P. Lorillard and Gail & Ax Snuff, High Life Tobacco, Key West Cigars, 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, Nutmegs, Currants, Raisins, Tea and China Ware, Tin and Wood Ware, Cakes and Crackers, Macaroni, Cheese, Best Butter, New Roy Sewing Machines and numerous other goods. Quality and quantity guaranteed.

S. M. SCHULTZ
L. JOHNSON,
Greenville, N. C.
Contractor, Builder.
Tile Setter.

Plans submitted and estimates furnished on application. All work guaranteed. Turn key job when ever desired.

THE REFUGEES
 By A. CONAN DOYLE,
 Author of "The Return of Sherlock Holmes"
 COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY HARPER & BROTHERS

(CONTINUED FROM YESTERDAY)

and your directors and your priests and your missals—do you think that you deceive me as you deceive others?" Her antagonist's gray eyes sparkled for the first time, and she took a quick step forward, with one white hand half lifted in rebuke.
 "You may speak as you will of me," she said. "To me it is no more than the foolish parakeet that chatters in your anteroom. But do not touch upon things which are sacred. Ah, if you would but raise your own thoughts to such things—if you would but turn them inward and see before it is too late how vile and foul is this life which you have led! What might you not have done? His soul was in your hands like clay for the potter. If you had raised him up, if you had led him on the higher path, if you had brought out all that was noble and good within him, how your name would have been loved and blessed from the chateau to the cottage! But no. You dragged him down, you wasted his youth, you drew him from his wife, you marred his manhood. Take heed, madame, for God's sake take heed ere it be too late! For all your beauty there can be for you, as for me, a few short years of life. Then, when that brown hair is white, when that white cheek is sunken, when that bright eye is dimmed—ah, then God pity the sin stained soul of Françoise de Montespan!"
 Her rival had sunk her head for the moment before the solemn words and the beautiful eyes. For an instant she stood silent, covered for the first time in all her life, but then the mocking, defiant spirit came back to her, and she glanced up with a curling lip.
 "I am already provided with a spiritual director, thank you," said she.

"Oh, madame, you must not think to throw dust in my eyes! I know you and know you well!"
 "On the contrary, you seem to know less than I had expected. If you know me so well, pray what am I?"
 All her rival's bitterness and hatred rang in the tones of her answer. "You are," said she, "the governess of my children and the secret mistress of the King."
 "You are mistaken," answered Mme. de Maintenon serenely. "I am the governess of your children and I am the King's wife."

CHAPTER XIV.

FRANÇOISE had de Montespan feigned a faint in the days when she wished to disarm the anger of the king. But now she knew what it was to have the senses struck out of her by a word. She could not doubt the truth of what she heard. There was that in her rival's eye, in her steady eye, in her quiet tone, which carried absolute conviction with it. She stood stunned for an instant, panting, her outstretched hands clung to the air, her defiant eyes dull and glazing. Then with a short sharp cry, the wall of one who has fought hard and yet knows that she has fought no more, her proud head bowed and she fell forward senseless.
 Mme. de Maintenon stooped and raised her up in her strong white arms. There were true grief and pity in her eyes as she looked down at the snow-pale face which lay against her bosom, all the bitterness and pride gone out of it and nothing left save the tear which sparkled under the dark lashes and the petulant droop of the lip, like that of a child which has wept itself to sleep. She laid her on the ottoman and placed a silken cushion under her head. Then she gathered together and put back into the open cupboard all the jewels which were scattered about the carpet. Having locked it and placed the key on a table where its owner's eye would readily fall upon it, she struck a gong which summoned the page.
 "Your mistress is indisposed," said she. "Go and bring her maids to her." And so, having done all that lay with her to do, she turned away from the great silent room where, amid the velvet and the gilding, her beautiful rival lay like a crushed flower, helpless and hopeless.

Helpless enough, for what could she do? And hopeless, too, for how could fortune aid her? The instant that her senses had come back to her she had sent away her waiting women and lay with clasped hands and a drawn face planning out her own weary future. She must go, that was certain. Her spirit was broken at last. She must accept defeat, and she must go.
 She rose from the couch feeling that she had aged ten years in an hour. There was much to be done and little time in which to do it. She had cast down her jewels when the king had

spoken as if he had known the loss of the jewels. How that the love was gone there was no reason why the jewels should be lost too. If she had ceased to be the most powerful, she might still be the richest woman in France. There was her pension, of course. That would be a magnificent one, for Louis was always generous. And then there was all the spoil which she had collected during these long years, the jewels, the pearls, the gold, the vases, the pictures, the crucifixes, the watches, the trinkets—together they represented many millions of livres. With her own hands she packed away the most precious and portable of them, while she arranged with her brother for the safe keeping of the others. By evening all was ready, and she had arranged that her property should be sent after her to Petit Bourg, to which castle she intended to retire.

It wanted half an hour of the time fixed for her departure when a young cavalier whose face was strange to her was ushered into her room.

He came with a message from her brother.

"M. de Vivonne regrets, madame, that the rumor of your departure has got abroad among the court."

"What do I care for that, monsieur?" she retorted.

"He says, madame, that the courtiers may assemble at the west gate to see you go; that Mme. de Neuilly will be there, and the Duchesse de Chambord and—"

The lady shrank with horror at the thought of such an ordeal. To drive away from the palace where she had been more than queen under the scornful eyes and bitter gibes of personal enemies!

"Tell my brother, monsieur, that I should be obliged if he would make fresh arrangements."

"He bade me say that he had done so, madame."

"Ah! At what hour, then?"

"Now. As soon as possible."

"I am ready. At the west gate, then?"

"No. At the east. The carriage waits."

"And where is my brother?"

"We are to pick him up at the park gate. He is watched, and were he seen beside the carriage all would be known."

"Very good. Then, monsieur, if you will take my cloak and this casket we may start at once."

They made their way by a circuitous route through the less used corridors she hurrying on like a guilty creature, a hood drawn over her face and her heart in a flutter at every stray footfall. But fortune stood her friend. She met no one and soon found herself at the eastern postern gate. A couple of phlegmatic Swiss guardsmen leaned upon their muskets upon either side, and the lamp above shone upon the carriage which awaited her. The door was open, and a tall cavalier swathed in a black cloak handed her into it. He then took the seat opposite to her, slammed the door, and the caleche rattled away down the main drive.

It had not surprised her that this man should join her inside the coach, for it was usual to have a guard there, and he was doubtless taking the place which her brother would afterward occupy. That was all natural enough. But when ten minutes passed by and he had neither moved nor spoken she peered at him through the gloom with some curiosity. At last the silence impressed her with a vague uneasiness. It was time to bring it to an end.

A thrill ran through her nerves. Who or what could he be, this silent man? Then suddenly it struck her that he might be dumb.

"Perhaps monsieur is afflicted," she said. "Perhaps monsieur cannot speak. If that be the cause of your silence, will you raise your hand, and I shall understand." He sat rigid and silent.

Then a sudden mad fear came upon her, shut up in the dark with this dreadful, voiceless thing. She screamed in her terror and strove to pull down the window and open the door. But a grip of steel closed suddenly round her wrist and forced her back into her seat. They were already out on the country roads far beyond Versailles. It was darker than before, heavy clouds had banked over the heavens, and the rumbling of thunder was heard low down on the horizon.

The lady lay back panting upon the leather cushions of the carriage. She was a brave woman, and yet this sudden, strange horror coming upon her at the moment when she was weakest had shaken her to the soul. She crouched in the corner, staring across with eyes which were dilated with terror at the

figure on the other side, but say something. Any revelation, any menace, was better than this silence.

"Sir," said she, "there is some mistake here. I do not know by what right you prevent me from pulling down the window and giving my directions to the coachman."

He said nothing.

"I repeat, sir, that there is some mistake. This is the carriage of my brother, M. de Vivonne, and he is not a man who will allow his sister to be treated un courteously."

A few heavy drops of rain splashed against one window. The clouds were lower and denser. She had quite lost sight of that motionless figure, but it was all the more terrible to her now that it was unseen. She screamed with sheer terror.

"Sir," she cried, clutching forward with her hands and grasping his sleeve, "you frighten me. You terrify me. I have never harmed you. Why should you wish to hurt an unfortunate woman? Oh, speak to me, for God's sake, speak!"

Still the pattering of rain upon the window and no other sound save her own sharp breathing.

"Perhaps you do not know who I am?" she continued, endeavoring to assume her usual tone of command, and talking now to an absolute and impenetrable darkness. "You may learn when it is too late that you have chosen the wrong person for this pleasure. I am the Marquise de Montespan, and I am not one who forgets a slight. If you know anything of the court you must know that my word has some weight with the king. If you would—O Jesus! Have mercy!"

A livid flash of lightning had burst from the heart of the cloud and for an instant the whole countryside and the interior of the caleche were as light as day. The man's face was within a hand breadth of her own, his mouth wide open, his eyes mere shining slits, convulsed with silent merriment. Every detail flashed out clear in that vivid light—his red quivering tongue, the lighter pink beneath it, the broad white teeth, the short brown beard cut into a peak and bristling forward.

But it was not the sudden flash; it was not the laughing, cruel face, which



"Maurice!" she screamed. "Maurice! It is you?"

shot an ice cold shudder through Françoise de Montespan. It was that, of all men upon earth, this was he whom she most dreaded and whom she had least thought to see.

"Maurice!" she screamed. "Maurice! It is you?"

"Yes, little wife, it is I. We are restored to each other's arms, you see, after this interval."

"Oh, Maurice, how you have frightened me! How could you be so cruel? Why would you not speak to me?"

"Because it was so sweet to sit in silence and to think that I really had you to myself after all these years, with none to come between. Ah, little wife, I have often longed for this hour."

"I have wronged you, Maurice; I have wronged you! Forgive me!"

"We do not forgive in our family, my darling Françoise."

"You may kill me if you will," she moaned.

"I will," said he simply.

Still the carriage flew along, jolting and staggering in the deeply rutted country roads. The storm had passed, but the growl of the thunder and the faroff glint of a lightning flash were to be heard and seen on the other side of the heavens.

"Where are you taking me?" she asked at last.

"To Portillac, my little wife."

"And why there? What would you do to me?"

"I would silence that little lying tongue forever. It shall deceive no more men."

"You would murder me? You have a stone for a heart?"

"It is true. My other was given to a woman."

"Oh, my sins are indeed punished. Can I do nothing to atone?"

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 7.)

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DEALER IN DRESSED AND KILN-DRIED LUMBER, LATHS, SHINGLES AND BRICK.
Greenville, N. C.

T. W. Whitehurst, Octavia White (a minor) and Shelly Swain guardian of said Octavia Whitehurst. T. W. Whitehurst, who is a defendant in the above entitled cause, will take notice that a special proceeding, entitled as above, has been commenced in the Superior court of Pitt county, before the Clerk, to condemn a right of way for the plaintiff's railway across a tract of land in Farmville township, Pitt county, in which the said defendant has an interest. And the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the office of the Clerk of Superior court of said county on Friday the 31st day of August 1906, in the town of Greenville, and answer or remove the petition and complaint in said proceeding, or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief therein demanded, the 24th day of July 1906,
 D. C. MOORE
 Clerk Superior Co,

W. R. PARKER
DEALER IN DRESSED AND KILN-DRIED LUMBER, LATHS, SHINGLES AND BRICK.
Greenville, N. C.

SKINNER & WHEDBEE.
 LAWYERS
 Practices in all the Courts.
 GREENVILLE N. C.

A HUMOROUS PATIENT.

Surgery has much to gain from spinal cocainization, says Robert Jones, a Liverpool surgeon, in the Medical Press. He advocates this process in cases where patients cannot or will not take other anaesthetics. The resulting insensibility to pain lasts more than an hour, but the patient often develops abnormal loquacity.

Mr. Jones tells of an operation in which he cocainized the spine. It was that of a big man, who as soon as he had taken two or three whiffs of chloroform jumped off the operating table and scampered away. This happened twice, and Mr. Jones tried cocainization, injecting cocaine into the cerebro spinal fluid. By this means a troublesome operation of cutting out bones in the leg was safely carried out. The man, an old poacher, meantime regaled the doctors with stories of his art, only once interrupting, when the surgeon was chiseling a bone, to ask, "What is that knocking?"—London Mail.

Fall of the Bicycle.

In one of the principal streets, where the tide of commerce flows strong, the sign "Bicycles Stored" stands out from the wall of a building where bicycles were much stored eight years ago. "Yes," said a man in charge, "there was a time when we kept the wheels of business men and clerks during the day, and it was a paying thing too. Our regular customers paid us by the month, and there were over 200 of them. Then every day we took care of the wheels of from twenty to fifty transients. How many do we have now? None—exactly none. The men who rode on bicycles to and from their offices never ride wheels downtown and, as far as that goes, rarely ride at all. It's all off; nothing doing."—Philadelphia Record.

Training to Be a "Laird."

Coley Carnegie, youngest son of the late Thomas Carnegie and nephew of Andrew Carnegie, has gone into heavy training for the lairdship of Skibo. Uncle Andrew desires a male heir to take up the line and head the house of Carnegie on the other side of the big pond. The present laird of Skibo some years ago said, after the chronicle of an escapade of one of his kin, "There is not a male of the name of Carnegie fit for fish bait." Two years ago Uncle Andrew decided, however, there was good timber in his nephew. "If Coley will straighten up," Andrew Carnegie announced, "I will take him to Scotland and make a real laird of the boy."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

She is the pick of pretties. Girls be careful of your complexions. None should believe in "make up." Take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea; 'saves make-up.' Tea or Tablets, 35 ce ts. Wooten's Drug Store.

Modest Claims Often Carry the Most Conviction.

When Maxim, the famous gun inventor, placed his gun before a committee of judges, he stated its carrying power to be much below what he felt sure the gun would accomplish. The result of the trial was therefore a great surprise instead of disappointment. It is the same with the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. They do not publicly boast of all this remedy will accomplish, but prefer to let the users make the statements. what they do claim, is that it will positively cure diarrhoea, dysentery, pains in the stomach and bowels and has never been known to fail. For sale by J. L. Wooten

Don't you think you'd better let it
When it is raining, rain away,
For the sun will be shining bright
If you take Rocky Mountain Tea
tough.

Wooten's Drug Store.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Letters testamentary having this day been issued to me, by the Clerk of the Superior Court of Pitt., as executor of the last will and testament of J. F. Hellen deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against the estate of said testator to present them to me for payment, duly authenticated, on or before the 21st day of August 1907, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to me this the 21st day of August 1907.
J. W. M. T. B.
Executor of J. F. Hellen, deceased,
Jarvis and Blow, Attorneys.

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Parties having Houses for rent will please notify me. I am having applications daily for five or six room dwellings.

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Real Estate Agent

LOCAL ITEMS.

Little Bits Caught up Here and There That Are Interesting.

New lot of Books.
A. B. Ellington & Co.

New mullers at Sam'l M. Schultz.

Books for ladies, men, boys and girls. A. B. Ellington & Co.

Cotton baskets for sale by J. O. Proctor & Bro. 21 1/2 ft sw

New garden seeds for fall planting, at Coward & Wooten's.

Books and stationery to suit all classes. A. B. Ellington & Co.

New crop, Ruta Baga and Turnips seeds, at Coward & Wooten's.

The self filling Parker fountain pen is a wonder. Reflector Book Store.

For Sale—A horse five years old and gentle, also buggy and harness. Apply at this office

FOR SALE—Empty barrels, 35 and 50 gallons size.
4 2 1/2 sw John L. Wooten.

Nice lot of new stationery—box papers, tablets, pens, pencils, inks, mactilage, etc, at Reflector Book Store.

For Sale—Two story, 4-room house, dining room and kitchen on 1/2 acre lot. Excellent water. Location Dickinson avenue, beyond depot. Apply this office. 5 1/2

Millinery Announcement

We wish to inform our friends and customers that Mrs. Irene F. Lee and Miss Blanche Cromartie are now in Baltimore in the interest of Mrs. L. Griffin & Co. They will select the newest and most stylish hats for the Fall trade. We thank our customers for past favors and hope to merit a continuance of the same. Opening will be announced later.

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Department Store News.

Our Buyers have returned from the Northern Markets and in a few days our store will be crowded with

New Fall and Winter Goods

which you are invited to see.

Our stock will be complete in every department, our buyers have been careful to provide the best and newest in each line represented in our large collection of Merchandise, as usual a high standard of quality has been maintained and the lowest prices consistent therewith will prevail.

We Have Just Opened a small shipment of Long Black Silk Gloves.

You should call early before sizes are broken up.

Watch this space for announcements of new arrivals each few days. Visit this store often and keep an eye on our new showings.

J R & J G MOYE.