

THE DAILY REFLECTOR.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor and Owner
Advertising Rates Furnished on Application

Truth in Preference to Fiction

OUR GREENVILLE, YOURS IF YOU COME.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
25 cents Per Month—\$3.00 the Year

VOLUME 30

GREENVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, AUGUST 21, 1909.

NUMBER 5601

WINTERVILLE ITEMS.

Newy Notes From Our Hustling Neighbor.

Winterville, N. C. Aug. 21, 1909.

Miss Clyde Chapman is visiting friends in Ayden this week.

Joe Raseberry, of Kinston, was in town Thursday.

Mrs. Junius Fox left for Randleman Wednesday morning. Tom Dawson, of Grifton, spent Thursday here with relatives.

Misses Lilly Bunting, Janie Kittrell and J. B. Kittrell went to Greenville Wednesday evening.

Eugene Cannon, is spending several days at his old home near Ayden.

Miss Norma McLawhorn spent Thursday night and Friday here with Miss Janie Kittrell.

After a good vacation Miss Maude Holliday, of Jamesville, came in Thursday night to take up her work in the millinery store here.

Miss Olivia Cox returned Thursday from Wrightsville, Wilmington and other points.

F. A. Edmundson went to Greenville Friday evening.

Gordan Johnson went to Greenville Friday.

Misses Mary Cutler, Magdalene and Venetia Cox spent Thursday night in the country with Misses Eva and Lucy Belle Langston.

Mrs. F. C. Nye went to Greenville today.

Mrs. E. S. Pittman, of Kinston, is visiting Mrs. W. O. Broadway.

Mrs. Edwin Tripp and Mrs. M. M. Sauls, of Ayden spent Thursday here with Mrs. T. H. King.

After spending some time here with relatives, Miss Eunice Hargett returned to her home at Richland Friday evening.

Prof. F. C. Nye went to Shelmerdine Thursday in the interest of W. H. S.

Carpenters are busily at work putting the buildings and grounds of Winterville High school in excellent shape for the opening of the tenth session Sept. 6th. Rooms are being engaged daily and every mail brings letters of inquiry. Prospects are bright for a large number of students this session. Professors Nye and Brinson are busy men.

Thursday evening a number of the young people of the town gathered at L. L. Kittrell's home to be taken on a hay ride, given in honor of Miss Lilly Bunting, of Bethel, guest of Miss Janie Kittrell. After some merriment the vehicle was brought which was proved to be a real "oxomobile," slow of course, but sure. The night was an ideal one and the ride could not have been more enjoyed. On their return fruit cream was served which was also a very enjoyable feature. The "good night" came only too soon to the pleasant occasion.

Henceforth the Philatheas of the Baptist Sunday school will be known as lovers of truth who do things. On Friday evening at the girls' dormitory they entertained the Baraca class in a delightfully informal way. Philathea officers welcomed the guests at the door, supplied them with souvenir programs and ushered them into halls artistically decorated with ferns, flowers and Baraca colors.

The program, well rendered, was as follows:

Invocation Prof. F. C. Nye
Song Philatheas
Piano solo Miss Janie Kittrell
Reading Miss Dora Cox
Vocal solo Miss Laura Cox
Encouraging words A. G. Cox

MISSSES BLOW ENTERTAIN.

In Honor of Their Guests, Misses Small and Baker.

Reported for The Reflector.

On Thursday evening at the handsome home of their parents, Misses Margaret and Florence Blow entertained most delightfully in honor of their guests, Misses Maybelle and Catherine Small, of Washington, and Lizzie Baker, of Tarboro.

The lawn was brilliantly lighted with Japanese lanterns and the spacious halls, parlor and library were artistically decorated with potted plants and cut flowers. The guests were met at the door by Miss Florence Blow with Tom Hutchings and Miss Baker, of Tarboro, with Willie Wilson, and were ushered into the library where they met the Misses Small, of Washington.

After greetings were exchanged by the many guests progressive conversation was enjoyed. The conversations numbered fourteen without the extras which were four in number. During the first extra the ladies were invited in the library and the gentlemen in the parlor. The gentlemen were handed notes, signed by the respective ladies, which read: "Will you take a little walk with me?" The gentlemen then went in search of the lady whose signature was on his note.

In the next extra the ladies and gentlemen were invited in the library and parlor as before. This time the ladies were handed notes to which were attached cigarettes, the notes, being signed by the gentlemen guests, read: "Will you take a smoke with me?" The ladies then went in search of their partners, as the gentlemen had done before.

The third extra was spent in enjoying delicious refreshments which were served by Miss Margaret Blow with Joe Anderson and Miss Lottie Blow with Charlie James.

At the fourth extra a beautiful prize was awarded to Miss Mae Schultz for being the most charming conversationalist, the prize was gracefully presented by Tom Dupree. About one-thirty the guests departed declaring the Misses Blow, Small and Baker most charming hostesses and guests of honor.

The out of town guests were: Misses Maybelle and Catherine Small, of Washington; Lizzie Baker, of Tarboro; Clara Hampton, of Plymouth; Studie Hackney, Edwina Lovelace, Martha Stevens, of Wilson; Lucile Johns, of Raleigh, and Tom Gorman, of Richmond, and Roy Hampton, of Plymouth.

Baraca and Philathea benedictions.

Then came the informal reception when friends, matched with fragments of magazine pictures, proved to be well matched. Two contests, affording no little amusement, were engaged in. Refreshments were daintily served by Misses Mimie Cox and Janie Kittrell, Philatheas toasted the Baracas and sang to them. The two classes joined in singing "Blest be the Tie that Binds" as Baracas extended to Philatheas their hearty handshake. Then the good-nights were said. Members of the these organizations do not say farewell for they are engaged in a common cause. Each heart beat strong with renewed loyalty to the interests of the Kingdom. And Baracas do not forget to sing the praises of their sister-class.

A SURPRISE MARRIAGE.

Miss Loula Orrell Becomes Bride of Mr. Forbes in Roanoke Va.

Friends were pleasantly surprised today to learn of the marriage of Miss Loula Orrell, the attractive daughter of Mrs. Ida Orrell, of this city, and Mr. A. R. Forbes, a former Wilmingtonian, which was solemnized in Roanoke, Va., where the bride has been on a visit to friends. The wedding took place about noon and the couple shortly afterwards telegraphed the mother of the bride in this city, stating that they were en route North on a bridal tour to New York and Niagara.

It was the culmination of a happy engagement and the surprise was in the unexpected occasion of the wedding, which was expected to take place in this city in the late fall. Mr. Forbes was at one time employed by the Coast Line in this city and is at present an express messenger with headquarters at Monroe. Mr. Forbes is a native of Greenville, N. C., and both the young people have a host of friends in this city, who extend them their best wishes.—Wilmington Star.

Friends here were very much surprised to learn of Mr. Forbes' wedding. He is a son of Mrs. M. V. Forbes, near this city, and is well known here, having left only a few years ago, and every one wishes for him and his bride the very best.

EASTERN CAROLINA LEAGUE.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Wilson	44	34	.564
Wilmington	45	38	.542
Fayetteville	41	38	.519
Goldsboro	41	39	.513
Raleigh	41	41	.500
Rocky Mount	29	51	.363

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

At Raleigh—Wilson 2, Raleigh 1.

At Wilmington—First game Wilmington 2, Rocky Mount 1; second game Wilmington 5, Rocky Mount 4.

At Goldsboro—Fayetteville 7, Goldsboro 5.

WHERE THEY PLAY TODAY.

Wilson at Raleigh, (Double header.)

Rocky Mount at Wilmington.

Fayetteville at Goldsboro.

Col. H. B. Little Dead.

Many friends in Greenville learn with sorrow of the death of Col. Harry B. Little, of Baltimore, which occurred at his home in that city on the 16th. Col. Little was known to many people of this section, for besides having visited here, his residence on North Broadway was the abiding place of large numbers of Eastern North Carolinians when they visited Baltimore. He was truly an excellent man.

Confederate Veterans Annual Reunion.

Attention is called to the ad of the Seaboard Air Line Railway on fourth page of this issue. They offer special round trip rates to and from Charlotte August 22nd to 25th inclusive on account of the Confederate Veterans Annual State Reunion Aug. 25th and 26th. The return limit of the ticket is Aug. 30th.

As the Norfolk & Southern Sunday trains to Morehead and Beaufort will soon end for the season, a crowd will probably go on the excursion tomorrow.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

Second Annual Convention at Grifton, Wednesday, Aug. 25.

The second annual session of the Tenth District Sunday school convention will convene in Grifton, N. C., Wednesday, Aug. 25, 1909, guest of the Christian Sunday school. The people of Grifton and community are planning to give the convention a hearty welcome and will do their part to make the convention feel at home. Following is the program:

10 o'clock, a. m.—Devotional exercises.

10:15—Address of welcome—Rev. J. R. Rountree.

Response, Enrollment. Reports.

11 o'clock, a. m.—Address—Subject: "The relative value of teacher as compared with curriculum, environment and pupil."

—Prof. W. H. Ragsdale.

11:20—Address—Subject: "What a teacher should know and why he should know it."

—Rev. T. H. King.

11:40—Address—Subject: "How to select teachers for the various classes."

—Prof. Joseph Kinsey.

2:15 p. m.—Address—Subject: "How to prepare and teach a lesson."

3:15—Election of officers.

3:30—County conferences.

AT THE CHURCHES.

Where You Can Worship Tomorrow in Greenville.

Christian—Sunday school and Baraca class meet at 9:45 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8:15 p. m. by the pastor.

Baptist—Sunday school, Baraca and Philathea classes meet at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8:15 p. m. by Rev. Jesse McCarter.

Methodist church—The pastor has returned from his vacation, and will occupy his pulpit morning and evening. Subject morning sermon, "The Man Without a Price." Evening, "Nothing but Leaves," Sunday school at 9:30. A full attendance very greatly desired. The pastor hopes to see every member of the Baraca class present.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

If you want a nice bed room suit, call on Taft & Vandyke.

Good milch cow for sale, 2 to 3 gallons. Phone 269 B. 8 23

You always get the best at the Candy Kitchen.

Furnished rooms for rent.

8 24 Miss Mollie Manning.

Ice cream, cold drinks, fresh candy and fruits every day at the Candy Kitchen. 8 21 1td

We hope many of our subscribers over the county will come in during court week to pay for The Reflector.

Before going home this evening get a package of nice candy and fruit at the Candy Kitchen. 8 21 td

Place your orders for ice cream for Sunday at the Candy Kitchen today. Prompt delivery made of any flavor desired. 8 21 1td

Buildings Open to Visitors.

The buildings of the East Carolina Teachers Training School are now open to visitors. Mr. R. M. Hearne has been placed in charge and it will be his pleasure to show visitors through the buildings whenever they call.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL BRIEFS.

The Visitors Here and People Who Travel.

C. V. York went to Tarboro today.

J. S. Norman went to Conetoe today.

B. W. Moseley went to Bethel today.

J. W. Brown has returned from Hookerton.

Mrs. J. N. Hart left Friday evening for Beaufort.

Miss Addie Johnston left this morning for a visit in Jamesville.

E. L. Conn, of the Raleigh News and Observer, spent last night here.

Miss Margaret Thomas, of Durham, is visiting her uncle, G. J. Woodward.

Miss Bessie Hatton, of Ayden, came in Friday evening to visit Miss Effie Corey.

Mrs. C. J. Forbes and Mrs. F. J. Forbes left Friday evening for a visit in LaGrange.

Mrs. C. D. Whitehurst, of Bethel, who had been visiting here, returned home this morning.

Miss Mavis Belle Evans, from near the city is visiting her aunt, Mrs. G. E. Harris, on Cotanch street.

Miss Clara Hampton and brother, Roy Hampton, of Plymouth, are visiting Miss Jamie Bryan.

Miss Bessie Ricks, of Tarboro, who has been visiting Mrs. W. H. Ricks, returned home this morning.

Miss Mary Kittrell returned Friday from Ayden. Miss Maggie Smith accompanied her home for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Cowell, of Washington, are visiting Mr. Cowell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Cowell on Pitt street.

Mrs. Lincoln Lesh, of Muncie, Ind., (formerly Miss Emma Taft, of Greenville,) is visiting Mrs. W. H. Ricks.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Pittman, of Scotland Neck, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Higgs, returned home this morning.

The motion pictures in the opera house were fine Friday night. If you did not go you missed seeing a fine picture of Joan of Arc.

J. N. Gorman, has been confined to his room at Hotel Bertha since last Tuesday with malarial fever. His wife and child will join him this evening.

Little Miss Mary Louise Outerbridge, of Scotland Neck, who has been visiting her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Outerbridge, returned home this morning.

Joyner & Timberlake.

Proprietors of the Carolina Warehouse, at Farmville, N. C., invite their friends and all the tobacco selling public to sell their tobacco, or so much as they see fit, with them at any time they may get it ready. And to prove to the public that we are doing as well or better than any of the adjoining markets, we give you our average for this week, and our books are open for inspection at all times. Week ending Aug. 21st, 1909, \$6 82. Ask our competitors to show up and then it is a duty you owe yourself to carry your tobacco where you can get the most for it. We will keep this up.

Your friends,
Joyner & Wingate.
8 21 1td 2tw

MOVEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS

Time of Arrival and Departure at Greenville.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE.

Northbound	Southbound
8:33 A. M.	1:12 P. M.
4:43 P. M.	6:00 P. M.

NORFOLK AND SOUTHERN

Eastbound	Westbound
9:35 A. M.	8:10A. M.
7:45 P. M.	6:20 P. M.

Aug. 21 In American History.

1881—Leslie Coombs, pioneer soldier, died at Lexington, Ky.; born 1793.

1902—General Franz Sigel, noted German civil war veteran, died; born 1824.

1905—Mary Mapes Dodge, author, poet and editor of St. Nicholas, died; born 1838.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 6:46, rises 5:13; moon sets 9:42 p. m.

Aug. 22 In American History.

1787—John Fitch's steamboat made its trial trip on the Delaware in presence of the members of the convention to frame the federal constitution.

1831—Insurrection and murders by slaves in Virginia.

1844—George Washington De Long, American naval officer and arctic explorer, born in New York city; died in Siberia in 1881 while in command of the ill fated Jeannette expedition.

1846—Santa Fe taken by the American army under General Stephen Watts Kearney.

1905—Severe earthquake shock felt in southern Illinois, Tennessee and Kentucky.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 6:44, rises 5:14; moon sets 10:00 p. m.; 10 a. m., planet Mars apparently stationary.

Weather.

Fair tonight and Sunday, Cooler tonight.

NOTES FOR BUSY SHOPPERS.

Business Locals—News Briefs for Busy People.

Court will begin Monday.

Subscribe for The Reflector.

New Mullets at S. M. Schultz'

Our Greenville, yours if you come.

If you want a nice carpet made to fit your room we are the people to see. Taft & Vandyke.

For Rent—Five-room house good location, excellent water. 7 23 dtf W. H. Ricks.

Splendid line of automatic and roller tray trunks.

Taft & Vandyke.

For Rent—The Jim King place, near N. & S. depot. Will put in water and lights if desired.

tf Higgs Bros.

Millinery stock for sale and store for rent. Apply to Mrs. Fannie Joyner, Farmville, N. C.

8 24d 1tw

All ladies coming to Greenville shopping are cordially invited to go to the rest rooms, where they will find everything comfortable. You will find them in the Hoel building on Third street. They are free to all.

Customers for whom we have laundrying done will please be ready to pay for same on delivery. We cannot afford to do this work on credit, and delivery clerk will be instructed to leave no packages without payment of charges thereon.

8 31 Turnage & Campbell.

Crimson Clover makes an excellent grazing crop during the winter and early spring. Plowed under early in the spring it is equal to an application of stable manure. Puts humus in the land and makes it rich and mellow. Sow seed in July, August and September. See J. R. & J. G. Moyer for prices on seed, tf

THE DAILY REFLECTOR

(Every afternoon except Sunday.)
 D. J. WHICHARD
 EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR
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SATURDAY, AUG. 21, 1909.

A Long Felt Want Being Supplied For Washington.

Last January Jonathan Havens lost his corn mill by fire. He is now building another. This will be a brick building 110x50 feet, five stories high with shed 50x100 and will be equipped with the latest improved corn mill machinery, with a daily capacity of 1500 bushels of meal, hominy and samp.

In addition to the corn mill machinery he will have a strictly up-to-date flour mill with a daily capacity of fifty barrels, and expects to furnish the public with pure wheat flour made without the adulteration and bleaching process. He is trying and expects to get a wheat expert from the Agricultural Department to visit this section and meet some of our farmers who desire to plant wheat and give them what information they need, also to suggest the kind of wheat that will be suitable to sow here. As soon as he finds out, he will supply the farmers with seed-wheat at cost.

We look upon this as being one of the largest enterprises in our city and it will be a great benefit to the farmers, not only in this, but the adjoining counties. Messrs. Havens and Rollins will be pleased to meet any one who expects to plant wheat and will give them any information they can. Mr. Frank H. Rollins will be manager of the new plant.—Washington Progress.

The Reflector likes to see such articles as the foregoing. It is in keeping with a recent suggestion in this paper that if flour mills were more convenient our farmers would take greater interest in wheat growing. It needs no argument that farmers can raise wheat and have it ground into flour when mills are in reach much cheaper than they can buy flour. We believe in farmers raising all their home supplies, and they will never be prosperous until they do this.

Our good friend of the New Bern Journal has an idea that this scribe is sixty years old. Oh, come off! You ought to know Osler's chloroform limit gets nowhere near that figure.—Greenville Reflector.

The Journal man should keep history straight. We happen to know that Dave Whichard is not sixty years old. He is certainly not more than fifty-nine, "going on sixty."—Henderson Gold Leaf.

Right you are, Thad, for you have been our chaperone often enough to know what you are talking about.

The Fayetteville Observer has been converted into a stock company with \$50,000 authorized capital and \$10,000 subscribed. The Observer was already a good paper, but this step means making it larger and better. Maj. E. J. Hale will continue at its head.

Charlotte is going to do the fine thing by the Confederate veterans at their reunion in that city.

THIS WILL INTEREST MOTHERS.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, a certain relief for feverishness, headache, bad stomach, teething disorders, move and regulate the bowels, and destroy worms. They break up colds in 24 hours. They are so pleasant to the taste and harmless as milk. Children like them. Over 10,000 testimonials of cures. They never fail. Sold by all druggists. 25c. Ask today. Don't accept any substitute.

A Chicago woman sued for divorce because her husband would not stay at home with her on Sundays. And she won the case.

Those North Carolina Democrats who were setting their mouths for census jobs can go out and gather some green persimmons.

That the condition of Dr. J. P. Caldwell, editor of the Charlotte Observer, shows no improvement is a matter of deep regret to the people of the State, and especially to his brethren of the press.

Signs of Better Times.

That conditions are growing better and the outlook for the future is brighter, cannot be denied. Good crops and good prices for them are having due effect. The farmers are going to make money and this fact gives everybody a feeling of better times ahead. There is another condition which is a sure indication of better times, and that is the increase of business in the Southern iron-producing districts. The indications for August are that the month's work will surpass that of any month in the last two years, and it is said that orders placed early in the year for late fall delivery are being changed to immediate shipment. The railroads are adding to their rolling stock as fast as they can, because of the indications of increased demand upon their carrying capacity. New railroads are being projected and work on those partially completed is being pushed. New coal fields in the South are being opened up and railroads built to put them in connection with Atlantic seaports in order that the products of the mines may be cheaply transported to market.

Everything points to increase of business of all kinds, with remunerative returns to those engaged in the various pursuits of agriculture, manufacture and merchandising. Everybody feels brighter except the pessimist and he is being shoved to the rear. The busy people have no time or inclination to listen to him.—Charlotte Observer.

BILIOUS?

TAKE
SIMMONS
 LIVER
 REGULATOR
 FOR
SPEEDY RELIEF.

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 2-4.

S. I. DUDLEY.

WANTED—Bookkeepers, Stenographers, Telegraphers. MORE BANKERS in the 17 States in which Jno. F. Draughon's College are located, indorse these Business Colleges than indorse ALL others. If you want EVIDENCE and want to RISE to the \$10-a-day class, ask for FREE catalogue. Lessons BY MAIL if preferred. Draughon's Practical Business College RALEIGH, N. C., A. M. FISHER, MGR.

The Reflector does job work.

Why Suffer?

Are you one of the thousands of women who suffer from female ailments? If so, don't be discouraged, go to your druggist and get a bottle of Wine of Cardui. On the wrapper are full directions for use.

During the last half century, Cardui has been established in thousands of homes, as a safe remedy for pain which only women endure. It is reliable, contains no harmful ingredients and can be depended on in almost any case.

Take CARDUI

It Will Help You

Mrs. Charles Bragg, of Sweetser, Ind., tried Cardui. She writes: "Tongue cannot tell how much Cardui has done for me. Before I began taking Cardui I could not do a day's work. I would work awhile and lie down. I shall always give praise to your medicine." Try Cardui.

AT ALL DRUG STORES

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 Office opposite R. L. Smith & Co.'s stables, and next door to John Flanagan Buggy Co's new building.

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L. I. MOORE W. H. LONG
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 PRACTICING PHYSICIAN
 Greenville, N. C.
 Office on Third street, formerly occupied by Dr. Bagwell.

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 THE TAILOR
 Can be found on Fourth Street, prepared to clean, press, repair Men's Clothing and Ladies Skirts All work done promptly, suits made to order when desired. Fall and winter samples for nice suits now ready for inspection. Your Patronage Solicited.

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 OLDEST IN AMERICA,
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 Office, Next Door to Postoffice,
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GREENVILLE ICE FACTORY
 HILL & JOHNSON, Proprietors
 Capacity 14 tons per day. Product of plant absolutely pure. Wagon delivery for local trade. Orders for shipment receive prompt attention. Patronize home industries.

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R. L. DAVIS, Pres. J. A. ANDREWS, V.-Pres.
 H. D. BATEMAN, Asst. Cashier

The Bank of Greenville

WITH THE EXPERIENCE OF FIFTEEN YEARS

STRONG BOARD of DIRECTORS

And a Capital Stock Recently Increased to \$50,000.00

We are in position to take good care of our old customers, and also prospective ones.

Business Cordially Solicited.

JAS. L. LITTLE, Cashier

SPECIAL EXCURSIONS

TO

NIAGARA FALLS

VIA

Chesapeake Steamship Co. AT EXTREMELY LOW RATES

On July 22nd, 27th, August 5th, 10th, 19th, 24th, and September 2nd, 7th, 16th, 21st, 30th, and October 5th, Chesapeake Steamship Co. will sell excursion tickets from Norfolk, Va., and Old Point Comfort, to Niagara Falls, at the very low rate of \$14.65. Final limit for return, 15 days from date of sale. Liberal stop-over privileges. Leave Norfolk (Foot of Jackson street) Daily except Sunday, 6:15 p. m. Arrive Baltimore 7:00 a. m. Write the undersigned for any further information.
 C. L. HOPKINS, T. P. A., Norfolk, Va.

IDLE DOLLARS

Some one has well said that an IDLE DOLLAR is opportunity going to waste. Think of what an addition it would be to the working capital of Pitt County if all the IDLE DOLLARS were brought out and deposited in the banks. Why not help yourself and your community by depositing your money in

The Greenville Banking & Trust Co.

It has a working capital of \$47,000.00 and can assist you in time of need. It has a Board of Directors who are not merely directors in name but who see to the safe management of the bank constantly. It has provided by every possible means to safeguard the interests of its customers in the way of Bonded Officers, Burglary Insurance, Examinations, and Strict Supervision. It numbers among its customers all classes throughout the county from the largest Firms and Corporations to the smallest boy saving his Christmas money. We will welcome your account whether it be large or small and will take pleasure in giving you the best service possible.

The GREENVILLE BANKING & TRUST COMPANY.

C. S. CARR, CASHIER GREENVILLE, N. C.

C. D. TUNSTALL
 Opposite Center Brick Warehouse.
 General Merchandise.

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

PULLEY & BOWEN

Home of Women's Fashions, Greenville, C.

J S MOORING
 Now in Sam White store on Five Points. More room and larger stock. Come to see me.
General Merchandise

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

Subscription, one year	\$3.00
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SATURDAY AUGUST, 21 1909

SUPERSTITIONS.

They Play at Times an Important Role in Human Affairs.

When Sir Charles Napier had conquered Mehemet Ali, he found it impossible to force or coax the wily Egyptian into signing the treaty which only would make his victory effective. He had nineteen interviews with Mehemet, in which the Englishman by turns argued, flattered and threatened his antagonist, who listened day after day with the same impassive, smiling countenance.

One day Sir Charles in speaking of England said casually that it "was governed by a lucky woman." A strange flash passed over the pasha's countenance, but he made no answer. As soon as Napier had gone Mehemet sent for the English consul, who was an Egyptian, and demanded:

"You were in London when the English queen was crowned. Were the omens bad or good?"

"All good."

"You think that good luck is written on her forehead?"

"I did not think upon the matter before, but now that you ask me I believe that it is. When she asked Allah to help her in her work, her eyes ran over. Allah loves the innocent."

"No doubt of that," said Mehemet anxiously. "She must be lucky."

Early the next morning he sent for Sir Charles and signed the treaty. English power and English cannon he could brave, but not "the luck" written upon the forehead of a good woman whom he had never seen.

General Gordon's remarkable influence over the Chinese was in a large degree due, it is stated, to their belief in his extraordinary luck. During the Taping rebellion he was followed by an army which did not comprehend either his ability or his religious zeal, but which believed that he was protected by an invisible being who led them to victory. No sword could wound him or bullet kill. A certain black ebony cane which he carried was supposed to be the magic talisman which brought him victory, and General Gordon was shrewd enough always to carry this cane when he led them into battle.

These superstitions seem absurd to us, but they show that the ignorant men who hold them believe in an invisible power who can give good or ill fortune at his will.—London Truth.

MAN EATING TIGERS.

The Killing Methods of These Terrible Brutes in India.

The theory that a man eating tiger is always an old tiger, more or less toothless and feeble, which has found the strain of catching vigorous wild game too much for its failing strength, has been upset by the bagging of notorious man eaters which were found to be young animals in the full pride of their powers. And it is likely that the taste for human flesh is passed on from mother to child, the tigress, herself a man eater, teaching her cubs to hunt as she hunts. How terrible a thing a man eater may be can be judged from the fact that a tiger generally kills every second night, whether its quarry be man or beast. Having killed, it makes one meal that night, then drags the carcass somewhere into cover and more or less conceals it as a dog may hide a bone. On the next night its habit is to return to the same kill, and it is in that second visit that the hunter usually finds his opportunity. It is not the rule for a tiger to return again a third time, not because it is above eating carrion, but seemingly it tires of the carcass, which it has already twice mumbled over.

Thus one tiger in India has been known to kill regularly its fifteen natives a month with almost mechanical punctuality. Another, which seemingly did not confine itself entirely to human flesh, devoured an average of eighty people, men and women, for several years, while yet another is reported to have killed 127 people and to have stopped traffic on a public road for many weeks. There have been both English sportsmen and native bhikaris who have accounted for their hundred tigers and upward, but many a tiger has killed more human beings than any man has ever scored tigers.—London Times.

A Reasonable Request.

"Arabella," said old Billyuns as he finished his dinner, "I am going to ask you to do me a favor. I want you to give your young man—Mr.—Mr. What'sname—a message from me." Arabella blushed and looked down at her plate.

"Tell him," the bluff old millionaire went on, "that I don't object to his staying here and running up my gas bills, but that I do object to his carrying the morning paper away with him when he leaves."—London Answers

FAMOUS WAX ARTIST

Mme. Tussaud Had an Exciting and Dramatic Career.

IN THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

During That Era of Bloodshed She Modeled Some of the Heads That Fell by the Guillotine and Was For a Time in Prison Herself as a Suspect.

This is the story of Mme. Tussaud, who was born in Berne in 1760 and died in London in 1850, and who, during the stormy time of the French revolution, modeled in wax some of the heads that fell by the guillotine.

Marie Gresholtz was the daughter of an old-de-camp of General Wurmer in the Seven Years' war. She was born after the death of her father.

Her mother was the sister of Dr. John Christopher Curtius of Berne. This Dr. Curtius had made many anatomical and other models in wax and had attracted the attention of the Prince de Conti. This nobleman urged Curtius to come to Paris and establish himself as a modeler in wax.

The Curtius studio became the rendezvous of the fashionable world, and in connection with this he had a museum of curiosities. Among his patrons were Voltaire, Jean Jacques, Rousseau, Mesmer, Mirabeau, Diderot, Benjamin Franklin, Paul Jones and many other notable persons.

In his visits to his sister at Berne Dr. Curtius had taught his niece, Marie, many of the secrets of modeling in wax. She showed such ability in this that her uncle urged her mother to make a home with him in Paris and to allow him to adopt Marie as his daughter.

Marie began earnest study with Dr. Curtius, and she was so skillful in the modeling of wax flowers that this art became a craze. Even the royal personages in the palace took it up, and Marie spent some time giving lessons to Mme. Elizabeth, the young sister of Louis XVI.

When the revolution broke out Dr. Curtius took the side of the people and sent for Marie to come from the palace. It was rather singular that two of his wax models should have played a foremost part in the opening scenes of that awful period. In his collection of models was a bust of the minister, Necker, father of Mme. de Staël, and one of Philippe, duke of Orleans. Two days before the storming of the Bastille a mob took these two busts from his museum in the Palais Royal, draped them in black crape to show their sympathy and started to parade the streets with these.

As the procession filed across the Place Vendome a troop of dragoons and one of the regiments charged. A sword stroke cut the bust of Necker in halves, and the man who was carrying it was hit by a musket ball in the leg and received the thrust of a sword in his breast.

The bust of the Duke of Orleans escaped injury, but in the fight to defend it several persons were killed. The soldiers made desperate efforts to demolish it.

At the taking of the Bastille Dr. Curtius was active and for his services to France was rewarded by the national assembly. A badge of honor was presented to him, and this was inscribed with the famous date and a memorial of his bravery and patriotism. His house was a favorite place of meeting with the leaders of the revolution, so Marie had an opportunity to see them all.

There was only one time when Marie was in any danger during this desperate period. She was "suspected" and sent to prison. Here at the same time was Mme. de Beauharnais, who had barely escaped the guillotine and who was later the Josephine of Napoleon Bonaparte. Her uncle was able to get Marie's release from prison, and she came out in time to see the downfall of Robespierre, Danton and Desmoulins.

In the days of their power she had been called to model the heads of many who fell by the guillotine. She was obliged to take them just after the fall of the fatal knife. She did this awful work with the heads of poor Marie Antoinette and of the Princess Lamballe, the queen's friend. When the leaders suffered by the guillotine in their turn she modeled their heads. After the revolution her uncle died, and in 1795 she married M. Tussaud. She could not overcome the shock of her experiences during the revolution, and she persuaded her husband to take her and the valuable collections of wax models left her by Dr. Curtius over to England.

They established this collection in the Strand. The collection was taken all about the country, and in 1833 it was brought back to London and made a permanent exhibition. Her sons conducted the business, and she took an active share in this till she was eighty years of age.—Boston Globe.

Naming Their Children.

It was a musical man who gave his four daughters the following names: Do-re, Mi-fa, So-la, Ti-do. The first escaped with the nickname Dora, the second answered Miffy, the third owned up to Solly, while the youngest generally got Tiddy.

The case of the musical man is matched by that of the provincial printer who named his children from the type fonts he used—Ruby, Pearl, Diamond. The first two are no uncommon names for girls, only Ruby happened to be a boy. He followed in his father's footsteps and afterward became a printer's manager in London.—London Chronicle.

A SNAKE STORY.

The Yarn That Was Spun by a Traveler in Australia.

An Australian traveler says that he was one day walking in the thick scrub, collecting specimens, when he came upon a large light brown snake, a species of python, coiled upon the ground.

He was by far the finest one he had ever seen at large. He was probably ten or twelve feet long and as thick as a man's leg at the knee.

He looked savage enough to devour a man, and at first the collector felt half inclined to run away.

He recovered himself, however, and was on the point of shooting the serpent with a charge of dust shot in order to carry home his skin when it occurred to him that he would be worth five times as much if he were taken alive.

"I had," he says, "a leather strap with a buckle in my game bag, and with this I determined to noose the snake."

"I started toward him, but when I came near he partly uncoiled, opened his mouth very wide, thereby disclosing his sharp teeth, and, hissing spitefully, struck at me. I dodged behind a small tree and, leaning out as far as I dared, tried several times to noose him."

"After I had teased him for some time he suddenly started off at full speed. I caught my gun and by dint of hard running through the thick scrub managed to head him off. He coiled, and again I tried the noose, but he put his head under his coils in a very sulky manner. I reached out from my shelter behind a tree and caught him by the tail, but he pulled away with great force and glided off again."

"This time he took refuge under a fallen tree and before I could head him off was gliding down the hole of some wild animal."

"I reached the spot just as the last two or three feet of his body were disappearing, and, seizing his tail with both hands, I hung on desperately. With my feet braced against a limb of the tree I pulled till the tail cracked and snapped as if it would break asunder. Sometimes he pulled me to within a few inches of the hole, and then I would brace myself against the limb and drag him halfway out."

"At last I grew so tired that I had to let go my hold, and with many regrets I saw the last few inches of the tail disappear beneath the earth."

THE DUTCH KITCHEN.

Largest Room in the House and Has a Bed in the Corner.

Holland, of all countries, is a memorial to the unceasing labor of man's hands. It exists not because the sea, higher than its green stretches, suffers it to, but because man by the labor of his hands and of his brain has kept the water back. The Dutch people have not only earned their land—they have made it.

"When have they found time to do it all?" you ask yourself. But you are to know more of the work which in Holland never ceases. Of the work which goes on within those houses you know nothing until at Delft you make your first acquaintance with a Dutch kitchen.

The kitchen is properly a large room as compared with the other rooms in the house, for it is the gathering place at all times for the family. The table is round and stands not quite in the center of the room, but so that the mistress, sitting at one side, can reach her hand out to the stove without rising.

In one corner of the kitchen is such a bed as you have never seen before. The stiffly starched white muslin curtains make it look like a blind window, but the grandson pulls the curtains back, and in the recess formed by the closet on one side and the corner of the room on the other you see the place where your hostess sleeps. There are a high feather bed and many coverings.

The stove is a brick one, set in a deep old fireplace. The old mantel is piled with brass vessels, which the old woman uses as though they were common tin. On one side is a china statue of the Virgin. On the other side under a glass globe is a waxen statue of Queen Wilhelmina in her wedding gown.—New Idea Magazine.

The Oldest.

Three old sports were chatting after a copious dinner, when one of them said, "I bet \$5 my name is the oldest."

The bet was immediately accepted, and he produced his card, reading "Mr. Abel."

"Oh, dear \$5!" said the second, showing his card. "I am Mr. Adam."

"Mine is the bet," replied the other, producing his card, and they could read "Mr. B. Ginning" printed on it.—Judge's Library.

A Bright Boy.

"Now, Tommy," said the teacher, "you may give me an example of coincidence."

"Why—er," said Tommy, with some hesitation—"why—er—why, me fadder and me mudder was both married on de same day."—Harper's Weekly.

Shrewd Girl.

Miss Della is an economical girl. Stella—There is no doubt about that. She is engaged to a clergyman, and he says that she asked him if he couldn't perform the marriage ceremony and save the wedding fee.—New York Press.

National Pride.

Sleepy Elias—I see dis paper says England and Wales have 750,000 paupers. Weary Watkins—Dat's just like de English, alius blovin' about somethin'—Yonkers Statesman.

TIME OF THE NATION.

How It Is Kept at the Naval Observatory in Washington.

THE SIGNAL FOR HIGH NOON.

It Is Flashed Out Over Nearly a Million Miles of Telegraph Wires Every Day in the Year—The Finely Adjusted Instruments That Are Used.

A few minutes before 12 o'clock noon every day in the year a young man walks into a certain room of the main building at the naval observatory, which is set up on a hill in the northwestern part of the District of Columbia. He glances at the various clocks in the room and then goes over to a table which is covered with electric apparatus.

He watches the clocks to his left closely and waits for the hands to reach 11:55. As the second hand approaches the 60 on the dial he prepares to shift a switch. The clock is so finely adjusted that when the second hand points to 00 it exactly marks the beginning of a new minute.

As it touches the 60 the switches are thrown on. That starts a signal that goes out instantaneously over 900,000 miles of telegraph lines. In Washington, New York, Buffalo, Cleveland, Newport, Baltimore, Newport News, Norfolk, Savannah, New Orleans, Key West, Galveston, Chicago and elsewhere the time balls go up on their poles. People know that it is five minutes to noon, Washington time.

The clock which keeps the time in the observatory ticks on. With each tick there is a contact of electric points. A circuit is closed, and an instrument on the table similar in appearance to a telegraph sounder ticks away loudly.

It goes on to the twenty-ninth second, then skips one tick, then resumes its steady sounding until the last five seconds; then there is another gap. These gaps are for the purpose of giving listeners at the other ends of the great system of wires a chance to know what part of the minute the clock is on. So it goes up to the last minute.

At the twenty-ninth second there is again the skipping of one second. Finally the clock gets around to the fiftieth second. Then the circuit remains open for ten seconds. There is silence all along the telegraph wires.

At the other end, where there are time balls or merely train operators, the long pause indicates that noon is almost there. The second hand makes on toward 60 and finally reaches the mark. Then there is another click; in about a second the sounder is down, and that tells hundreds of thousands of people that it is noon in Washington.

It is a wonderful operation, this getting the time, and highly technical. Finely adjusted clocks, chronographs and other instruments of great value are used, and the taking and recording of the time have reached a point where the human equation is practically eliminated.

The results obtained are of great value, particularly to mariners. The time is not only flashed to hundreds of points in the United States, but it is sent far out to sea by wireless. A cable carries the flash to Havana; another to Panama and Callao, Peru.

The observatory here does not send the time much farther west than the Rockies, but they have an observatory at the Mare Island navy yard, and from there the time is sent up and down the Pacific coast, just as it is from here to the eastern part of the United States. In the cities where the central time is used the flash marks 11 o'clock. An hour later local operators drop the time balls.

The mean time is determined by astronomical observations. When certain stars pass the seventy-fifth meridian, called the meridian of Washington, it is a certain time. The operator watches for the stars through a telescope, the field of which is covered with fine wires.

As the stars reach a certain point in transit the operator presses a key in his hand. A contact is made and recorded on a chronograph. The chronograph consists of a cylinder covered with paper. It is held by an arm attached to the mechanism. The cylinder revolves once a minute, and the pen moves along the surface of the paper, making a spiral line.

A sidereal clock of the finest make is running in a vault underneath the observatory. With each tick of the clock there is a contact of two points. These two points are attached to wires that lead to an electro-magnet attached to the arm that holds the pen of the chronograph. The clock is so adjusted that each minute the pen jumps to one side. Consequently there is a break in the line.

There are other breaks, too, when the observer watches the stars cross the lines in the field of the telescope. The mean time thus recorded for each star, after being corrected for errors, is the clock time of the star's transit. Whatever difference there is between the clock time and the sidereal time marked by the transit of the stars is the error of the clock. From these astronomical observations the sidereal time is obtained. The error amounts to but little, rarely being more than from five one-hundredths to ten one-hundredths of a second.

The time of sending a flash over the wires is practically nothing. A flash has reached Greenwich, England, in three-tenths of a second.—Washington Cor. Chicago Inter Ocean.

AN OLD TIME HANGING.

The Dark Day When "Old Jennie" Was Executed in Maryland.

"As dark as the day when old Jennie was hung" is one of the many quaint sayings that for generations has been used on the lower eastern shore of Maryland, but from the accounts that have been given by those who lived in old Jennie's day there never has been a day since that time as dark as the day on which she was executed for wholesale murder in the neighborhood in which she lived.

The old murderess was publicly hanged in 1815 in the old jail yard at Princess Anne, and all those who remembered that particular day have passed into the great beyond long ago. The murderess was a white woman, tall and angular, and it was said that she resembled what was popularly supposed to be a witch far more than she did the up to date woman of that day. In fact, local history records that she practiced witchcraft. No one ever knew where she came from, she having "dropped down" very mysteriously into the neighborhood, where she killed a family of four.

Old Jennie was not hanged on a scaffold. In those days murderers were executed with as little trouble and expense as possible. The wizen faced terror of all Somerset was placed in a cart drawn by two oxen and placed directly under a stout limb of an old oak tree which stood in the jail yard. The rope was fixed in rude fashion around her neck, amid the hurrahs of the crowd and the curses of the doomed woman, and when all was in readiness a bunch of fodder was placed ten paces from the oxen's heads, and they were given the word to start. Obeying the command, they made a bee line for the fodder and left old Jennie dangling at the end of the rope.

That day, it has been told thousands of times, was the darkest ever known in this section. Chickens remained on their roosts throughout the entire day, while candles by the score burned in the houses that the servants might see to do their work. The local scientists of that day were at a loss to account for the strange phenomenon, and the graphic descriptions which they gave of it and which were recorded years ago make interesting reading.

The darkies and superstitious whites of those days naturally thought that the end of time had come. A great many negroes declare today that the ghost of old Jennie may be seen stalking around on the edge of the woods near where she committed her crimes any time on a dark, cloudy night, and they are very careful not to encounter her.—Oriole (Md.) Cor. Chicago Inter Ocean.

WINGS THAT WERE FINS.

Evidence That Penguin's Pinions Were Once Used For Swimming.

Ornithological puzzles are the penguins, with their curiously shaped wings and odd, unbirdlike, upright carriage. The peculiarities of their wings suggest that the penguins are descendants of birds which used their wings rather than legs in the pursuit of prey under water, and as the struggle intensified between the competing individuals the most expert at this sort of swimming would get the most food and oust less successful rivals. The winners gained advantage over their neighbors in proportion as their wings improved as swimming organs and inversely and of necessity became less suited to perform the work of flight.

In all other birds the feathers, though shed annually, are more or less gradually displaced. But in the penguins the new feathers all start into being at the same time and thrust out the old feathers upon their tips so that these come away in great flakes. Whereas in all birds save penguins the new feathers as they thrust their way through the skin end in pencil-like points, formed by investing sheaths, in the penguins these sheaths are open at the tips and attached by their rims to the roots of the old feathers, and hence these are held to their successors until they have attained a sufficient length to insure protection against cold.

The curious device for retaining the warmth afforded by the old feathers until the new generation can fill their places is apparently due to the fact that penguins are natives of the antarctic regions, although some now inhabit tropical seas.—Chicago Tribune.

Short and to the Point

A coal merchant who was a man of few words once wrote to an agent the following brief letter:

Dear Jones—" "

In due time the agent's reply came as follows:

Dear Mr. Sinclair—" "

The coal dealer's letter, translated, said, "See my coal on," which is the semicolon expressed verbally.

The agent informed the dealer that the coal was shipped by saying simply, "Col-on."—Scrap Book.

Unless They Are Heiresses.

"It's hard to lose a beautiful daughter," said the wedding guest sympathetically.

"It's a blame sight harder to lose the homely ones," replied the old man who had several yet to go.—Boston Transcript.

Not Consistent.

"What was I saying when I dodged that automobile?"

"You were saying that life is not worth living. But if you think so why did you dodge?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Man is made of dust, but he is usually out for more.—Exchange.

AMERICAN FILM

FREE! FREE!

At different times during the entire ten days we will GIVE AWAY a number of VALUABLE PRESENTS both to women and men.

Store Closed to The World

Our Store will be closed Monday and Tuesday August 23rd and 24th to mark goods down and arrange stock for this Mighty Strike Sale. Positively no goods sold or any one admitted during these two days.

Cash Boys and ten (10) bundle wrappers to wait upon the thousands who will visit this enormous Strike Sale.

Homespun 2 1/2-2 3/4 per yard, 10 yards to a customer. From 11 to 11:30 A.M., we will sell the very best grade of Calico at 2 1/2c, per yard, 10 yards to a customer. From 12:30 to 1 we will sell very best Unbleached Domestic at 3c, per yard, 10 yards to a customer. From 1:30 to 2 we will sell Merrick's Spool Cotton Thread at 2 Spools for 5c, 4 Spools to a customer. **SOMETHING DOING ALL THE TIME!**

party or child. The person holding the first number drawn out will receive \$10.00 in gold; the person holding the Second Number drawn out \$5.00 in gold; the person holding the third number \$2.50, and the fourth number \$2.50. At 5 o'clock P. M. the person holding the greatest number of ticket coupons will receive \$5.00 in gold.

Positively No Goods Charged During This Sale

Positively no one connected in any way with the store of C. T. Mumford will be entitled to a single chance in this gold.

REMEMBER!

NOTIONS.

- Ladies' White and Fancy Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, regular price 10c, Sale Price 6c.
- Mens' White and Fancy Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, regular price 10c, Sale Price 6c.
- Good Pins, regular price 5c, Sale Price, two papers for 1c.
- Good Thread (300 yards) regular price 5c, Sale Price, per spool 2c.
- Good Pearl Buttons, regular price 10c, Sale Price, per dozen 1c.
- Good Safety Pins (all sizes) regular price 5c, Sale Price, per card 2c.
- Good Hooks and Eyes, regular price 5c, Sale Price per card 1c.
- Good Talcum Powder, regular price 10c, Sale Price per box 2c.
- All our staple Ribbons, all colors and numbers at actual cost.

STAPLE DRY GOODS.

- Very best American Calicoes in all patterns, regular price 6c, 7c, and 8c, Sale Price 4c.
- Yard-wide sheeting, regular price 8c, Sale Price 6c.
- Best Checked Homepunns, regular price 7c, Sale Price 4 1/2c.
- Best Percalines, regular price 13 1/2c, Sale Price 9c.
- Best "A. F. C." Dress Ginghams, regular price 13 1/2c, Sale Price 9c.
- Best Apron Check Ginghams, regular price 9c, Sale Price 7c.
- Good Apron Check Ginghams, regular price 7c, Sale Price 4 1/2c.
- Best yard-wide Bleaching, regular price 12 1/2c, Sale Price 9c.
- Best Table Linen, regular price 40c, Sale Price 28c.
- Best Table Linen, regular price 1 1/2c, Sale Price 98c.
- Good Huck Towels, regular price 10c, Sale Price 8c.
- Good Huck Towels, regular price 13 1/2c, Sale Price 7c.
- Good Huck Towels, regular price 20c, Sale Price 11c.

DRESS GOODS AND SILKS.

- 42 and 44-inch Brilliantines, in all durable colors, regular price 65c, Sale Price 41c.
- 44-inch Black—also Stripe Voiles, regular price 1 1/2c, Sale Price 98c.
- Foulard Silks, all colors, regular price 50c, Sale Price 38c.
- Limonettes in solid and stripes, colors, regular price 15c, Sale Price 11c.
- Crashmets in Black and Colors, regular price 75c, Sale Price 44c.
- Fancy Lawns, beautiful patterns, regular price 40c, Sale Price 14c.
- White Lawns, regular price 12 1/2c, Sale Price 7c.
- White Lawns, regular price 15c, Sale Price 9c.
- White Lawns, regular price 10c, Sale Price 6c.
- Black and Fancy Tulle Silks, 36-inches wide, guaranteed, regular price \$1.50, Sale Price \$1.19.
- Assortment of China Silks, regular price 50c to 65c, Sale Price 38c.
- 1 Lot Suitings, all durable colors, regular price 15c, Sale Price 9c.

LADIES' AND MISSES' FURNISHINGS.

- Ladies' Corsets, regular price \$1.25, Sale Price 88c.
- Ladies' Corsets, regular price 50c, Sale Price 38c.
- Ladies' Extra Fine Dress Shields, regular price 25c, Sale Price 18c.
- Large Assortment Ladies' "White" Gloves, regular price \$1.50, Sale Price 98c.
- Ladies' Gauze Vests, regular price 10c, Sale Price 7c.
- Ladies' Gauze Vests, regular price 25c, Sale Price 19c.
- Ladies' Corset Covers, regular price 35c, Sale Price 21c.
- Ladies' and Misses' Fast Black Hose, regular price 10c, Sale Price 8c.
- Regular Price 15c, Sale Price 19c.
- Large assortment of Ladies and Misses' Parasols at marvelous reductions.

MILLINERY.

In this department you will find all the latest Creations in Ladies' head-gear. Buy your hats now.

LADIES' TRIMMED HATS, REGULAR PRICE \$2.00, SALE PRICE \$1.29

- Ladies' Trimmed hats, regular price \$4.00, Sale Price 1.95
- Ladies' trimmed hats, regular price \$5.00, Sale Price 2.79
- Ladies' trimmed hats, regular price \$6.00, Sale Price 4.19
- Ladies' trimmed hats, regular price \$12.50, Sale Price 7.29
- Ladies' trimmed hats, regular price \$12.50, Sale Price 9.98
- LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S TAILOR-MADE GARMENTS.
- Ladies' Light-weight woolen Skirts, regular price \$4.50, Sale Price \$2.98
- Ladies' Sewell Light-weight Tailor-made Suits, regular price \$12.50 and \$15.00, Sale Price 9.98
- Boys' Blouse Waists, all colors, regular price 35c, Sale Price 29c.
- EMBROIDERIES, LACES, INSERTIONS, ETC.
- 5,000 yds. Hambrugger Embroideries and Insertions, regular price 5c, to 10c, Sale Price 2c.
- Regular Price 35c, Sale Price 18c.
- Regular Price 65c, Sale Price 48c.
- In this department our prices will prove a veritable revelation to the economical buyer.
- Valentine Laces, regular price 10c, Sale Price 7c.

LACE CURTAINS, BED SPREADS, ETC.

- 1 Lot Lace Curtains, regular price 60c, Sale Price 29c.
- Price, per pair 1 1/2c, Sale Price 1 1/2c.
- Lace Curtains, fine patterns, regular price \$1.50, Sale Price 97c.
- Lace Curtains, most exclusive patterns, regular price 3.00, Sale Price 1.79
- Lace Curtains, regular price \$5.00, Sale Price 2.69
- Lace Curtains, regular price 75c, Sale Price 48c.
- One Lot Bed Spreads, fine values, regular price \$1.00, Sale Price 59c.
- Bed Spreads regular price \$1.25, Sale Price 77c.
- Bed Spreads regular price \$2.00, Sale Price 1.35
- LADIES', MISSES', MEN'S AND CHILDREN'S SHOES.
- Ladies' Vial, Patent Tip and Plain Toes Shoes, regular price \$1.00, \$1.25, and \$1.50, Sale Price 89c.
- 1 Lot Ladies' Shoes, regular price \$2.00 to \$2.50, Sale Price \$1.19
- 1 Lot Ladies' Shoes, regular price \$3.00 to \$3.50, Sale Price 1.69

MISSES' SLIPPERS IN ALL LEATHERS, REGULAR PRICE \$1.50, SALE PRICE 1.18

- Misses' Slippers in all leathers, regular price \$1.50, Sale Price 1.18
- Misses' Slippers in all leathers, regular price \$2.25, Sale Price 1.57
- Every pair of these Slippers are guaranteed to be solid leather.
- Mens' Shoes in all leathers, regular price \$2.00, Sale Price 1.29
- Mens' Shoes, in all leathers, regular price \$2.50, Sale Price 1.68
- Mens' Shoes, in all leathers, regular price \$4.00, Sale Price 2.98
- Mens' Shoes, in all leathers, regular price \$5.00, Sale Price 3.69
- 1 Lot Mens' Work Shoes, regular price \$1.50, Sale Price 1.19
- 1 Lot Mens' Work Shoes, regular price \$1.75, Sale Price 1.39
- 1 Lot Mens' Work Shoes, regular price \$2.25, Sale Price 1.69
- Mens' Work Shoes, regular price \$3.00, Sale Price 1.98

MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

- Mens' Negligee Shirts, regular price 40c, Sale Price 21c.
- Mens' Negligee Shirts, regular price 60c, Sale Price 38c.
- Mens' Negligee Shirts, regular price \$1.00, Sale Price 78c.
- Mens' Work Shirts, regular price 35c, Sale Price 22c.
- Mens' Work Shirts, regular price 50c, Sale Price 44c.
- Mens' Collars, Chief, Peabody Brand, regular price 15c, Sale Price 9c.
- Mens' Neckwear, regular price 25c, Sale Price 12c.
- Mens' Neckwear, regular price 35c, Sale Price 19c.
- Mens' Neckwear, regular price 50c, Sale Price 28c.
- Mens' Past Black Hose, regular price 10c, Sale Price 6c.
- Mens' Past Black Hose, regular price 15c, Sale Price 7c.
- Mens' Past Black Hose, regular price 7c, Sale Price 4c.
- Mens' Past Black Hose, regular price 25c, Sale Price 16c.
- Mens' Work Sox, regular price 10c, Sale Price 4c.
- Mens' Suspenders, regular price 25c, Sale Price 14c.
- Mens' Suspenders, regular price 35c, Sale Price 19c.
- Mens' Suspenders, regular price 50c, Sale Price 28c.

1 Lot Mens' Hats, regular price 60c, and 75c, Sale Price 36c.

- 1 Lot Mens' Hats, regular price 60c, and 75c, Sale Price 36c.
- Mens' Hats "Noxal Brand" regular price \$2.50, Sale Price 1.69
- Mens' Hats, regular price \$1.50, Sale Price 98c.
- MENS' AND BOYS' CLOTHING.
- Mens' Suits, regular price \$20.00, Sale Price \$14.98
- Mens' Suits, regular price \$18.00, Sale Price 12.69
- Mens' Suits, regular price \$15.00, Sale Price 9.98
- Mens' Suits, regular price \$10.00, Sale Price 6.98
- Mens' Suits, regular price \$8.00, Sale Price 5.98
- Boys' Suits, regular price \$2.00, Sale Price 98c.
- Boys' Suits, regular price \$3.00, Sale Price 1.79
- Boys' Suits, regular price \$5.00, Sale Price 2.69
- Boys' Suits, regular price \$6.00, Sale Price 3.49
- Boys' Suits, regular price \$8.00, Sale Price 4.19
- Mens' Odd Pants, regular price \$1.50, Sale Price 98c.
- Mens' Odd Pants, regular price \$2.00, Sale Price 1.29
- Mens' Odd Pants, regular price \$3.00, Sale Price 1.69
- Boys' Odd Pants, regular price 25c, Sale Price 18c.
- Boys' Odd Pants, regular price 45c, Sale Price 44c.
- Mens' Best Overalls and jumpers, regular price \$1.25, Sale Price 88c.
- Mens' Overalls and jumpers, regular price 65c, Sale Price 39c.

FURNITURE AND TRUNKS, ETC.

- 1 Lot Solid Oak Washstands, regular price \$6.00, Sale Price 2.98
- 1 Lot Dressers, regular price \$10.00, Sale Price 4.98
- 1 Lot Center Tables, regular price \$2.50, Sale Price 1.19
- 1 Lot Trunks, regular price \$2.00, Sale Price 1.15
- 1 Lot Trunks, regular price \$3.00, Sale Price 1.79
- 1 Lot Trunks, regular price \$5.00, Sale Price 2.15
- 1 Lot Trunks, regular price \$7.50, Sale Price 4.98
- 1 Lot Solid Oak Bedsteads, regular price \$10.00, Sale Price 5.98
- 1 Lot Iron Bedsteads, regular price \$6.00 to \$8.50, Sale Price 4.98
- Baby Cradles, regular price \$1.50, Sale Price 98c.
- 1 Lot Mattresses, regular price \$4.00, Sale Price 2.89

THE PEOPLE WILL FLOCK BY THE THOUSANDS TO THIS THE GREATEST OF ALL SALES

ALL GOODS GUARANTEED: If you are dissatisfied with anything purchased during this sale just say the word and we will return your money during the sale as cheerfully as we took it.

C. T. MUMFORD, NORTH CAROLINA GREENVILLE,

OWEN G. DUNN, PRINTER, NEW BERN, N. C.

THE (Ev) JPEE Subsc Six m One Ab city d Ad ppli Refle Thir Ente N. SAT A L L lost now be a five and late chit 1500 and In mac up-l cap pur the pro pec the visi of c pla inf sug wil soo ply at one our ber in tie lin one ant tio Ro ne res arl in tic m fa te ne ca gr in th in su pr Be th Ol Os no Gr hi kt si: nc on Lt he er ta be ce ca T g m M it fi v

STRIKE! THE HOUR HAS COME

KEEP THIS AND WAIT UNTIL

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 25th, 1909 AT 9 A. M.

Entire \$25,000 Stock of C. T. MUNFORD has Been SEIZED by the NATIONAL SPECIAL SALES COMPANY, OF NEW YORK CITY and will be sold by them regardless of former cost or value in ten days time beginning Wednesday, Aug. 25, at 9. A. M.

THE NATIONAL SPECIAL SALES COMPANY OF NEW YORK is determined to have a settlement of all bills by sacrificing the entire high grade Stock of C. T. MUNFORD, consisting of wearing apparel for Men, Women and Children, Clothing, Shoes, Dry Goods, Millinery, Notions, Trunks, Ladies Tailor Made Suits, Staples, Mens Hats, Shirts, Hosiery, etc. This high grade stock of merchandise must be sold for cash only in ten days time, no matter what the loss may be. WE MUST HAVE OUR MONEY and INTEND TO GET IT regardless of C. T. Munford's loss. This will be the Greatest Sale ever held in this part of the country and it will pay you to travel FIFTY MILES to visit this ENORMOUS STRIKE SALE. Every article in the entire stock is marked in plain figures and will be sold just as advertised. Absolutely nothing reserved. THE DOLLAR will be MIGHTY and will do more work here than THIRTY DOLLARS spent elsewhere. Remember this cash must be raised, and the bills must be paid so that means C. T. Munford's LOSS and YOUR GAIN.

ABSOLUTELY FREE!

20 Pair of Fine Shoes Given Away Free

To each of the first ten (10) men who purchase ONE CENT'S WORTH or more in our store on Wednesday morning August 25th we will give ABSOLUTELY FREE a fine pair of dress shoes to fit.

FREE!

During the Entire Ten Days of this Sale we will give FREE CONCERTS inside of our store, including the latest popular music. AMUSEMENT FOR EVERYBODY.

WANTED! WANTED!

FREE!

Special Sensational Sales

will take place at various times each day of the sale. Below we quote a few of Wednesday's Specials that will be sold for a limited time only. We reserve the right to change the

ABSOLUTELY FREE!

\$25.00 IN GOLD

Given away absolutely FREE. Every purchase of twenty cents will entitle you to one ticket coupon. These ticket coupons will be numbered in duplicate and on Saturday afternoon

THE MOUND BUILDERS

Mystery of the Great Monuments Found in This Country.

RELICS OF A VANISHED RACE.

The Strangely Shaped Structures Are Thought to Be More Than Two Thousand Years Old—The Enigma of Those Who Reared Them.

Scattered through the middle west and in other parts of the United States are more than 10,000 monstrous, odd shaped "mounds." Some are built like forts, others in queer, sharp geometrical figures, others shaped like huge serpents, crocodiles, buffaloes, turtles, eagles, lizards, dragons with eggs in their mouths, etc. Some of these mounds are a mile long, some much smaller. In Newark, O., stands a continuous mound, constructed in a perfect circle, more than 5,000 feet in circumference. The mounds are often covered with trees that are many centuries in age. These strangely shaped structures are thought to be more than 2,000 years old.

Who built them?
Certainly not the North American Indians. The Indians have ever been a lazy, roving race, making their livelihood chiefly by hunting and fishing, seldom remaining long in one neighborhood and using tents or the rudest huts as their dwelling places.

The mysterious people who built the mounds were not a race of rovers. An infinitely long time must have been required for erecting each huge earth shape. Nor were they ignorant savages, for the mounds show deep knowledge of geometry as well as of astronomy and of the principles of building. Carefully laid out military fortifications abound in the mound builders' country, indicating that the aborigines had martial lore and engineering skill and that they understood many modern principles of attack and defense.

There are also sepulchral mounds, some of them sixty feet high. These contain human bones, skulls, etc., as well as copper utensils and bits of pottery. The bones when exposed to air crumble at once to dust. As the bones of Europeans who died twenty centuries ago are often found intact and strong, many authorities believe the mound builders date back at least several centuries before the time of Julius Caesar.

Cleverly made pottery and copper or bronze implements of war and peace are found all through the mounds. Ancient abandoned copper mines on the banks of Lake Superior show that the mound builders well understood the art of mining. The workmanship of the copper bracelets, bronze knives, etc., prove their skill at the forge. In one of the prehistoric Lake Superior mines has been found a mass of copper weighing eight tons, resting on a high platform, ready for removal to the upper earth. This implies the use of well constructed mine machinery. Pictures that have been found etched upon copper and ivory portray much artistic skill.

From all this it seems that in some remote age the central part of North America was inhabited by a race of warlike, industrious, decidedly civilized beings who had splendid skill at building, at the arts of mining, engineering and higher mathematics and who flourished apparently during numerous centuries. Yet so long ago did the mound builders cease to exist that in all Indian folklore there is no mention, no memory, of them.

None know where the Indians themselves came from. Yet they apparently settled in America long after the mound builders had vanished. The skulls discovered in the mounds are not shaped in the least like skulls of Indians nor even of Europeans. Some archaeologists claim to find strong resemblance between the mound builders' skulls and those of the ancient Egyptians. If there were any connection between the two, who can explain how an Egyptian race came to flourish in the middle west?

The fate of the mound builders is as mysterious as the strange people themselves. After reaching so high a civilization and thriving for so long a time it seems strange that they should have been completely destroyed. No satisfactory explanation has ever been offered. Perhaps the mound builders moved south and became merged with the Mexican Aztecs or Peruvians, or some savage race from the north may have swept down and utterly destroyed them, or a wholesale pestilence may have wiped out their nation.

The weird looking earthen monuments (the purpose of most of them a puzzle to the best archaeologists) are the sole remaining proof that this great lost American race ever existed.—New York World.

The One to Blame.

"It is the duty of every man and woman to be married at the age of twenty-two," said the lecturer.
"Well," said a woman of thirty, with some asperity, "you needn't tell me that. Talk to the man?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

His Popularity.

"Are you popular with the Kash girls?"
"Dashed if I know. Each one always introduces me as a friend of her sister."—Cleveland Leader.

Read anything half an hour a day and in ten years you will be learned.—Emerson.

MARRIAGE IN MOROCCO.

Negotiations by the Parents—Fortune Telling Made Easy.

Negotiations for the marriage of, say, Ali Mahmoud are now in progress. The parents are arranging the whole affair. Probably Ali will not see his future bride until after the ceremony. The wild, passionate stories of the east do not occur in Morocco. A Moor says that "a woman is like unto your shadow—run away from it and it will always follow you; run after it and you never catch it."

Ali Mahmoud's indifference to the personal appearance of his intended spouse is not shared by the young lady. Zaida is just fourteen years of age and, following the usual custom, has recourse to magic to gain an idea of the appearance of her future lord and master. The marabout, whose services at this juncture are indispensable, is now requisitioned. This saintly person finds it an easy matter to practice on the ignorant and superstitious females.

Without any difficulty he ascertains the identity of the bridegroom and carefully studies his personal appearance. He then repairs to the residence of the bride on the day appointed. A Thursday is set apart for these seances. The prospective bride smears the left side of her face with khol and rouge and prepares a huge plate of couscous with her left hand. Then she pays successive visits throughout the city to seven baths, seven mills, seven bakeries and to the banks of seven streams to invite the genii to supper.

At midnight the females of the house assemble at the gate of the house and in total darkness go through the prescribed formula of welcome to the ghostly visitants. The couscous is already set out for the delectation of the supernatural guest. When a reasonable time has elapsed for the supposed genii to finish their meal all present ascend to the housetop.

Fires are lighted, and the marabout, with great solemnity, throws small pellets of various drugs upon them on behalf of the girl for whom the oracle is to be interrogated. By the various forms assumed by the flames and smoke the marabout then professes to describe the future husband of the girl. The ceremony concluded, he takes his departure with a substantial reward and a further enhancement of his reputation as a magician and holy man.

A few days later Zaida receives a present from her future father-in-law, and the contract of marriage is definitely arranged.

A deputation of the bridegroom's relations now come to fetch her, and the procession is formed to lead her to her new house.

Ali Mahmoud and Zaida eyed each other curiously, for it is the first time they have met. The long and tedious ceremonies and the six days of feasting over, they take up their quarters in his father's house until such time as he can afford to set up an establishment of his own. Zaida is relegated to the monotonous indoor life of the Mohammedan women. She is never allowed to leave the house. Like most of her class, she has very little culture. She can neither read nor write, while she denied the solace of prayer from sheer ignorance of the prescribed. Her prime is passed in trivial household duties until such time as her husband can afford to buy a negress slave. Her amusements consist of futile embroidery and long hours at eventide spent on the terraces reserved for the women.—London Graphic.

It Broke Him.

A clever young woman, as resourceful as she was pretty, married a young man of rather gay habits. Yet from the start all went well. The husband soon became the village model of domesticity.

"Jim," said a girl friend to the bride, "no longer spends his evenings at the club, does he?"

"Oh, no," said the other, laughing. "I soon broke Jim of that."

"How did you do it?" asked the girl.

"Every night he went out," the matron explained, "I'd put two armchairs side by side before the parlor radiator, and then I'd hold a match to a cigar till the room got a faint odor of smoke."

Her Call.

The whole southland never claimed a sweeter, more lovable and gentle woman, but she could never be persuaded to use a phone. Lately the entire household was down with colds, and there was no one else able to call a physician in the night.

After ringing up "Central" this dear little woman became panic stricken and could not think of the word the household used when they wanted "Exchange." Hurriedly she put the receiver up and whispered into the astonished ear of the telephone girl the word:
"Hurrah!"—Lippincott's.

CRUSHED IN THE ICE.

Thrilling Experience on Board a Sealing Vessel.

HOW THE SHIP WENT DOWN.

Smashed in Amidships and Powerless to Escape, She Was Swallowed in the Icy Deep—The Wild Rush of the Crew to Escape on the Floe.

Constant peril menaces the hardy crews that fearlessly sail into the icy northern seas and risk their lives in the dangerous work of hunting the seal. In Harper's Magazine George Harding, the author, writes dramatically of the sinking of the ship on which he sailed with the Newfoundland sealing fleet. His experience was uniquely perilous. The ship was crushed like an egg in the ice.

"On the bridge were the captain and watch anxiously awaiting the chance to head the ship out of the moving ice into the stationary pack of which the big sheet was part. The bowline lay on the barricade, ready for heaving when the crew should be ordered on the floe to haul the ship's head around. Aloft the spyman searched the gloom for signs of a hull in the confused and tremendous waste.

"Then there came a terrific crash. The vessel, caught in the trench between the rafting sheets, was powerless to escape. The smash of breaking timbers rose above the gale as a great corner of ice crushed the vessel's side amidships. The captain and watch rushed to the engine room. It was filled with steam, the inflowing water having already reached the fires. A glance showed that nothing could stop the inrush of water. The firemen were retreating. The first of them, like a creature from another world, coal begrimed, undershirt clad, reached the ice sheathed deck, spreading panic in his path. Above the halting of questions and shouts that no man could understand came the voice of the skipper: he knew the situation as no other man.

"Men," he shouted, "the ship 'll go! Pack your clothes—save the grub!"

"Then it was confusion everywhere. The crew poured up the hatchway, hauling clothes boxes and bags, crowding over the side, colliding in midair as they half tumbled and half slid down the ropes, then back for food. Laboriously the heavy pork barrels were hauled by hand from the after hold, where men bravely toiled. Others fought their way aloft, where the sails were stowed. The canvas cut loose, belying out in the force of the gale, was dropped to the deck. Puncts were slipped from the davits. Some, hitting the ice with a crash, were stowed in. Throughout it all the captain shouted:

"Haul them punts and grub farther off! Farther yet! Farther!"

"The water, rapidly rising, drove the men from the lower hold. They retreated to the deck. Then the inflow, level with the ocean, ceased. The ice for the time held the ship in its grip. Second by second passed, bringing no change. In that brief interval each man suddenly thought to save the thing he most desired. A wild rush was made to wheelhouse, to cabin, to the ship's storeroom—every man for himself—a scuffle to get the thing most coveted and escape to the ice. With one it was a rifle from the ship's armory to replace the antiquated muzzle loader at home; with another, the ship's compass or the barometer; with the after galley cook it was the cabin dishes. In the cabin a crowd surged to the medicine chest, scrambling for liniments and pills, smashing anything that was an obstacle in their way. Such was the scene when the cry arose on deck, repeated by fifty men and echoing throughout the vessel, "Tis time to take to the ice! Then a great rush to be clear of the doomed ship as the mass of men, some empty handed, others laden, defending their spoil from the unsuccessful, plunged on to the ice.

"The ship was sinking fast. It was but a short leap for the last man from her deck to the loosening ice. The men stood on the floe, looking the ship over from the bow, lifted high to the stern, now below water.

"A pity to lose the vessel," they said. "Wonderful hard to lose the trip o' fat."

"Then came the final plunge. The mainmast, reaching over the floe, broke as the weight of the vessel pulled it under. The great anchors sliding from the bow added to the tumult, as everything not frozen solid to the deck crashed into the house and galley. For a second a flash of flame shot from the overturned stoves; then nothing save a few seal pelts and broken oars lay on the surface of the troubled hole in the floe where the Grand Lake had disappeared."

Indigo Blue Waters Run Deep.

The mean depth of the sea is from two to three miles.

This figure, however, is often passed, and soundings taken off the island of Guam, one of the Ladrone group in the Pacific, extended to 31,614 feet, or just about six miles, the greatest depth known. The land average is 2,300 feet, while the highest summits of the Himalayas are little more than 28,000 feet, which means that the sea bottom has depths greatly exceeding the elevation of the loftiest pinnacle above its surface. Seas of this profound depth, it may be added, are generally indigo blue in color.

HUNTING A LION.

When the Brute Fights Either He or the Hunter Dies.

Nothing causes the East African colonist more genuine concern than that his guest should not have been provided with a lion. The Hon. Winston Spencer Churchill says that a failure to produce a lion preys on the colonist's mind until it becomes a regular obsession. He feels that some deep reproach is laid upon his own hospitality and the reputation of his adopted country. In "My African Journey" Mr. Churchill tells something of the pursuit of this noble game:

"This is the way in which they hunt lions: First find the lion, lured to a kill, driven from a reed bed or kicked up incontinently by the way. Once viewed, he must never be lost sight of for a moment. Mounted on ponies of more or less approved fidelity, three or four daring Britons or Somalis gallop after him across rocks, holes, tussocks, through high grass, thorn scrub, undergrowth, turning him, shepherding him, heading him this way and that until he is brought to bay.

"For his part the lion is no seeker of quarrels. He is often described in accents of contempt. His object throughout is to save his skin. If, being unarmed, you meet six or seven unexpectedly, all you need do, according to my information, is to speak to them sternly, and they will sink away, while you throw a few stones at them to hurry them up. All the highest authorities recommend this.

"But when pursued from place to place, chased hither and thither by wheeling horsemen, the lion becomes embittered. First he begins to growl and roar at his enemies in order to terrify them and make them leave him in peace. Then he darts little short charges at them. Finally, when every attempt at peaceful persuasion has failed, he pulls up abruptly and offers battle. Once he has done this, he will run no more. He means to fight and to fight to the death.

"And when a lion, maddened with the agony of a bullet wound, distressed by long and hard pursuit, or, most of all, a lioness in defense of her cubs, is definitely committed to battle death is the only possible conclusion. Broken limbs, broken jaws, a body raked from end to end, lungs pierced through and through—none of these counts. It must be death, instant and utter, for the lion or down goes the man, mauled by septic claws and fetid teeth, crushed and crunched and poisoned afterward to make doubly sure."

Reward of the Faithful Servant.

The merchant prince had sent for the faithful clerk, who confronted his master tremblingly.

"Jenkins," said the merchant prince, "you have been in my employ for twenty-five years."

"Yes, sir," faltered the faithful clerk.

"Twenty-five years today, is it not?"

"Yes, sir. Thank you, sir, for remembering it."

"Tut! Tut! You have been an honor to the house."

"Thank you again, sir."

"You have proved yourself worthy of my confidence."

"Oh, sir!"

"You have grown gray in my service."

"Yes, sir."

"Jenkins, as a slight token of my recognition of this fact I have a present for you. Pray accept this bottle of hair dye!"—Woman's Home Companion.

Jules Verne's Methods.

Jules Verne, author of "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," required no legislative enactment to make him get up early. He rose at 4 in the morning in the summer and climbed up a sort of watchtower which dominated his house in the Boulevard de Longueville, Amiens, where his study was situated. He called this room his "cabin." There he used to work until 10 o'clock. In the winter when he awoke he would await daylight either reading in bed or evolving scenes for his novels. After lunch it was his practice to walk along the boulevards, which form a beautiful green cincture around the old Picardy town. Then he would make for his club and read the newspapers and study the scientific reviews, from which he derived great aid in the composition of his books.

"I Told You So."

An old couple lived in the mountains of eastern Tennessee. He was ninety-five and she ninety. Their son, a man of seventy, died. As the old folks crossed the pasture to their cabin after the burial the woman noticed a tear roll down her husband's cheek. She patted him tenderly on the arm and said:

"Never mind, John; never mind. You know I always said we never would raise that boy."—Success Magazine.

STEALING IN STORES.

The Ingenuity That Is Shown by the Woman Thief.

TRICKS OF THE SHOPLIFTER.

The Satchel With a False Bottom and the Slit in the Dress Near the Belt. Some Schemes Successful Because of Their Very Simplicity.

As numerous as they are ingenious are the tricks of the modern shoplifters, declare store detectives. It keeps the detectives busy to "get on" to the devices of the men and women who live by their wits in stealing from stores. For tricks that are canny few classes of criminals, it is said, approach them.

The method of stealing by using the satchel with a false bottom is one of the cleverest of the tricks.

Well disguised, the shoplifter enters a store. Her eyes run over the counters. She perceives the object she wants—usually something small and valuable, sometimes a purse a customer has left lying on the counter.

Over the object the shoplifter places her satchel. Pretending to delve into the satchel to extract a purse or handkerchief, the thief lifts a false bottom in the bag, reaches under it, draws inside the desired article, adjusts the false bottom, closes the satchel and walks away.

"But this is only one of many clever ruses employed," declared a detective the other day. "The women especially are ingenious. Their dress, of course, helps them.

"One of the methods of stealing is for the shoplifter to have a slit in her dress near the belt. As she stands near the counter she can deftly seize the article desired, be it a piece of lace or costly fabric or a bit of jewelry, and slip it into the skirt. The folds of the skirt are voluminous and conceal the thing stolen.

"Some tricks are successful because of their simplicity. A fashionably dressed woman may walk into the clothing department, look over coat suits, pick up one, fold it neatly up, place it under her coat and walk away.

"If she is detected she will indignantly declare that she bought the suit some time before and that she has brought it back to be altered.

"Of a woman, her hands glittering with rings and dressed in the latest style, may walk into the store some winter day. She wears only a rich coat of dark fabric.

"In the coat department she will ask to see some fur lined coats. Oh, she is very particular and tries on one after another. Other customers come up, and the saleslady gets busy with them while madam is trying to suit herself.

"While the saleslady is turned she puts on one of the richest sable trimmed coats, turns on her heel and walks away. Perhaps the salesgirl may not notice the loss until there is an account of stock.

"Each month from fifty to sixty arrests are made in the average large department store. The detectives must be extremely careful, for a false charge would precipitate a suit for damages, which would mean many thousands.

"Certain departments hold especial lures for shoplifters. The jewelry department is invariably guarded. When the furs come in we have sleuths who keep their eyes open for the woman who likes to take a fur to the window to examine it, then running for the door; the woman with the false skirt and the woman who puts a fur on and audaciously walks away."

Although the sales departments and the detective departments work together, there exists between them a spirit of justifiable rivalry. If a detective perceives some one getting away with goods it casts discredit on the person behind the counter from which the goods were stolen. Therefore the sales folk keep an alert watch for shoplifters.

One might imagine that goods are dumped pell-mell on the counters of the big stores. As a matter of fact, the efficient saleslady will have everything so arranged that she will notice the disappearance of an article almost immediately.

If a saleswoman suspects a person she immediately notifies the head detective. If it is a woman, a woman detective is usually put on the job. It is said store managers usually find women more efficient than men.

Few arrests are ever made in the stores, as an arrest gives only undesirable publicity. The detective usually follows suspected persons from the store and arrests him or her outside.

It is said that arrests for shoplifting in New York exceed 3,000 a year. In that city a full description of all shoplifters caught are sent to the Retail Dry Goods association, which in turn distributes the information to the various members.

Only by concerted action and with highly organized staffs of detectives can the stores cope with the ingenious shoplifters.

The detective system of the big stores, however, is now so perfect that it is dangerous to attempt shoplifting. Even the cleverest shoplifter faces a long jail term in the pursuit of her nefarious work.

More than that, if a shoplifter for any reason should escape paying the penalty of crime in one city she may not be so fortunate in another. Descriptions of all suspected persons are sent out broadcast, and arrest in another city may mean a jail term, even though the thief may have escaped punishment previously.—Philadelphia North American.

GET GROUND IN GREENVILLE

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.

L. C. ARTHUR, GREENVILLE, N. C.

The Prize WINNERS

WE offered three handsome prizes to the patrons of our stores, and it is our pleasure to announce that these prizes have been won by the following people who drew the numbers stated:

FIRST PRIZE—A Mahogany Buffet worth \$50 to J. F. Davenport, Ticket No. 191.

SECOND PRIZE—A Mahogany Princess Dresser, worth \$15, to T. W. Whitehurst, Ticket No. 79.

THIRD PRIZE—A 12-piece Toilet Set worth \$10, to Mrs. W. T. Burton, Ticket No. 166.

These prizes are now at our stores and will be delivered to the winners on presentation of their tickets.

This is to say that I witnessed the drawing, and held during the contest the winning numbers for the three prizes given by Taft & Boyd Furniture Co., and that the prizes were drawn by the parties as mentioned in the above statement.

These prizes are absolutely free to the winners, as every purchaser got full value for every dollar's worth of goods bought from us.

We carry a full line of Furniture and House Furnishing Goods, and it will always pay you to buy where you can get the right goods at the right prices.

Taft & Boyd Furniture Company

GREENVILLE, N. CAROLINA

BEHIND THE SCENES.

Difficulties With Which a Young Actor Had to Struggle.

An actor's life, although often interesting and frequently useful, is by no means easy. When Frederick Warde, the English tragedian, brought his wife and children to this country to live with him while he made his way here he was, after various ups and downs, engaged by Mr. Booth to play certain prominent parts. In "Talks In a Library" Mr. Laurence Hutton relates some of the difficulties with which the young actor had to struggle.

The company, long associated with Mr. Booth, with the single exception of Warde, was not assembled, and there could be but one or two rehearsals before the first performance. Warde had never even seen the play of "Othello" and had no idea how to dress it—a very important item to a man who had little money to devote to costumes.

There were, of course, professional persons who could have fitted him out from wig to sandal, but to those he could not afford to go.

He read the tragedy many times, studied his part till he was what is called "letter perfect," and at the Astor library copied many drawings, colored by his own hand, of the dresses he had to wear. These garments and effects were made out of the cheapest material from his own patterns, cut and sewed by his wife, and for six weeks nothing in that house was thought of or talked about but "Othello."

The young man, realizing what it all meant to him, was exceedingly anxious about the results, as was his wife. They lived in a poor, humble little apartment, and he was to take a midnight train to the scene of his great effort only a day or two before he was to make his debut in one of the most important and trying parts of the English drama.

I went to the train with him, and just as we were starting Mrs. Warde came down and said:

"I've just been putting the children to bed, and I must tell you what Arthur prayed."

Arthur was then a lad not out of his frocks. It seems that the child, kneeling by his little cot, had gone through the regular formula, "Our Father," "Now I lay me," "Please, God, remember papa and mamma and little sister and dear grandmother in England," and had then added, as an impromptu, "and, O God, do please help papa through with 'Othello.'"

I told this story at a dinner one night, as I am trying to tell it now, and was startled by an inquiry from the wife of a clergyman, who, with wonder and doubt in her voice, demanded, "Do you mean to tell me that actors' children say their prayers?"

The Last Speaker of Cornish.

In the little village of St. Paul, near Penzance, there is a monument erected to the memory of Doll, or Dolly, Penreath, who attained the age of 1 and was the last woman who spoke the Cornish tongue. This is the inscription: "Here lieth interred Dorothy Penreath, who died in 1777, said to have been the last person who conversed in the ancient Cornish, the peculiar language of this country from the earliest times till it expired in the eighteenth century in this parish of St. Paul. This stone is erected by the Prince Louis Lucien Bonaparte, in union with the Rev. John Garnett, vicar of St. Paul, June, 1800. 'Honor thy father and thy mother that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee' (Exodus xx, 12)."—London News.

The Youngster Hushed.

When the great French chemist Chevreul attained his hundredth birthday he was entertained at a public dinner, at which his son, a high official in the department of justice, sixty-seven years old, was also present. The old man made a speech and in telling an anecdote made a slight slip, which his son corrected. Old Chevreul turned around quickly and said in a sharp tone, "Hush, youngster, when I am talking." And the "youngster" held his tongue.

THE WORD "SHIP."

From Digging Out the Tree Trunk For the Primitive Boat.

There is no doubt of the evolution of our great modern ships from a floating log on which our earliest ancestors sat astride and with hands and pole navigated the small streams, and just as surely has our word "ship" come from the first improvement of that primitive craft. The etymology of the word tells us of the evolution of the craft.

When the superior mind of our Aryan ancestors conceived the idea of hollowing out the floating log and thus decreasing its weight, adding to its buoyancy and better fitting it for their transportation, they had to find a word to express what they were doing, so they naturally used a root that they understood, which was "skap." This root signified the idea of digging, hollowing out and scraping. That is what they did to make their boats, and the "skap" became a noun to designate the boat.

That root "skap" has lived and grown during the 10,000 years and more that have passed since it was first used to give a boat its name, and after the breaking up and division of the Aryan race it followed all of its broadly divided branches to their new homes to be used in all of their tongues.

The Greeks have the root in their word "skufes," meaning a hollow cup, and the Latins have it in "scabere," signifying to scrape. In those languages, as well as in Sanskrit, it is in many words of a similar signification. It came to the English through the Teutonic type, "skepa," meaning a ship, or vessel, or what was hollowed out. In the middle English it was "schip," and Chaucer used the plural, "shippes." In the Anglo-Saxon it was "scip," while the Icelandic made it "skip" and the Dane "skib." The old high German had "scif" and the German "schiff."

So we see the change through the century of centuries has been slight, the same sound with the same signification having gone from father to son through all of the generations, giving us the same word when we speak of the Lusitania as our Aryan ancestors used when they spoke of the floating log that they had hollowed by digging and scraping with stones and shells.—New York Herald.

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.

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Cotton Factors and handlers of Bagging, Ties and Bags. Correspondence and shipments solicited.

Children teething often suffer from cholera infantum, diarrhoea, or some form of bowel complaint. Dr. Seth Arnold's Balsam is the best remedy. Warranted by J. L. Wooten.

Norfolk and Southern Railway

HARRY K. WALCOTT AND HUGH M. KERR, RECEIVERS

TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT.

Important Changes in Schedules

EFFECTIVE SUNDAY, AUG. 1st, 1909.

Between Washington, Greenville, Farmville, Wilson and Raleigh, N. C.

No. 4 Sunday Only	No. 2 Daily Except Sunday	No. 14 Daily Except Sunday	Effective June 27, '09 EASTERN TIME	No. 1 Daily Except Sunday	No. 15 Daily Except Sunday	No. 3 Sunday Only
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	Lv Washington Ar	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
8.03	5.15	7.15	Chocowinity	10.40	8.40	
8.14	5.37	7.27	Grimesland	10.15	8.25	9.57
8.43	5.50	7.40	Greenville	10.01	8.11	9.46
9.11	6.20	8.10	Farmville	9.35	7.45	9.17
10.03	6.43	8.38	Wilson	9.06	7.16	8.49
11.59	7.42	9.32	Raleigh	8.12	6.22	7.57
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.		6.15	4.25	6.00
				A. M.	A. M.	A. M.

Through Schedule Between Raleigh, Wilson, Farmville, Greenville, Washington and New Bern, N. C.

No. 3 Sunday Only	No. 1 Daily Except Sunday	Effective June 27, 190 EASTERN TIME	No. 2 Daily Except Sunday	No. 4 Sunday Only
A. M.	A. M.	Lv	P. M.	P. M.
6.00	6.15	Raleigh	Ar	9.37
7.57	8.12	Wilson		7.42
8.49	9.06	Farmville		6.48
9.17	9.35	Greenville		6.20
9.57	10.15	Chocowinity		5.37
	10.30	Washington	Lv	5.25
9.45	10.45	Washington	Ar	5.00
9.57	10.59	Chocowinity		4.47
10.32	11.30	Vanceboro		4.16
11.10	12.10	New Bern	Lv	3.40
A. M.	P. M.		P. M.	P. M.

H. C. HUDGINS
GENERAL PASSENGER AG NT,
NORFOLK, VA.

Atlantic Coast Line Railroad.

SCHEDULES

Between Norfolk, Washington, Plymouth, Greenville, and Kinston, Effective April 1st, 1909.

8:25 a. m.	Lv.	Norfolk	Ar.	1:33 p. m.
11:52 a. m.	Ar.	Hobgood	Lv.	10:02 a. m.
11:55 a. m.	Lv.	"	Ar.	10:00 a. m.
1:45 p. m.	Ar.	Washington	Lv.	7:55 a. m.
1:16 p. m.	"	Williamston	"	8:28 a. m.
2:10 p. m.	"	Plymouth	"	6:35 a. m.
1:12 p. m.	"	Greenville	"	8:33 a. m.
2:25 p. m.	"	Kinston	"	8:28 a. m.

T. C. WHITE, G. P. A.
WILMINGTON, N. C.

East Carolina Teachers' Training School

Established and maintained by the State for the young men and women who wish to qualify themselves for the profession of teaching. Buildings and equipment new and modern. Sanitation perfect. Session opens October 5th, 1909.

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Washington, Niagara Falls, Toronto, Thousand Islands, Montreal, Quebec, Down Lake George and Champlain and Four Days in New York City, at Very Attractive Rates. Leaves September 1. Personally Conducted by C. H. Gattis.

The Seaboard announces their second Annual Tour, personally conducted, by C. H. Gattis, District Passenger Agent chaperoned by Mrs. C. H. Gattis, same being under their personal supervision, through the North and Canada, taking in all the principal and most attractive resorts in the East, leaving Raleigh September 1st, via Portsmouth, Norfolk, Old Point Comfort, up the historic Potomac to Washington, thence through Baltimore, Philadelphia and the scenic Lehigh valley to Niagara Falls, Toronto, taking in the Grand Toronto Exposition, through the Thousand Islands, down the St. Lawrence River to Montreal and Quebec, returning via Lake George and Lake Champlain through Saratoga and Albany to New York, where four days will be spent.

The cost of the trip will include railroad steamship and Pullman fares, transfers, hotel accommodations, side trips, etc., as shown in itinerary—in fact will include practically every necessary expense with the exception of a few meals en route and while in New York city, and is made at the lowest possible amount.

This route has been selected after the most careful consideration, giving the best advantage for sight-seeing at most interesting points. Sufficient length of time will be spent at all stop-over points for sight-seeing and all arrangements made for the pleasure and comfort of the party.

C. H. Gattis, District Passenger Agent will look after all necessary details, etc., for the comfort and pleasure of all, and this is assured as the Seaboard has had considerable experience in handling these tours, as any one who has been with them in the past will tell you.

Mr. and Mrs. Gattis will be assisted by Mr. and Mrs. James Ker, Jr., of Charlotte, N. C.

For itinerary of tour write at once to the undersigned and those who desire descriptive literature of route over which party will travel, etc., will be

forwarded same upon receipt of request with 25 cents in postage to cover mailing of same. The party is fast filling up and those desiring to join should make reservation without delay.

C. H. GATTIS,
District Passenger Agent,
Raleigh, N. C.

It you want your HORSE to tro 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.

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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.

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Nicely furnished, every thing clean and attractive, working the very best barbers. Second to none in the State. Cosmetics a specialty.

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Ladies and Gents Tailor,
Greenville, N. C.

Pressing, Altering, Repairing, Dyeing, Scouring, Chemical and Dry Cleaning. Satisfaction or no charge. In rear of Herbert Edmonds Barber Shop.

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Buying New and Stylish Goods
that appeal to your taste.

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Men, Women and Children, the Home or Farm

Will be glad to supply your needs

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broderies, Table Linens, Notions
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Furnishings Goods, Ladies Suits,
Shirts, Hosiery, Hardware and
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Flour a Specialty. We have added a new feature
which is the Justly Found American Wire Fencing.
The best in Everything.

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TO CHARLOTTE, N. C.

on account of

CONFEDERATE VETERANS
ANNUAL REUNION

AUGUST 25th-26th, 1909.

Tickets on sale August 22nd to
25th inclusive. Tickets limited
to return from Charlotte so as to
reach starting point not later
than August 30th.

Round-Trip Rates from Principal
Points:

Raleigh	\$3.75	Apex	\$3.20
Weldon	5.15	Sanford	2.90
Warren Plains	4.40	Aberdeen	2.30
Henderson	4.15	So. Pines	2.85
Oxford	3.85	Hamlet	1.86
Louisburg	4.50	Wilmington	4.00
Franklinton	4.90	Maxton	2.25
Wake Forest	4.10	Lumberton	2.65
Norlina	4.35	Monro	.75
Wadesboro	1.30	Rockingham	1.65

On the same basis from other
points.

For further information apply
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dersigned.

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at Coward & Wooten and Jno. L.
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THE MARKETS

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

COTTON:	Today	Yesterday
Strict Middling	12 3-8	12 3-8
Middling	12 1-2	12 1-4
Str Low Middling	12 1-8	12 1-8
Low Middling	11 1-2	11 1-2

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:

Oct.	12 17	12 05
Dec.	12 17	12 07
Jan.	12 16	12 05

Chicago Markets:

Dec Wheat	85 1-8	86 1-8
Dec Corn	57 1-8	57
Octo Ribs	11 25	11 45
Jan Ribs	9 17	9 17
Oct. Lard	11 50	11 87
Jan	9 25	9 20

Greenville Cotton Mar. st. reported by
J. B. & J. G. Moye
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Painter, Paper Hanger, Decorator.

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To make room for fall
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During the Month of August
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All Six cent Colored Lawns at 4 1-2c per yard.
Ten cent " " " 7 1-2c " "
Fifteen " " " 11c " "
Twenty " " " 11 1-2c " "

36 in. Black Taffeta, wear guaranteed \$1 qual-
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\$3.50 Oxfords at \$2.85, \$3 Oxfords at \$2.25
2.50 " " 1.85, 2 " " 1.60
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and all kind of Farm Imple-
ments. In fact we carry
everything in the general
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Shoes, Hats, Dress Gingham, Big Line Laces
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With Each Cash purchase of One Dollars entitles you to a chance at the handsome \$10.00
Dinner Set we give away every Saturday afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

The lucky ones have been as follows: Miss Ethel Bowling, Miss Lucy Nobles, Greenville, N.
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Duggin, colored, Greenville, N. C.

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