

AYDEN ITEMS.

Neway Notes From a Hastling Town Briefly Told

Ayden N. C. Oct. 1, 1907.

Sunday morning Capt. J. M. Dixon while walking out near the old livery stables, heard a noise up in the loft and upon investigation discovered three negro boys gambling. He at once reported the matter to the police who swore out a warrant and arrested them. The oldest boy was about 18 years old and a stranger here and had been loafing around Ayden for several days. The two smaller were about 14 and 11 years of age respectively. At the trial Mayor Barwick ordered the parents of the two last to administer a genteel thrashing, and the former be sent to jail to await action of the grand jury at next term of court.

Wayland Smith went to Kinston yesterday to see his sister, Mrs. Davenport, who is quite sick. Their mother, Mrs. Sack Smith, has been with her daughter several days.

Misses Dessie Kittrell and Maggie Savage, of Greenville, have been visiting the daughters of Charles Smith, near here.

Miss Gene Morrison left Monday for her home in Hyde county. Arden Tucker and family, of Winterville, spent from Saturday until Monday with friends in Ayden.

Misses Alice Carman and Eda Raspberry, of Rountree, left here on the train Monday for a visit up the road.

There is complaint concerning the bridge on Lee street, south of J. A. Harrington's residence. It should be attended to.

Cleve Williams, a popular young salesman for the firm of J. R. & J. G. Moye, of Greenville, came down on Sunday evening's train and returned home yesterday.

J. S. Hines and wife have come home from their visit to Macesfield.

Mrs. W. L. Bilbro, of Jones county, after several days visit to her son here, has returned to her home.

Miss Laura Cox, one of the teachers in the graded school, left Friday to attend the Sunday school convention at Morehead City and returned Monday morning.

Miss Pattie Sutton, of Winterville, is visiting Miss May Smith.

Mrs. Fred McLawhorn, from the country, came Friday to spend some time with her daughter, Mrs. J. R. Smith.

Prof. T. E. Peden is away in attendance on a meeting at Nashville, Tenn., of the National Free Will Baptist Conference.

Rev. Mr. McCaskey will preach a special sermon to Odd Fellows third Sunday in October at the Free Will Baptist church. All I. O. O. F. are invited.

Miss Nancy Coward and her friend, Miss McKenzie, are visiting at the home of Dr. Joseph Dixon.

Right many of our citizens were in Greenville yesterday concerning one of the washing machine cases tried before a J. P. We are informed an opinion was rendered against the mortgagor's. A similar case before a jury is to be tried here today. There is very much feeling in the matter.

Benjamin R. Tyler, Old Soldier Dies Yesterday.

Benjamin R. Tyler, 59 years old, a Confederate soldier, died in the Soldiers' home yesterday. Mr. Tyler was a member of Company C, Twenty-sixth Virginia regiment, and enlisted in Richmond. After the war he moved to North Carolina, where he remained until he entered the home in April, 1906.

The funeral took place this morning at eleven o'clock from the Home chapel, the Rev. Dr. George R. McFaden, pastor of Asbury Place Methodist church, conducted the services. The burial was made in Hollywood. — Ex.

Straw hats and peak-a-boo waists can now seek retirement for the winter.

MOVEMENTS OF THE PEOPLE

Those Who Come and Go—Some Know You—Some You Know.

J. J. Turnage went to Norfolk today.

T. L. Bland, of Rocky Mount, came in today.

Mrs. E. H. Evans went to Norfolk Monday.

C. C. Parkerson, F. C. McGowan and R. T. Evans went to Norfolk today.

Miss Ellen Parker, of Washington, came in today to visit Miss Etra Hines.

Miss Lillian Whitfield left this morning for Chase City to make her home there.

Mr. B. E. Parham, Mrs. H. W. Whedbee, Mrs. Nana Brown and Misses Maggie Doughty, Emma Hardy and Hennie Ragsdale went to Norfolk today to attend the exposition.

Miss Charlotte Ireland came in Monday evening from Washington to attend the Latham-Harding marriage.

Miss Raspberry, of Kinston, and Miss Carman, of Ayden, are the guests of Mrs. W. G. Williams.

J. L. Hassel has moved into one of the Munford houses, formerly occupied by J. W. Aycock, in South Greenville.

NOTICE.

My son, James H. Blount colored, having left home without my permission, I hereby warn all persons against employing or harboring him, under penalty of the law. He is 17 years old, height about 5 feet, weight about 140 pounds.

E. D. Blount.

Millinery Opening.

You are cordially invited to attend our Fall opening Tuesday and Wednesday, October the eighth and ninth, nineteen hundred and seven.

Pulley & Bowen, The Home of Woman's Fashions, Greenville, N. C.

MR. ANDREWS WINS PEN

Makes Nearest Guess at September Tobacco Sales.

A month ago the Reflector Book Store offered a Parker Fountain Pen to the person who could guess exactly or nearest to the number of pounds of tobacco sold on the Greenville market during the month of September. The time of guessing closed September 20th, and during the last few days of the contest there was some lively guessing by those who had been keeping tabs on the sales. That some good guessing was done is shown in the result.

Monday evening Mr. C. W. Harvey, secretary of the Greenville Tobacco Board of Trade, who keeps official record of the sales as reported by the several warehouses, gave the figures for the month at 3,556,685 pounds. A look over the list of guesses showed that Mr. A. A. Andrews had come nearest the number, his guess being 3,550,260. The prize Mr. Andrews gets is well worth having, for the Parker Fountain Pen is the best made and nothing writes better.

Some other good guesses were also made—Miss Lottie Blow 3,569,400, Mr. J. H. Keel 3,578,125, Mr. G. J. Woodward 3,511,123. The two guesses that missed it further were made by Master Ben Bryan 2,200,000 and Mr. F. G. Smith 4,458,033. These were the lowest and highest respectively. There were a number of guesses between three and four millions, but only two above the latter number.

BOY STEALS CHICKEN

And Fools Preacher Into Helping Him Catch the Fowl.

Monday afternoon Will Barrett, a colored boy who has lately been errand and delivery boy for Mr. S. M. Schultz, went to the back door of the residence of Rev. J. E. Ayscue, who lives on Fourth street, and knocked. The minister answered the knock, when the boy stated that he was on his way to deliver a chicken and package to one of Mr. Schultz's customers, and when passing in front of the minister's home he chicken got away from him and ran under the house, and asked permission to go under the house after the fowl.

The boy went under the house and drove out a hen, which gave some color of truth to what he had told the preacher. After seeing the boy make a few unsuccessful turns around the yard after the hen, Mr. Ayscue went out to help him. The hen was captured and the boy went on his way with the fowl and package. The package he delivered to a customer, but took the chicken into another part of the town and sold it.

A little later it was found that one of the hens from the yard of Mr. B. F. Patrick, adjoining the parsonage was missing, and it developed, that the one the boy had carried off and sold was that particular hen. As the boy was passing along the street he saw the hen go from Mr. Patrick's yard and run under Mr. Ayscue's house, and right there he planned to get that chicken and worked the trick above noted.

The boy was found and made to go bring the chicken back to its owner, and this morning Mayor Wooten bound him over to superior court for larceny.

SALES FOR SEPTEMBER.

Greenville Market Sold 3,556,688 Lbs.

Mr. C. W. Harvey, secretary of the Greenville Tobacco Board of Trade, reports the sales for this market during the month of September at 3,556,688 pounds, the average price being \$9.91. For September of last year the sales were 2,839,660 pounds at an average of \$9.23. For the two months this season since the market opened the total sales were 4,812,694 pounds.

Washing Machine Case.

There was a washing machine fight case tried here Monday before Justice H. Harding. It was a suit to collect a note given for the purchase of one of the rights. Justice Harding's decision was that as the note was obtained fraudulently it was uncollectable and the case was dismissed.

TAX NOTICE.

I will attend at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting taxes due the State and county of Pitt for the year 1907:

- Stokes, Carolina township, Saturday, Oct. 19th, 1907.
- Falkland, Falkland township, Saturday, Oct. 19th, 1907.
- Ayden, Contentnea township, Saturday, Oct. 19th, 1907.
- Bells X Roads, Belvoir township, Tuesday, Oct. 22nd, 1907.
- C. D. Smith's, Beaver Dam township, Wednesday, Oct. 23rd, 1907.
- Bethel, Bethel township, Saturday, Oct. 26th, 1907.
- Grimesland, Chicod township, Saturday, Oct. 26th, 1907.
- Johnson Mill, Swift Creek township, Saturday, Oct. 26th, 1907.
- Farmville, Farmville township, Saturday, Oct. 26th, 1907.
- Pactolus, Pactolus township, Wednesday, Oct. 30th, 1907.

All parties owing taxes are requested to meet me at these appointments.

L. W. Tucker, Sheriff.

More Than Millions

In these days when men talk of making money by the millions the boy on the farm begins to think that his chances in life are circumscribed. True, there are few men ever become millionaires by following the plough, but there is to the intelligent farmer, more than millions in his vocation—there is health, happiness and plenty. While we cannot speak from the standpoint of a millionaire we are inclined to believe that he who has plenty of hog and hominy at home and sufficient material to keep him warm, with a few of the luxuries of life thrown in for good measure must be the happier.—Gaffney Ledger.

Take Notice, Masons!

All the members of the Winterville Lodge of A. F. & A. M. are hereby requested to be present Thursday night, Oct. 3rd to transact some important business 12 o'clock. B. F. Manning, W. M.

Sans Souci Club

The Sans Souci Club will hold a business meeting at 3:30 o'clock Thursday afternoon with Mrs. C. S. Forbes. All members requested to be present.

Weather.

Fair tonight and Wednesday.

Cobbdale

A new station opened on the Norfolk & Southern railway, in Beaver Dam township, about half way between Greenville and Farmville, is called Cobbdale. Tickets can now be purchased to that station. The people of Beaver Dam are delighted at having a railroad station in their midst, and it will prove a great convenience to them.

Truthful Boy.

"Thomas," said Mr. Smith as he gazed into his son's eyes with a soul searching look, "have you eaten any of those peaches I put in the cupboard?"

"Father," said Tommy, "I cannot tell a lie. I have not touched one." Mr. Smith eyed him wrathfully as he plunged his hand into the pocket of his coat and drew forth five incriminating stones, which had each once been enshrined in the luscious flesh of a peach, but which were now staring in all their horrid nakedness.

"Then how is it," said the parent, "that I found these peach stones in your bedroom, and there is only one peach left in the cupboard?"

"Father," said Thomas as he silently but swiftly left the room and placed a chair in such a position that Mr. Smith would fall over it if he followed too quickly, "father, that is the one I never touched!"—Pearson's.

False.

He was a country cousin on a visit to London, and as he sat in the theater he observed that a long silken tress was hanging down the back of the lady in front of him.

"Excuse me, miss," he said, leaning over, "but your hair is coming down."

She turned upon him a face acid enough to make several gallons of homemade lemonade.

"My hair?" she asked icily.

But the country visitor was not so verdant as his native fields.

"I beg your pardon," he said, with all humility, "I thought it was your hair."

Fortunately the band struck up just then and drowned the fair maiden's reply.—London Answers.

The Blind Man's Laugh.

A blind man was sitting with a number of persons. When they laughed he would laugh also. Some one asked him, "What have you seen that you should laugh so heartily?" The blind man said, "I am only echoing your laugh." "We are laughing at you," some one said. "Then I am laughing at myself," the man replied.—From the Chicago.

HE NEVER TOLD.

The Man From the Country Was Willing, but Didn't Get a Chance.

It was clear that he was from the country, says Judge. For several minutes he stood on the sidewalk, oblivious to the smiles and comments of passersby, gazing up at the top story of a tall trust company building across the way. Then he scratched his head and stroked his chin.

"Waal," he muttered, "it may be all right, I suppose, but I might as well find out for sartin."

He crossed the street, pushed his way into the trust company office and approached the nearest window. The brass plate over it was inscribed, "New Accounts."

"Waal?" asked the man behind the window without looking up from his ledger.

"Waal," drawled the man from the country, "it may be all right an' correct, uv course, but while I wuz lookin' over—"

"The bookkeeper 'll fix that for you. Third window to the left."

After slight hesitation the countryman doubtfully made his way over to the bookkeeper's window.

"Well, sir, what can I do for you?" demanded the bookkeeper.

"Nothin'. I don't know why they sent me over to you. I ain't got any account here. I wuz just wonderin' whether you happened to know—"

"Information department," said the bookkeeper brusquely. "Sixth window to the right."

The countryman started to say something, but the bookkeeper had resumed his writing. He walked over to the "information window."

"Say," he opened up without waiting for an invitation, "you folks needn't be so tarnation flossy. I jest wanted ter tell yer durned old company that their—"

"Complaint department. Last window, rear," growled the clerk.

The countryman glared. For a moment he seemed undecided. Then, his jaws set with determination, he strode down to the complaint window.

"Well, what's the matter with you?" demanded the complaint clerk.

"Ain't none!" snapped the countryman. "I jest wanted to say ter yer gosh blamed old company that it appears to me as how their buildin' is—"

But he got no further. "Fire! Fire! Fire!" came the cry from all parts of the building. Instantly everything became bustle and confusion. "Fire! Fire!"

"Humph!" grunted the disgusted countryman as he followed the crowd out. "They'd knowed a half an hour ago if they'd only listened to me."

A Superstitious Conductor.

There were six male passengers in a Haddington bound car the other morning, and yet there wasn't one whole man in the collection. In a front seat was a man with one arm and next to him a negro with but one eye. Directly across from them was a one legged peddler, who was starting out on his daily rounds. On one of the side seats was a well dressed man with but one foot, while opposite him was an old Italian with only one hand. In a rear seat of the car sat a blind man.

"This is a sad looking bunch," said the conductor, who was somewhat superstitious, "and I wish this ride was over." Just then a man got on the car, and the conductor breathed a sigh of relief as he said, "Here's one who isn't partly missing." He felt better until the man handed over his fare. The conductor received it with much misgiving, for three fingers were absent from the man's right hand. — Philadelphia Record.

The Second Mate.

A widow coy and sweet was wooed by a bluff old sailor who thought the world of her; but, not trusting himself to make a direct proposal of marriage, he decided to speak to her in the metaphor of the sea.

"Kate," he said, "your boat is drifting down the sea of life, with no strong hand to steer it safely past the rocks. May I be your captain and sail it for you?"

"No, Jack," she answered, with an engaging blush, "but you may be my second mate if you like!"—Kansas City Independent.

AROUND ABOUT TOWN

Some of the Things that Happen in Greenville and Hereabouts

October.

Tenth month,

October began with cooler weather.

For burlap cotton sheets go to J. R. & J. G. Moye.

The water in the river seldom gets as low as it is now.

Norfolk & Southern trains made their first trip through on regular schedule to Wilson today.

This month will put you to looking after stoves, and before putting them up it would be a good idea to burn out the chimney.

Come to us for breeche loading guns and Rifles. J. R. & J. G. Moye

For Rent—My house, No. 207, Washington street. 10 1 3td Mrs. J. B. Johnson.

A new lot of post cards and post card albums at Reflector Book Store.

Lost—Strayed from my stall last Monday, Sept. 27, one 3-year-old colt, brown with hind ankle white, rather small for age. Any information leading to recovery of this colt will be rewarded. 10 1 wd tf W. H. Dail, Jr.

3000 Hyacinth Bulbs, Tulips, Narcissus, Sacred Lily, Lilium Candidum, Calla Lily, Crocus, Oxalis. Also best Evergreen Lawn grass. Now's the time to plant, Telephone 40. Ollen E. Warrar.

The Temple Quartet will be in Kinston next Friday night 4th, the admission being only 50 cents for adults and 25 cents for children. Hon. Champ Clark will also lecture there on the night of the 18th.

Highest cash prices paid for cotton seed. Liberal meal exchange basis.

The Pitt County Oil Co. Winterville, N. C.

Childrens go carts and carriages at J. R. & J. G. Moye's

White enameled beds and childrens cribs at J. R. & J. G. Moye's.

Don't fail to see our guns and rifles before buying. J. R. & J. G. Moye.

New Buckwheat at S. M. Schultz.

For Rent—Two furnished rooms Apply to Reflector office. 30 2td

Bulbs. All kinds, plant now. Flower Pots, also here. Phone 40, Ollen E. Warren. 30 5t

Bank Changes.

Mr. J. W. Aycock, former cashier of the National Bank, left Sunday for Rocky Mount to take a similar position with a bank there. Mr. M. R. Turnage, formerly with the Bank of Greenville, has taken a position with the National Bank, and Mr. Roland Lang, of Farmville, has succeeded him at the Bank of Greenville.

Woman's Missionary Society.

The Greenville auxiliary of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society will meet at the Methodist parsonage on Wednesday at four o'clock. The topic of study is "Our work in the neglected continent. All the members are requested to be present as we want to lay plans for more vigorous effort during the winter months

Millinery Opening.

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NOT A CRIMINAL.

He Was Only Serving Ten Years For Just "Quarreling."

The standard of morals is not the same all over the world. In Montenegro, for example, conduct is seen from another point of view than among ourselves. This lends interest to a report in "The Land of the Black Mountain" as to crime in that little out of the way country of Europe. The author visited the only prison of the land.

Only three men were chained, and of these one remained moodily seated, staring on the ground before him. He formed such a contrast to his fellow prisoners' smiling faces that we observed him more closely and noticed that his clothes were such as the officials and better class wear.

"Who is he?" I asked.
"A government clerk convicted of embezzlement," was the answer. "Six weeks in chains is his sentence."

"And what have the other criminals done?" was our next query.

"Oh, they have mostly quarreled among themselves. They are not criminals. We have very few thieves and robbers in Montenegro. This youth," went on our informant, pointing to a young man with a pleasant face and who grinned with joy as he noticed the attention with which we favored him, "has a ten years' sentence for quarreling."

"But, 'quarreling,'" we repeated, "is it punishable to quarrel?"

"Yes. Too many lives are lost," was the laconic reply.

"Oh," we exclaimed, a light breaking in upon us, "you mean murder! They are all murderers?"
"We have no murderers," came the indignant response. "Our land is as safe from murder as any other in the world. No one kills or robs or steal in Montenegro. But we just quarrel among ourselves. We are hot blooded and shoot quickly, that is all."

The English Habit.

The man from London paused in front of the little shop and read and reread the mysterious sign that was suspended from the wall. It read: "Englishmen will please not stand over this grating while talking."

The more the Londoner read the sign the more he was mystified.

Finally he summoned up his courage and entered the shop.

"Good afternoon," he greeted politely. "Could you tell me why you have that sign out there which reads, 'Englishmen will please not stand over this grating while talking?'"

"I can, sir," replied the shopkeeper.

"And why, my good man?"

"Well, you see, if they stood there talking they would drop their hats, and the porter would have to lose time going down in the basement looking for them."

And the man from London walked away after remarking that America was a "bloomin' queer country!" —Brooklyn Citizen.

It Did Not Fit Him.

The Hartwells were entertaining a distant relative, a man of ponderous physical attainments, who weighed nearly 300 pounds. On the morning after his arrival he came down to breakfast rather late and looking as if he had not had a good night's rest.

"You are not feeling well this morning, are you, Mr. Barnes?" asked his host, with some anxiety.

"Oh, it's nothing serious," said the guest. "I have caught a little cold, that is all."

"Papa," whispered Bobby, the youngest member of the family, loudly enough to be heard by the visitor, "how can a man as big as he is have a little cold?" — Youth's Companion.

It Wouldn't Work.

The wise old doctor was impressing upon his little patient the essentiality of mastication.

"My lad," he advised, "no matter what you eat, always chew each mouthful thirty times."

But Jimmy shook his head significantly.

"That wouldn't do at our house, doctor."

"And why not, my son?"

"Because I'd always be hungry. The rest of the kids would clean the table off before I got through with that one mouthful." —Kansas City Independent.

Harking Back.

Mrs. Acklins—I don't want to be impertinent, but how old are you anyway? Some of the ladies were discussing your age at the club the other day, and several of them claimed that you were at least thirty-five, but I insisted that you were not more than thirty-three.

Mrs. Biswick—I'm glad you were so kind. Of course you didn't mention the fact that you were ready to leave the grammar grade when I was in the primary class at school, did you?

DE PACHMANN'S SARCASM.

Vladimir de Pachmann, the Russian pianist, and Goldmark, the famous opera composer, met in front of the latter's Vienna home a short time ago. Goldmark is a most estimable old gentleman and a writer of exceptionally brilliant and melodious music, but his one great fault is most overwhelming conceit, a trait which often gives his friends occasion for much merriment at his expense.

As De Pachmann and Goldmark walked away from the composer's house the pianist pointed backward over his shoulder and said, "That modest little edifice will be signally distinguished some day after you are dead."

"Indeed!" murmured Goldmark, blushing with pleasure.

"Yes," continued De Pachmann, "they will decorate it with a tablet."

"And, pray, what do you suppose they will say on the tablet after I am dead?" asked the composer eagerly.

"To Let," was De Pachmann's pithy reply as he scuttled across the Ringstrasse.

No Changes In Esperanto.

Some Esperantists have recently been getting themselves heartily disliked by their associates by trying to improve Esperanto.

"If there is room for improvements, which we strenuously deny," say the conservatives, "let us wait until the language is officially adopted and sanctioned by the governments of the world, and let them appoint revisers. At present no one shall touch Esperanto as Dr. Zamenhof has given it to us. We will not even allow Dr. Zamenhof himself to do so if he should want to. If we make changes now we shall sink to a surety before we reach the harbor."

The row is just beginning, and developments are likely, for the would be reformers are stubborn and some of their suggestions are logical. —New York Sun.

How He Would Go.

In connection with its account of the international convention of Zionists at The Hague a writer in a German paper says: "The national sentiment was advocated by Steinschneider in Prague in 1835 and Moses Hess in France. In the fifties the story went the rounds of the European papers to the effect that Adolphe Cremieux had become a convert to the Jewish state movement. He was asked one day by Napoleon III. if he would go to such a state if it were founded, and he promptly answered, 'Yes, your majesty, but only as the accredited representative of France.'"

Amusing Signs In Japan.

Major General Hoad, who was the Australian officer attached to the Japanese army during the war with Russia, saw some amusing shop signs in Tokyo—"Head Cutter" over a barber's, "Extract of Fowls" over an egg seller's and "Ladies Furnishings on the Upstairs" in front of a draper's. He had a memorable twenty-four hours' railway journey in a compartment crammed with forty men, women and children. He made a resolution not to fall asleep, but he woke up in the morning to find that "a patient little Japanese lady had been supporting his head on her shoulder."

Beautiful Mixed Metaphor.

I think your readers may be interested in a mixed metaphor which recently appeared in the Egyptian Standard, the paper of Mustapha Kamel Pasha. That paper says that if the Whig element were dropped out of the cabinet "a truly liberal wind might become the guiding light of the foreign office, and the introduction of a home rule bill for Ireland might mean the beginning of justice for Egypt." I think the idea of a wind being a guiding light is an example of mixed metaphor which it will be hard to beat. —Letter in London Spectator.

He Waited.

Frau Mommsen, widow of the Roman historian, bore the great historian sixteen children, of whom twelve, six sons and six daughters, are still living. Mommsen himself was so self centered and engrossed with his ideas that he often passed his offspring in the street without recognizing them. One day a servant burst into the study of the great man with the announcement of the birth of his fourteenth. "It is a boy, Herr Professor." The professor turned, annoyed. "Tell him to wait," he replied.

Holiday Fashions.

There is a fashion in holiday resorts as in apparel, and there is little doubt that the tide of fashion is setting strongly in favor of Holland. Holland is the land of "round eye wonder." There is nothing quite like it in either hemisphere. —London Railway Times.

HUNTING THE WALRUS.

The Guards of the Herd Are Shot, the Rest Killed With Axes.

Whalers begun to turn their attention to walrus catching about the year 1868. During the first part of every season there is but little opportunity to capture whales, they being within the limits of the ice barrier. As a result much of the whalers' time during July and August was devoted to capturing walrus.

Men would be landed on the Alaska shore in June and left to watch for the animals to haul up on the beach at certain points. According to the government reports, the walrus must either come ashore or get on the ice to sleep. When a herd is well ashore one or two old bulls are generally left on watch.

The best shot among the hunters now creeps up and by a successful rifle shot or two kills the guard. Owing to their very defective hearing the noise made by the rifle does not wake them. The gun is then put aside and each hunter, armed with a sharp ax, approaches the sleeping animals and cuts the spines of as many of them as possible before the others become alarmed and stampede for the water and escape.

The white hunters rarely make use of anything but the two long, curved tusks with which the animal is equipped and which average about five pounds to the pair. If time permits, however, the flesh is boiled and the oil saved. To many of the Eskimos, especially on the arctic shore, the walrus is almost a necessity of life, and the devastation wrought among the herds by the whalers has been and is yet the cause of fearful suffering and death to many of the natives.

The flesh is food for men and dogs. The oil also is used for food and for lighting and heating the houses. The skin when tanned and oiled makes a durable cover for the large skin boats. The intestines make waterproof clothing, window covers and floats. The tusks are used for lance or spear points or are carved into a great variety of useful and ornamental objects, and the bones are used to make heads for spears and for other purposes.

In addition to hunting the walrus themselves the whalers also purchase from the Eskimos the tusks, or ivory, that they have secured. —New York Sun.

Not Infallible.

Harriet Martineau, the English author, was shrewd and practical and had what men are pleased to call a "masculine intellect." But she was not always correct in her deductions, a fact illustrated by the following anecdote, told in her "Memoirs," by Sir Charles Murray, who was then the English consul general in Egypt:

One afternoon we met at the villa of my old friend, S. W. Larking, on the banks of the Mahamoudieh canal. In the course of our stroll through the garden we came to a small gate, the pattern of which was new to Miss Martineau, who was walking in front.

She stopped and, looking at the gate in an attitude of intense admiration, exclaimed:

"How truly oriental! What wonderful taste these easterners have in design!"

She went on, and as Larking and I followed through the gate he whispered to me, "I got it out last week from Birmingham."

Queer Ideas of Beauty.

The amiability of Moorish women strikes me greatly, writes an Englishwoman in Morocco in the National Review. I visited some the other day, and they were full of kindly interest. They liked my fair hair, they liked my clothes. One old crone suggested how lovely I would be were I to paint my cheeks a brilliant red, stain my under lids coal black, adding three black vertical lines on my forehead and one in the middle of my chin; also stain my teeth with walnut juice, my hands with henna! I therefore rubbed my cheeks with my handkerchief till they turned crimson. That amused them highly, and they laughed and said I needed no paint, but did need henna and blacking! Another woman gazed at my waist and groaned, exclaiming she would be ill had she a waist as small as mine.

No Benefit.

A well known actor, lying on his deathbed, according to the physicians, was approached by a brother Thespian, who said: "Blank, old man, you are long for this world yet. We are going to get up a benefit." The dying man of tragedy lifted himself up by his left elbow and, shaking his long index finger of the right hand in the visitor's face, hissed: "Benefit! Benefit! Benefit! Oh, Shakespeare! Now indeed do I know that death is at hand. My time is come. A benefit! Goodby, old boy. See that I am decently buried. But no benefit!" —New York Press.

FREAKS OF SPORT.

The Geese Beat the Turkeys In a Ten Mile Race.

The history of sport is made fascinating by many strange incidents. From the days when John Mytton accepted a dare to hunt over frozen fields in his nightclothes at midnight up to the last election the annals of wagers are full of the most extraordinary incidents.

No more curious examples of one of these side issues of sport can be found than is offered by a match made when George IV. was still Prince of Wales. The match was a famous one in its day from its exceptional nature, the parties engaged in it and the unexpected denouement. The Hon. George Hanger, afterward Lord Coleraine, was one of the celebrated and eccentric personages of the day. At one of the gay parties at Carlton House Mr. Hanger was led, in the course of the conversation, to declare that a turkey could travel faster than a goose. The Prince of Wales, who had great confidence in his judgment as to all matters of "wind, limb and speed," agreed with him in this declaration. A Mr. Berkeley differed from them, and a match was at once arranged. Twenty turkeys were entered against twenty geese. The distance to be traveled was ten miles. The race was for £500. The odds, the confidence in the turkeys was so great that odds of 2 to 1 were offered—and taken—that these birds would win. The prince at once arranged to have twenty of the finest and gamest turkeys collected. At the time and place appointed he met Mr. Berkeley with his entries of geese. The race began. From the start there was every indication that the turkeys would come in winners "hands down" or wings down. They tripped onward at a brisk pace, which the geese, with their heavier waddle, were not able to equal. Indeed, at the end of three hours the turkeys were leading by two miles. But night was falling. As the light grew less the turkeys displayed signs of uneasiness. They began to look at the trees that appeared by the wayside and edged toward them.

The prince, with a pole to which was fastened a piece of red cloth, did what he could to urge them forward. First one escaped and, raising itself to a pendant limb, settled itself down comfortably. This one was no sooner dislodged than another established itself in a like manner. Barley scattered along the road did not aid in the least. The turkeys had concluded that it was time to turn in, and turn in or turn out they did. In a few minutes all of the twenty were roosting in trees, from which it was impossible to drive them. Meanwhile the geese came lumbering on. They slowly passed their slumbering competitors. The race finished with the geese first and the turkeys "nowhere." —George Hibbard in Metropolitan Magazine.

The Nose Lasts Longest.

Bone and cartilage enter so largely into the structure of the nose and determine its characteristics that it undergoes little perceptible change, as a rule, with the lapse of years. The brow becomes wrinkled, and crow's feet gather round the eyes, which themselves gradually grow dim as time rolls on. Cheeks lose the bloom which cosmetics cannot replace and lips their fullness and color. The chin, dimpled in youth, develops angularities or globularities, as the case may be, and the eyebrows become heavy with the crop of many years' growth. The nose shows no mark comparable to these familiar facial indications of the approach of old age and practically enjoys immortality from the ravages which time makes on the other features of the face. Next to the nose, probably the ears, as a rule, show the fewest and least obvious signs of old age.

Waters of the Oceans.

The oceans occupy three-fourths of the surface of the earth. A mile down in the sea the water has a pressure of a ton to every square inch. If a box six feet deep was filled with sea water, which was then allowed to evaporate, there would be two inches of salt left in the bottom of the box. Taking the average depth of the ocean to be three miles, there would be a layer of salt 440 feet thick covering the bottom in case all the water should evaporate. In many places, especially in the far north, the water freezes from the bottom upward.

Reason For His Absence.

"I never see Crockett down here any more," said the artist as he took a seat in the most comfortable chair. "Why is it? It used to be that I never came down but Crockett was here. If he wasn't actually here, a knock at the door, and Crockett."

"He came down not long ago," she exclaimed, "and said he was awfully hard up. I offered him a five, and he took it. That's why —New York Press.

CHARITY NATURALLY PAINFUL.

General Booth, the head of the Salvation Army, was discussing the necessity of charity that his church was engaged in.

"There was a poor deacon in Warwick who had no money and needed to be shaved, and he went from barber to barber, but none of them, despite his holy office, was willing to shave him for nothing."

"In the end, though, he found a barber who on hearing his tale said roughly:

"Sit down there in that chair."

"And this barber shaved him. But the razor he used! Dear me! Its dull edge and the nicks in it! Under the operation the tears flowed in rivulets down the poor deacon's cheeks."

"Suddenly the barber's dog in the adjacent room set up a terrific howling."

"Be still, there!" cried the barber, and he muttered anxiously, "What can they be doing to him?"

"Alas," said the deacon, "I shouldn't wonder if some one was shaving him out of charity." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Lord Mayor a Drummer.

When the present lord mayor of London, Sir William Treloar, president of the London branch of the United Kingdom Commercial Travelers' association, attended the annual dinner of that organization he told a story of his early traveling life.

"Forty years ago," he said, "I called on an upholsterer in Southampton, whose daughter, a very nice looking girl, rang the bell for her father. As soon, however, as she recognized the visitor she gently called up the stairs:

"You need not come down, papa. It's only a drummer."

"When she returned to the shop the girl remarked, with a pleasant smile, 'I took you for a gentleman.'"

"I apologized," added the story teller, "and expressed my regret that my appearance should have deceived her, and so we became excellent friends." —London Strand.

A Judge In Skirts.

The first woman justice of the peace to be appointed in Lynn and the second woman to be named to this position in Essex county is Miss Louise Fairchild, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Fairchild, 95 Grant street, Lynn. Miss Fairchild, who is only twenty-one years of age, has just been appointed a justice of the peace by Governor Guild. She is a native of Milford, Conn., but moved to Lynn with her parents when a child. She was graduated from the English High school of Lynn and entered Boston University Law school, from which she will be graduated next year. After her graduation Miss Fairchild will practice law in Lynn. She will have the distinction of being the first woman to enter the legal profession in that city. —Boston Herald.

Making "Stage" Money.

It is a curious coincidence that most of the "stage" money flashed by villains in melodramas and for which there is so much blood letting and murder in sensational plays is made in Washington almost within the shadow of the bureau of engraving and printing. The demand for it has caused it to develop into quite a little industry. It is widely used as "property" for regular dramatic productions and also for amateur theatricals. It is engraved on green paper, like greenbacks.

A recent issue of "stage" money contained the picture of Cassie Chadwick, whose frozen financial manipulations landed her in prison. —Saturday Evening Post.

Thrilling Climax.

Two men were out, the base were full and the pinch hitter of the team was at bat.

The umpire had called three balls and two strikes.

The excitement was intense, but too deep for words, and when the pitcher began to wind himself up preparatory to delivering the ball the silence was painful.

It was broken by a loud, penetrating voice in the grand stand.

"Ladies and gentlemen," exclaimed the owner of the voice, "who wants another bag of this justly celebrated popcorn?" —Chicago Tribune.

An Indian Superstition.

Up in Canada the Cree Indians have some queer ideas in regard to delirium. The other day a Cree chief and a medicine man were arrested at Norway House, Keewatin, for the murder of a squaw. According to the custom of the tribe, the woman was strangled while she was suffering from delirium, with the idea of preventing the evil spirit from escaping.

HOW THEY DINED.

Methods of the English at Table In the Seventeenth Century.

The old English had three meals a day, of which the chief meal was taken when the work of the day was finished. The first meal was at 9 o'clock, dinner was about 3 o'clock, and supper was taken just before bedtime. The Normans dined at the old English breakfast time or a little later and supped at 7 p. m. In Tudor times the higher classes dined at 11 and supped at 5 o'clock, but the merchants seldom took their meals before 12 and 6 o'clock.

The chief meals, dinner and supper, were taken in the hall both by the old English and the Normans, for the parlor did not come into use until the reign of Elizabeth. Breakfast did not become a regular meal until quite lately, and Dr. Murray in the Oxford Dictionary gave 1643 as the date of the earliest quotation in which the word occurred. The meal did not become recognized until late in the seventeenth century, for Pepys habitually took his draft of half a pint of Rhenish wine or a dram of strong waters in place of a morning meal. Dinner was always the great meal of the day, and from the accession of Henry IV. to the death of Queen Elizabeth the dinners were as sumptuous and extravagant as any of those now served.

Carving was then a fine art. Each guest brought his own knife and spoon, for the small fork was not introduced into England until Thomas Coryate of Ocombe published his "Crudities" in 1611. Pepys took his spoon and fork with him to the lord mayor's feast in 1663. The absence of forks led to much stress being laid upon the act of washing the hands both before and after meals and to the rule that the left hand alone should be dipped into the common dish, the right hand being occupied with the knife.

The perfect dinner at the best time of English cookery consisted of three courses, each complete in itself, and terminated by a subtlety or device, the whole being rounded off with hippocras, after which the guests retired into another room, where pastry, sweetmeats and fruit were served with the choicer wines. The English were essentially meat eaters, and it was not until the time of the Commonwealth that pudding attained its extraordinary popularity. Indeed the first mention of pudding in the menus of the buckfeast at St. Bartholomew's hospital did not occur until 1710, and in 1712 is an item of 5 shillings for ice. —London Times.

When They Know It All.

The proud father includes among his boasts the following school essay of his young hopeful:

"A horse gets up by giving a sudden jump to its front legs and then gets on its hind legs."

"A cow drinks by putting its mouth in the bucket and sucks the water."

"A duck picks up the food by its bill, then throws his head back."

"Maple leaves begin to bloom about the 1st of May."

"A locomotive while going around a corner bends very much to the inside."

"A passenger train when about to stop the wheels of the locomotive stop revolving and slides along the tracks."

"A locomotive has to be very much heavier than the train to overcome the weight of the train against it. Because when a body gets a-moving it has a tendency to keep moving." —New York Post.

Amateur Doctors.

There was an ominous stillness in the house as the great physician entered and made his way to his patient's room. Hastily he made his examination, his eyes showing the deep sympathy he felt.

"Madam," he said, "I am indeed sorry to see you in such a condition as this. What has happened? Have you been run over by a motor car?"

With infinite difficulty and obvious pain the patient roused herself, and the white lips slowly moved.

"No, doctor," she moaned, "but I fainted in church and was brought to by some friends who have been studying first aid to the injured."

Then the great physician took out his notebook and entered the case in the "very serious" column. —London Telegraph.

Had Something Else.

An old ducky in Richmond once experienced considerable difficulty in securing the sum due him from a prominent business man whose stable the negro had whitewashed.

One afternoon as the old ducky came painfully up the walk toward the house the master thereof called to him from the porch:

"What's the matter, Mose? Got the gout?"

"No, sah," came in respectful tones from Mose, "I's got de bill for dat whitewashin'." —Exchange.

NEW GOODS Arriving Daily

to select from. Come to see us for new

- Dress Goods
- Silks,
- Ribbons,
- Dry Goods,
- Notions,
- Shoes, Hats, Caps,
- House Furnishing Goods
- Furniture,
- Crockery,
- Glass Ware,
- Fa y-c-A rac
- Trays

Groceries, Guns, Rifles, Hardware. We can and will please you both in quality and price. Your patronage is solicited.

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We will rent or sell "THE HOTEL MACON PROPERTY", to good parties, on reasonable terms. Possession given Jan. 1st, or sooner if necessary. This hotel is on a good paying basis, and offers a good opportunity to a live hotel man. For further particulars apply to, MOSELEY BROS. Real Estate Agents.

TO MY FRIENDS.

Having been away for several months I wish to announce to my friends and patrons of the "empire" of Pitt that I am still connected with the firm of Chas. M. Stieff, and if each of us are allowed to misuse the happy term home as a synonym for "hanging out place" I still call Greenville my home, and while I intend to be away from Greenville a great deal of my time during this fall a postal care of box 25, Greenville, will reach me within a day or two. We now have a number of slightly used upright pianos, some of which have been rented during the summer months, others which were temporarily used by artists at the exposition and for orchestra work, at bargain prices.

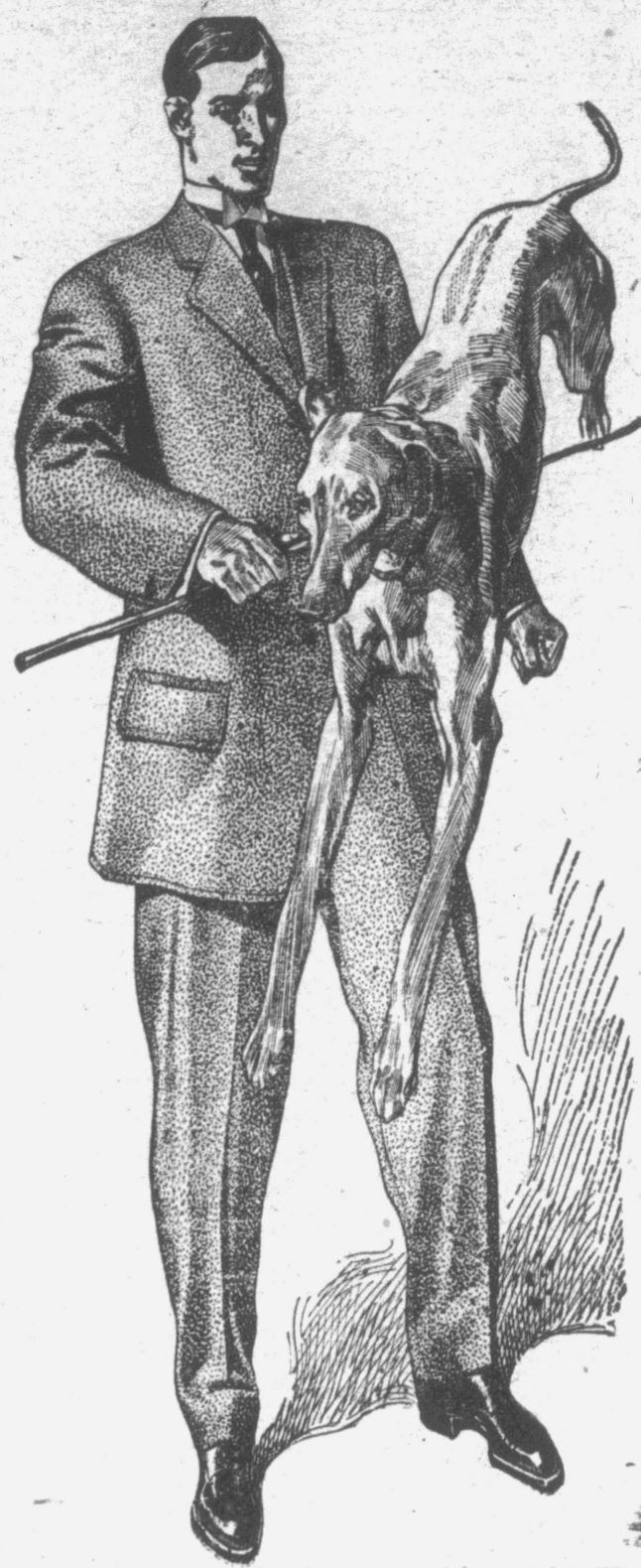
We also offer a special school piano for \$225.00 fully measuring up in standard to any \$350.00 instrument. This piano is especially built for college and school work for the special price named above and is full guaranteed by my firm for 10 years. Those interested in a school piano or in a good slightly used piano for the home should write me at once and will profit by it, and as ever I am always mindful of my patrons' protection and interest as well as my firm's interest. Grateful for past patronage. Very resp., G. G. Fineman, Box 325 Greenville, N. C.

Jim Moore H. B. Moore PRACTICAL SANITARY PLUMBING

We have just received all necessary material for satisfactory plumbing. Skilled workmanship and reasonable prices our motto. All we ask is a portion of your work in this line and we will do the rest. Prompt attention is assured every job. We are located at 317 Fourth st. MOORE & MOORE, Prop

Your New FALL Clothes

are ready for you now in our Store and we are going to hold a special opening reception to introduce you to them. You're invited; and when you come you'll meet a lot of the finest clothes you ever saw. We feel that our good friends and our good clothes should know each other better.



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THESE are HART SCHAFFNER & MARX Clothes; and you can put it down as a fact that these clothes, more stylish, more perfectly tailored, never came from the hand of a tailor.

THE new suits are in a number of very smart models, and the patterns are varied enough to suit every taste.

GRAYS BROWNS TANS IN STRIPES PLAIDS AND CHECKS

THE new Fall overcoats are certainly very snappy; you'll find your kind here. It is hardly necessary to say that Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes are always all-wool; you get no cotton mixture stuff under that name.

OTHER Departments are full also of fine seasonal goods hats on the latest blocks, shirts and neckwear like a regular flower-garden of color and rich design.

C. S. FORBES

THE MARKETS

Norfolk Cotton and Peanuts, wired by J. W. Perry & Co., Cotton Factors.

COTTON:	Today	Yesterday
Strict Middling	11 7-8	11 7-8
Middling	11 3-4	11 3-4
Str Low Middling	11 5-8	11 5-8
Low Middling	11 1-2	11 1-2

PEANUTS:

Fancy	5 1-2	5 1-2
Strictly Prime	4 7-8	4 7-8
Prime	4 3-4	4 3-4
Low Grades	4 1-4	4 1-4

NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL FUTURE MARKET

Wire by Cobb Bros & Co., Bankers and Brokers, Norfolk.

NEW YORK FUTURES:

October	10 91	10 96
December	11 06	11 11
March	11 23	11 29

LIVERPOOL FUTURES:

Nov. and Dec.	6 07	5 07
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Chicago Markets:

Dec Wheat	98 5-8	98 1-8
Dec Corn	58 1-4	58 1-8
Sept. Rib	8 81	8 87
Oct. Rib	8 40	8 37
Sept. Lar.	8 95	9 07
Oct. Lar.	8 97	9 07

Greenville (to 1st Main st., reported by J. R. & J. G. Moye)

Middling	11
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LIVERY BUSINESS FOR SALE

We will sell on easy terms the business known as the Greenville Livery Co., consisting of 5 horses, 2 nice carriages, 4 buggies, all necessary harness, etc. Purchaser can have privilege of renting or leasing brick building on Fifth street, near market house, in which the business is conducted. Good location and business will be patronized. Reasons for selling other business demands all our time.

The Greenville Livery Co., Parties interested can apply to

E. G. FLANAGAN

Strayed.

A small black mule with white nose, weighs about 800 pounds. Reward for information leading to recovery. J. R. Tucker, R. F. D. No. 3, Greenville, N. C.

Report of the Condition of

THE NATIONAL BANK

OF GREENVILLE

At Greenville, in the state of North Carolina, at the close of business August 22, 1907

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$161,344.64
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	3,128.51
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	2,500.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	476.56
Banking house, furniture, and fixtures	3,441.18
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	11,465.02
Due from State Banks and Banks	5,032.33
Due from other banks and other cash items	2,394.32
Exchange for clearing house	83.72
Notes of other National Banks	627.57
Notes of other National Banks	425.00
Fractional paper currency	7.38
Stamps and cents	
Lawful money reserved	
Banks, viz:	
Specie	2,215
Legal-tender notes	4,753
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	625.00
Total	\$208,524.13

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	50,000.00
Surplus Funds	3,000.00
Unpaid profits, less expenses and taxes paid	2,836.74
National bank notes outstanding	12,500.00
Individual deposits subject to check	50,427.03
Time certificates of deposit	35,855.61
Cashier's checks outstanding	640.35
Notes and bills rediscounted	38,922.99
Total	\$208,524.13

State of North Carolina, County of Pitt., ss. J. W. AYCOCK, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. J. W. AYCOCK, Cashier Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22nd day of Aug. 1907.

M. L. TUNAGE, Notary Public, Correct Attest J. E. WINSLOW, J. R. HARVEY, H. W. WHEEDER, Directors

COAL AND WOOD.

We will keep all grades of coal and dry woods on hand to be delivered on short notice.

C. W. Harvey & Co.



Autumn

Millinery Opening

Our pattern hats will be on display Tuesday and Wednesday October the 8th and 9th. MRS. L. GRIFFIN & CO.

To Cotton Growers

We have one of the best equipped ginneries in Pitt county and are prepared to serve you in a satisfactory manner. Our ginery is now in full operation and will continue during the entire season. Charges for ginning are very reasonable, and we will buy your seed for cash or exchange for meal on liberal basis.

If quick service and reasonable charges interest you come to see us. The Pitt County Oil Co. d & wtf Winterville, N. C.,

Cobb Bros & Co

Norfolk, Va. Cotton Buyers, Brokers in STOCKS, COTTON, GRAIN AND PROVISIONS Private Wire to New York, Chicago and New Orleans

We are now furnishing in Greenville quotations on cotton, wheat, corn and oats, and will thank any of our friends for any business given us.

HUNTING THE WALRUS.

The Guards of the Herd Are Shot, the First Killed With Axes.

Whalers began to turn their attention to walrus catching about the year 1868. During the first part of every season there is but little opportunity to capture whales, they being within the limits of the ice barrier. As a result much of the whalers' time during July and August was devoted to capturing walrus.

Men would be landed on the Alaska shore in June and left to watch for the animals to haul up on the beach at certain points. According to the government report, the walrus must either come ashore or get on the ice to sleep. When a herd is well ashore one or two old bulls are generally left on watch.

The best shot among the hunters now creeps up and by a successful rifle shot or two kills the guard. Owing to their very defective hearing the noise made by the rifle does not wake them. The gun is then put aside and each hunter, armed with a sharp ax, approaches the sleeping animals and cuts the spines of as many of them as possible before the others become alarmed and stampede for the water and escape.

The white hunters rarely make use of anything but the two long, curved tusks with which the animal is equipped and which average about five pounds to the pair. If time permits, however, the flesh is boiled and the oil saved. To many of the Eskimos, especially on the arctic shore, the walrus is almost a necessity of life, and the devastation wrought among the herds by the whalers has been and is yet the cause of fearful suffering and death to many of the natives.

The flesh is food for men and dogs. The oil also is used for food and for lighting and heating the houses. The skin when tanned and oiled makes a durable cover for the large skin boats. The intestines make waterproof clothing, window covers and floats. The tusks are used for lance or spear points or are carved into a great variety of useful and ornamental objects, and the bones are used to make heads for spears and for other purposes.

In addition to hunting the walrus themselves the whalers also purchase from the Eskimos the tusks, or ivory, that they have secured.—New York Sun.

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