

NATIONAL BANK.

Stockholders Meet and Elect Directors.

The stockholders of the National Bank of Greenville held a meeting, Tuesday afternoon, in the office of the bank. The following directors were elected: F. G. James, J. P. Quinerly, H. W. Whedbee, G. E. Harris, J. E. Winslow, L. W. Tucker, J. R. Harvey, E. A. Moye, Jr., and J. E. Nobles.

The statement of the cashier submitted the stockholders showed that the resources of the bank had increased about \$50,000 during the past year. The record value of the stock, based upon the net earnings of the bank, is now \$112,50, a fine showing for an institution less than two years old. The showing was gratifying to the stockholders.

Immediately after adjournment of the stockholders, the board of directors held a meeting and re-elected all the present officers of the bank, as follows: President, F. G. James. Vice President, J. P. Quinerly. Cashier, F. J. Forbes. Assistant Cashier, M. L. Turnage. Assistant Bookkeeper, Charles James.

SHELMERDINE ITEMS.

Shelmerdine, N. C. Jan. 15.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Sykes, of Rocky Mount, came in Tuesday night and will spend some time with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Dickens, on Mulberry street.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Venters spent Saturday in Greenville shopping.

G. H. Cole and family left Thursday for Halifax and Raleigh where they will spend sometime with friends and relatives.

H. B. Phillips, F. M. Phillips, W. T. Harrell and F. A. Manning returned to Shelmerdine Tuesday night.

Miss Sallie Kilpatrick and Mrs. J. O. Bobbitt attended the teachers' association Saturday in Greenville.

Dick Robbins is quite sick at his residence on Jackson avenue.

O. G. Calhoun returned last week from Baltimore.

Fred Haddock happened to the misfortune of having his house burned a few days ago, losing right much tobacco and cotton. Everything was burned, the family barely having time to escape from the flames.

Brighten up and get busy.

Mr. Business Man, quit talking panic and get busy. Advertise, and show the reading public that you have confidence in yourself and in your business. If you get money from the people's pockets you must coax it out. You are not going to do it by panic talk through a long face.

Passenger Schedule.

It is reported that the Norfolk & Southern railroad, that so far has run only mixed trains between Washington and Raleigh, will begin next week running regular passenger trains. The schedule for these trains has not yet been made public.

Married.

Mr. J. R. Turnage, of Ayden and Miss Eva Moseley, of Kinston, were married in the latter place this morning. They passed through here on the morning train going north for a bridal tour.

VOTING CONTEST.

For Most Popular School Teacher in Pitt County.

At the monthly meeting of the teachers' association to be held here on February 8th, the Aeolian Band will present a beautiful gold headed umbrella to the most popular teacher in Pitt county. The decision will be reached by a voting contest at the drug store of Coward & Wooten that will begin next Saturday, 18th, and continue until the night of Feb. 7th. Everybody can vote for their choice as many times as they like, the votes to cost one penny each. When you vote you help the band. Every vote will be placed in a locked box, but a list will be printed every few days showing how the votes stand and who is ahead.

FARMERS' EDUCATIONAL MEETING

Washington, D. C., Jan. 13

Editor Reflecto:
I am very glad to announce another Farmers' Educational Meeting to be held in Greenville on Monday, February 3rd. This will be exclusively a tobacco meeting. It will be conducted under the supervision of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, and at least four specialists from that department will attend.

I will take the liberty of writing you for your next issue something of the capacity and equipment of the men who will speak at this meeting.

There will be both a morning and afternoon session, and the morning session will open at 10 o'clock. I have every reason to believe that the meeting will be most profitable and I urge all to attend who are interested in tobacco culture.

Very respectfully,
Jno. H. Small.

Law Needs Changing.

The Pender Chronicle asks the newspapers of the State to join it in asking the Legislature change the law in regard to the payment of costs in State cases. As the law now is, when the costs fall on the county only half fees are allowed. The Chronicle thinks it is unjust to require witnesses to attend court and officers to perform the service for half fees simply because the costs falls on the county. This seems hardly fair and the Landmark is disposed to agree with the Chronicle as to witnesses. As to officers, it favors putting all of them on the salary basis. That is fair to both the man and the public.

—Statesville Landmark.

Honor Roll.

Honor roll of school at Ballard's Cross Roads for month of Dec. 1907, is as follows:

2nd grade—Nannie Lee Elks,
4th grade—Mildred McArthur,
5th grade—Preston Elks,
James Cobb.

6th grade—Charlie Tucker,
Roy Worthington.

May E. Hellen,
Abbie N. Smith,
Teachers.

Large Cotton Deal.

The largest cotton deal in this county during the present season was made Tuesday when W. H. Kilpatrick, one of Greenville's buyers, purchased 454 bales from J. O. Proctor & Bro., at Grimesland. The price paid was 11 1/2 cents. Mr. Kilpatrick's total purchases for Tuesday were 631 bales, which was a big business for one day.

JUST A DREAM.



Oh, such a frightful dream I had
'Bout little Bruvver Jack.
Des' sitting on a rock, he was,
Wiv wings out of his back—

Wiv wings des' like a butterfly,
Sticking up in the air,
And ne rock was like dem new pumpkins
We saw down to ne fair.

And Jack he had his nighties on,
And he held nat rock so tight,
Des' like he feared nem wings o' his
Would fly him out o' sight.

A fairy first I flinked Jack was,
But nen I said: "Oh, no!

Fairies ney don't have nighties on,
And neys never f'lightened so!"

For Jack was a-w-w-w-ful f'lightened,
And I was f'lightened, too,
'Cause I flinked nat he would fly away,
And nen what would I do?

And, oh, how glad I was to wake
And find it nes a dream!
Nen I woked Jack and telled him how—
How horrid it did seem.

Nen Jack, nat awful boy, nes said:
'Ah, h-a-a-a! It serves you right!
You wouldn't gi' bruvver none o' your
cake,
But ate it all, last night!"

SUPERIOR COURT.

January Term in Session.

The following cases have been disposed of:

Frank Williams, assault with deadly weapon, not guilty.

Ross Joyner, assault with deadly weapon, not guilty.

W. H. Harrington, Sr., assault with deadly weapon, pleads guilty, fined \$10 and costs.

Jim Shaw, incest, not guilty.

Phonso Rouse and George Darden, assault with deadly weapon, guilty, fined \$10 each and costs.

The grand jury found a true bill for murder against Major Barnhill.

John Allen Hardee, carrying concealed weapon, and assault with deadly weapon, pleads guilty in both cases.

Ed Avery, larceny, 30 days on roads.

Colarbus Coward and George Hagans, assault deadly weapon, plead guilty, fined \$10 each and costs.

Levi Houso, larceny, guilty.

W. H. Harrington, Jr., injury stock, guilty.

Terrible Fire in Opera House.

Boyetown, Pa., Jan. 13.—Between fifty and seventy-five persons were burned to death tonight in a fire which completely destroyed Rhoads' Opera House in this place.

The opera house was crowded with the members of St John's Lutheran Sunday school, who were attending a benefit given for that church. While the show was in progress a tank exploded. The actors endeavored to quiet the audience, but in their anxiety to make themselves heard and to avoid the awful stampede of the women and children the coal oil lamps, which were used as the footlights, were overturned, setting the place on fire. The flames fed by the oil shot almost to the ceiling, and there was a wild rush of the seven hundred persons to escape from the burning building. Scores of women and children were trampled upon and several who escaped being burned to death, died after being dragged from the opera house.

A COWBOY'S GIRL.

Will be at Opera House Friday Night.

A large and appreciative audience greeted "A Cowboy's Girl" presented last night under the direction of Mr. Peice R. Benton at the Academy of Music. The play is a story of the Lone Star State, and is replete with thrilling scenes, which never failed to bring forth tumults of applause. The sensational climaxes were punctuated with comedy and humor, which kept the audience almost continually laughing. Mr. Benton in the role of Judge Ananias Bolivar, a lawyer with all the ear-marks of the profession, proved himself a comedian of the first water, and his work in that capacity is seldom equalled on the local stage. The rest of the caste came up to the standard and the show taken as a whole or in detail is well worthy of patronage.—Raleigh News and Observer.

NOTICE.

I have purchased the interest of the late W. T. Fleming in the mercantile business heretofore conducted under the firm name of Fleming & Mooring, and will continue to carry on the business at the same stand. All accounts due the firm are payable to me. Thanking the public for the patronage given the firm in the past, and hoping to merit a continuance of their favors, I invite all to call to see me at the same stand.

J. S. MOORING.

Hurrying time.

A superintendent of the Little Wanderers' home attended a watch night service and closed his testimony by saying, "It may be but a month longer that I shall be here, perhaps a week, or even before the close of another day I shall be gone." He had hardly seated himself when a young man in the back of the vestry started the old song, "Oh, why do you wait, dear brother, oh, why do you tarry so long?"—Christian Register.

Tax Notice.

Taxes for the year 1907 are long past due. All persons delinquent are notified to come forward and pay promptly, as the law requires me to settle with the State treasurer in January.

L. W. Tucker, Sheriff.
14 1mo d & w.

OF PERSONAL NATURE.

Those Who Come and Go—Some You Know s.me know you.

W. G. Williams left this morning Winston.

Mrs. C. S. Carr and child went to Tarboro today.

Elder P. D. Gold, of Wilson, came in this morning.

John Shelburn returned Tuesday evening from Norfolk.

Jesse Speight went to Kinston Tuesday to attend the Turnage-Moseley marriage and returned this morning.

Mrs. Florence Dancy came home Tuesday evening from Baltimore, where she has been a little over three months for treatment in Johns Hopkins hospital for a broken hip. Her host of friends are glad that she has so much improved as to be able to walk a little.

WINTERVILLE ITEMS.

Notes From our Hustling Neighbors.

Winterville, Jan. 15th 1907.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Worthington have our deepest sympathy in the death of their child, aged about two and one-half years, caused by a severe burn. There was no one with the child in the house at the time except the next older little girl. It lived several hours after the burn. Its remains were interred Sunday.

A. W. Ange is spending a few days with his parents at his old home near Jamesville.

Dr. H. W. Battle, of Kinston, will deliver a lecture in the auditorium of Winterville High school Thursday night. He is one of the strongest preachers in the state, and it will be a rare treat to hear him. All are most cordially invited to be present.

Joseph Causey, of Craven county, has moved to our town. He has entered his children in W. H. S.

Rev. H. E. Tripp filled his first appointment at the Methodist church last Sunday afternoon. We hear his sermon highly complimented.

Robt. Abbott, former bookkeeper for the Pitt County Oil Co., is spending a few days here with his host of friends.

Rev. T. H. King, of LaGrange, was here a little while Monday afternoon. He expects to move to our town in the near future to the delight of our people.

Rev. Mr. Jackson filled his regular appointment at the Free Will Baptist church Sunday. He preached two strong sermons to large congregations. At the night service there was the regular communion service.

Notice! Land Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale, contained in a certain mortgage deed executed and delivered by W. I. Hurst and wife, Martha Hurst, to Susan E. Tucker, on the 1st day of November, 1905, and duly recorded in the registers office in Pitt county in Book J. 8, page 14, the undersigned mortgagee, will on Monday the 17th day of February, 1908 expose to public sale before the court house door in Greenville, to the highest bidder for cash the following real property to wit: One parcel or lot of land lying and being in Contentnea township, Pitt county, situate in the town of Winterville North Carolina, beginning at C. T. Kittrel's corner on Main street in said town of Winterville, and running northward, with said Kittrel line 70 yards to his back corner, then westward with A. G. Cox's line 35 yards, thence southwardly with Mr. Louisa Cox's line 7 1/2 yards to Main street, thence eastwardly to Main street 35 yards to the beginning, containing 1 1/2 of an acre more or less. This sale will be made to satisfy the terms of said mortgage deed.
This the 13th day January 1908.
Susan E. Tucker, Mortgagee.
F. C. Harding, Attorney.

AROUND ABOUT TOWN.

Some of the Things that Happen in Greenville and Hereabouts

Another pretty day.

Prayer meetings in the churches tonight.

Flour—Henry Clay is the very best, at S. M. Schultz.

Many people of the community are suffering with grip.

Seats go on sale tomorrow for "The Cowboy's Girl" Friday night.

Plenty of people hang around the court room who have no business there.

If you need anything in the way of grain, feed and seed remember phone 15.

The freshet in the river is something tremendous and the water has not stopped rising.

For Rent—My residence on Dickinson avenue. Apply to S. T. White or myself.
28 tf. Mrs. W. H. White..

For a new year trade fetcher nothing can pull business to you like an advertisement in The Reflector.

Grip has struck some of The Reflector printers and put the working force in bad shape for the time being.

A printer capable of setting straight matter on newspaper can get employment by applying to The Reflector.

For Rent—Store occupied by J. B. Johnston in Brady building. Possession given Feb. 1st, 1908.
14 6t Apply to F. G. James.

So many people from points below here are attending court this week that Capt. Hawks had to get an extra coach for his passenger train.

Don't forget to come in and pay your subscription to The Reflector. The office is near enough to the court house to be convenient for every one to drop in.

Farm For Rent—Fine tobacco, cotton, and corn land. Seven horse farm, or will rent in parcels, tenant to furnish team. Apply to Miss M. M. Hearne Farmville, N. C., or to W. A. B. Hearne, Greenville, N. C.,
10 1wk d 2tw

Weather.

Fair, warmer tonight and Thursday.

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 bachelors are allowed to misuse the happy term home as a synonym for a "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 325, 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 of past patronage. Very resp.,
G. G. Fineman,
Box 325 Greenville, N. C.

Marian's Saucy Pony.

ALONG the dusty, level road a drove of Texas horses was passing, tired, hungry looking, showing no interest in their surroundings and for a careless observer possessing in themselves no attraction sufficient to claim a second glance. No careless observer, however, was the dark haired, brown eyed little girl leaning against the front gate of one of the plantation homes and watching the horses as they passed. In the drove was a little mustang pony, in color deep bay, with black mane and tail. His quick step, erect head and bright eye showed the spirit that conquers weariness and that makes the mustang ponies invaluable to the people of the west.

This pony had attracted the eye of the little girl at the gate, Marian Starke, and she looked longingly at the horses until they were out of sight; then with a sigh she turned and went back to her play, but the spirit with which she had begun the game was gone.

Marian was only ten years old. Having no sisters, she played with the boys and surpassed them in their own games. In running she was swifter

than they. Not one of them could leap like her, and she could climb to the top of the tallest pecan tree, on branches that would scarcely bear her weight, swaying with them in the breeze.

But above all other sports she loved horseback riding, and in this she excelled and was perfectly fearless. With saddle and bridle or without she was at home. She loved riding, and she loved the horses. They were her dearest friends. She went among them without fear, and not one had ever shown the slightest disposition to do her harm. Even Black Prince, her father's saddle horse, the terror of women and children, was gentle with her. The night after the drove had passed her last thoughts were of the little bay pony, and in her dreams she was on his back racing over the fields or leading him about the yard or the garden.

The next day was cold and clear. The March winds were whistling around the plantation house, bringing down from the trees the dry leaves that had braved the storms of winter and sending them hurrying along, to the great delight of a crowd of little darkies who were already engaged in making switch brooms and were grinning at the prospect of making great heaps of the leaves in which they would bury each other.

Colonel Starke, Marian's father, had a governess for his three children, Marian and her two brothers, and on this day when the lessons were over the two boys rushed off to join the sweepers, while Marian stood at a little distance watching them.

While they were thus engaged a colored man from a neighboring plantation rode into the stable lot leading a little bay pony, the very one that had passed in the drove the day before. Marian's father had bought it for her. From that day the devotion between Marian and Cricket, for that is the name she gave the pony, became a by-word throughout the neighborhood.

On the day after his arrival Cricket began to cough, the next day the cough was worse, and in a short time it proved to be a severe attack of distemper. The season was unfavorable. An unusually cold and rainy March aggravated the disease, and in a few weeks Cricket was so ill that it was thought he could not recover. He was reduced almost to skin and bones and was so weak that he would often fall in attempting to walk. He could eat only the softest food, and his cough was really distressing.

All the time that she could spare from her books Marian devoted to caring for him. She superintended the cooking of his mush and gruel and fed him herself. She pulled the tenderest grass for him, watched the weather and never allowed him to get wet or cold. At last Cricket began to grow better, and before spring was over he



MARIAN FED HIM HERSELF.

was strong and frisky, with a glossy coat and bright eyes once more.

The pony now became a "privileged character," a distinction that he seemed to enjoy. He was in mischief very often. He took special delight in walking under the clothesline, brushing his back with the newly washed clothes and making the washerwoman furious. Picking up a switch, she would rush after him, but he was wise enough to do his mischief only when his mistress was near enough for him to run to her for protection, and the washerwoman would retire, shaking her head and the switch and muttering dire threats of future punishments "when yer missis ain't nowhere around."

His devotion to Marian was really remarkable, almost beyond belief, and he showed it in little ways too many to be mentioned. Whenever she came out of the house he would stop grazing to follow her about the yard or to stand by her, his head upon her shoulder and an expression of perfect content in his great dark eyes. Sometimes she would take a book into the garden and read, while Cricket grazed among the flowers.

One fault Cricket had, a relic of his

wild days, when he roamed with the herd over the prairies and had to take care of himself—he was very quick with his hind feet, and it needed very little provocation to make him kick. The stable boys were shy of saddling him, for each of them had felt the weight of his hoofs. And the blacksmith sent him home unshod, declaring he "wouldn't fool with a horse so quick with his hind feet." Fortunately his hoofs were tough and strong, and he never needed a shoe.

One day Marian's mother was horrified at seeing her seated upon the ground at Cricket's hind legs, with a pair of shears in her hand and deliberately trimming the pony's fetlocks, which no one else had ever dared to touch. Cricket would turn his head from time to time and lay his nose upon her arm as if to reassure himself, but he never lifted his foot.

In the spring following Cricket's entrance into civilized life he happened to be in the pasture one day when a drove of Texas horses was passing along the road. He saw the horses and became wild with excitement. Neighing loudly, he raced along by the fence to the end of the pasture; then, like a deer, he went easily over the five barred fence and in the big, broad road was free.

The horses, startled by Cricket's sudden appearance among them, began to run. Among them, with his head up and his tail waving like a great black plume, was the pony, prancing, standing upright, kicking and snorting, beside himself with excitement and rapidly imparting that excitement to the other horses until there was danger of a stampede, and the drovers were fast losing their tempers.

The hostler and the stable boys went out to try to get the pony back, but coaxing and scolding alike were in vain. They were unable to get near him. In despair the hostler ran back to the house, calling for Miss Marian. Marian ran out into the road and cried: "Cricket, come here! Come here to me!"

The pony turned, looked at Marian, stood up, pawing the air for a second, raced once around the drove of horses, snorting loudly and then came on a full trot to where Marian was standing. Coming close to her side, he lowered his head for her arm, which she put over his neck, and together they went through the gateway into the yard.—Chicago News.

The United Family.
Four pretty little sisters and a sturdy little brother
Work and play the livelong day close to one another.
One sister has a silver cap and one a hoop of gold.
And they cuddle all together in a heap when they are cold.
They never never quarrel (perhaps because they're dumb).
These pretty sister fingers and their little brother thumb.
—Youth's Companion.

FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL.

Member the Clubbin' You Got For That Punch at Henny?

Go whiz! You are a scrappy kid. And the new boys look admiringly and shyly at you who don't mind a little rough house the very first day. And you get a bit excited and run madly around the yard, yelling wildly and bumping into every boy that you don't know. By the time school opens you have a meeting arranged with a half dozen fellows for Bartlett field at the close of the session. And then comes your old teacher.

"Hey, Miss Denny, am I promoted?" you scream with a score of others. And teacher smiles that superior sort of smile that makes you realize that teachers are different from sisters and things and waves you aside, while the submaster bows her in the front door just the way your sister's beau meets her. Perhaps teacher is like your sisters and things.

The bell rings, you fall in line, and to the accompaniment of the piano in room 4 you march, for the last time, you pray, to your old class room.

Henny passes you in the corridor. He pushes you. You make a punch at him for old time's sake. The submaster yanks you both out of file and lifts you in the air by one ear while he christens the new rattle. And you set your shoulders proudly. You have reason to do so. You are the first man to get a "clubbin'" this year, and that's a whole lot in the Dudley school.

You take the same seat you had last year, and teacher reads from the Bible. Then she calls the roll, and everybody is present except Franky Dexter, and you know all about him. Sure! And you tell teacher how his pa "failed up" and had to leave town—and that will do.

Teacher will now read the list of promotions. But first she wishes to tell every one how much she will miss us and all that sort of guff. Gee! You didn't know teacher felt that way. If you had perhaps you'd been a little nicer to her. So you tell her that you're kind of sorry that you were so bad, and teacher smiles that schoolma'am smile, only just a bit different now.—Harper's Weekly.

British Columbia.

British Columbia is vast enough to swallow up many times its present population without the slightest strain on its resources. The island from which Vancouver takes its name, originally called Nootka, was discovered early in the sixteenth century, but it was not until 1792 that Captain George Vancouver of the British navy first sailed completely around the island, to which he gave his name. After the American boundary dispute the island was handed over forever to Britain by the Oregon treaty of 1846 and leased to the Hudson Bay company from that year until 1849. It was made a separate British colony in 1863, but two years later became part of Columbia. It is an ideal white man's land, for the climate closely resembles that of the British isles, except that a Britisher can rely upon getting even a more plentiful rainfall.—London Chronicle.

The Sort of a Place It Was.

A wealthy American bought an estate in Scotland called Glen Acera. He bought this estate without having seen it. He believed that he could trust the man he bought it from. And one summer he went over to have a look at the place.

The drive from the nearest railway station to Glen Acera was a matter of twelve miles. The American hired a highlander to drive him. As the cart jogged along the American said:

"I suppose you know the country hereabouts pretty well, friend?"

"Aye, ilka foot o' t," the Scot answered.

"And do you know Glen Acera?"

"Aye, weel," was the reply.

"What sort of a place is it?" the American asked.

The Scot smiled grimly.

"Aweel," he said, "if ye saw the de'il tethered on it ye'd juist say, 'Poor brute!'"

The Way Gladstone Read.

Of Mr. Gladstone's careful methods of reading a writer says: "If ocular demonstration be required one has only to visit Hawarden and see how his books, which he generously bequeathed for the use of all who are interested in his favorite study, are marked and analyzed and queried—to be sure that his convictions were based on the most thorough knowledge. Even where his sympathies did not follow he studied before he condemned. There lies before me as I write his copy of Wellhausen's 'History of Israel' (1885). The margins abound in neat pencil annotations—marks, queries, 'buts,' acute objections and references to other books, concluding (after his methodical custom) with an index to the points he wished to remember."

A Tart Old Lady.

In Indiana a good many years ago a certain old lady, summoned as a witness, came into court wearing a large poke bonnet, such as was then much affected by rural folks. Her answers to the questions put to her being rather indistinct, the court requested her to speak louder, though without much success.

"The court cannot hear a word you say, my good woman," said the judge. "Please to take off that huge bonnet of yours."

"Sir," she said composedly and distinctly enough this time, "the court has a perfect right to bid a gentleman take off his hat, but it has no right to make a lady remove her bonnet."

"Madam," replied the judge, "you seem so well acquainted with the law that I think you had better come up and take a seat with us on the bench."

"I thank your honor kindly," she responded, dropping a low courtesy to the court, "but there are old women enough there already."—Law Notes.

Don't Speak to Your Horse.

Caress must promptly reward performance and the voice be never used—the horse does not understand your words, and if you are angry your tones will only further disconcert him—while if you are eternally talking to him you simply render him careless and inattentive. Caress the spot you have just addressed nor think that he understands a pat on the neck as reward for something he has just done with his hind quarters. Go direct to the spot, and where two parts have been addressed caress them both, as in backing, the hind quarters and the sides where the legs come, etc.—and do the same thing in biting. Do not pat the neck if you asked him to yield his jaw. "Don't reward your daughter for your son's successful geography lesson"—that is the idea in a nutshell.—From "Directing the Saddle Horse," by F. M. Ware, in *Outing Magazine*.

The finest coffee substitute ever made, has recently been produced by Dr. Shoop, of Racine, Wis. You don't have to boil it twenty or thirty minutes. "Made in a minute" says the doctor. "Health coke" is really the closest coffee imitation ever yet produced. Not a grain of real coffee in it either. Health coffee imitation is made from pure toasted cereals or grains, with malt, nuts, etc. Really it would fool an expert—were he to unknowingly drink it for coffee. F. E. Hooker & Co.

Are you having trouble with your kidneys? There are lots of people today who wonder why they have pains across the back, why they are tired and lacking in energy and ambition. Your kidneys are wrong. They need relief without delay. Take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills; they are for weak back, inflammation of the bladder, backache and weak kidneys, sold by J. L. Wooten's drug store.

Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people—without a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Sold by Eryan's Drug Store.

Jack and Jill were both quite ill, Now each is well and wiser, For blues and headaches have to go, When they take an Early Riser. DeWitt's Little Early Riser Pills are sold by J. L. Wooten's Drug Store.

Land Sale.

By virtue of a mortgage executed and delivered by A. E. Tucker and wife to J. P. Quinerly on the second day of January 1904 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Pitt county in Book K-7 page 313, the undersigned will sell before the Court house door in Greenville on Monday the 3rd day of February 1905 the following described two tracts of land, situate partly in Contentnea township and partly in Beaver Dam township: One tract called the Flanagan place being the same deeded to A. E. Tucker by A. C. Tucker and wife April 4th 1898 and recorded in Book K-6 page 94 in the Register's Office of Pitt county containing 181 acres more or less.

Also one other tract adjoining the above and known as the May place and fully described in a deed from W. H. Taylor and wife to A. E. Tucker recorded in Book K-6 page 281 of the Register of deeds office of Pitt county, containing 40 1/2 acres more or less. Reference to both of which deeds is hereby made for better description.

Terms of sale: One half cash balance payable in 12 months, or all cash to suit the purchaser.

Said property will be sold in 60 acre lots or as a whole to the best advantage.

This January 3rd 1905.
J. P. QUINERLY,
F. G. James Attorney.

TO MY PATRONS

Ladies and gentlemen, I wish to announce that I am now situated in new quarters, and am prepared to accommodate my customers with more neatness, and promptness, than heretofore being in a more convenient place and having better light. Thanking you for past patronage and wishing a liberal continuance of same, I am as ever, yours to serve.
FRANK HOPKINS,
Ladies and Gents Tailor,
403 Fourth, st. opposite Marble yard.



The Money you have saved can be only a burden to you if you are constantly worried as to its safety. You can't secrete it anywhere that it is not subject to loss. Try putting it in

THE NATIONAL BANK

You'll be surprised how you at once are relieved of all worry as to its safety. That alone should be sufficient to induce you to open an account. But there other advantages be ide. Come and ask about them

—ESTABLISHED 1875.—

S. M. SCHULTZ.

Wholesale and Retail Grocer and Furniture Dealer. Cash and Tor Hides, Fur, Cotton Seed, Barrels, Turkeys, Egg, etc. Bedsteads, Mattresses, Oak Sags, Baby Carriages, Go-Carts, Parlor Suits, Tables, Lounges, Safes, Loreland and Gail & Ax Snuff, High Life Tobacco Key West Cigars, Henty George Cigars, Canned Cherries, Peaches, Apples, Pine Apples, Syrup, Jolly, Meat Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Meat Soap, Lye, Mazic Food, Matches, Oil, Cotton Seed Meal and Hulls, Garden Seeds, Oranges, Apples, Nuts, Candies, Dried Apples, Peaches, Prunes, currants, Raisins, Glass and Chi a ware, Tip ann, wooden ware, cakes and crackers, macaroni, chdese, Best Butter, New Royal Sewing Machines and numerous other goods. Quality and quantity. Cheap for cash. Come see me.

S. M. Schultz.

Wants All To Know—

Roding, Ga., September 12, 1908.
MESSRS. E. C. DE WITT & CO.,
Chicago, Ill.
Gentlemen:—Yours of the 6th to hand. In reply will say, most assuredly use my letter in any way you see fit for the benefit of the suffering. I will answer all correspondence as to my own case. I recommend KODOL to all I hear grumbling about their stomachs, and have bought many their first bottle. All that is required is a trial of KODOL. It talks for itself.
Yours very truly,
G. N. CORNELL.

Kodol for Dyspepsia.

digests what you eat, takes the strain off of the heart, and contributes nourishment, strength and health to every organ of the body. For Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Inflammation of the mucous membranes lining the Stomach and Digestive Tract, Nervous Dyspepsia and Catarrh of the Stomach.

CONFORMS TO NATIONAL PURE FOOD AND DRUG LAW

Digests What You Eat

For Sale by Jno. L. Wooten.

J. L. O'QUINN & CO

Raleigh, N. C.
LEADING FLORISTS,
OF NORTH CAROLINA,
A. kinds of all kinds of choice cut flowers in season. Special attention given to Wedding and Funeral Decorations. Bulb stock, Pot plants for Winter blooming, Rosebushes, Shruberies, Hedge plants Evergreens and shade trees.

Robert Spell SHOE REPAIRER

Shop in Winslow's Stable on Fourth Street. All work done promptly and satisfactorily.
SEND ME YOUR ORDERS.

CAPUDINE

CURES COLDS and GRIPP. It Removes the Cause. Relieves the aches and feverishness. Contains No Acetanilide.

The Holidays Have Passed and all are down to business again.

A Word to the Wise is Sufficient.

The Reflector ranks as one of the best advertising mediums in all Eastern North Carolina and its circulation has enjoyed a healthful increase during the past year. Send in your ads and you will be benefitted. Try it

Let your orders for Job work Come along also.

The Reflector.

What About Christmas?

With the compliments of the season to all our readers we ask you the question of the hour

WHAT ABOUT CHRISTMAS

The children are asking it with wondering and hopeful expectations of what Santa Claus is likely to bring them.

The older people are asking it, not so much in speculation regarding the remembrance that Christmas will bring to them, but rather as an inquiry as to how they are to provide suitable and satisfactory presents for relatives and friends without too heavy a drain upon their time and purse.

May we help you to solve the problem and put you in the way of doing your Christmas shopping with pleasure satisfaction and economy?

We offer the advantage of selection that can only be found in a very extensive showing of first class goods. We take pleasure in pleasing customers and will do all in our power to help you to just the right article at the right price, so that you may leave our store glad that you came, and perfectly satisfied with your purchases in every respect.

We extend to all a cordial invitation to call and see our line of

HOLIDAY - GOODS

Hoping to see every reader at our store at an early date, and wishing one and all a very Merry Christmas, we remain,

Yours truly

J.R. & J.G. MOYE



We will Make Things HOT FOR YOU

or any one else who uses our new hot-air furnaces. Ask those who have had us install them. They'll tell a short story, and it will be

"The most Heat for the least Money.

You can save on coal bills enough in a year or so to pay for the furnace. See us about them as well as that fall plumbing that needs looking after

C A Dickens

OPERA HOUSE

Friday Night January 17-
ENGAGEMENT EXTRAORDINARY

A Star Cast of Artists
Perce R. Benton

And a big production of
"A Cowboy's Girl."

A Story of the plains.
That Good Show. One half Laugh one-half sentiment
Every Act a Most Perfect Picture of Western Life.
Prices 25, 50, and 75. Few choice seats at \$1.00

Subscribe for The Reflector.

The Party of the Winds.

Big, blustering, boisterous Northeast invited all the little winds that live up in the sky to come and play. Northeast was so merry and mad that he briskly blew and friskily flew, getting ready for his party.

He whisked the leaves and twisted the trees and broke off twigs with greatest ease. He was awkward, too, and made a big hullabaloo for the little work he had to do. But at last all was ready, and the guests began to arrive. North and East came together. They were cousins in weather.

North was quite a bright chap, with a cool manner and a clear complexion. He brought as a present some glorious, glittering icicles.

East was a high spirited maiden, who could never keep still a minute, and she brought a gift of puffy, fluffy snow.

The three winds played awhile. They made little twirls and whirls in the snow. Then they made little tossings and crossings of the twigs in the treetops. They bristled and whistled; they hustled and hustled and tumbled.

But when they heard West Wind coming the three went away and hid in the deep, dark wood.

West was such a mild, gentle little lady she was quite contented all by herself and smiled sweetly and played little lonely but lively games of puff and whiff. Then she went away.

She tried to find the hidden ones; but, although she blew into every crack and crevice and raised a terrible dust, she could not find North, Northeast or East.

Then South came and, finding no one to receive him, ate all the ice and snow, like the greedy fellow he was, and went back to his orange blossoms. What a strange party!—Youth's Companion.

An Unobserving Thief.

Yosouf owned a beautiful horse which was very valuable.

While Yosouf was transacting business a thief stole the horse.

The owner shortly afterward saw the rogue leading his horse and took him before the caid, or judge.

"The horse is mine," sturdily insisted the thief.

In vain the other argued, and the caid was about to give his decision in favor of the villain when Yosouf advanced suddenly, threw his cloak over the horse's head and demanded of his enemy:

"Since you own the horse, tell the caid in which eye the animal is blind."

"In the left," said the thief, making a wild guess.

Yosouf looked toward the caid triumphantly. "He's blind in neither eye," said he.

So the noble horse came into its rightful owner's possession again, and the wicked Arab was punished.

Immovable Card.

Strange as it may seem, if a card is bent at both ends and placed upon a table in the position shown in the

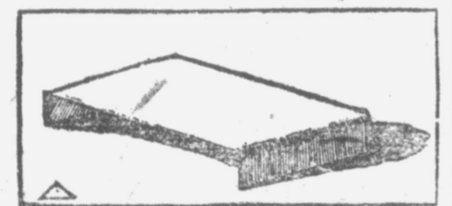


illustration you will find that it is only with the greatest difficulty it may be moved, no matter how hard you blow.

By drawing off to a distance, however, and blowing sharply you may cause it to flutter across the table.

The Century Plant.

The "century plant" is a myth. The agave, of the order of amaryllidaceae, takes from ten to seventy years to come to maturity, then blooms and dies. There is no plant that lives once every hundred years.

Party wants to let contract for cutting from stump and hauling half million feet of lumber. For particulars address The Reflector, Greenville, N. C. 142dw

THE MARKETS

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

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

PEANUTS:—Dull, Fancy 3 1-4 to 3 3-8

Strictly Prime 3 1-8

Prime 3

Low Grades 2 7-8

NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL

FUTURE MARKET

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

NEW YORK FUTURES:

March 11 17 10 99

May 11 22 10 65

July 11 07 10 89

LIVERPOOL FUTURES:

Jan. and Feb. 5 82 5 79

Chicago Markets:

May Wheat 103 1-2 104 3-4

May Corn 60 1-2 5-8

Jan. Ribs 6 87 6 95

May Ribs 7 27 7 27

Jan. Lard 7 75 7 87

May 8 12 7 12

Greenville (to) Market, reported by J. P. & J. G. Moye

Middling 11 60

GOOD EYESIGHT

is a blessing. Have you got it? If not, you should wear glasses.



Let me fit your eyes and give the desired relief!

C. E. Rountree

Optician and Jeweler

Graduate Philadelphia College of Horology and Optics

CHICKENS

Chickens, Turkeys, Geese and Ducks for sale at Rainbow Stables, in front of market house.

Harry Skinner. Harry Skinner, Jr

H. W. Whedbee.

SKINNER & WHDBEE

LAWYERS. Greenville, N C

STRAY TAKEN UP.

I have taken up a male (barrowed) hog, weight about 125 lbs, color black and white spotted, marked swallow fork in left ear. Owner can get same by proving property and paying charges. C. D. Harrington. R. F. D. No. 5, Greenville, N. C.

Farm For Sale.

The Johnson farm, one mile from Greenville, on North side of Tar river. Splendid farming and pasture land. About 255 acres. For terms apply to. F. M. Wooten.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Especially adapted to cotton, tobacco and corn. Good dwellings. Apply to F. C. Harding.

29 d w tf

Tho the earth with Jack Frost shakes.

Not a man will have the aches, If every night a dose he takesn Of Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Wooten's Drug Store.

MAYBE you'll realize the

business value of being well dressed; everybody dosen't.

It grows out of the fact that people have to judge your ability and standing by the way you look, until you give them something else to judge by.

That Means that we

are in a position to increase the business value of every man in this town; we've got Hart, Schaffner & Marx clothes for you; and if you live up to your looks in these clothes, you'll be a sure success in

Business.

C S FORBES

Get The best for Comfort.

Royall and Borden Felt Mattresses and a 3 piece Bernstein Iron Bed have no equal.

TAFT & BOYD.

READY TO Serve You.

With anything wanted in the way of

Heavy And Fancy Groceries

Complete stock to select from and goods delivered promptly anywhere in town I am also ready to accommodate you with Hay, Grain and all kinds of Feed Stuff. Bring, send or phone your orders and your needs will be promptly supplied. It is a pleasure to serve patrons.

C G STARKEY

Stray Taken Up.

I have taken up one yearling, about 2 years old, unmarked, yellowish color. Owner can get same by proving property and paying charges. H. E. Tripp. 11 1st 3tw. Winterville, N. C.

The Bank of Greenville



"To all our customers we send Most hearty New Year's greeting

Hoping that in the coming year We may have frequent meetings,

Then here's to luck and pluck and wealth,

A happy life and blessed health!"

Sincerely,

JAMES L. LITTLE Cashier

NEW YEAR GREETING

Munford's Big Store

Wishes to thank each and every one for their patronage in the past and asks for a liberal share of their business in 1908

The holder of ticket number 7437 is entitled to the Iron Bedstead, offered in our prize sale, and can come and get same. Mr. W. H. Kilpatrick of Grifton, being the largest cash purchaser during the sale, was awarded the Organ.

Wishing each and every one a prosperous and happy New Year, I beg to remain, Yours to serve

C. T. MUNFORD.