

THE DAILY REFLECTOR.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor and Owner
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Truth in Preference to Fiction

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VOLUME 29

GREENVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY AFTERNOON, MAY 7, 1909.

NUMBER 5510

SCHOOL CONTRACTS AWARDED

GREENVILLE PEOPLE GET A SHARE.

Committee Has Busy Time for Three Days and Does Its Work Well.

The executive committee of East Carolina Teachers' Training School adjourned Thursday evening at 5:30 o'clock, after a continuous session of three days running late into the night on Tuesday and Wednesday nights. The committee seemed pretty well fagged out when the work was finished.

On Tuesday they first took up the question of final awarding the contracts for the construction of the sewer and under-drainage system and awarded this to J. M. Johnson, of Raleigh, he being the lowest bidder for both. He gave bond and signed the contract and is expected to begin the work at once.

The committee then took up the question of considering bids for the erection of the infirmary and the power house. There were three bidders for this contract, to-wit: Rhodes & Underwood, of New Bern; C. B. West, of Greenville and the Building & Lumber Co., of Greenville. Rhodes & Underwood bid the sum of \$15,123 for the two buildings; C. B. West bid \$14,875.57; Building & Lumber Co., bid \$13,550, and this bid being the lowest the contract was awarded to that company.

The committee then took up the various bids for the boilers, engines, electric plant, laundry, refrigerating plant and all other machinery necessary for a complete equipment of a power plant for the institution. There were various and sundry bids, some being for a completed plant, less the laundry and refrigerating plant, and some of the bids only being for certain parts of the plant. These bids required patient consideration and took the architects quite a while to tabulate them and put in proper shape for comparison. On this occasion the committee had the benefit of the large experience of Mr. Rogers, of the firm of Hook & Rogers, who has had much experience in dealing with such matters. After long and careful consideration of all propositions, consuming Tuesday until midnight and a part of Wednesday, the committee awarded the contract to Thomas B. Whitted & Co., of Charlotte, and B. Mc Kenzie, of Greensboro, for the entire power plant, less the piping, at the sum of \$7,500, their being the lowest bid for that work. This contract does not include the laundry and refrigerating plant.

The contract for laundry was let to American Laundry Machinery Mfg. Co., of Cincinnati, for \$1,898, the lowest bid.

The letting of contract for refrigerating plant was postponed for future consideration.

These matters being disposed of the committee took up the question of selecting the furniture and here they tackled a big question. The committee had advertised for samples of furniture, and that all samples should be placed upon exhibition in the school building. There were bidders and exhibitors from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Chicago, Cincinnati, Richmond, Charlotte, High Point, Greensboro, Mebane, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Greenville and other places, and the exhibits of furniture and other material for the buildings would have done credit to a great furniture exhibition at any of 58

Grand Audience at Christian Church.

One of the largest congregations since the meeting began, assembled at the Christian church last night.

Dr. Colyer's subject was "Could but Didn't and Tried and Did."

In the handling of these subjects Dr. Colyer seemed to be more enthusiastic than ever. It is needless to try to tell people who fail to hear him, what they are missing. His every sermon seems to be better than the preceding one and with this growing attitude the natural conclusion is a grand climax.

Therefore, we feel safe in predicting greater things to follow.

The singing last night was an interesting feature. The "old people's song service" seemed to put all in a splendid attitude for a glorious service.

Mr. Bowles has been requested to conduct a number more old songs before the meetings close.

The solo, "Be Not Too Late" sung by Mr. Bowles last night was very much enjoyed by all. One lady remarked "the gospel in song is the sweetest story ever told and the expression Mr. Bowles puts into his singing adds much to its sweetness."

Let it be remembered that the Hesperian quartette will be here tomorrow night and you cannot afford to miss hearing it. Services tonight at 7:45.

our great fairs. To go through this mass of furniture and make the selections, having due regard to price, quality and fixtures, taxed the energies of the committee to their full extent. After visiting every room in which furniture was on exhibition and carefully considering the whole matter the committee late Thursday afternoon announced their decision as follows:

The contract for bedsteads was awarded to Daugherty & Co., of Philadelphia, through their agents, J. R. & J. G. Meye, of Greenville.

The contract for mattresses and pillows was awarded to Snyder & Hurdley, of Richmond, the mattress selected being the Raleigh mattress, manufactured at Raleigh, N. C., by Raleigh Bedding Co.

The contract for dressers, washstands and tables for rooms was awarded to Peoples House Furniture Co., of High Point. The contract for crockery for the rooms was also awarded to this company.

The contract for dining room chairs and bedroom chairs was awarded to Ford & Johnson Co., Chicago, through R. W. Norman, furniture dealer, Salisbury, N. C.

The contract for the opera chairs for the auditorium was awarded to American Seating Co., of Chicago, through their Charlotte house.

The contract for rugs and window shades was awarded to Taft & Boyd Furniture Co., and Taft & Vandyke, of Greenville.

While there was much disappointment on the part of some of the bidders, everything passed off in the best of humor and we believe it is conceded by all that the committee acted wisely in their selections. It is hardly possible for anybody who was not present to see for themselves to appreciate the immense amount of work the committee did during these three days.

For 30 days I will furnish dry slab wood at \$2 per cord in 5 cord lots, delivered anywhere in town. Phnoe 226. A. L. Potter.

ALDERMEN HAVE BUSY MEETING

ELECTION CALLED FOR FIRST MONDAY IN JUNE.

Much Routine Business Transacted—New Street Ordered Opened—List Registrars and Poll Holders.

The Board of Aldermen were in regular monthly session Thursday night, with all the members present, and transacted a considerable amount of business, several matters of importance coming before the meeting.

The finance committee reported that \$75 had been allowed Brinkley & Lasiter in settlement of their claim against the town for right of way for sewerage through their property. The committee was granted further time for the settlement of two other claims pending.

The special committee reported that the concrete sidewalks had been examined by an expert, as ordered at the last meeting of the board, and were found in fair condition.

The street committee reported the streets in bad condition. The culvert on Fourth street was reported completed and ready for filling in.

The cemetery committee reported that the cemetery is being cleaned out.

The clerk was instructed to address a communication to the water and light commission in regard to plumbers leaving excavations for pipes in bad fix.

Alderman White moved that an ordinance be adopted levying a license tax of \$25 a year or part of a year on all plumbers doing business in the town. Action on this was deferred to an adjourned meeting of the board.

D. J. Whichard and W. B. Wilson appeared before the board in reference to insufficient drainage in South Greenville causing the flooding of property. The matter was referred to the street committee with power to act and instructions to remedy the trouble as early as possible.

An ordinance was offered and passed prohibiting the delivery of ice in town on Sundays. This was followed by several amendments that resulted in reconsidering the matter and leaving it as before.

James Brown appeared before the board in reference to insufficient drainage on Sutton lane, which was referred to the street committee.

A deduction was made in the tax valuation of property of the Cabinet Veneer Co., an error having been discovered in the report sent down from the State corporation commission.

The mayor was instructed to address a communication to the the Woman's Betterment Club, expressing the sympathy of the board in their work.

The street committee was instructed to have trees cut down on the sidewalk of Fourth street between Pitt and Greene streets.

The services of the assistant policeman was ordered placed at the disposal of the street committee for the purpose of furthering the street work.

C. D. Rountree and H. A. Blow were placed in nomination for tax list taker for the year. C. D. Rountree was elected.

Restaurant license was granted to Bob Whichard.

The clerk was ordered to procure suitable books upon which to keep a record of deaths occurring in the town, and an order was passed that hereafter no burials shall take place in the town without a burial permit being first obtained from

THE MUSIC CLUB.

Handsomely Entertained by Mr. Charles James.

One of the best meetings the Music Club has yet had was on Thursday night when Mr. Charles James was host. In addition to almost the entire membership of the club, many invited guests were present and it was a delightful occasion for all.

There was not much of a business nature to attend to, and this feature of the meeting, with Mrs. Warren presiding in the absence of the president, was quickly dispatched to give place to what was to follow. A committee consisting of Mrs. Warren, Mrs. Couch, Miss Forbes and Mr. Whichard was appointed to arrange the program of music to be furnished by the club at the State convention of the King's Daughters to be held here the last week in May.

The entertainment program of the evening was as follows, the study being Edward McDowell:

1. Life of McDowell Mrs. W. L. Hall.
2. Vocal solo McDowell Miss Gaston.
3. Instrumental solo, McDowell Mrs. J. W. Higgs.
4. Vocal duet Miss Bennett and Mr. James.
5. Instrumental solo Miss Irma Cobb.
6. Vocal solo Mrs. Chas. C. Skinner.

After the program, every number of which was excellent, the host distributed contest blanks. This was a romance with blanks that had to be supplied with musical terms, eight minutes being given the contestants to fill in the missing words. The guests prize was won by Miss Minor and the members prize by Mrs. Warren, these making the highest record.

Refreshments were then served, the ices being in mandolin shapes. The souvenirs were ball-shaped concertinas every one of which made music and afforded much amusement as the guests began playing them.

The next meeting of the club will be with Dr. Daughinghouse.

the clerk. The cannon balls on the court house square were ordered removed to the old soldiers' lot in Cherry Hill cemetery.

The mayor and street committee were ordered to proceed at once to open a street from Dickinson avenue in a southerly direction to Washington and Eighth streets, 32 feet wide with 8-foot sidewalk on each side, through what is known as the Sutton property.

An order was made in calling an election to be held on the first Monday in June to elect one alderman in each ward and a mayor. The following registrars, poll holders and voting places were selected for conducting this election in the different wards:

First ward—Registrar, J. I. Smith; poll holders, C. W. Harvey and Charles Cobb; voting place court house.

Second ward—Registrar, W. D. Pruitt; poll holders, E. B. Ficklen and D. S. Spain; voting place Winslow's stables.

Third ward—Registrar, J. F. Brinkley; poll holders, D. T. Beaman and W. P. Edwards; voting place Dr. Laughinghouse's office.

Fourth ward—Registrar, J. L. Carper; poll holders, H. A. Timberlake and T. R. Moore; voting place Harris' store on Five Points.

Fifth ward—Registrar, H. L. Coward; poll holders, D. S. Smith and Lunsford Fleming; voting place Jesse Speight's office.

After the allowing of accounts the board adjourned to meet in special session on the night of the 15th.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL BRIEFS.

The Visitors Here and People Who Travel.

C. T. Munford went to Norfolk today.

Z. V. Murphy went to Kinston today.

Miss Fannie Hardee went to Ayden today.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Watson went to Kinston today.

W. J. Boyd, of Ayden, was here today.

Miss Nina Allen is visiting Mrs. Ed Forbes.

O. L. Joyner went to Richmond Thursday evening.

J. F. Stokes went to Kinston Thursday evening.

K. W. Cobb returned from Kinston this morning.

F. J. McGuire went to Richmond Thursday evening.

Miss Roland Jenkins went to Bethel Thursday evening.

R. L. Humber returned Thursday afternoon from Hobgood.

Mrs. Charles Moore went to Washington Thursday evening.

G. W. Baker returned Thursday afternoon from Rocky Mount.

H. B. Harris and P. T. Anthony went to Grifton Thursday evening.

Mrs. C. W. Gold, of Raleigh, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. G. Moye, left this morning.

Miss Gertrude Williams, who has been spending some weeks here with her mother, left this morning for Philadelphia.

Dr. D. L. James, R. C. Flanagan, S. T. White, J. R. Corey, and J. J. Corey, returned this morning from New Bern where they had been attending the great council of Red Men.

Longfellow-Swift.

Quite a number of her friends in this city will be surprised to learn that on the first of May Miss Bruce Swift, of Kinston, became the bride of Mr. J. S. Longfellow, of Maryland. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Wingate in Norfolk, Va. After the marriage Mr. and Mrs. Longfellow went to Maryland to pay a visit to the parents and relatives of the groom; and now they will spend a few days in Kinston.

Mrs. Longfellow was one of Kinston's most popular and attractive young ladies. Mr. Longfellow travels for a prominent fertilizer house. They have not yet decided fully as to their future home.—Kinston Free Press.

Miss Swift was for two years stenographer for the Farmers Consolidated Tobacco Company here, and has a host of friends in Greenville. Mr. Longfellow is also well known here.

Mammoth Sale at Munford's.

The Reflector today carries the largest single advertisement that ever appeared in the paper. It is two full pages in size calling attention to the mammoth special sale to begin at Munford's store on Wednesday, 12th. This sale is to be something out of the ordinary, and it will pay you to read every line of that big advertisement and be prepared to take advantage of the opportunity to get the benefit of the bargains offered.

When you have baggage to go to trains phone No. 45. 2 11 tf

MOVEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS

Time of Arrival and Departure at Greenville.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE.	
Northbound	Southbound
8:28 A. M.	1:17 P. M.
4:31 P. M.	6:00 P. M.
NORFOLK AND SOUTHERN	
Eastbound	Westbound
9:55 A. M.	7:25 A. M.
7:33 P. M.	6:40 P. M.

May 7 In History.

973—Otho the Great of Germany died; born 912.
1774—William Bainbridge, American naval hero, born; died 1833.
1894—Frances Elizabeth Barrow, "Aunt Fanny," popular American author and writer for children, died; born 1812.
1900—Lord Roberts' troops crossed the Vaal and Vet rivers; President Kruger called all the Transvaal Boers to arms.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 5:58, rises 4:46; moon rises 9:25 p. m.

Weather.

Showers and cooler tonight, Saturday fair.

NOTES FOR BUSY SHOPPERS.

Business Locals—News Briefs for Busy People.

Subscribe to The Reflector. Buy the best—Odorless Refrigerators at S. M. Schultz.

Montauk ice cream. It is delicious, at Coward & Wooten's. 510

Two furnished rooms for rent. Apply to Mrs. Carrie Hooker. 57 tfd

Ice cream soda's from Montauk cream. They are the best, at Coward & Wooten's. 510

The Reflector is requested to give notice that the dinner to be served here on next Monday, memorial day, is for the old soldiers, and not for the general public.

Don't forget that P. M. Johnston does plumbing, steam fitting and general running repair work. Town and country Shop opposite Hotel Bertha. 4 29 dtf

The smile on Manager William's face is caused by the promising outlook for a packed house tonight when Ethel Morton and company are to appear here.

The Ethel Morton Opera Co. arrived today for three performances here, tonight, Saturday, matinee and Saturday night. There has been a large advance seat sale for tonight.

"Going—going—" and it will soon be "Gone." So you'd better hustle to get those tickets for Friday and Saturday nights when the Ethel Morton Opera Company plays here, or you'll be left standing on the sidewalk to watch the fortunate ones go in.

Salesman—We are desirous of securing the service of an expert salesman on a salary to begin with of \$100 and expenses per month. No one except a hustler who can give good reference need apply. We offer right man a good contract. National Loan & Trust Company, Tifton, Ga. 510

Greenville Men Go Higher.

At the meeting of the great council of Red Men in New Bern three Greenville men were elected to prominent positions. Mr. S. T. White was elected Great Sachem, Mr. R. C. Flanagan was made chairman of the Great Board of Appeals and Dr. D. L. James a member of the judiciary committee. The next great council goes to Concord.

THE DAILY REFLECTOR

(Every afternoon except Sunday.)
D. J. WHICHARD
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR
GREENVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA

Subscription, one year \$3.00
Six months 1.50
One month .25
One week .10
Above prices apply to both mail and city delivery.

Advertising rates may be had upon application at the business office in The Reflector Building, corner Evans and Third streets.

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

FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1909.

And the visitors here this week got an idea that Greenville is somewhat of a town.

Even if Raleigh cannot get a new hotel, the city is going to have a new market house. That is getting along some.

One of our readers asked, who will President Taft appoint to the judgeship of this district? Judging from the question he thinks we can read a mind "that ain't." We don't believe Taft knows.

The Charlotte Observer is certainly a newspaper in the full meaning of the word. On Thursday, right in the midst of the week, it issued a 16-page edition. We do not recall seeing less than a 10-page Observer in a long time.

We do feel glad that the style Major Bernard fixed for the Wilmington Star years ago has been preserved by the stock company that recently took charge of that paper. Though Major Bernard is not now writing on it, the paper continues to look like him.

Raleigh has stirred up something else, and this time it is her slaughter houses. Much sickness prevailing in the city from causes unknown. The Evening Times decided to make an investigation of the sources of meat supply, and the discovery was appalling. The slaughter houses visited by The Times' representative were found to be reeking with filth, and it is no wonder eating meats coming from such places made people sick. This is a reminder in all towns that too much care cannot be taken in inspecting meats that are offered for sale and to have rigid sanitary regulations governing its slaughter and sale.

The "Tag Day" Holdup.

This from the Charlotte News of the 3d:

"Tag Day" was an unqualified success. A goodly sum was collected for the purchase of new books for the library. All day Saturday the young ladies were faithful to the task of tagging the male population of the city and by evening almost every coat lapel was ornamented with a tag. Charlotte citizens are always ready to help along a good cause, and this was one deserving hearty aid."

We say once more what we have said over and again: That the Charlotte citizens of the right sort is worthy all emulation in the matter of public spirit, but he has fallen down woefully in permitting himself to be victimized by "tag day" solicitors—or is solicitor the word? The Charlotte young women were moved, as are all the sympathetic souls where the "tag day" idea has taken hold, by but one purpose, and that most laudable. But (and this is the argument borrowed of an unremembered one that gave rise to our enmity to the idea) a young woman who, under ordi-

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.
Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

nary conditions would turn her head from a stranger who would so much as bestow an admiring glance upon her, is permitted by the unwritten law to pounce upon the same stranger, attach a worthless tag to the lapel of his coat, the handle of his umbrella, the strap of his boot, or wherenot, and tender a dimpled hand for the reception of compensation in whatever sum the victim may choose to give, all in the name of sweet charity.

The idea is all wrong. It may squeeze sweat from the brow and long green from the jeans of old tightwad, but the result does not justify the means.

If there be those who are needy; if a church must be built; if civic spirit aiming in whatever direction it may, feels need of financial support, let it express its needs through channels not so foreign to the old-fashioned notions of propriety. Let our girls and women continue to stand as they have ever stood, for a becoming modesty, one of the richest of their jewels.—Salisbury Post.

Why Martin Was Pardon.

Governor Kitchin issued today his reasons for the pardon of W. H. Martin, who has served eight years and four months of a ten years' sentence for stealing \$16,000 from the State treasury while institutional clerk under State Treasurer W. H. Worth, who had to make good the defalcation out of his private assets. The reasons follow: "He (Martin) has served over eight years and has been a model prisoner. The solicitor, the judge and many citizens recommend the pardon. Owing to his commutation for good behavior, under his sentence, he would have but a few months more to serve. He is in his 69th year. The physician at the State prison says he is very feeble, has spent much time in bed this year, that he seems to be 'going down hill every day' and further confinement would endanger his life. His offense was great. His punishment has been great. Owing to his age and the condition of his health, with the danger to his life from further confinement, leniency can now be extended without violence to justice, and therefore, with the unanimous approval of the Council of State, pardon is granted."—Raleigh Cor. Charlotte Observer.

Roosevelt hunting on Sunday! A Sabbath breaker in Africa is just as bad as Sabbath breaker in America—if not worse, because it lessens the effects of the teachings of Christianity.—Durham Sun.

MAKE ICE CREAM FROM WATER

and a small quantity of condensed milk, if fresh milk cannot be had.
RECIPE.
4 pint condensed milk costs06c.
Add enough cold water to make one quart00
One 13c. package JELL-O ICE CREAM Powder13c.
Total19c.
Mix all together thoroughly and freeze. Don't beat or cook it; don't add anything else. This makes two quarts of delicious ice cream in 10 minutes at very small cost.
AND YOU KNOW IT'S PURE.
Five kinds: Chocolate, Vanilla, Strawberry, Lemon and Unflavored.
2 packages 25c. at all grocers.
Illustrated Recipe Book Free.
The Genesee Pure Food Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

For Tobacco Flues

Tin Roofing and Plumbing

Go to L. H. PENDER

EVANS STREET. GREENVILLE, N. C.
Next door to J. R. & J. G. MOYE.

Professional Cards

W. F. EVANS
ATTORNEY AT LAW
GREENVILLE, N. C.
Office opposite R. L. Smith & Co.'s stables, and next door to John Flanagan Buggy Co's new building.

DR. R. L. CARR
Dentist.
GREENVILLE, N. C.

Harry Skinner. Harry Skinner, Jr.
H. W. Whedbee.
SKINNER & WHEDBEE
LAWYERS. Greenville N. C.

L. I. MOORE W. H. LONG
Moore and Long
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
GREENVILLE N. C.

DR. S. HASSELL
PRACTICING PHYSICIAN
Greenville, N. C.
Office on Third street, formerly occupied by Dr. Bagwell.

S. J. NOBLES
MODERN BARBER SHOP.
Nicely furnished, every thing clean and attractive, working the very best barbers. Second to none in the State.
Cosmetics a specialty.
Opposite J. R. J. G. Moye

CENTRAL Barber Shop
Herbert Edmond, Prop.
Located in main business section of the town. Five chairs in operation and each one presided over by a skilled barber. Our place is inviting, razors sharp. Our towels clean. Modern electrical machine for dry shampoo and massage. Ladies waited on at their homes.

W. M. DAWSON
Ladies and Gents Tailor,
Greenville, N. C.
Pressing, Altering, Repairing, Dyeing, Scouring, Chemical and Dry Cleaning. Satisfaction or no charges.
In rear of Herbert Edmond's Barber Shop.

Cobb Bros. & Co.
NORFOLK, VA.
Cotton Buyers, Brokers in Stocks, Cotton, Grain and Provisions,
PRIVATE WIRE to New York, Chicago and New Orleans.

STILL WITH
The Mutual Life
INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF NEW YORK,
OLDEST IN AMERICA,
LARGEST IN THE WORLD.
Org. 1843. Assets over \$500,000,000
H. BENTLEY HARRISS
Office, Next Door to Postoffice,
GREENVILLE, N. CAROLINA

—ESTABLISHED 1875—
S M SCHULTZ

Wholesale and retail Grocer and Furniture Dealer. Cash paid for Hides, Fur, Cotton Seed Oil Barrells, Turkeys, Eggs, Oak Bedsteads, Mattresses, etc. Suits, Baby Carriages, Go-Carts, Parlor suits, Tables, Lounges, Safes, P. Lorillard and Gail & Ax Snuff, High Life Tobacco, Key West Cheroots, Henry George Cigars, Canned Cherries, Peach, es, Apples, Pine Apples, Syrup, Jelly, Meat, Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Soap, Lye Magic Food, Matches, Oil, Cotton Seed Meal and Hulls, Garden Seeds, Oranges, Apples, Nuts, Candies, Dried Apples-Peaches, Prunes, Currants, Raisins, Glass and Chinaware, Wooden ware, Cakes and Crackers, Macaroni, Cheese, Best Butter, New Royal Sewing Machines and numerous other goods. Quality and quantity cheap for cash. Come see me.

S M SCHULTZ

If you want your HORSE to trot fast and pull strong buy your

Hay, Oats and Corn.

of W. B. HIGSON. He will sell you Better Feed and More for Less Money than any man in town,
W. B. HIGSON'S

Place is headquarters for Corn, Hay, Oats, Cotton Seed Meal, Hulls, Brand, Chicken Hominy, Cracked Corn, corn Meal and all kinds of Feed, Salt, Lime and Cement.

Choice Cut Flowers
Roses, carnations, and violets a specialty. Wedding bouquets and floral offering arranged in best style at short notice. Summer flowering bulbs, bedding plants, rose bushes and everything in the florist line at
J. L. O'QUINN & CO
Raleigh, N. C.
Phone 149.

J. W. PERRY & CO.
NORFOLK, VA.
Cotton Factors and handlers c Baggng. Ties and Bags.
Correspondence and shipments solicited.

THE FLAVOR
of our CANDY is what recommends it to all. Every taste means added enjoyment. Never heard any one say there was something in our stock they did not like. That's why our stock is constantly on the move. No chance to get stale. Nothing purer, better or more wholesome, can be found.
GREENVILLE ANDY
KITCHEN
Try our delicious Ice Cream. Vanilla or Chocolate.

LADIES' WORK.
I am prepared to do all kinds of work for ladies, dress making cleaning and shampooing hair. Your patronage solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Mrs. Ella R. Culley,
1004 Greene St.

James Dawson,
300 Fifth st., opposite Market House.
Experienced Shoe Repairer.
Will do your work promptly and satisfactorily and ask you to favor me with your patronage. 4 13 dft

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF
THE BANK OF GREENVILLE,
AT GREENVILLE, N. C.
At the close of business, April 28th, 1909.

Resources	Liabilities
Loans and discounts \$126,370.35	Capital stock \$25,000.00
Overdrafts secured and unsecured 1,095.12	Surplus fund 25,000.00
Other stocks, bonds and mortgages 2,400.00	Undivided profits, less cur exp & taxes pd 18,959.62
Banking houses 4,200.00	Deposits 184,929.78
Furniture and fixtures 3,927.32	Total \$203,889.40
Demand loans 9,322.25	
Cash items 1,415.59	
Cash and due from bks 55,158.77	
Total \$203,889.40	

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, County of Pitt, ss:
I, James L. Little, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
JAMES L. LITTLE, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 1st day of May, 1909.
H. D. Bateman,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
J. R. Moye,
W. B. Wilson,
R. W. King,
Directors.

Remember the Truth.
An ounce of preventive is worth a pound of cure.
Quick Silver, Bed Bug Killer, Black Flag, Insect Powder, Moth Ball.
All these and a full stock of Drugs, Patent Medicines and Garden Seeds, at
Coward & Wooten

Superb Service to
BALTIMORE
VIA
CHESAPEAKE LINE STEAMERS
"COLUMBIA" and "AUGUSTA"
Diningrooms on Saloon Decks.
Elegant Table D'Hotel Dinner 75c. Club Breakfast 25 to 60c.
Polite attention and the very best service in every way
Leave Norfolk (Foot of Jackson street) daily (except Sunday) 6:00 p. m. Arrive in Baltimore 7:00 a. m., connecting with rail lines for Philadelphia, New York, and all points east and west.
For all information and reservations address
E. T. LAMB, Gen. Agt. CHAS. L. HOPKINS, T. P. A.
NORFOLK, Va.

The One Price
JEWELRY STORE.
Every Sale is recorded for future reference. We deal square and give you the best goods at reasonable prices.
Look for 309
C. E. BRADLEY,
Jeweler.

THE REST ROOM
In the Hoell Building on Third street. Open for the use of Ladies coming in from the country to spend the day in Greenville. Matron in charge, and every attention free.

All Ladies Cordially Welcomed.

Furniture And House Furnishing Goods
For Cash or on Installments.
In Building Formerly Occupied by Dispensary. Large Stock of everything Needed in your House. Our Prices are low.
BROWN & SAVAGE

(Every afternoon except Sunday.)
 D. J. WHICHARD
 EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR
 SPENNVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA
 Subscription, one year \$3.00
 Six months 1.50
 One month .25
 One week .10
 Above prices apply to both mail and city delivery.

Advertising rates may be had upon application at the business office in The Reflector Building, corner Evans and Third streets.

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

FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1909.

HIS OFFICE RULES.

A Visit That Resulted in Causing Them to Be Modified.

"Now," said William H. Packinham, addressing the brawny young man whom he had hired for the purpose of protecting him from people whose visits were not likely to be profitable, "I want you to always be here in the anteroom when I am in my private office. And never is any one to be admitted without first having filled out one of these blanks, explaining the nature of his or her business. You will always bring the blank to me after it has been filled out, and I will decide whether the person who is waiting shall be permitted to come in or not. Nobody, you understand, is ever to be allowed to come through that door without an order from me."

"Yes, sir, I understand," replied the husky boy, who hoped to gradually work his way upward. "De one dat gets past me 'll have to go some."

He doubled up his good right arm, permitting Mr. Packinham to notice that his muscle was almost too big for his coat sleeve.

"Very good," said the president of the firm, who then went back into his private office, where he continued to dictate to Miss Daisy Dallington, the beautiful stenographer, while "Bunch" McGavick, the faithful office boy, resumed the perusal of the story of "Scrappy Sim, the Secret Service Sleuth," where he had left off on page 129. As he was rapidly approaching the place where the brave young detective was to plunge through a manhole for the purpose of rescuing Sadie, the sweet strap hanger, he became aware of the fact that he was not alone in the anteroom. Looking up, he beheld a lady who appeared to be about forty-five years of age. She was rapidly moving in the direction of the door leading to the private office of William H. Packinham. By executing a splendid leap and overturning a chair "Bunch" beat her to it. With his back against the door and a resolute hand upon the knob he asked:

"Who do you want to see?"
 "I wish to see Mr. Packinham."
 Pointing at some blanks which lay on the little desk beside which the lady had paused, Mr. McGavick said:

"Fill out one of dem."
 With a look that was intended to incinerate the resolute young person at the door the lady exclaimed:

"Me to fill out a blank to get in there! I guess not!"
 "Dem's de rules."

"Rules? What do I care for your old rules? Get away from that door."

"Not on your life."
 "Who is in there?"
 "Go on. Quit your kiddin'."
 "Is Mr. Packinham in his office?"
 "You fill up one of dem blanks and I'll find out for you."

Turning suddenly to the desk on which the blanks lay, the lady took them up and began tearing them into strips and crumpling them by handfuls, after which she tossed them disdainfully on the floor. Having finished the work of destruction, she pressed her lips tightly together, reached for one of the ears appertaining to "Bunch" McGavick, yanked him from his place in front of the door, and then, with her head held high and her eyes blazing, she marched into the forbidden sanctum. Fifteen minutes after her departure William H. Packinham came out, looked cautiously around and then, beckoning to his outer guard, said:

"Do you think you can remember the lady who was here a short time ago?"
 "I guess I kin, but I ain't goin' to try very hard, I'll promise you dat."

"Well, just bear in mind that all rules are off whenever she comes in. That was my wife."

"Poor old cuss!" said "Bunch" McGavick when he was alone again. "I wouldn't wish him anything as bad as dat even if he redooed me salary."—Chicago Record-Herald.

THE OLD FLINTLOCKS.

They Seem to Have Done Some Rather Tolerable Shooting.

"These old shooting irons," said a man from Virginia, who was examining an old flintlock rifle, "always have my profound respect. Our grandfathers and great-grandfathers did their hunting with them and used them in our two victorious wars with England. They were always good weapons and are now, if they are equipped with a good stock and a good lock. They could do fine service. Any man who was any sort of a marksman could do effective work with them in their day. This fact was well illustrated in an incident that happened several years ago near Richmond. The story was printed in some of the leading newspapers in Virginia and was the cause of much interest.

"There was an old farmer residing in one of the peninsular counties who was coming on the cars to Richmond and had with him one of those old-fashioned weapons. In the train he got into conversation with a small party of gentlemen, who expressed much interest in his old rifle, and the farmer told of some rather extraordinary feats of marksmanship that he had performed with it.

"Finally he was persuaded to give an exhibition of his skill with the old relic, and a trial came off at Rocketts in the presence of a few gentlemen. The old flintlock was fired seven times and only missed the mark once. At first the old man fired it at some small objects—to get his hand steady, so he said. Then the old fellow handed to his son, who had every faith in his father's skill, a large potato and stationed him at fifty yards distance, holding the potato between his thumb and forefinger.

"The rifle cracked, and the potato was split into several pieces. Another shot was made at the bowl of a pipe which the boy was smoking, and the bowl was smashed. Several other shots were made at various objects, but in trying to hit a copper cent that was tossed in the air the marksman made a miss. He was considerably mortified at this and laid the blame on a bystander who sneezed loudly at the critical moment, but made another attempt, which was successful.

"The old man then declined any further trials of his skill and when offered a sum of money to repeat his feat of shooting a potato from his son's hand refused, saying he didn't care to experiment any further unless his weapon was freshly cleaned. The boy was willing, but the old man was obdurate. The young man showed not the least anxiety during the dangerous experiment upon himself."—Washington Post.

A Necessity.

"Twenty dollars for retrimming your hat!" exclaimed Mr. Madison. "But we agreed to spend nothing except for things that were positively needed."

"Well, John, this is. You see, my best friend has just had hers retrimmed, and I have promised to go with her to the concert on Friday."

"Oh, all right. But I can't give you more than fifteen this morning, because I broke my meerschaum and must have it mended."

"Can't you smoke your old brierwood?"

"Certainly, dear. And you can wear your old hat."

"John, let's begin to economize next month after we get things all straightened out."

"All right."—New York Herald.

To Multiply by Division.

Everybody knows that learning the tens in the multiplication table is as easy as "pie" and that the fives are not much harder; but, slight as is the mental effort required in multiplying any number by five, it may be lessened still more by discarding the multiplier entirely and substituting a divisor instead. This may sound paradoxical, but by experimenting you will find that dividing by two will bring the same result as multiplying by five, provided you add a cipher to the quotient if the dividend be an even number or five if it be odd. For instance, if you multiply 2,734 by five the product is 13,670. What is still easier, divide 2,734 by two, which is done almost instantaneously; then tack on your 0 and you have 13,670.

Separate and Together.

First Seaman—I say, Bill, wot's this card?

Second Seaman—That's the saloon passengers' menu, of course.

"But wot does it mean?"

"Oh, it's a list of all the things they have for dinner—soup and fish and vegetables and meat. That's the difference between the saloon and the fore-castle; they get them all separately and call it a menu. In the fore-castle we get them altogether and call it Irish stew."—London Answers.

True Tale.

"My daughter gave us an awful scare the other day," said a caller last night. "She went away for a visit in New York. And she sent a telegram from Buffalo, her first stop. My wife was afraid to open it. We had visions of train wrecks, sudden illness and all sorts of things. And what do you think the message said? This:

"I forgot to tell you—don't eat up all the strawberry jam while I'm gone."—Cleveland Leader.

As It Happens.

Bobbie—Papa, when a foreign count gets engaged to an American girl, is she his fiancée? Robert—That is a matter of opinion, son. Usually she is his fiancée.—New York Press.

Society is a troop of thinkers, and the best heads among them take the best places.—Emerson.

LIGHTNING HOLES.

How the Diameter of a Lightning Flash is Ascertained.

"Did you ever see the diameter of a lightning flash measured?" asked a geologist. "Well, here is the case which once inclosed a flash of lightning, fitting it exactly, so that you can see just how big it was. This is called a 'fulgurite,' or 'lightning hole,' and the material it is made of is glass. I will tell you how it was manufactured, though it only took a fraction of a second to turn it out.

"When a bolt of lightning strikes a bed of sand it plunges downward into the sand for a distance less or greater, transforming simultaneously into glass the silica in the material through which it passes. Thus by its great heat it forms a glass tube of precisely its own size. Now and then such a tube known as 'fulgurite' is found and dug up. Fulgurites have been followed into the sand by excavation for nearly thirty feet. They vary in interior diameter from the size of a quill to three inches or more, according to the 'bore' of the flash.

"But fulgurites are not alone produced in sand. They are found also in solid rock, though very naturally of slight depth, and frequently existing merely as a thin, glassy coating on the surface. Such fulgurites occur in astonishing abundance on the summit of Little Ararat, in Armenia. The rock is soft and so porous that blocks a foot long can be obtained that are perforated in all directions by little tubes filled with bottle green glass formed from the fused rock. There is a small specimen in the National museum which has the appearance of having been bored by the teredo and the holes made by the worm subsequently filled with glass.

"Some wonderful fulgurites were found by Humboldt on the high Nevada de Toluca, in Mexico. Masses of the rock were covered with a thin layer of green glass. Its peculiar shimmer in the sun led Humboldt to ascend the precipitous peak at the risk of his life."

Two of Them.

Castelar, the most voluble of talkers, was one of a party of twenty people who sat down at table one evening, and until the end of dinner he talked the whole time. No one had been able to get in a word edgewise. This greatly disgusted M. Delpech, the French cabinet minister, who was fond of hearing the sound of his own voice.

At length there came a pause in the conversation. Castelar was in the act of rinsing his mouth. Delpech seized the only opportunity that he had throughout the dinner of placing his little remark. Castelar, with his nose still in the finger bowl, stared at him with undisguised astonishment. Just before they rose from the table he turned to a friend and asked:

"That M. Delpech—is he a lawyer?"

"No," was the reply. "Why do you ask?"

"Because he is such a terrible chatterbox," said Castelar.

Grief is an Illness.

Grief is an illness and must be treated as such. Sorrow, grief and the emotions caused by all great misfortunes should be regarded as akin to acute physical maladies. Medical observations show that the physical results of depressing emotions are similar to those caused by bodily accidents, fatigue, chills, partial starvation and loss of blood. Birds, moles and dogs, which apparently die in consequence of capture and from conditions that correspond in human beings to broken heart, were examined after death as to the conditions of their internal organs. It was found that the nutrition of the tissues had been interfered with and the substance proper of various vital organs had undergone degeneration.—Osteopath.

Kipling His Own Critic.

"I was sitting with Kipling in his garden at Rottingdean when a street organ struck up 'The Absentminded Beggar.' Kipling was silent one moment, and then he said, 'If it was not suicide I would kill the man who wrote that.'" This interesting revelation was made by the Rev. J. C. Harris, pastor of Kingston Congregational church, in a lecture on Kipling. "It was hard to believe, he said, that the man who could write 'The Recessional' could descend to the level of 'Pay! Pay! Pay!' No man is more keenly alive to his own blunders than Kipling."—London Globe.

No Sacrifice Necessary.

"I am willing to make any sacrifice to win you," sighed the impecunious court.

"Oh, that isn't necessary," replied the heiress. "In case I make up my mind to marry you, you can afford to pay the regular price."—Chicago News.

WOMEN OF VALAIS.

They Dress Like Men and Do Manual Labor in the Fields.

Among the curious communities of the world that of Valais, a beautiful canton of Switzerland, certainly ranks as one of the most peculiar and interesting. It provides a delightful picture of topsy turvydom. From time immemorial the women have worn the "breeks" and performed the manual labor of the fields, while their lords and masters lounge their days away in ease.

What is more, the women are quite content with this inverted order of things and are perfectly satisfied if their husbands brew the herbs, fry the meat and look after the baby, while they wrestle with the sterner duties of the field and stable.

And not only do the women of Valais wear trousers for convenience when working in the field or tramping after cattle, but also on Sundays and fete days. "They have better looking ones for these occasions, I must confess," says Miss Van der Veer in the Wide World Magazine, "but they have no banking for the trammels of skirts even during their courting hours. I was highly amused at seeing the pretty girls sauntering along the picturesque trails with their sweethearts' arms around their waists, looking to the casual stranger for all the world like two young men gone 'loony'."

"One can scarcely imagine a wedding party with bride and bridegroom dressed in the same kind of garments, but I have seen one in the mountains, when the bride wore a white bodice, white trousers and a bunch of white violets in her hair! She was as pretty as a picture, too, despite the attire, and quite as blushing and shy as any bride out of a convent.

"The working day trousers are of the homemade variety and by no means becoming. Often they are so long and baggy that they seem almost as cumbersome as skirts would be. The most amusing part about this working costume is that the upper part remains feminine, being the ordinary rough bodice of the peasant woman, often in bright colors of red or blue.

"And in spite of their familiarity with trousers the women of Valais do not walk or sit in a masculine manner. Any one can see at a glance that they are women in men's clothes. They always sit sideways on horseback and get over fences by first mounting to the top rail and sliding down, woman fashion, instead of striding over, man fashion.

"Another feminine absurdity is the wearing of a long sort of toga, which trails down their backs and gets in the way whenever they bend over or go through the tangles of the mountain wood.

"Why don't you wear a cap or small felt hat like the men?" I asked an old woman once.

"We have always covered our heads so," was her explanation—an explanation, in her opinion, that was all sufficing. Peasants from one generation to another do everything simply because their forefathers did the same."

"Thrashing the Hen."

They had pretty ways of keeping Shrovetide in the good old times. There was the game of "thrashing the hen." And this is how Hilman, the antiquary, speaks of it: "The hen is hung at a fellow's back, who has also some horse bells about him. The rest of the fellows are blinded and have boughs in their hands, with which they chase this fellow and his hen. But the maids are to blind the fellows, which they do with their aprons, and the cunning baggages will endear their sweethearts with a peephole. After this a store of pancakes is made, and she that is noted for lying abed long hath the first pancake presented to her."—London Chronicle.

A Tip From the Gallery.

Mrs. Kendal was once playing at Dublin, the role being Galatea. Pygmalion, it will be remembered, has that not unusual domestic accessory, a jealous wife. During the temporary absence of the wife Galatea was about to throw herself into the arms of Pygmalion when an old lady in the audience called out warningly:

"Don't do it, darlint! His wife's just gone out, an' it'll be like her to be stoppin' at the keyhole!"

Ancient Medical College.

While it is customary to credit Hippocrates, the Greek physician, with being the father of medicine, discoveries of recent years have revealed the fact that the healing art flourished as a profession in far earlier times than we have any record of it in the history of Greece. Physicians were plentiful in the Egypt of 1500 B. C., and there is evidence to show that a medical college existed in Borsippa, a suburb of Babylon, even before the latter date.

FLOGGING AT ETON.

The Birch and Block Still Used in the Famous English School.

Flogging, or swishing, to give it its proper name, like everything else at Eton, is still conducted on the same lines as fifty years ago. The birch and block have never been supplanted by any newfangled methods.

Moreover, it is usual to present the recipient of a swishing with a small portion of the birch, partly as a pleasing memento of the occasion and partly to ward off any further desire for wrongdoing.

A swishing may be the outcome of a boy's misdeed. Perhaps the commonest reason for punishment is that a boy has been complained of to the head by his form master, the phrase "complained of" meaning that the master is dissatisfied either with the boy's work or general behavior.

Other backslidings are smoking and cutting chapel, the former being a particularly heinous crime. Boys below the fifth form are attended to by the lower master, euphemistically known as "the flea," who has more or less complete authority over the lower school. The "uppers," or seniors, are looked after by the head master in person.

In either case the proceedings do not differ materially. On the day of the execution a prepositor comes around to the victim's class room and asks if So-and-so is in this division. On the master in charge answering "Yes," the prepositor calls out, "Head master wishes to see him after 12."

There is an ominous pause as these dread words are uttered. The master in charge smiles grimly; the victim looks sheepish and turns white; the other boys exchange significant glances.

Twelve o'clock booms out all too soon. As the class clatters out down the stairs the victim's friends cluster around him and overwhelm him with hints and tidbits of information. Does he know the head's always in a worse "bait" on Mondays? Did he see that new lot of birches that went up only the other day? and so on. It is a horrid, heartless world.

Arrived in the execution chamber, he is confronted with the two prepositors, whose duty it is to "hold down," an office which is generally rather a sinecure, though occasionally boys have been known to struggle ferociously. The head master now appears and in solemn accents says, "Kneel there, boy," indicating the block as he speaks.

Over the next few seconds one may draw a veil. Enough to say that in the majority of cases three or four strokes are held to be sufficient.—London Gentlewoman.

Coming Down Easy.

Inquiries after the welfare of Patrick Conroy were answered by his devoted friend, Terence Dolan, who was at the Conroys' in the double capacity of nurse and cook. "No, he's not dangerous hurted at all," was Mr. Dolan's reply to a solemnly whispered question at the door.

"We heard he had a bad fall and was all broke to pieces," whispered the neighbor.

"'Tis a big story you've heard," said Mr. Dolan in his cheerful roar. "Thru, he fell off'n the roof o' the Brady stables, where he was shingling, and he broke his lift leg, knocked out a couple o' teeth and broke his collar bone."

"Mind ye, if he'd have fell clear to the ground it might have hurted him bad; but, sure, there was a big pile of stones and old lumber that broke his fall."—Youth's Companion.

A Conscientious Forger.

The following incident is told of Austin Bidwell, the notorious forger who many years ago attempted to break the Bank of England: When he was arrested he remembered that, being short of money at the time, he had procured lunch on credit at a London restaurant and wrote to an acquaintance whom he had befriended to settle the score. This was duly done, and Bidwell was apprised of the fact. Then the forger recollected that he had forgotten to tip the waiter threepence, as usual, and he forwarded three postage stamps to the restaurant keeper for Robert's benefit. Bidwell's missive to the landlord, framed, was long on view in the bar of the restaurant.

What He Liked Best.

An old farmer was invited to attend a party at the village doctor's one evening, where there was music, both vocal and instrumental. On the following morning he met one of the guests, who said: "Well, farmer, how did you enjoy yourself last night? Were not the quartets excellent?" "Why, really, sir, I can't say," said the farmer, "for I didn't taste them. But the pork chops we had at supper were the finest I ever ate."—Munsey's Magazine.

LONG TERM FIRES.

The Buddhist Fire of Bangkok is the Oldest in the World.

In Siam is a fire that not only lasts for years, but has what have been aptly termed "lineal descendants." It is to be found in a Buddhist temple near Bangkok, where every fourth year at a certain period the priests light a fresh fire in a big brazier. This flame is kept alive for four years and is in turn extinguished after supplying a brand to ignite its successor. Inasmuch as this practice has obtained for upward of two centuries, the Buddhist fire of Bangkok is in a sense the oldest in the world.

Another long term fire is said to exist at Sarhad, Persia. This flame is a symbol of religious fervor, and it is death to extinguish it, and it is claimed it has burned for seventy years. In explanation of this curious rite it is explained that the Persians, rigid Mohammedans and regarding their former fire worshiping faith with detestation, nevertheless suffer the Sarhad flame to continue to display their gratitude for a service rendered a high official of the Persian government many years ago. At that time, it is said, a pious Parsee, who had come to trade at Sarhad, was the happy means of saving the grand vizier from assassination. So the grateful shah of that day ordered that the fire lighted by the Parsee should be kept alive indefinitely.

There are some regions of the earth, like those inhabited by the Eskimos, where the motive for retaining fires for long periods lies in the great difficulty of obtaining means for lighting new ones. One traveler reports seeing a fire in Lapland that had not been extinguished in seven years. It had been carried from place to place in an old ship's bucket.

England claims one of the oldest fires in the world, that in an inn called the Checkers, in Osmotherly. This inn, the story runs, has remained in charge of the same family for 100 years, and during that period the fire in the kitchen has never been extinguished.

The keeping up of fires for years at a time is said to be sometimes an incident of a Sicilian vendetta. The wronged individual when lighting his "fire of vengeance" is said to take solemn oath that it shall not be extinguished until his thirst for revenge shall have been satisfied by the death of the offending person. There is on record a trial in Palermo wherein it was shown that the accused, charged with murder, had kept his kitchen fire alight for five years.—New York Tribune.

English and American Education.

Americans educate the mass, while we have always educated the leaders. In England—democracy assented to the method—we make a point of specially encouraging the promising pupils. We build ladders for them, and we believe that our indifference to the question of what class of society they may come from is sufficient proof of our genuinely democratic habit of mind. It has been the immemorial practice of England to train leaders for the nation. This was done when most citizens were receiving no education at all. Americans rather concentrate their attention on the ruck. The exceptional boy or girl, it is thought, will rise in any case. The important thing to do is to advance the average of education.—London Spectator.

The Wife Knew Better.

"Charlotte, my dear, how is it I find you weeping? Have you had bad news from your husband?"

"Oh, worse than that! My Arthur writes me from Carlsbad that he would die with ardent longings for me were it not that he could gaze affectionately at my picture and cover it with a thousand kisses every day."

"That is really very nice of him. And, pray, is it that you are crying for? I would give anything to have such a poetic and tenderly loving husband as you have!"

"Ah, yes, my Arthur is very poetical! But let me tell you that just to try him I slipped my mother's photo into his traveling bag instead of my own before he started."—London Tit-Bits.

The Postal "Doctor."

Probably one of the most interesting of the many occupations followed at St. Martin's le Grand is that of the postal "doctors." These worthies are really four senior sorters, who perform the special duty of "doctoring" letters, packages, etc., which, owing to insecure or careless packing, have become broken or damaged in the post. It is in the sorting room that they are humorously termed "doctors." Articles of infinite variety pass through these "doctor" hands, from coin, bank notes and stamps to bottles of medicine, oil and poison.—Brooklyn Eagle.

IN HANDS OF THE LAW!

It Has Come! Stock Must be Sold!

CREDITORS DEMAND IT!

FREE! FREE!

\$25.00 IN GOLD given away Absolutely **FREE!** Every purchase of twenty five cents, will entitle you to one ticket coupon. These ticket coupons will be numbered in duplicate, and on Saturday afternoon, May 22nd, at 3.30 P. M., the duplicate numbers will be put in a box and securely fastened and shaken well, and one number drawn out by a disinterested child in view of everybody. The person holding this number will receive the **\$25.00** in **GOLD ABSOLUTELY FREE.** Be sure and ask for coupon on every purchase made and save them.

Take Notice

No one connected in any way with C. T. Mumford's store shall be entitled to a single chance in this Gold.

Forced to sacrifice our entire Spring and Summer Stock, consisting of Wearing Apparel for Men, Women and Children, Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Millinery, Notions, Staples, Ladies Spring Tailor Made Suits, Mens' Hats, Shirts, Trunks, Suit Cases, Satchels, Mattresses, Rugs and Furniture, to pay the demands of our Creditors who are clamoring for their money, with strict instructions from the law to turn this high grade stock of merchandise into cash in ten days, no matter how big a loss it may be. We are in debt, but we are honest, yet Creditors must have their money. Our entire stock is in the hands of the Law and will be sacrificed to pay all claims and bills that are due, and make full settlement within 10 days. No such sale of such gigantic proportions has ever been held in Greenville. No fake, no subterfuge, but a Bonafide Sale. You cannot miss this sale. You dare not miss it. It's opening day will be made a gala day. Bring the children. It will pay you to come 100 miles to visit this Law sale. The prices we have put on this High Grade Stock of Spring and Summer merchandise will move them rapidly. Every article in our entire stock marked in plain figures, and sold just as advertised. Nothing in the entire stock reserved. Come with the crowds and make us prove every assertion we have made. Hurry! Hurry! One dollar will do the work of three spent elsewhere. Remember we must raise a large amount of cash to satisfy all bills and claims against us. Our customers will profit by our misfortune. Everything advertised will be positively on sale and is backed by our long and honorable career in business.

Wednesday, May 12, 9 A. M.

The Entire \$25,000 Stock of C. T. Mumford, at Greenville, N. C.

AMERICAN SPECIAL SALES COMPANY

OF ATLANTA, GEORGIA

With strict Instructions from Creditors, to turn C. T. Mumford's Entire Stock into Cash in 10 days, time Beginning Wednesday, May 12th at 9 A. M. in order to pay all Claims against C. T. Mumford. It must be done in 10 days, Beginning, WEDNESDAY, MAY 12th, AT 9 A. M.

SAVE THIS AND WAIT UNTIL

Every Article in our Entire Stock at the Mercy of the People For Ten Days Only, beginning Wednesday, May 12th, at 9 A. M. Nothing Reserved.

Under Lock and Key!

Our Store will be closed on Monday and Tuesday, May 10th and 11th. An army of clerks will be working day and night marking and arranging stock for this Greatest of all sales. Positively no goods sold or any one admitted

The American Special Sales Company

Of Atlanta Ga. will personally conduct and sell this stock. They are the largest institution of their kind in the United States. Being buyers and sellers of all as-signed stocks, all kinds and sizes, they are the spot cash producers of the country.

FREE! FREE!

To the first ten women making a purchase of One Cent or more on Wednesday, May 12th, 1909, we will give absolutely Free to Each of the 10 women a fine 10 yard dress pattern. To the first ten men, we will give a nice \$2.00 Hat to fit, absolutely FREE.

TELL YOUR FRIENDS ABOUT IT.

FREE FREE!

Each Day of this 10 days sale, we will have FREE BALLOON ASCENSIONS at 2 o'clock. Bring the children.

FREE! FREE!

At 10 A. M. to 12 noon, 2 p. m. and 3 P. M. each day of this sale, we will have GUESSING CONTESTS in which we will give away FREE at each hour mentioned above, a valuable present both to a woman and a man. It costs you absolutely nothing. Everyone has the same chance.

Sensational Minute Sales!

Will take place at various times throughout each day of the sale. We quote a few of Wednesday's Specials that will be sold for a limited time only. We haven't the space to mention more. Between the

A FAMOUS PLAYHOUSE

Old Drury Lane Has Outlived Many Vicissitudes.

A PHENIX AMONG THEATERS.

London's Home of Pantomime Has Been the Scene of Many Conflagrations—Attacks Upon Royalty Within Its Walls—The "Rejected Addresses."

On the night of Feb. 24, 1809, as the house of commons was engaged upon a rather important debate, sundry of the members observed through the windows a faint red glow which eventually became so alarming in its intensity as to interfere with the orderly course of the discussion. It was not long before the news ran round the benches that Drury Lane theater was alight, and so great was the general concern at what was considered almost a national disaster that a motion was made to adjourn the sitting. Sheridan, however, as Moore tells us in his life of the great orator, immediately expressed the hope—with an air of detachment that did him the greatest credit, considering his position as principal shareholder in the theater—that "whatever might be the extent of the present calamity it would not interfere with the public business of the country." That his courage was not daunted by so serious a personal disaster was proved by the fact that he reopened a week later at the Lyceum.

The destruction of "The Lane"—the third building since its foundation in 1603—was one of seven familiar disasters to London theaters in twenty years; but, whatever else happened, Drury Lane must be rebuilt. Nor was the decision on the part of the proprietors unbusinesslike in the least degree, for Horace Walpole, under the date of 1751, tells us how on the day appointed for the nationalization bill "the house of commons adjourned to attend at Drury Lane, where 'Othello' was acted by a Mr. Debanal and his family.

Drury Lane has passed through many vicissitudes in the course of its existence. The first building was very unfavorably described by Pepps, who writes of the discomfort caused by rain that found its way through the roof and drenched the occupants of the pit and also the bad acoustic qualities of the place. Fire put an end to these inconveniences in 1672. The second theater, which was designed by Wren and opened in 1674, had a much longer life, but was on two occasions the scene of attempts upon the royal family. In 1716 Freeman tried to shoot the Prince of Wales, who afterward became King George II., and in 1800 George III. was the victim of a similar unsuccessful attack at the hands of a lunatic. It was this same building, which, as Walpole relates in one of his letters, was the scene of a lively disturbance in 1744, when an attempt was made to introduce pantomime for the first time. So great has been the change of popular sentiment on this point since that far off date that today winter in London without pantomime at Drury Lane is almost incredible.

The third building, which was opened in 1794, came to an untimely end, as we have seen, in 1809, and the inauguration of its successor three years later was marked by an event of considerable literary importance. The managers of the theater, being desirous of giving their new venture a good send-off, invited the public to submit to competition suitable prologues, the prize poem to have the honor of being publicly recited from the stage upon the day of opening. A host of writers, including many of the best known names in contemporary literature, responded to the invitation, and this fact fortunately suggested to two brothers, James and Horace Smith, who were beginning to acquire a reputation in the world of letters, the notion of publishing anonymously a collection of prologues parodying the styles of various living writers of repute. As it was necessary that the little volume should be issued in time for the opening of the theater, the authors were compelled to complete their task in six weeks, but it is doubtful whether the quality of the work suffered much on this account. Indeed, in the preface to the eighteenth edition published in 1833, it is suggested that the parodies gained rather than lost in effectiveness by being struck off, as it were, at a white heat.

The success of "The Rejected Addresses" was immediate and lasting. The two brothers found that they had leaped into fame at a bound, and the famous authors whom they had so successfully held up to kindly ridicule expressed their astonishment at the accuracy with which their peculiarities of style and expression had been reproduced. It was a notable achievement. Byron, whose prologue won the prize and was delivered in due course on the Drury Lane stage, writing to Murray, expressed his appreciation of the little volume that had made such a stir in the world and in a second letter told him that he liked it "better and better." Jeffrey in 1843 wrote that he took "The Rejected Addresses" to be the very best imitations (and often of difficult originals) that ever were made. But perhaps the comment which pleased the authors the most was that of a Lincolnshire clergyman (quoted in the preface of 1833) to the effect that he did not see why they should have been rejected. Indeed, he thought some of them very good.

The reverend gentleman displayed a plentiful lack of humor in this pronouncement, but there will be few even today to quarrel with his judgment.—London Globe.

WORSHIP THE SHARKS

South Sea Islanders Fear Them as the Abode of Ghosts.

HOLD SOULS OF THEIR DEAD.

The Natives Offer Gifts and Food, Sometimes Human, to Appease the Man Eaters—The Hawaiians Used to Feed Their Dead to the Monsters.

In view of the wide distribution of sharks and their strength and ferocity, qualities which appealed to the savage mind, it is not strange that the cult of shark worship should have arisen. This worship is especially common in the south seas, where sharks are very numerous, says the Detroit Free Press.

In the Solomon Islands living sacred objects are chiefly sharks, alligators, snakes, etc. Sharks are in all these islands very often thought to be the abode of ghosts, as natives will at times before their death announce that they will appear as sharks. Afterward any shark remarkable for size or color which is observed to haunt a certain shore or rock is taken to be some one's ghost, and the name of the deceased is given to it.

Such a one was Sautahimatawa at Ulawa, a dreaded man eater, to which offerings of porpoise teeth were made. At Saa certain food, such as coconuts from certain trees, is reserved to feed such a ghost shark, and there are certain men of whom it is known that after death they will be in sharks. These, therefore, are allowed to eat such food in the sacred place. In Saa and Ulawa if a sacred shark had attempted to seize a man and he had escaped the people would be so much afraid of the shark's anger that they would throw the man back in the sea to be drowned. These sharks also were thought to aid in catching the bonito, for taking which supernatural power was necessary.

In the Banks Islands a shark may be a tangaroo, a sort of familiar spirit or the abode of one. Some years ago Manurwar, son of Mala, the chief man in Vanua Lava, had such a shark. He had given money to a Manwo man to send it to him. It was very tame and would come up to him when he went down to the beach at Nawono and follow along in the surf as he walked along the shore. In the New Hebrides some men have the power, the natives believe, of changing themselves into sharks.

The Samoan native believed that his gods appeared in some visible incarnation, and the particular thing in which it was in the habit of appearing was to him an object of veneration. Many worshiped the shark in this way, and while they would freely partake of the gods of others they felt that death would be the penalty should they eat their own god. The god was supposed to avenge the insult by taking up his abode in the offender's body and causing to generate there the very thing which he had eaten until it produced death. In one village Taema, the war god, was present in a bundle of shark's teeth. These curiosities were done up in a piece of native cloth and consulted before going to battle. If the bundle felt heavy that was a bad omen, but if light the sign was good, and off they went to the fight.

In the Fiji Islands, Viava and other gods claim the shark as their abode, and their devotees must never eat of that fish, for if they did they would be partaking of the god himself.

It was in the Hawaiian Islands, however, that shark worship reached its greatest perfection. Its worship was quite common on the islands, each one having a special shark as his ancestral god. The worship of sharks was due largely to the fact that the belief in the transmigration of souls is quite general among the Polynesians, and the Hawaiians would feed their dead to the sharks under the supposition that in this way the soul of the dead would enter the sharks and so animate the latter as to incline them to respect the bodies of the living.

Several of the African coast tribes worship the shark. Three or four times in the year they celebrate the festival of the shark, which is done in this wise: They all row out in their boats to the middle of the river, where they invoke, with the strangest ceremonies, the protection of the great shark. They offer to him poultry and goats in order to satisfy his sacred appetite. But this is nothing. An infant is every year sacrificed to the monster, which has been feted and nourished for the sacrifice from its birth to the age of ten. On the day of the fete it is bound to a post on a sandy point at low water. As the tide rises the child may utter cries of terror, but they are of no avail, as it is abandoned to the waves, and the sharks soon arrive to finish its agony and thus permit it to enter into heaven.

The Polynesians have an ancient fable treating of the flight of Ina, the daughter of Vaitoringa and Ngaetai, to the sacred isle. After the sole dumped her at the edge of the breaker with such disastrous results to herself from the angry princess the latter succeeded in reaching the sacred island. Feeling thirsty during the voyage, Ina cracked a coconut on the shark's forehead, and this accounts for the bump now found on the forehead of all sharks.

The Sister States.
Probably the sister states are: Miss Ourl, the Misses Slipp, Ida Ho, Mary Land, Callie Fornia Alle Bama, Louisa Anna, Della Ware and Minnie Sota.—Letts Iowa Record.

A MIGHTY FORTRESS.

The Famous Rock of Gibraltar and Its Armament.

A GUN IN EVERY CREVICE.

The Place Stored With Food and Munitions of War, to Stand a Siege of Seven Years—An English View of the Cannon Studded Stronghold.

"An enemy's fleet could be sent to the bottom in ten minutes before getting within five miles of Gibraltar. Not even a torpedo boat could succeed in entering the bay unobserved on the blackest night." That sums up the opinions of the most eminent naval experts as to the impregnability of the world's greatest fortress.

But disappointment awaits the sight-seeking visitor. The rock, though barren, is covered with luxuriant vegetation—not a fort prominent, not a gun to be seen even with the most powerful glasses, no discernible ammunition magazines, no strongholds, only a peaceful, prosperous harbor and a sleepy, straggling town.

It is night, and the maneuvers are on. Swift playing searchlights transform the bay into a sheet of shimmering silver upon which are seen majestic British warships and elongated flying shadows, the torpedoes. Guns answer guns out of every conceivable crevice and corner, blending in one deafening uproar, while scores of shells plow the water for miles around.

Sentries are everywhere; infantry parties crouch in the shadows; hundreds of gunners stand ready behind hundreds of guns in these mysterious labyrinths hewn out of the solid rock—"the galleries." The vicious barking of Maxim guns gives contrast to the deep toned baying of these mammoth pieces of ordnance, the mere report of which cracks stone roofs and bursts doors and whole windows. Could any feet live through the murderous hail of gigantic shells?

Gibraltar never sleeps. By day and night two perfectly equipped signal stations, proudly flaunting Britain's flag of ownership, unceasingly sweep the seas around to a distance of fifteen miles on a clear day, instantly reporting the coming and going of each vessel. Sentries guard all the prominent forts, magazines and gateways; gunners sleep beside their guns; engineers are ever ready beside the powerful searchlights.

Modern "needle" guns, the finest in Europe, are installed on all the most prominent points. They are unreachably from the sea, even as they are undiscernible, owing to the skill with which they are painted and draped to match the surrounding vegetation, while huge screens drop automatically before them as each shell is fired. They have a range of fifteen miles and could drop shells on Ceuta, in Africa, opposite, quite comfortably. One gun weighs 110 tons and is capable of throwing a shell weighing three-quarters of a ton. In that marvel of engineering under great difficulties, the galleries, are concealed guns for every day in the year.

These galleries are divided into three sections, entry to which is guarded, while one is closed even to high officers, containing preserved stores, munitions of war, rainwater (for Gibraltar has no springs) and a complete condensing plant—all calculated to outlast a siege of seven years.

The firing is the most mathematically perfect imaginable. The surrounding waters are mapped out into squares, upon which certain guns are kept ready trained, so that it is almost impossible to miss. During practice targets are towed across the bay, the object being to hit the water a few yards in advance of them.

Although the sentries have now been reduced, a few years ago 153 were needed daily, the most important point being the north front, where English sentries face Spanish sentries. But the mere pressure of an electric button by the officer of the guard would cause a miniature earthquake on the neutral ground.—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

Haggis as the Scotch Make It.
To make haggis take the heart, tongue and small liver of the sheep, one pound of bacon, four ounces of crumbs of bread, the rind of one lemon, two eggs, two anchovies (sardines may be used), a quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper and two teaspoonfuls of salt. Chop the heart, tongue, liver and bacon, mix thoroughly, add the breadcrumbs, the anchovies, chopped fine; the lemon rind, grated; then the pepper and salt. Beat the eggs and pour them over. Pack this into a kettle or mold, cover and boil or steam continuously for two hours. Turn it on a dish and serve very hot.

A Clever Cook.
Mrs. Nurich was in the jewelry store.

"Here are some new souvenir spoons we have just got in," said the clerk, placing a tray for her inspection.

"Oh, ain't those lovely!" she exclaimed. "I must have some of those! Our cook makes such lovely souvenir!"—Argonaut.

Well Posted.
"What was that musty old explorer talking about?" inquired the languid lady.

"Progressive Patagonia."
"And how do you play it?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It is not the quantity of the meat, but the cheerfulness of the guests, that makes the feast.—Clarendon.

IT WAS NOT REFERRED.

When Lincoln's Words Were Turned Back Upon Himself.

General Robert Avery, who was wounded almost fatally at Chancellorsville and recovered just in time to lose his right leg at the hip on Lookout mountain, told an anecdote of Lincoln which shows the great president's appreciation of the fitness of things and his unflinching fund of humor.

"When I had recovered from the effects of the amputation," said General Avery, "a very dear friend of mine who had served long and faithfully as a regimental quartermaster was an applicant for a position as brigade quartermaster. He filed it with me, and after it had been properly briefed and endorsed I made it my business to put it before the president. There was a long line of people waiting to see Mr. Lincoln when I arrived at the White House; but, seeing I was a wounded man, he came over to me. 'I'll take my turn, Mr. President,' I said, and he turned to receive his visitors.

"The man ahead of me also had a request for an appointment—a letter which Governor Bramlett of Kentucky had endorsed. 'Respectfully referred to President Lincoln.'"

"Governor Bramlett requests that I be appointed," said the man from Kentucky. President Lincoln took the letter. "Why," exclaimed Mr. Lincoln, "this doesn't show that Governor Bramlett requests anything. It says simply 'Respectfully referred.' That means he just passed it along. If you can get Governor Bramlett to request me I'll do it. 'Respectfully referred' is only a polite way of getting rid of a person."

"He was sitting at his desk at the time, settling lower and lower down in his chair until only his head seemed to show. I presented the papers of my friend. He read them and said, 'Why, yes.' Then he wrote on a card, 'Respectfully referred to Mr. Stanton,' the secretary of war.

"This won't do, Mr. President," I said to him. "Why not?" he asked. "Because you have just said to that man from Kentucky that 'Respectfully referred' is a polite way of getting rid of a person."

"The president slowly rose out of his deep seated chair until he looked seven feet tall to me, and then he began to laugh. 'You've got me,' said he, and then he wrote on a card, 'Appoint this man.'"—New York World.

THE BURYING BEETLE.

Dead Mice and Birds Secreted as Food For Its Young.

People often wonder what becomes of the dead mice and dead birds, for, though birds and mice are constantly dying in large numbers, hardly one is ever to be seen. The fact is that they are buried by beetles. Buchner gives a brief account of them as follows:

"Several of them unite together to bury under the ground, as food and shelter for their young, some dead animal, such as a mouse, a toad, a mole, a bird, etc. The burial is performed because the corpse, if left above ground, would either dry up or grow rotten or be eaten by other animals. In all these cases the young would perish, whereas the dead body lying in the earth and withdrawn from the outer air lasts very well.

"The burying beetles go to work in a very well considered fashion, for they scrape away the earth lying under the body so that it sinks of itself deeper and deeper. When it is deep enough it is covered over from above. If the situation is stony, the beetles, with united forces and great efforts, drag the corpse to some place more suitable for burying. They work so diligently that a mouse, for instance, is buried within three hours. But they often work on for days, so as to bury the body as deeply as possible. From large carcasses, such as those of horses, sheep, etc., they only bury pieces as large as they can manage."

There can be no doubt of the intelligence of these strange insects, as a gentleman discovered in a rather curious way. He desired to dry a dead toad, and for that purpose he fastened it upon the top of an upright stick. The burying beetles, however, were soon attracted by the smell, and, finding that they could not reach the toad, they undermined the stick, causing it to fall with the toad, which was then duly buried.—Our Animal Friends.

A Comforting Word.

A woman whose colored maid was assisting her in trying on a handsome new gown the other day got a shock when, after looking in the pier glass and admiring her really handsome figure as displayed in the new garment, she remarked to the girl:

"Julia, all I need now is a new face."

"Deed, Mrs. Dyer," replied the colored girl, "I wouldn't worry if I was you. I saw a lady the other day no better lookin' than you are."—New York Press.

Time to Do Something.

Mrs. Mims—Mary, it was 1 o'clock this morning when you got in. I heard you. Mary—Well, ma'am, if I was you I'd take something to make me sleep better. I took my shoes off down in the kitchen and didn't make no more noise than a cat would. I've been kind of worried about you for a good while.

Satisfied.

Mrs. Skowler—You will have to go, Mary. I can't put up with your impertinence any longer. I'm sorry I can't give you a recommendation. Mary—It's all right, mem. My leaving alive will be all the recommend I need.—Boston Transcript.

The fool wanders; the wise travel.—Spanish Proverb.

A LEPROSY TRAGEDY.

The Sacrifice of Kaomouna, the Hawaiian Beauty.

HER LIFE FOR HER MOTHER.

A Story Which Sheds a Bright Light Upon the Filial Devotion of Kanaka Women—The Reason a Baby's Advances Were Not Returned.

The usual Honolulu crowd was down at the dock when the steamship from San Francisco pulled alongside the pier on a brilliant, balmy afternoon in January some years ago. American women in summer afternoon costumes, a few English and a few German women of society, arrayed also for steamer day, leaned back languorously in their carriages and phaetons, under the shade of parasols, listening to the lazy complimentary talk of the duck clad, unwreathed young business men who combined duty with pleasure in thus waiting for the great steamer to slip laboriously into her measured berth beside the pier.

All of the Kanaka women had bare feet. They stood about in little groups as silent as the men of their race. A few of the Kanaka women carried tiny brown babies—silent also. The young women were of varying degrees of beauty, their figures showing a uniform excellence of proportion.

One of these Kanaka women at the dock on this brilliant January afternoon was particularly beautiful. She was clad like the rest of the women of her race. She was fully five feet ten inches in height, and the white silk cord with which, unlike the other Kanaka women, she drew her white dress about her waist emphasized the splendid heroic proportions of her figure. Kaomouna seemed quite unconscious of her beauty. The young shipping clerks, hurrying to and fro on the docks with their pencils behind their ears, stopped suddenly when they caught sight of her. The women in the carriages, who had not been long down from the States or from Europe, saw Kaomouna and asked the women of longer Honolulu residence, "Who is that glorious creature?" Kaomouna, with a very sad face, spoke only an occasional word to one of the Kanaka women.

The steamship was made fast to the pier, and the passengers began to troop over the gangplank. There was one man with his pretty young wife and three-year-old little girl. The little girl was the first to catch sight of Kaomouna as she reached the bottom of the gangway. She quickly freed her hand from her father's grasp and ran toward Kaomouna with baby words. Kaomouna smiled at the little girl, but did not offer to take her up. Instead she folded her arms, looking down at the little pink faced child pleasantly. When the mother had taken the little girl she raised her eyes to look at Kaomouna.

"Did you ever in your whole life see such a perfectly beautiful woman?" asked the young wife of her husband in a whisper when he came up. "And Tita seemed to take to her immediately. If we could only have her for a nurse for Tita!"

Kaomouna heard her.

"Kaomouna would love to be that," she replied in a soft Kanaka accented speech, smiling. Then a look of pain came into her face. "But it may not be—it may not be!" And, with her hands at her eyes, Kaomouna turned suddenly and disappeared among the departing men and women of her race.

Three months later the parents of the little girl were at the dock together to witness for the first time the saddest of sights—the departure of the lepers for the island of Molokai. The Kilauea Hou, the leper steamer, was out in the stream, and the lepers were being carried out to her in barges. A litter was borne through the roped inclosure for the lepers. On it lay a very old Kanaka woman in the final stages of the disease. At the side of the litter walked Kaomouna. Her face was very sad. The parents of the little girl wondered. They spoke to an official of the Hawaiian board of health, who was busy in the task of embarking the lepers.

"Surely," they said, "she does not accompany the lepers?"

"Who—Kaomouna?" replied the health official. "Oh, yes, she does. But it is her own choice. Kaomouna you know, has been secreting her old mother for a number of years. We always knew there was something mysterious about Kaomouna—that is, we have known it for the last five years. She had made queer visits to a palm hut far over in the Nuuanu valley. Last week we followed her. We felt there was leprosy in it. We found her mother in the hut. Kaomouna had had her in hiding, trying to save her from Molokai, ever since the disease became evident. Kaomouna is not infected in the least. She has been careful. But she elects to follow her mother to Molokai. Extraordinary! Why, not at all! You do not understand the filial devotion of Kanaka women—men, too, for that matter. Such cases are common enough."

The parents of the little girl looked at each other. There were tears in the mother's eyes.

"That is why she folded her arms and would not touch Tita!" she said. "In this world of God, civilized or uncivilized, could there be anything more noble?"

All was ready, and the Kilauea Hou, with Kaomouna and her mother on board, started down the harbor, the Kanakas on the dock setting up the usual plaintive death wail.—Washington Star.

THE PLAIN OF GUISNES.

Its Transformation Into the Field of the Cloth of Gold.

It was a magnificent display when Henry VIII. of England and Philip I. of France met in good fellowship on the plain of Guisnes.

The king's retinue had been selected from the noblest of the kingdom. Wolsey, with his 300 followers, headed the escort and was followed by dukes, earls, barons, bishops and knights, with their retainers. The escort numbered 4,000 horsemen, not including the queen's escort, numbering nearly 2,000 persons and 800 horses. The French king had an equally splendid retinue. King Henry and his great cavalcade were taken, on arrival at Guisnes, to the magnificent palace provided by Wolsey. There was an old palace there, and Wolsey had established himself in that and erected one for his king. The palace was the most beautiful place imaginable. It had so many glazed windows that it looked as though built of crystal, and much of the woodwork, both inside and out, was covered with gold. All the way from the gate to the door were rows of silver statues. Inside the walls of the chambers and halls were hung with magnificent tapestry embroidered in gold, and the ceilings were draped with white silk.

But Henry was not to spend all of his time in his fine palace, for tents had been erected on the plain, and in these the two kings and their suits were to lodge. The tents of the French king were pitched just outside the walls of the town of Ardres and extended almost to the tents of King Henry.

The tents in which the two queens were lodged were covered with cloth of gold, as were also the tents of the ladies in attendance upon them and of all members of the royal families. The effect was dazzling. Beautiful pavilions, hung with cloth of gold, dotted the plain; banners floated everywhere; fountains of wine spouted in the bright June sunshine; horses, decorated with fluttering ribbons, pranced about gayly. So gorgeous was the dreary plain been made that it has become known in history as the "Field of the Cloth of Gold."

BROWNING'S "SORDELLO."

The Critics Had Lots of Fun With the Famous Poem.

When Robert Browning was twenty-eight years old and after he had written "Paracelsus" and his tragedy of "Strafford," he wrote "Sordello," about which there has always been such a variety of opinion. Dante in his "Purgatory" wrote of Sordello, who was a poet of Provence.

"When 'Sordello' appeared it made a sensation. Punch said it had offered £100 to any person who would reasonably explain one single line and that after a year no one had claimed this reward. Burlesques were written on it, and in one of these it was claimed that the funniest lines were some of the exact original ones.

A story is told of witty Douglas Jerrold, who met a friend one day and asked, "Have you read 'Sordello'?" Does it mean anything?"

The friend replied that it meant nothing whatever. "Thank heaven!" said Jerrold. "Then I am not mad! I read it yesterday and feared I had lost my wits. It is only Browning who has lost his."

Another story was that criminals at Newgate prison who were condemned to death were offered full pardon if they would listen to the reading of "Sordello," but in every instance they hastened with glee to the gallows. Browning once said that he blamed nobody but himself for the work and that it had many faults of expression; that he meant to lay stress on incidents in the development of a soul and that little else is worth study.

This estimate of his work was given twenty-five years after it was written, when he had revised it and dedicated it to a friend. He rewrote very little of it, and his followers have a belief that he considered "Sordello" his best literary work. It certainly has many beautiful lines, and in particular there is a word picture as striking as anything in our language:

That autumn eve was stilled.
A last remains of sunset dimly burned
O'er the far forests like a torch flame
turned.

By the wind back upon the bearer's hand
In one long flame of crimson; as a brand
The woods beneath lay black.

—Boston Globe.

The Boss Got Ahead.

"I came mighty near resigning my job this morning," said Ardup, ordering coffee and sinkers. "I'd made up my mind that the boss and I couldn't get along any more."

"Well, why didn't you resign?" asked the man sitting on the next stool.

"He beat me to it by just one second."—Chicago Tribune.

Smart Boy.

Mamma—Edgar, didn't I tell you not to take any more preserves from the jar? Small Edgar—Yes, ma'am. Mamma—Then, if you wanted some, why didn't you ask me for them? Small Edgar—Cause I wanted some.—Chicago News.

How He Manages Her.

"How is it that your wife is so tractable?"

"Why, I told her when we were married that she could do just exactly as she pleased, and of course she finds no pleasure in doing it."—Chicago Post.

The Fighting Eel.

Bacon—Which do you think is the gamiest fish? Edward—Well, the black bass is the gamiest to catch, but the eel is the gamiest when it comes to getting it off the hook.—Yonkers Statesman.

REAL ESTATE

I am now offering some very desirable Residence lots for sale. If you are expecting to build you a home or want to make a paying investment it will be to your interest to see me. I also have some splendid Manufacturing sites on railroad sidings for sale. Terms to suit purchasers.

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REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BANK OF GRIFTON,

AT GRIFTON, N. C.

At the close of business, April 28th, 1909.

Resources		Liabilities	
Loans and discounts	\$16,898.16	Capital stock	10,000.00
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	170.25	Surplus fund	500.00
Furniture and fixtures	1,199.52	Undivided profits, less cur. exp. and taxes pd	43.61
Due from bks and bkrs	2,697.55	Bills payable	2,000.00
Cash items	302.98	Time cer. of deposit	917.50
Silver coin, incl'g minor	210.12	Deposits subject to ck	8,382.77
Nat bank and other U. S. notes	475.00	Due to bks and bkrs	9.70
Total	\$21,953.58	Total	\$21,953.58

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, Pitt County, ss: I, G. T. Gardner, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

G. T. GARDNER, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 4th day of May, 1909.
R. F. Jenkins, Notary Public.

SEVENTH SERIES

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Offers Shares in

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Money invested in our stock is non-taxable. June 1st the date for listing will soon be here. SAVE TAXES and let your surplus money earn you over 6 percent net. You can learn how it's done by calling on the Secretary of this Association.

DO IT NOW.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE NATIONAL BANK,

OF GREENVILLE, N. C.

At the close of business, April 28th, 1909.

RESOURCES.		LIABILITIES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$156,413.14	Capital	\$50,000.00
Overdrafts	785.46	Surplus and Profits	13,443.00
United States Bonds	21,000.00	Circulation	21,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	3,240.42	Bond Account	21,000.00
Cash & due from bks	47,751.18	Dividends unpaid	6,306.08
		Notes & Bills Rediscounted	500.00
Total	\$229,190.20	Deposits	116,941.12
		Total	\$229,190.20

Comparative Statement of Deposits.
April 28th, 1908. \$ 90,449.60.
April 28th, 1909. 116,941.12.

If you do not transact your business with this bank, let this be an invitation to become one of our satisfied customers.

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Personally Conducted Tour "AROUND THE CONTINENT."

Over the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific, the Alaska-Yukon Exposition, Los Angeles During the Elks National Convention and Through the Yellowstone National Park—Via the **SEALOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY** in charge of

Mr. C. H. Gattis, District Passenger Agent, Raleigh, N. C., and Chaperoned by Mrs. C. H. Gattis over the entire trip.

Leaves July 3rd, returns August 6th, circling the United States in a solid Pullman train composed of the highest grade and modern design of sleeping compartment observatory cars and Pullman dining cars. The most inexpensive trip ever operated from the Southeast, through Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis, stopping at Kansas City, Denver, Colorado Springs, Salt Lake, Los Angeles, Santa Barbara, Monterey, Santa Cruz San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, through Yellowstone National Park, St. Paul, Chicago, returning home through Cincinnati and C. & O. through Richmond.

Trip cost will include railroad and Pullman fares, hotels, dining car meals, staterooms of five (5) and one-half (1-2) days through the Yellowstone National Park, transfers, side trips, carriage and automobile rides at stop-over points and all actual expenses necessary.

Side trips will be arranged at all stop-over points to places of interest, all details being arranged in advance and looked after enroute. An attractive 33-day trip through the "Greatest Country in the World" covering a distance of 8,755 miles of travel in a modern Pullman train with superb dining car service, eating and sleeping in the best of hotels, sight seeing "The Wonders of the West" leisurely, with all details arranged in advance is a luxury of a lifetime.

Write at once to the undersigned for cost of trip, schedule and itinerary. If maps, timetables and booklets of the lines over which the party will travel, are desired, send 30 cents in stamps.
C. H. GATTIS,
D. P. A., Raleigh, N. C.

W. P. EDWARDS

The man you are looking for when you need Bill Posting and Sign Tacking Novelties and Calendars for Adv. Pictures Framed to Order



Safety Razor Blades Sharpened at 25 cents a dozen. Agent for Whitfield's Carbon Paper and Typewriter Ribbons none better made. All I do guaranteed.

W. P. EDWARDS

PAUL MITRICK THE TAILOR

Can be found on Fourth street prepared to clean, press repair Mens Clothing and Ladies Skirts All work done promptly, suits made to order when desired. Your patronage solicited.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

I have moved my Dairy to the Johnson place, one mile from town, and am better prepared than ever to furnish all Dairy Products. Will make delivery in town. Phone T 24.

S. I. DUDLEY.

M. C. Blount,

Tailor, Cleaner and Presser. Rear of Hopkins' Barber Shop. Orders taken for suits. Men's clothes cleaned and pressed. Work done promptly and satisfactorily. 419 Im

Subscribe for The Reflector.

HEAT OF THE SUN.

The Enormous Energy Vested in the Rays of Our Luminary.

We receive warmth and light from the sun, but the most of us think little about the enormous power vested in our luminary. The most satisfactory way of arriving at an idea of its tremendous energy is by measuring the amount of heat which its rays are capable of generating. And, further, by our knowledge of the relation which exists between heat and mechanical work, we are able to estimate the amount of work which the sun is capable of doing and also the quantity of energy it must be losing year by year.

By suitable arrangements we can cause a certain quantity of its radiation to be absorbed by water or other substance and note the rise of temperature which results, and as we know the mechanical equivalent of each degree of temperature in water it is only a matter of calculation to arrive at a knowledge of the sun's total energy. Like everything else connected with this wonderful body, figures give us no adequate conception of its vast energy, and various illustrations have been used by different investigators.

Thus Herschel considered it in relation to the quantity of ice which it would melt in a given time and states that the amount of heat which the earth receives when the sun is overhead would melt an inch thickness of ice in two hours and thirteen minutes.

From this it can be calculated that if the body of the sun were entirely surrounded by a sheet of ice on its surface of more than a mile in thickness the sun's heat would entirely melt this coating of ice in the same time—namely, two hours and thirteen minutes.

Another scientist uses an even more striking illustration. He says: "If we could build up a solid column of ice from the earth to the sun two miles and a quarter in diameter, spanning the inconceivable abyss of 93,000,000 miles, and if then the sun should concentrate its power upon it it would dissolve and melt, not in an hour nor in a minute, but in a single second. One swing of the pendulum and it would be water. Seven more seconds and it would be dissipated in vapor."

Of course of this enormous quantity of heat the earth receives but a small fraction. The rest, except what the other heavenly bodies receive, passes away into space and is lost forever, so far as can be ascertained.

It is by this enormous supply of energy that the whole world is kept alive and active. It keeps us warm and drives our steam engines and water wheels. It circulates our atmosphere and brings us rain and snow. It grows and nourishes our plants and animals and, in a word, is the source of almost every earthly blessing.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Tribute of Protest.

During a matinee of "La Femme X" at the Porte St. Martin theater, Paris, a man of seventy-four named Letang, sitting in the third row of the stalls, sprang to his feet. He was very much excited by the play and shouted to the judge in the trial scene that the prisoner (Mme. Jane Hading) was fainting and ought to be allowed to leave the court.

"You are torturing an unfortunate woman!" he shouted, and as he said the words he broke a blood vessel and fell dead in the theater.

The English Language.

"Mamma, if I had a hat, before I had this one it's all right to say that's the hat I had had, isn't it?"

"Certainly, Johnny."
"And if that hat once had a hole in it and I had it mended I could say it had had a hole in it, couldn't I?"

"Yes, there would be nothing incorrect in that."

"Then it'd be good English to say that the hat I had had had had a hole in it, wouldn't it?"

Norfolk and Southern Railway

Harry K. Walcott and Hugh M. Kerr, Receivers.

DIVISION PASSENGER DEPARTMENT.

LEAVE GREENVILLE

9:55 p. m. { For Washington, Plymouth, Belhaven, Columbia, Edenton, Hertford, Elizabeth City, Suffolk, and Norfolk, and Intermediate Stations, Raleigh to Edenton.
7:33 p. m. { For Grimesland, Chocowinity, Washington, and Intermediate Stations.
7:25 a. m. { For Farmville, Wilson Zebulon, Raleigh, and Intermediate Stations.
6:40 p. m. { Intermediate Stations.

ARRIVE GREENVILLE

7:25 a. m. { From Washington, Chocowinity, Grimesland, and Intermediate Stations.
6:40 p. m. { From Norfolk, Suffolk, Elizabeth City, Hertford, Edenton, Columbia, Belhaven, Plymouth, Washington, and Intermediate Stations.
9:55 a. m. { From Raleigh, Wendell, Zebulon, Wilson, Farmville and 7:33 p. m. { Intermediate Stations.

NOTICE—Above schedules published only as information; and are not guaranteed.

H. C. HUGGINS
G. P. A.

M. W. MCGUIRE
G. SUPT

NORFOLK, VA.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BANK OF WINTERVILLE,

AT WINTERVILLE, N. C.

At the close of business April 28th, 1909.

Resources		Liabilities	
Loans and discounts	\$8,411.51	Capital stock	\$5,000.00
Furniture and fixtures	1,173.53	Surplus fund	650.00
Demand loans	150.00	Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes pd	428.63
Due from bks and bkrs	2,397.40	Time cer. of deposit	202.20
Gold coin	150.00	Deposits subject to ck	8,054.51
Silver coin, including minor currency	466.90	Cashier's check outst'd'g	1.00
Nat bank notes and other U. S. notes	1,587.00		
Total	\$14,336.34	Total	\$14,336.34

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, Pitt County, ss: We, J. E. Green, Cashier and F. A. Edmondson, Asst. Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

F. A. EDMONDSON, Asst. Cashier.
J. E. GREEN, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 3rd day of May, 1909.
R. H. Hunsucker, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
J. F. Harrington,
G. E. Lineberry,
A. G. Cox,
Directors.

READ THE REFLECTOR

And keep up with the NEWS.

Daily \$3 a year. Weekly \$1 a year.

For good Job Printing Try The

Reflector Printery.

IF IT IS INSURANCE SEE

C. L. WILKINSON

Bonds, Life and Fire.

Taft & Vandyke Have just received a solid car load **BUCK STOVES** Also 100 Rolls Matting, Fine Line Couches, Portieres and Lace Curtains

TRY THE REFLECTOR FOR JOB WORK



We invite your inspection of our new **DRESS GOODS, SILK, WHITE GOODS, TRIMMINGS, NOTIONS, OXFORDS** for Ladies, Children, Men and Boys in all the new styles and lasts. When in need of any goods, come to us. Satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. AND J. G. MOYE

The Home of Quality.



\$75.00 FREE TO EVERYBODY
\$75.00 worth of Beautiful Furniture absolutely given away free.

1st Prize. Beautiful Mahogany Buffet worth \$50.00.

2nd Prize. Beautiful Mahogany finish Princess Dresser worth \$15.00.

3rd Prize. Beautiful Decorated 12 Piece Toilet set worth \$10.00.

These prizes are all here and now on exhibition at our store. The way to GET SOMETHING FOR NOTHING.

Come to our store and buy \$5 worth of goods or pay \$5 on your account and either will entitle you to one draw at these lovely prizes. Every time you buy \$5 worth of goods or pay \$5 on your account you are entitled to on draw.

During this great offer will sell everything at the closest possible prices. Call and look over our entire stock. No trouble to show goods. We have the most beautiful, complete and up to date line of Furniture, Stoves, Go-Carts, Mattings, Rugs and Squares in Pitt county. Drawing will commence Saturday, April 10th, 1909 at 9 o'clock.

Yours truly,

TAFT & BOYD
Furniture Company.

J. S. MOORING

No. 1 Sam White store on Five Points. More room and larger stock. Come to see me.

General Merchandise.

IF IT'S
INSURANCE
LIFE OR FIRE
TALK TO
MOSELEY BROTHERS

TRUTHFUL REPORTS.

Greenville Reads Them With Uncommon Interest.

A Greenville citizen tells his experience in the following statement. No better evidence than this can be had. The truthful report of friends and neighbors is the best proof in the world. Read and be convinced.

John G. Latham, 907 Cotanch St., Greenville, N. C., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills in my case far surpassed any other kidney remedy I had previously used. For some time my kidneys were disordered, the secretions being too frequent and painful in passage. When I read of Doan's Kidney Pills, I was so much impressed that I procured a box at John L. Wooten's drug store. They seemed to go directly to the seat of my trouble and gave me relief in a short time. My kidneys were restored to their normal condition and I felt better in every way."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Bradstreet's Trade Report.

Richmond, May 5.—Bradstreet's Saturday will say for Richmond and vicinity:

Business in most lines continue quiet, while some business show improvement over a comparative period of last year others do not, and the average volume of business is generally below that of March 1, 1909. Dry goods, clothing and kindred lines continue quiet. Manufacturers of furniture, trunks and bags report an increase in orders. Lumber, hides, leather, and junk are very quiet. Drugs and fountain supplies active. Wholesalers and roasters of coffee report business in excess of last season. Locally building operations are active. Weather conditions have been generally favorable, however frost has been reported from some sections this week and fruit has been slightly injured. Large shipments of strawberries and early vegetables from North Carolina points to northern markets are noted and satisfactory prices are being received. Local produce is quiet. Retail trade is quiet. Collections in most lines continue slow.

"GEE! BUT I'M GLAD TO BE HOME AGAIN"

MASONIC TEMPLE

OPERA HOUSE,

TWO NIGHTS

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, MAY 7 & 8

Return of the Great Southern Favorite

Ethel Morton

and Company

In a Repertoire of

STANDARD OPERAS

Friday Night Mikado
Saturday Night Pinafore
Saturday Matinee Mascot
Prices \$1.00, 75 and 50 cents,
Gallery 35 and 25 cents.
Popular Prices for Matinee.
Seats for the entire engagement on sale at Reflector Book Store.

Greenville Dairy.

I am conducting a Dairy on Greenville Heights and am prepared to make prompt delivery of milk, cream and butter anywhere in town. Your orders solicited. Phone B 252.
W. W. Moore.
451 mo.

The Reflector does job work.

THE MARKETS

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

COTTON:	Today	Yesterday
Strict Middling	10 1-2	10 1-2
Middling	10 3-8	10 3-8
Str Low Middling	10 1-8	10 1-8
Low Middling	9 5-8	9 5-8
PEANUTS:—Dull.		
Fancy	3 1-4	3 1-4
Strictly Prime	3	3
Prime	2 3-4	2 3-4
Low Grades	2	2

NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL FUTURE MARKET

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

NEW YORK FUTURES:

July	10 34	10 35
Oct.	10 29	10 20
Dec.	10 20	10 15

Chicago Markets:

July Wheat	117 1-4	117
Dec Corn	69 1-2	69 7-8
July Ribs	9 95	9 87
Dec Ribs	10 05	9 97
July Lard	10 55	10 42
Dec Lard	10 62	10 55

Greenville Cotton Market, reported by J. R. & J. G. Moye
Middling 10

Gardner's Repair Shop.

Opposite City Market, Greenville North Carolina.

Buggies, Carts, Wagons and farming utensils repaired, Furniture repaired and upholstered, Sewing machines repaired. All work guaranteed to be as good as the best, and prices lower than elsewhere. Wood sawed also by a portable saw: Cut once 50c., cut twice 60c., cut three times 70c. per cord. Give me a trial.

J. Z. GARDNER

NOTICE OF AN ELECTION

Of a Mayor and Aldermen of the Town of Greenville.

Notice is hereby given to the voters of the town of Greenville, that the Board of Aldermen, at its regular monthly meeting held on the 6th day of May, 1909, ordered that an election be held (in accordance with the charter of said town, and the various amendments thereto), on Monday, the 7th day of June, 1909, in the various wards of said town, for the purpose of electing one alderman from each of the five wards of said town. The alderman elected from the second, third and fourth wards shall continue in office for two years, and those from the first and fifth wards for one year from July 1st, 1909, and also for the purpose of electing a Mayor of said town, whose term of office shall likewise continue for two years from said date.

Notice is also hereby given that the Board of Aldermen have designated the following named places in said wards of said town for holding and conducting said election, to wit:

- First Ward—Court House.
- Second Ward—Winslow's Stables.
- Third Ward—Dr. Laughinghouse's Office.
- Fourth Ward—Harris' Store at Five Points.
- Fifth Ward—Jesse Speight's Office.

Notice is also hereby given that the registration books of the several wards of said town will be open at the various places designated above, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, June 3rd, 4th and 5th, from nine o'clock a. m. to 5 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of allowing all persons entitled to register to do so, only those persons who have duly registered will be allowed to vote.

For the information of the voters of the town, I desire to state that the terms of office of the following named gentlemen now members of the Board of Aldermen of said town, will expire July 1st, 1909, and their successors will be chosen at said election.

- First Ward—J. B. White.
- Second Ward—C. S. Carr.
- Third Ward—E. B. Higgs.
- Fourth Ward—E. G. Flanagan.
- Fifth Ward—W. S. Moye.

This the 6th day of May, 1909.
H. W. Whedbee, Mayor.

Notice to Creditors.

Having duly qualified before the Superior court clerk of Pitt county as administratrix of the estate of J. H. Barrett, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate to make immediate payment to the undersigned, and all persons having claims against the estate will take notice that they must present the same for payment to the undersigned on or before the 6th day of May, 1910, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

This 6th day of May, 1909.
Mary A. Barrett, Admx.
of J. H. Barrett.
1td 5tw

New Shoe Repair Shop.

Opened by J. Little on Fifth street. Good work guaranteed, prices reasonable. Stop your orders on Fifth street, door No. 310, next to Frank Tyson's store. Robert Spell will wait on you.
491 mo d.

Shoes! Shoes!

Easter is almost here and your outfit will not be complete without a pair of our

Regina or Autohav Shoes
For Ladies

There is more comfort than you ought to expect in a pair of our Shoes, the inner sole is perfectly smooth, no wax, tacks, or threads to injure the feet. The leather is the best, the fit perfect and surely you could ask no better style.

The Central Mercantile Co.

J. F. Davenport, Mgr.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The Greenville B'k'g & Trust Co.,

AT GREENVILLE, N. C.

At the close of business, April 28th, 1909.

Resources		Liabilities	
Loans and discounts	\$120,010.98	Capital stock	\$25,000.00
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	1,274.51	Surplus fund	17,500.00
Other stocks, bonds and mortgages	1,000.00	Undivided profits, less cur. exp and taxes pd	2,300.07
Furniture and fixtures	4,632.39	Dividends unpaid	120.00
Demand loans	10,000.00	Time certificates of deposit	23,827.79
Due from bks & bkrs	25,771.72	Deposits sub to check	102,634.16
Cash items	1,987.02	Cashier's cks outst'd'g	687.77
Gold coin	45.00		
Silver coin, including minor coin currency	320.17		
Nat bank notes and other U. S. notes	7,038.00	Total	\$172,069.79
Total	\$172,069.79		

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, County of Pitt, ss:
I, O. S. Carr, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
O. S. CARR, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 1st day of May, 1909.
Andrew J. Moore, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
J. L. Wooten,
A. M. Moseley,
R. C. Flanagan,
Directors

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The Bethel Banking & Trust Co.,

AT BETHEL, N. C.

At the close of business, April 28th, 1909.

Resources		Liabilities	
Loans and discounts	\$29,052.42	Capital Stock	6,000.00
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	638.45	Surplus fund	4,500.00
Furniture and fixtures	1,276.00	Undivided profits less expenses and taxes pd	1,353.99
Due from bks and bkrs	9,161.26	Time certificates of dep	3,559.63
Gold and silver incl'd'g minor coin currency	2,957.15	Deposits sub to check	27,671.66
Total	\$43,085.28	Total	\$43,085.28

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, County of Pitt, ss:
I, W. H. Woolard, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
W. H. WOOLARD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 4th day of May, 1909.
S. T. Carlson, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
M. O. Blount,
S. M. Jones,
Robt. Staton,
Directors.