

# THE DAILY REFLECTOR.

Truth in Preference to Fiction

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor and Owner  
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VOLUME 31

GREENVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, APRIL 2, 1910.

NUMBER 5790

## COST OF HANDLING MAIL.

President's Statement Not Sustained by Facts.

Atlanta, Ga., March 31st, 1910. Editor Reflector.

Greenville, N. C.,  
President Taft has said that it costs the government nine cents per pound for the "transportation" of mail, and many have jumped to the conclusion that this meant the roads were paid nine cents per pound for hauling the mails.

The fact is, however, the "transportation" referred to by the president, included several items other than what is paid to the roads, and all we get is 3.19 cents per net pound of mail matter. We not only haul mail matter, but we haul nearly as much additional weight in pouches and government supplies, so that what we really get is only 1.83 cents per pound of weight carried by us; furthermore, this figure includes all we get for furnishing and hauling in passenger trains, post offices on wheels, manned by corps of clerks.

You will perhaps be surprised to learn that the railways actually haul the mails at a loss—not a theoretical loss, but at an actual expense of one dollar and seventy-two cents for every one dollar we get. This don't include any share of the interest on money we have borrowed to equip the road.

There is a widespread, but false, impression that the roads get a fabulous sum for furnishing the travelling post offices. They furnish some 1200 cars for which they get pay at rate of 5.5 cents per mile travelled, and they furnish 3500 other cars for which they get nothing. Indeed, if the roads furnished all cars free, and hauled them free, and collected fares from the clerks, they would get three times as much money as they now do!

We get more money per car for hauling express than for hauling mail, the simple explanation being that we put seven times as much express in a car as we do mail. Of course, however, the express pays less per ton per mile than does mail.

For several months the roads have been engaged in working up thorough statistics to compare the earnings derived from mail and express, and this was done at the request of the Post Office Department. We hope to get these completed very soon now, and they will stand the most minute scrutiny—our only interest is to bring out the real facts.

Being a member of the committee on railway mail pay from this section, we feel some responsibility in apprising the papers in this section of the true situation—this is the spirit in which we enclose some papers which we are sure you will find very interesting.

Chas. A. Wickersham,  
President and General Manager,  
Atlantic and West Point Railroad Co.

## Card of Thanks.

We desire to return our heartfelt thanks to the people of Greenville and vicinity for the kindness shown and sympathy expressed for us in the recent death of one who was a devoted wife and daughter.

Sam Flake  
Mrs. Mollie Fleming.

## Sweet Potatoes.

Yam potatoes. Fine stock, 20c peck, 80c per bushel.  
J. R. & J. G. Moya.

## WILL NOT WEAR STRIPES.

Charlie Holt Must Work Roads But Will Not be Humiliated

In municipal court yesterday Judge Eure made an order directing the authorities at the convict camp to allow Charlie Holt, the young white man sentenced from this court to serve four months on an old larceny charge, to wear civilian clothes instead of the regulation convict stripes. The order sets a new precedent in local court circles, the records showing no previous instance where the degradation of appearing in stripes was not enforced upon prisoners sent up on larceny charges.

Holt is about 22 years of age and was arrested along with another young fellow, Luther Proctor, Monday on a warrant alleging the pair were conducting a blind tiger. When the case was called Tuesday morning a nol pros was taken as to Holt, while Proctor was convicted and sent to the roads for four months. There was an old case on the docket against Holt charging larceny, sentence at the time of conviction having been held up on a promise of good behavior, but Judge Eure was not so satisfied about the behavior, so entered a judgment of four months in the old case. Holt's mother made an earnest appeal to Judge Eure to remove the sentence and, failing to get this, begged him to make an order allowing her son to wear civilian clothes instead of stripes. The latter request was granted and Holt, while serving time and bearing the name of a felon, will not suffer the humiliation of his fellow prisoners, who are attired in load clothes. — Greensboro News.

## FARMVILLE ITEMS.

Farmville, N. C. April 2.—House moving has become almost a daily business in Farmville, because there are so many people planning to build both for business purposes and for dwellings.

W. M. Lang's new brick store, near Mrs. Fannie L. Joyner's is going up very rapidly.

Farmville is to have a third tobacco warehouse soon.

Wilson street has been extended through the strip of woods on the east side of the town.

About May 1st, the "Farmville Enterprise," a weekly news paper is to make its appearance. We hope it will meet with a hearty response.

Preaching at both the Baptist and Methodist churches at the usual hours, morning and evening.

## New North Carolina Industries.

For the week ending March 30th, the Chattanooga Tradesman reports the following new industries for North Carolina:

Wilson—Gas plant.  
Fayetteville—\$25,000 lumber company.

Durham—\$5,000 machinery company.

North Wilkesboro—Cotton mill.

New Berne—\$20,000 bottling works.

Columbus—\$12,000 spoke and handle factory.

Greensboro—\$100,000 land company.

Cooleemee—Drug company.

## Satisfactorily Adjusted.

The case of Messrs. Lipscombe and Marrow was heard before Mayor Briggs this morning and the matter was adjusted to the satisfaction of all parties. — Wilson Times, 1st.

## WINTERVILLE ITEMS.

Newsp Notes From Our Hasting Neighbor.

Winterville, N. C. April 2, 1910. O. W. Rollins and M. B. Bryan went to Ayden Wednesday.

Miss Venia Crawford spent Wednesday afternoon in Ayden visiting friends.

L. A. Manning went out to Rountree Wednesday.

F. G. James and F. J. Forbes, prominent bankers of Greenville, were in town Thursday.

Josephus Cox went to Greenville yesterday.

Prof. G. E. Lineberry, former principal of the school here, came in yesterday to spend a while with friends.

R. L. Rollins and Ernest Cox went to Ayden last night.

The W. H. S. boys will cross bats with the E. C. T. P. S. boys today.

Miss Mamie Wynn, of Jacksonville, entered school here yesterday.

## CLOSE OF SCHOOL.

Reported for Reflector:

The school at King's X Roads, taught by Miss Hulda Cox, of Winterville, closed Thursday, March 24th, with a very enjoyable picnic.

At eleven o'clock Rev. B. F. Huske, of Greenville, gave an address. Mr. Huske took as his subject, "What Will We do With It?" meaning our lives. He handled the subject very masterfully and at the close all felt that they had been helped by hearing such an able address. Immediately after the address dinner was served on the grounds and all who attended wish to thank Miss Cox and the good women of the neighborhood for such an enjoyable dinner. It was as nice as the most fastidious could desire and it was in the greatest abundance, in fact there was plenty left to feed as many more—and then some.

After dinner was over the crowd amused themselves by strolling over the grounds engaging in conversation and planning for better things for the future. Remarks were heard on every side that the time had come when King's X Roads must have a better school building, a building more in keeping with the spirit of the school and one of which such a progressive neighborhood would be proud.

But all these things soon brought us to the time when we must say goodbye, and this day so pleasantly spent would be a thing of the past. Especially was it hard to bid farewell to our most efficient teacher and it was with deep regret that we learned she would not be with us another year. We hope Miss Cox success wherever she may go and we will ever remember her with kindness for such a pleasant picnic.

## Royal Arch Masons to Washington.

Friday night sixteen Royal Arch Masons of Greenville, including three candidates, went to Washington for degrees to be conferred. The chapter here had several candidates taking degrees at the time the temple was destroyed by fire, and the Washington chapter kindly offered to complete the work for them. After the meeting Friday night the Washington chapter spread a banquet for the visitors and gave them an elaborate entertainment.

The Reflector does job work.

## AT THE CHURCHES.

Where You Can Worship Tomorrow in Greenville

Baptist—Sunday school, Baraca and Philathea classes meet at 9:45 a. m. Service at 11 a. m. will be conducted by ex-Gov. T. J. Jarvis. Announcement will be made at morning service as to whether there will be any evening service.

Christian—Rev. D. W. Arnold, pastor. Sunday school and Baraca class meet at 9:45 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:0 p. m.

Methodist—Rev. Jno. H. Shore Pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 The Baraca and Philathea classes meet at the same hour. Preaching at 11 a. m. by the pastor. Subject of morning sermon "The Unpardonable Sin, or the Sin Against the Holy Ghost." Evening—"The Great Confession."

Presbyterian—Sunday school at 10 a. m. No preaching on account of the pastor being called away by death of a relative.

Episcopal—Sunday school and Bible class 9.45 a. m. Service with sermon and Holy Communion 11 a. m. Service with sermon 7.45 p. m.

## Credit Dealing and Cash Trades.

There is a deal of truth in this, from an exchange:

The financial revulsion in 1907 brought in sharp contrast the question, from a business end, credit dealing as against cash trading. Periods of prosperity give no hint as to the insecurity of credit dealing, especially when the dealing becomes purely expansion. Credit in such times as previous to the financial disturbance in 1907 was equal to cash, until conditions became such that the fact had to be established as to what was behind the credit. The resulting depression laid bare the real financial strength of persons, firms and corporations.

Today this same issue is present. Every person knows his or her financial stability, and can easily figure how much credit is safe. No merchant ought to be really deceived beyond a limited amount in granting credits. Yet often real credit granting based upon the financial standing of the person credited, results disastrously, because the person has used his standing to secure a credit for a dishonest purpose.

If accounts of retail merchants could be known to the public, it would be seen what abuses exist in the credit system. The very smallness of the first half dozen credits asked for, makes the account easy to develop into much larger figures, so that the innocent credit becomes an obnoxious burden upon the merchant, whose cash has had to pay for the goods long gone to use or consumed. The fact that the good credit customer, and such a one may change any month, makes the credit system of the retail merchant a hazardous one. Cash trades with most merchants run into cents, nickles, dimes and quarters, with the dollar an occasional sight. This looks small, for the credit customer will in a single order run into dollars, which looks big trade, but stands for months, a hopeless account upon the merchant's books.

## Sunday Ice Hours.

The ice house will be open for delivery of ice from 9 to 10 o'clock Sunday morning. No wagon delivery Sunday.

O. W. Harvey & Co.

## SOCIAL AND PERSONAL BRIEFS.

The Visitors Here and People Who Travel.

B. B. Sugg went to Kinston Friday evening.

Tom Timberlake, of Farmville, is visiting here.

S. T. Hooker returned Friday evening from Simpson.

Edward Hearne returned from Washinton Friday evening.

Walter Barnhill returned Friday evening from Rocky Mount.

Rev. Mr. Ruskie, of Go'sboro, will officiate at the Episcopal church tomorrow.

Mrs. Charles Laughinghouse and children have returned from a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Dail, in Snow Hill.

## LOCAL BRIEFS.

The skating rink has closed. Some rain would be timely now.

There was a large crowd here today.

The boys are playing ball this afternoon.

County Commissioners will meet Monday.

If April does not change the weather soon we shall be surprised.

Earl Forbes caught the pig in the contest at the skating rink Friday night.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist church will meet with Miss Besie Harding Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

## Churches to Get Damages.

The court of claims in Washington City has handed down opinions in three Civil war claims against the United States. They make favorable findings in the claims of the Methodist Episcopal church, South, the Presbyterian church and the Catholic church, all of this city. To the Methodist and Presbyterian churches the value of the property destroyed was found to be \$4,100 and of the Catholic church \$4,000. These findings of the court carry with them a recommendation to congress for the payment of the several amounts allowed.

These buildings were burned by the military forces of the United States on or about April 30, 1864, at the time the union forces evacuated the town. They had occupied Washington for about two years prior to this time and they were treated cruelly by the citizens. The court states there were no Confederates in Washington at the time nor its vicinity. — Washington News.

## Shemwell Stops Another Train.

Baxter Shemwell gave Governor Kitchin an evidence of gratitude last night when he forced Conductor R. A. Tucker and Dispatcher Clark to stop Southern Railway fast train No. 38 at Lexington, a station not scheduled as a regular stop.

The affair was described by passengers on No. 38 last night as similar to the one between Shemwell and Conductor Smithers, which resulted in the present plight of Shemwell and the awkward position of Governor Kitchin, except that Shemwell accomplished his purpose last night without the use of weapons, though he is said to have issued his commands to stop in a tone that could not have been mistaken. — Greensboro News.

## MOVEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAIN

Time of Arrival and Departure at Greenville

### ATLANTIC COAST LINE.

Northbound Southbound  
8:33 A. M. 1:18 P. M.  
4:43 P. M. 6:0 P. M.

### NORFOLK AND SOUTHERN

Eastbound Westbound  
9:55 A. M. 8:10 A. M.  
7:45 P. M. 6:20 P. M.

## Weather.

Partly cloudy tonight and Sunday, light to moderate northeast to east winds.

## April 2 in American History.

1743—Thomas Jefferson, third president of the United States, born; died 1826.

1801—General Albert Pike, lawyer, Confederate soldier, poet and a prominent Freemason, died; born 1800.

## ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today until noon tomorrow.) Sun sets 6:22, rises 5:34; moon rises 2:07 a. m.; moon farthest south or lowest; 7:39 p. m., eastern time, moon at last quarter in constellation Sagittarius.

## April 3 in American History.

1775—Simon Kenton, pioneer of Kentucky and Ohio, born; died 1836.

1783—Washington Irving, author, born; died 1859.

1822—Edward Everett Hale, clergyman, editor and author, born in Boston; died 1900.

1805—Fall of Petersburg.

1908—James Jeffrey Roche, noted Irish-American poet, died at Berne, Switzerland; born 1847.

## ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today until noon tomorrow.) Sun sets 6:23, rises 5:34; moon rises 2:56 a. m.; 4:42 a. m., moon at greatest libration west; 5:51 p. m., moon in conjunction with Uranus, passing from west to east of the planet.

## MR. SMITH'S BODY ARRIVES.

Interment Sunday Afternoon in Cherry Hill Cemetery.

The body of Mr. W. J. Smith arrived this morning from Hot Springs, Ark., and was taken to the home of his mother, Mrs. F. M. Smith, in South Greenville. The funeral will take place at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon, interment in Cherry Hill cemetery.

The family has not yet received particulars of Mr. Smith's death, further than the statement in a telegram that he was accidentally killed.

## Powell Case Removed to Warren County

Weldon, N. C., April 1.—The trial of E. E. Powell, in Halifax Superior court, charged with the killing of C. W. Dunn, came to an abrupt end this afternoon, when Judge Ward announced that he would remove the case to Warren county. In so ruling Judge Ward said: "I, in no sense reflect on the citizenship of Halifax county. When I went into this case, I did not think it necessary to move it but after examination of 150 jurors I am now convinced it should be taken to another county. There seems to be a fixedness of mind on the part of the men examined here as to the guilt of the prisoner and the majority of them declare on oath that they could not give the defendant a fair trial. This feeling appears to be natural, and I might feel so myself under similar circumstances."

## Land Sale Near Greenville.

105 acres or more—wood land lying within 100 yards of the corporate limits of the town of Greenville, for sale Monday, April 25, 1910, being known as the lands of the late Frank Johnston, deceased.

F. C. Harding, Commissioner.

4 24 d & w



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

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

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

SATURDAY, APR. 2, 1910.

Congress "remembers the Maine" twelve years after. Not every memory reaches that far.

It is an old saying that "chickens come home to roost." If they would also stay at home during the day, the neighbors who are trying to make gardens would like it better.

Robert Ranson has retired as editor of the Spring Hope Leader, having sold his interest in the paper to his partner, Walter Buck. Mr. Buck is a Pitt county and once held a place with The Reflector. He is a good one and knows what to do with a print shop.

An immense strike was inaugurated Thursday night when three hundred thousand coal miners lay down their tools and quit work. The territory of the strike covers the coal fields of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma and Arkansas.

The Wilson Times is once more looking like its former self. A little more than a month ago the plant was practically destroyed by fire, and while the work of restoration started at once it required some time to get the plant and building back to natural conditions. We congratulate The Times that it has surmounted the disaster.

A butcher who cannot convince a buyer that a four year old rooster is a spring chicken, or cut a porter house steak from a link of bologna, isn't up to the twentieth century snuff.—Gaffney, (S. C.) Ledger.

Neither is he in the same class with the fellow who can palm off three year cold storage eggs for the fresh laid article.

The esteemed Wilmington Dispatch has refused to show up in our office for three days. Hope we have not offended Editor Cowan by getting the better of him in the argument, if so here's due apology. Let the Dispatch come on, for our desk is very incomplete without it, and if there is any grievance to settle we'll both borrow Jim Robinson's little bathing suit and swim it out together at Wrightsville.

Here's another editor trying to get in the class of Editor Cowan, of the Wilmington Dispatch, but this is to inform him that he will get left in the race. However listen to his offer:

A paragraph is going the round about a girl dying from tight lacing. Those corsets should be done away with and if the girls can't live without being squeezed we suppose men could be found who would sacrifice

themselves. As old as we are we'd rather devote three hours a day, without a farthing of pay, as a private corset, than see these girls dying in that manner. Office hours almost any time.



Manager Frank J. Shaughnessy, of the Virginia League Champions, found Noah's Liniment best for

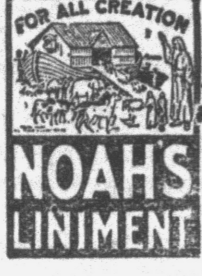
**Sore Muscles**

bruises, scratches, stiffness. One trial will convince you. Noah's Liniment penetrates. Requires but little rubbing.

**Here's the Proof**

"I have had occasion to use Noah's Liniment on two of my players' arms, and the result was most gratifying. Both were immediately relieved of soreness and able to resume throwing with their former speed. Have also used it myself, and consider it the best liniment I ever tried. It is fine for bruises, scratches, stiffness, etc. Frank J. Shaughnessy, Manager, Roanoke Champions, Roanoke, Va."

Noah's Liniment is the best remedy for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lame Back, Stiff Joints and Muscles, Sore Throat, Colds, Strains, Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Colic, Cramps, Neuralgia, Toothache and all Nerve, Bone and Muscle Aches and Pains. The genuine has Noah's Ark on every package. 25 cts. Sold by dealers in medicine. Sample by mail free. Noah Remedy Co., Richmond, Va.



**FARMER'S WIFE HAD HEAP TO DO**

Mrs. Shepherd Was in Bad Shape When She Could Not Stand on Her Feet.

Durham, N. C.—"I am a farmer's wife," writes Mrs. J. M. Shepherd, of this city, "and have a heap to do."

"Four months ago I could not stand on my feet, to do anything much, but at this time I do the most of my work. I took Cardui and it did me more good than all the doctors."

"You don't know half how I thank you for the Cardui Home Treatment. I wish that all women who suffer from womanly trouble would treat themselves as I have."

Ladies can easily treat themselves at home, with Cardui, the woman's tonic. It is easy to take, and so gentle in its action, that it cannot do anything but good.

Being composed exclusively of vegetable ingredients, Cardui cannot lay up trouble in your system, as mineral drugs often do. Its ingredients having no harsh, medicinal effects, and being non-poisonous and perfectly harmless, Cardui is absolutely safe for young and old.

Ask your druggist. He will tell you to try Cardui.

N. B.—Write for Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

Mr. London writes: "If I owned your Tea, I would guarantee a cure or refund their money. I say it's Nature cure and the only one for the blood." Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea cured him where other remedies failed. Try it with yours. If. Jno. L. Wooten.

**FOR COAL, WOOD and DRAYAGE**

PHONE 215  
We keep all kinds of coal and dry wood. Can furnish you at any time for your stove, grate or cook stove. We keep steam and bituminous coal. Give us your orders.

**C. W. Harvey & Co.**

**Notice!**

B. E. MOYE & CO., have purchased the W. B. Higson plant and will continue carrying a heavy line of feed, such as Hay, Corn, Fodder, Cotton Seed Meal, Hulls and Corn Meal. We grind or exchange meal for corn. We will be glad to accommodate you at any time Saturday is grinding days.

It expels all poisons, stimulates the internal organs, cleanses the system and purifies the blood. Such is Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, the most effective preventative and cure of bad blood, constipation and sluggish liver. Jno. L. Wooten.

When you want loose leaf ledger outfits see the samples at Reflector Book Store.

**Bordeaux Solution**

Kills about all kinds of insects on all kinds of plants. It is safe and reliable. We have the chemicals ready for mixing. Each package makes 50 gallons.

**COWARD & WOOTEN**

**Ask**

**Grand ma' About SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR**

For over 80 years it has been the standard remedy for Biliousness, Constipation, Headache, Dyspepsia, Malaria and all diseases of the Stomach and Liver.

**She Knows**

**Wells Browne Professional cards**

**Hangs Wall Paper**

Resolved: That you might as well poke your money down a rat hole and expect good results, as to give it to some one who doesn't know any more about paper hanging than a rabbit. When your wall paper pops loose and hangs down in festoons, the fact stares you in the face, that you have made a mistake and wasted your money. Next time you contemplate papering your house talk to Wells Browne. He is headquarters in this line. He is reliable, reasonable in his prices, and ready to make good anything that goes wrong with his work. New goods coming in, up-to-date and a season ahead. Paste this in your hat and next time you want anything in his line, come to Browne's play house on Dickerson Ave., below Five Points, and tell your troubles to him. That little brick triangle building is the place.  
WELLS BROWNE, Greenville, N. C.

**W. F. EVANS ATTORNEY AT LAW GREENVILLE, N. C.**

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

**N. W. OUTLAW Attorney at Law GREENVILLE, N. C.**

Office formerly occupied by J. L. Fleming.

**Dresbach & Clark CIVIL ENGINEERS and SURVEYORS**

Greenville, N. Carolina

**S. J. Everett Attorney at Law**

Loans made on Real Estate Dr. Laughinghouse's Office, Greenville, N. C.

**Moore and Long ATTORNEYS AT LAW GREENVILLE, N. C.**

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

**DR. S. HASSELL PRACTICING PHYSICIAN Greenville, N. C.**

Office on Third street, formerly occupied by Dr. Bagwell.

**JULIUS BROWN ATTORNEY-AT-LAW GREENVILLE, N. C.**

**SKINNER & WHEDBEE LAWYERS. Greenville N. C.**

**S M SCHULTZ**

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

**S M SCHUTZ**

**H. HENRY HARRIS ARCHITECT FINE RESIDENCE AND CHURCH DESIGNING A SPECIALTY Wilmington, N. C.**

**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.

**Be as careful about who is going to make your suit**

as you are about the particular pattern of goods and YOU WILL GET A MUCH BETTER LOOKING, FITTING AND WEARING GARMENT Get a Coat with the Mark G. Harris Front, Shoulder and Sleeve Head and you'll look and feel like a perfect man. These particular features in Tailoring can only be found in the garments represented by

**PAUL MITRICK THE TAILOR**

Phone 23. Next to The John Flanagan Buggy Co

**S. J. NOBLES MODERN BARBER SHOP.**

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

Opposite J. R. J. G. Moye

**Choice Cut Flowers**

Roses, Carnations, Violets, Vallies Our Specialties  
Wedding Bouquets in all of the newest styles, floral designs and bouquets arranged in the most artistic styles at short notice.  
Shade Trees, Rose Bushes, Climbing Roses, Evergreens, Shrubby and Hedge Plants in great varieties.  
Mail, telegraph and telephone orders promptly executed by  
J. L. O'QUINN & CO., RALEIGH, N. C.

**J. C. LANIER DEALER IN**

Monuments Tomb Stones Iron Fencing Greenville, N. C.



**SAFETY**

For the Funds of Our Depositors

Promptness in all transactions and unexcelled facilities for handling your business in every department of banking is the basis upon which THIS BANK invites your account

**Bank of Greenville**

Greenville, North Carolina  
RESOURCES OF THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS.

**Don't Buy a Piano Hurriedly**

**Take Your Time**

--plenty of it, and be extremely careful how you spend your piano money.

Terms amount to very little--glittering promises cover a multitude of faults--you can get satisfactory terms anywhere, but a satisfactory piano at a precious few places.

We have 8 makes under grades and classification as follows: highest medium and low. Each grade is characterized by the price we ask for it. What ever price you are willing to pay for a piano, if bought from us, you will be getting legitimate value, as you won't be deceived in the grade you are getting. We have several self-player Pianos at bargain prices.

**Fineman & White.**

**Salvage Fire Extinguisher**



Fire Department statistics show that some eighty per cent. of all fires are extinguished by chemical apparatus.

Nearly all fires are discovered at the start and are readily put out if means are at once available.

A stream is thrown to a distance of about fifty feet, carrying a large amount of carbonic acid gas, which excludes the oxygen and prevents combustion.

A fire cannot live if a small per cent. of carbonic acid gas is in the air.

It is forty times as efficient as water and will extinguish fires of oil, naphtha, gasoline, etc., which water only spreads.

Protect your home and property before it is too late.

**E. L. Daughtridge, Agent, Greenville, North Carolina**



**MILADY'S GARDEN**

will bloom luxuriantly in the driest season if it is watered generously. You can do this by having a faucet put in a convenient place, or a pipe in the ground to screw your hose onto. We will fix up a faucet for your hose that will make sprinkling a pleasure.

**P. M. JOHNSTON**

Phone 76. Greenville, N. C.

**J S. MOORING GENERAL MERCHANDISE**

New in Sam White Store on Five Points. More room and larger stock. Come to see me.

**PULLEY & BOWEN**

Home of Women's Fashions, Greenville, N. C.

# TRUXTON KING

A Story of  
...Graustark

By GEORGE BARR  
M'GUTCHEON

Copyright, 1909, by George Barr  
McCutcheon  
Copyright, 1909, by Dodd, Mead &  
Company

## SNOPSIS

### OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Chapter I—Truxton King arrives in Edelweiss, capital of Graustark, and meets the beautiful niece of Spantz, gunmaker. II—King does a favor for Prince Robin, the young ruler of the country, whose guardian is John Tullis, an American. III—Baron Dangloss, minister of police, interviews King and warns him against Olg, the gunmaker's niece. IV—King invades the royal park, meets the prince and is presented to the lady's fascinating Aunt Lorraine. V—The committee of ten, conspirators against the prince, meets in an underground chamber, where the girl Olg is discovered as one who is to kill Prince Robin with a bomb. VI—John Tullis calls on the beautiful Countess Ingoerde, who warns him that her husband and not his own is the man to be feared. VII, VIII, IX and X—King visits the house of the witch of Galkap and meets the royal household there. He sees an eye leaping through a crack in a door, and while a ching for the person he is overpowered and dragged into a loft. He is confronted by Count Marlanx and then taken to the underground chamber of the committee of ten. XI—Olg defies King before a committee of anarchists who wish to kill him. XII—Lorraine is brought to the den and thrown into the same room with King. XI—King feels a jailer, dons his clothing and, disguised, carries Lorraine in a boat at night in which several of the anarchist leaders are about to depart. XIV—King manages to get Lorraine whom he loves, ashore, and they hide in a freight car.

## CHAPTER XV.

### THE GIRL IN THE RED CLOAK.

INSIDE of an hour after the return of the frightened, quivering groom who had escaped from the brigands in the hills Jack Tullis was granted permission by the war department to take a hundred picked men with him in the effort to overtake and capture the abductors of his sister. The dazed groom's story hardly had been told to the horrified brother before he was engaged in telephoning to General Braze and Baron Dangloss. A hurried consultation followed.

Baron Dangloss was sadly upset. Three prominent persons had been stolen from beneath his nose, so to speak. He was beside himself with rage and dismay. This last outrage was the climax. The old man adored the sister of Jack Tullis. He was heartbroken and crushed by the news of the catastrophe.

Captain Haas of the dragoons was put in charge of the relief party. The party was armed and equipped for a bitter chase. Word had been sent to Serros, the capital of Dawsbergen, asking the assistance of Prince Danton in the effort to overtake the abductors. A detachment, it was announced in reply, was to start from Serros during the afternoon bound for the eastern passes.

Baron Dangloss rode to the southern gate with the white faced, suffering Tullis. "We will undoubtedly receive a communication from the rascals this afternoon or tomorrow," he said gloomily. "They will not be slow to make a formal demand for ransom, knowing that you and your sister are possessed of unlimited wealth. Hello! Who's this?"

A man who had ridden up to the gates, his horse covered with foam, was demanding admission. The warders halted him unceremoniously as Dangloss rode forward. They found that he was one of the foremen in the employ of the railway construction company. He brought the disquieting news that another strike had been declared, that the men were ugly and determined to tear up the track already laid unless their demands were considered and, furthermore, that there had been severe fighting between the two factions engaged on the work. He urgently implored Dangloss to send troops out to hold the rioters in check.

"What is your name?" demanded the harassed minister of police.

"Polson," replied the foreman. He lied, for he was no other than John Cromer, the unsavory husband of Anna Cromer of the committee of ten.

"Come with me," said Dangloss. "We will go to General Braze. Good-by and good luck, Tullis."

At that very moment Lorraine Tullis was comparing notes with Truxton King in the room beneath the armorer's shop. Count Marlanx was hiding in the trader's inn outside the northern

Mrs. Kate Hall says: "I have, kept house 15 years, am the mother of four children, and I would not keep house without Hollister's Rock Mountain Tea." We women, why? Drives away sickness, brings health and happiness to the whole family. It's the world's health preserver.

Jno. L. W. Co. en.

gates. The abductors themselves were scattered about the city, laughing triumphantly over the success of the ruse that had drawn the well feared American away on a wild goose chase to the distant passes of Dawsbergen. More than that, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon a second detachment of soldiers left the city for the scene of the riots in the construction camps, twenty miles away.

Surely the well laid plans of the Iron Count were being skillfully carried out!

All afternoon and evening men straggled in from the hills and surrounding country, apparently loath to miss the early excitement attending the ceremonies on the following day. Sullen strikers from the camps came down, cursing the company, but drinking noisy toasts to the railroad and its future. The city by night swarmed with reveling thousands. The bands were playing, the crowds were singing and mobs were drinking and carousing in the lower end.

At 3 o'clock in the morning word flew from brothel to brothel, from lodging house to lodging house, in all parts of the slumbering city. A thousand men crept out into the streets after the storm, all animated by one impulse, all obeying a single fierce injunction.

They were to find and kill a tall American! They were to keep him or his companion from getting in touch with the police authorities or with the royal castle, no matter what the cost!

At 5 o'clock a stealthy whisper went the rounds, reaching the ear of every vagabond and cutthroat engaged in the untiring vigil. Like smoke they faded away. The silent watch was over.

The word had sped to every corner of the town that it was no longer necessary to maintain the watch for Truxton King. He was no longer in a position to give them trouble or uneasiness.

The 20th dawned bright and cool after the savage storm from the north. "I don't like the looks of things," said Baron Dangloss time and again. His men were never so alert as today and never so deceived.

"There can't be trouble of any sort," mused Colonel Quinnox. "These fellows are ugly, 'tis true, but they are not prepared for a demonstration."

"Colonel, we'll yet see the day when Graustark regrets the economy that has cut our little army to almost nothing. What have we now all told? Three hundred men in the royal guard, fewer than 600 in the fortress. I have a hundred policemen. There you are. Today there are nearly 200 soldiers off in the mountains on nasty business of one sort or another. Gad, if these ruffians from the railroad possessed no more than pistols they could give us a merry fight. There must be a thousand of them. I don't like it. We'll have trouble before the day's over."

By 11 o'clock the streets in the neighborhood of the plaza were packed with people. At 12 the castle gates were to be thrown open for the brilliant cavalcade that was to pass between these cheering rows of people.

Shortly after half past 11 o'clock certain groups of men usurped the positions in front of certain buildings on the south side of the square, a score here, a half score there, others below them. They favored the shops operated by the friends of the committee of ten; they were the men who were to take possession of the rifles that lay hidden behind counters and walls.

From the distant castle came the sounds of shouts, crawling up the long line of spectators for the full length



THEY SLEPT. HOW TIRED THEY WERE!

of the avenue to the eager throng in Regenzetz circus, swelling and growing louder as the news came that the prince had ridden forth from the gates. Glad voices cried out tidings to those in the background. The prince was coming!

Bonny, adorable Prince Robin!

On came the splendid phalanx of guardsmen, followed by rigid infantrymen in measured tread. The great coach of gold, with its half score of horses, rolled somberly beneath nature's canopy of green, surrounded on all sides by proud members of the royal guard. Two carriages from the royal stables preceded the prince's coach. In the first were the Duke of Ferse and three fellow members of the cabinet. The second contained Baron Dangloss and General Braze.

The curtains in a house at the corner of the square parted gently. A hawk faced old man peered out upon the joyous crowd. His black eyes swept the scene. A grim smile crept into his face. He dropped the cur-

tains and walked away from the window, tossing a cigarette into a grate on the opposite side of the room. Then he looked at his watch.

The man who stood in the middle of the freight car looking down in wonder at the fugitives was a tall vagabond of the most picturesque type. No ragamuffin was ever so tattered and torn as this rakish individual. His clothes barely hung together on his lank frame.

Long, thin lips curled into a smile of delicious regard. His sides shook with the quiet chuckle of understanding. He was thinking of other days and nights and of many maids in faroff lands and of countless journeys in which he, too, had had fair and gentle company—short journeys, yes, but not to be forgotten.

He lighted the stub of a tallow candle. Ah, how envied this great, sleeping wayfarer! How beautiful his mistress! How fortunate the lover! They slept. How tired they were! Whence had they come?

Why should he stay here to spoil their waking hour? No. He would surrender his apartment to them.

Softly he tiptoed to his own corner of the car. He gathered up his belongings—an ancient violin case, a stout walking stick, a goodly sized pack done up in gaudy cloth, a well worn pair of sandals with long, frayed laces. As gently he stole back to the door. He tossed a kiss to the sleeping girl, his dark gypsy face aglow with admiration and mischief, and was about to blow out the light of his candle. Then he changed his mind.

With a determined shake of his head and a new flash of the eye, he calmly seated himself and began to open his ragged pack.

At last his small store of food lay exposed. Without hesitation he divided the pieces of smoked venison, giving one part to himself, two to the sleepers, then the miller's bread and the cheese and the bag of dates he had bought the day before.

Again he blew a kiss to the prettiest girl he had ever seen. Snuffing his candle, he dropped to the ground and closed the door against all spying, un-civil eyes.

Daybreak found him at the wharf gates.

Coming to an empty flat car direct from the quarries, he resolutely seated himself upon its edge and, with amiable resignation, set about devouring his early meal, all the while casting longing, almost appealing, glances toward the next car but one. Busy little switch engines began chugging about the yards. The railroad at least was exhibiting some signs of life.

Down through the maze of sidetracks whizzed the little train, out upon the main line with a thin shriek of greeting, past the freight houses. It was then that Sir Vagabond sat up very straight, a look of mild interest in his eyes. Interest gave way to perplexity, perplexity to concern. What's this—leaving the city? He wasted no time. Clutching his belongings to his side, he vaulted from one hand, nimbly landing safely on his feet at the roadside.

He thought of the luckless pair in the empty "box."

Suddenly he stopped, his chin up, his hands to his sides. A hearty peal of laughter soared from his lips. The joke was on them. It was rich. The more he thought of their astonishment on awakening the more he laughed.

His immense levity attracted attention. Four or five men approached him from the shadows of the freight houses, ugly, unsmiling fellows. They demanded of him the cause of his unseemly mirth. With tears in his merry black eyes he related the plight of the pretty slumberers. They piled him with questions. He described the couple, even glowingly. Then the sinister fellows smiled. More than that, they clapped each other on the back and swore splendidly.

And so it was that the news spread over town at 5 o'clock that Truxton King was where he could do no harm. It was well known that the train would make forty miles an hour down the steep grade into the lower valley.

When Truxton King first awoke to the fact that they were no longer lying motionless in the dreary yards he leaped to his feet with a startled shout of alarm. With frantic energy he pulled open the door. For a minute he stared at the scudding walls of stone so close at hand, uncomprehendingly. Then the truth burst upon him with the force of a mighty blow. He staggered back, his jaw dropping, his eyes glaring.

"Great God, Lorraine! We're going! We're moving!" he cried hoarsely.

She shot to her feet and lurched to his side. "Don't fall out!" she almost shrieked.

Suddenly the train shot out into the open, farm spattered valley. Truxton fell back dumfounded.

"The country!" he exclaimed. "We've been carried away. God in heaven! The prince—he is lost!" He was beside himself, raging like a madman.

He had shouted to her that he must get back to the city.

"You would be killed!" she cried, clutching his arm fiercely. "You never can jump, Truxton. See how we are running. If you jump I shall follow. I won't go on alone. I am as much to blame as you."

A small station flew by. "Ronn, seven kilometers to Edelweiss." He looked at her in despair.

"We're going faster and faster," he grated.

Just then his gaze alighted on the pathetic breakfast. He stared as if hypnotized. Was he going mad? An instant later he was on his hands and knees examining the mysterious feast. She joined him at once. No two faces ever before were so puzzled and perplexed.

"By heavens," he exclaimed, "I see it all! We've been deliberately shanghaied! We've been bottled up here and shipped out of town. Don't touch that stuff! It's probably full of poison. Great Scott, what a clever gang they are!"

Whereupon he proceeded to kick the unoffending breakfast out of the car door. To their dying day they were to believe that the food had been put there by agents of the great conspirator.

"Hello!" said he. "We're slowing up." He looked out and ahead. "There's a bridge down the road a bit—yes, there's our same old river! They're running slow for the bridge. We can swing off, Lorraine. Now's our chance!"

The train was barely creeping up to the bridge. He clasped her in the strong crook of his left arm, slid down to a sitting position and boldly pushed himself clear of the car, landing on his feet. Staggering forward with the impetus he had received, he would have fallen except for a mighty effort. A sharp groan escaped his lips as he lowered Lorraine to the ground. She looked anxiously into his face and saw nothing there but relief.

"Come along," said the man briefly. "We must try to reach that station back there. There I can telegraph in. Oh!" His first attempt to walk brought out a groan of pain.

He had turned his ankle in the leap to the ground.

"Lean on me!" she cried despairingly.

"Nonsense!" he said, with grim stubbornness. "I don't mind the pain. We'll not stop, my dear—not till we get word to Dangloss."

At a wagon road crossing they paused to rest, having covered two miles. Her little cry of joy caused him to look up from the swollen ankle, which he was regarding with dubious concern. An ox cart was approaching from the west.

"A ride!" she cried joyously.

They stopped the cart and bargained for a ride to Ronn. The man was a farmer, slow and suspicious. He haggled.

"The country's full of evil men and women these days," he demurred. "Besides, I have a heavy enough load as it is for my poor beasts."

Miss Tullis conducted the negotiations.

"We are bound for Edelweiss. Can you get us there in two hours?"

"With these beasts, poor things? Never!"

"It will be worth your while. A hundred gavvos if you carry us to a place where we can secure quicker transportation."

In time she won him over. He agreed to carry them along the way at his best speed until they came up with better beasts or reached the city gates. They climbed up to the seat, and the tortuous journey began. The farmer trotted beside the wheel nearly all of the way, descending warmly in painful English on the present condition of things in the hills.

"The rascals have made way with the beautiful Miss Tullis. She is the American lady stopping at the castle. You should see her, sir. Excepting our dear Princess Yefve—God rest her soul—she is the most beautiful creature Graustark has ever seen—not quite so grand as the Countess Ingoerde, but fairer, believe me. She is beloved by every one. She is to be married to the Count Vos Engo, a fine lad, sir. Now she is gone I don't know what he will do. Suicide mayhap."

"Do you know the great Count Marlanx?" demanded King, possessed of a sudden thought. The man faced him at the mention of the name, a suspicious gleam in his eyes.

"Count Marlanx?" he snorted. There was no mistaking the angry scowl. "Are you friends of that snake? If you are, get out of my cart."

"He's all right!" cried Truxton. "Tell him who we are, Lorraine, and why we must get to the city."

Five minutes later the farmer, overcome by the stupendous news, was lashing his oxen with might and main. The astonished beasts tore down the road to Ronn so bravely that there seemed some prospect of getting a telegram through in time. At Ronn they learned that the operator had been unable to call Edelweiss since 7 o'clock.

In time the city gates came in sight, far up the straight, narrow road. It seemed to the quivering Americans that the gates were mocking them by drawing farther away instead of coming nearer.

Near the gates, which were still open, it occurred to him in a single flash of dismay that he and Lorraine would be recognized and intercepted by Marlanx watchers.

It was she who had the solution. They might succeed in passing the gates if they hid themselves in the bed of the cart, underneath the thick canvas covering. The farmer lifted the cloth, and they crawled down among the melons.

"To the tower!" cried the anxious Truxton.

"Impossible!" shouted the farmer. "The streets are roped off, and the crowds are too great."

"Then let us out as near to the tower as possible!" cried the other.

"Here we are!" cried the driver a few minutes later, pulling up his half dead oxen and leaping to the ground.

Off through an alley they hurried. They came to the crowded square a few



"LEAN ON ME!" SHE CRIED.

# Fire and Water Damaged Sale!

We have a quantity of water damaged goods, consisting of

Furniture, Matting, Rugs, Carpets,

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3-24-4-38

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minutes later. The clock in the cathedral pointed to 12 o'clock and after! The catastrophe had not yet taken place. They were in time. Everywhere they heard glad voices crying out that the prince was coming. "Great God!" cried Truxton, stopping suddenly and pointing with trembling hand to a spot across the street. "There she is! At the corner! Stop her!" He had caught sight of Olga Platnova. The first row of dragoons was already passing in front of her. Less than 200 feet away rolled the royal coach of gold. "An anarchist!" shouted King hoarsely. He looked like one himself. "The bomb! The bomb! Stop the prince!" Colonel Quinnox recognized this bearded, uncouth figure and the dying, terrified girl at his heels. King was dragging her along by the hand. Quinnox alone prevented the dra-

goons from cutting down the pallid madman who stumbled blindly toward the coaches beyond. "Stop the coach!" cried King. Panic seized the crowd. Olga Platnova stood alone, her eyes wide and glassy, staring as if petrified at the face of Truxton King. He saw the object in her wavering hand. A plain, white faced farmer in a smock of blue was crossing the street with mighty bounds, his eyes glued upon the arm of the frail, terrified anarchist. If he could only arrest that pained, uncertain arm! But she hurled the bomb, her hands going to her eyes as she fell upon her knees. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

Send along your orders for printing. The Reflector Printing House is turning out nice work.

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to be found in Eastern North Carolina, embracing everything needed about the house or the farm.

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# J. R. & J. G. Moye

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Notice—People wanting me will call 304. W. J. Turnage.

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For porch vines, 'phone 269 P. Mrs. D. D. Haskett.

White Frost Refrigerators for sale by Taft & Boyd Furniture Co. 330 6 d 1 w

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Pure bred S. C. brown Leghorn eggs for sale—15 for \$1. Mrs. C. Washington, House N. C. 51

Carpets made to fit your room. Samples on exhibit at Taft & Van Dyke's. 3-29 6 d 1 w

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Just received three car loads of lime and cement. 46 Carr & Atkins Hdw. Co.

The horse, Col. Patrick, record 2:10 1/2, belonging to M. H. White, of Hertford, will be exhibited the coming spring season at R. L. Smith's stable in Greenville. 3-19 6 d 1 w

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C. S. Forbes, doesn't claim to own a sheep ranch nor a woolen mill, but does claim to sell the kind of clothes that are all wool. 42

Just Received—One car of Raven Red Ash coal, the best on market. It is a high grade of soft coal and won't stop up your stovepipes with soot. Call up W. J. Turnage when you want coal. tf

Steve Wooten, says that he has to take an argument to the Federal court that will convince the most profound juror. You had better take a Hart, Schaffner & Marx suit too, Steve; the weight of evidence in their favor is conclusive. C. S. Forbes.

### Tax Sale For Farmville.

Notice is hereby given that the property of the following persons will be sold at auction before the mayor's office, in Farmville, at noon on Monday, May 2nd, 1910, to satisfy the taxes due the town of Farmville, for the year 1909:

Name	Taxes	Cst.	Total
Barrett, C. G.	11 70	1 10	12 80
Raggett, Mrs. C. L.	6 00	1 10	7 10
Blount, W. G.	3 75	1 10	4 85
Blount, O. L.	3 30	1 10	4 40
Dupree, W. H.	4 81	1 10	5 91
Phibbs, G. H.	2 10	1 10	3 20
Joyner, Windsor,	8 15	1 10	9 25
Joyner, A. L.	4 46	1 10	5 56
Jenkins, Ben.	2 78	1 10	3 88
May, Robert,	89	1 10	1 00
O'Neal, Lena,	3 45	1 10	4 55
Vines, Ben.	60	1 10	1 70

W. H. Wilkinson, Tax Collector.

### Stray Cow Taken Up.

I have taken up on the farm of J. R. Moye one dark brown cow with crumpled horns, unmarked. Owner can get the cow by paying all cost. If unclaimed, I will sell the cow at sale f r m, April 28rd, at 12 o'clock. Nixon Baker. 42 1st Stw

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Henderson, N. C.

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### MARKETS

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

Grade	Today	Yesterday
High Middling	15 18	15 18
Low Middling	15	15
Low Middling	14 8-4	14 8-4

NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL FUTURE MARKET

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

#### NEW YORK FUTURES:

Grade	Today	Yesterday
May	14 65	14 71
July	14 65	14 65
Oct	12 11	12 78

#### Chicago Markets:

Grade	Today	Yesterday
May	114 1-4	115
Dec	60 5-8	6 1-4
July	13 15	13 10
July	13 17	13 30
May	13 55	13 75
July	13 82	13 55

Greenville Cotton Market, reported by J. R. & J. G. Moye. 141-2

## Cobb Bros. & Co.

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Between Norfolk, Va., Elizabeth City, Edenton, Washington, Greenville, Wilson, Raleigh, New Bern, Goldsboro, Kinston, Morehead City, Beaufort and Belhaven, N. C.

No. 1 Daily	No. 2 Daily	No. 3 Daily	No. 4 Daily	No. 5 Daily	No. 6 Daily	No. 7 Daily
8:00	8:30	9:00	9:30	10:00	10:30	11:00
11:30	12:00	12:30	1:00	1:30	2:00	2:30
3:00	3:30	4:00	4:30	5:00	5:30	6:00
6:30	7:00	7:30	8:00	8:30	9:00	9:30
10:00	10:30	11:00	11:30	12:00	12:30	1:00
1:30	2:00	2:30	3:00	3:30	4:00	4:30
5:00	5:30	6:00	6:30	7:00	7:30	8:00
8:30	9:00	9:30	10:00	10:30	11:00	11:30
12:00	12:30	1:00	1:30	2:00	2:30	3:00
3:30	4:00	4:30	5:00	5:30	6:00	6:30
7:00	7:30	8:00	8:30	9:00	9:30	10:00
10:30	11:00	11:30	12:00	12:30	1:00	1:30
2:00	2:30	3:00	3:30	4:00	4:30	5:00
5:30	6:00	6:30	7:00	7:30	8:00	8:30
9:00	9:30	10:00	10:30	11:00	11:30	12:00
1:30	2:00	2:30	3:00	3:30	4:00	4:30
5:00	5:30	6:00	6:30	7:00	7:30	8:00
8:30	9:00	9:30	10:00	10:30	11:00	11:30
12:00	12:30	1:00	1:30	2:00	2:30	3:00
3:30	4:00	4:30	5:00	5:30	6:00	6:30
7:00	7:30	8:00	8:30	9:00	9:30	10:00
10:30	11:00	11:30	12:00	12:30	1:00	1:30
2:00	2:30	3:00	3:30	4:00	4:30	5:00
5:30	6:00	6:30	7:00	7:30	8:00	8:30
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