THE DAILY REFLECTOR.

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

Truth in Preference to Fiction

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
25 cents Per Month—$3 00 he Year

VOLUME 31 GREENVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, APRIL 23, 1910. NUMBER 5808

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. No service at night on account of the revival in the Methodist church. The morning sermon will close Rev. D. W. Arnold's work in Greenville, as he has accepted a call elsewhere. The public is cordially invited.

Methodist—Rev. Jno. H. Shore pastor. Sunday school with the Baraca and Philathea classes meet at 9:30. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. by Rev. A. J. Parker. Sunday afternoon at 3:30 there will be a service for men only. All the men of the town are cordially invited to this service. Boys under 13 years of age are requested not to come to this service. Brother Parker has a special message for men at this hour.

Baptist—Sunday school, Baraca and Philathea classes meet at 9:45 a. m. Service at 11 a. m., conducted by Prof. W. H. Ragsdale. No service at night.

Episcopal—Sunday school and Bible class at 9:45 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon at 11 a. m. At this service the sermon will be according to the request of the State Board of Health, for the benefit of public health. The service at night will be omitted on account of an appointment at Ayden.

Universalist—Rev. W. O. Bodell, pastor. Services tomorrow at 11 a. m. and 7.45 p. m. As tomorrow is set apart as sanitary Sunday in the churches, the pastor will give a five minute talk preceding the sermon, on the suggestions advanced by the State Sanitary Commission. Morning subject, "Turning State's Evidence in Religion." Evening subject, "What I Would Do if I Were Twenty Again." You will be cordially welcomed to these sevices.

RURAL CARRIER EXAMINATION.

Twenty Eight Applicants for One Position.

From the way they make application for a position whenever there is a vacancy, folks must be anxious to work for "Uncle Sam," especially in the mail service. Today in the graded school building Postmaster R. C. Flanagan conducted an examination for rural mail carrier to fill a vacancy on route No. 6 out of Greenville, and just twenty-eight men were on hand to stand the examination. The position pays only $75 per month, the carrier having to furnish his own team out of this.

Munford's Big Sale.

C. T. Munford will inaugurate another big special sale, beginning Wednesday morning, 27th, promptly at 9 o'clock. A two page advertisement in this paper gives full particulars of the sale and tells you of the bargains to be had. Mr. Griffith, of Atlanta, who managed a sale for Munford a year ago, is here to conduct this sale.

D. L. Ward Gets Judgeship.

The following telegram received by The Reflector explains itself:

Raleigh, N. C., April 23, 1910.
The Reflector,
Greenville, N. C.
Governor appoints D. L. Ward judge to succeed Judge Guion.
Alex. J. Field

LONG LOST CHILDREN FOUND.

Aged Mother Learns of Offspring Separated From Her Forty Years.

Our readers will remember that some months ago there died across the marsk, in Columbus county, Mr. James M. Sikes, an old man had reached the advanced age of 104 years, and was a veteran of the the Mexican war. Mr. Sikes had been twice married, his last wife being a widow with three children. This second marriage took place over forty years ago, and Mrs. Sikes left her children behind at her old home. She lost track of them, and had not heard from them during all these years, or even knew where they lived.

After her husband's death Mrs. Sikes' heart began to yearn to see her children and she employed Mr. L. P. Caffee to hunt them up. Mr. Caffee had a faint trail to follow, but a few weeks ago he started out. He picked up such information as he could, and after wandering from county to county he found one of the old lady's sons and a daughter living in Pamlico, N. C. The third child (a daughter) he also located, but did not see. One of the lost children was 55 and the other 53 years of age. He told them about the search of their old mother, and Mr. Caffee brought back pictures of both the children and of seven grandchildren Mrs. Sikes was of course happy over the news, and as soon as she can get her pension money as the widow of a Mexican soldier from the government, and settle up her little affairs in this county, she will go to see her long-lost children and perhaps make her future home with them. Mr. Caffee found that both the daughters Mr. Sikes had by his first wife are dead. He did some good work in tracing these missing persons.—Whiteville News-Reporter.

Aims to Prevent Discrimination.

Washington, D. C., April 22. Senator Simmons has introduced in the senate a proposed amendment to the railroad interstate commerce bill now pending, which will be of interest to North Carolina, and which he believes if adopted will largely remedy the complaints as to discrimination against North Carolina towns and cities in favor of those of Virginia. The amendment simply proposes to strike out the words with reference to the long and short haul in the act of 1887, "under substantially similar circumstances and conditions," and insert instead of them the words "when natural circumstances and conditions are substantially similar." It is thought these will give the relief desired, because the Supreme court has decided that the words of the original act include artificial, as well as natural conditions. The effect of the amendment will be to exclude from consideration by the commission artificial conditions.

Came Back to Laugh.

Mr. C. T. Cox, of Winterville, dropped in on The Reflector this morning and left one of his contagious smiles. He has been spending the winter in Louisburg, but says they would not let him laugh up there, as it disturbed the sick people in the surrounding country, so he had to come back home where he could spread himself out. He has lost none of his disposition to laugh and make you laugh with him.

COUNTY EXECUTIVE COM. MEETS

Dates for Conventions—H. W. Whedbee Endorsed for Judgeship.

The Democratic exective committee of Pitt county met here today in the office of Chairman F. C. Harding, to select the dates for holding township and county conventions to select delegates to the State, congressional and judicial conventions, and to discuss any matters that might be deemed to the interest of the party. There was a large attendance of the members of the executive committee, all parts of the county being represented. Saturday, June 25th, was selected as the date for holding the township meetings to select delegates to a county convention to be held on Saturday, July 2nd, this county convention to name the delegates to the State, congressional and judicial conventions.

The following resolution was offered by B. M. Lewis, of Farmville township:

The Democratic executive committee of Pitt county in meeting assembled on April 23rd, 1910, for the purpose of calling the county convention and considering other matters of interest to the party, take pleasure in presenting the name of the Honorable H. W. Whedbee to the Democratic voters of the third judicial district for the Democratic nomination at the approaching judicial convention. Mr. Whedbee is a man of high character and a lawyer of eminent ability, and if nominated and elected will fill this high office with great credit to himself and usefulness to the State.

It was unanimously adopted and requested that the same be published in The Daily Reflector and the Raleigh News and Observer, and that all papers of the district be requested to copy the same. F. C. Harding, Ch'm.
W. L. Brown, Sec.

Sayings of Mark Twain.

I wouldn't give a cent to hear Ingersoll on Moses, but I'd give ten dollars to hear Moses on Ingersoll.

Be virtuous and you will be lonely.

George Washington couldn't tell a lie. I can but I won't.

There were no hackmen, hacks or omnibuses on the pier. I said it was like being in heaven.

To the Indian, soap and education are not as sudden as a massacre, but they are more deadly in the long run.

When the musing spider steps on to the red hot shovel, he first shrivels.

They spell it Vinci and pronounce it Vinchy. Foreigners always spell better than they pronounce.

With Mrs. R. J. Cobb.

On Friday afternoon Mrs. R. J. Cobb entertained at "bridge" most delightfully, in honor of her daughter, Mrs. Albion Dunn, of Scotland Neck.

The palatial home on Fifth street was beautifully decorated with a profusion of roses.

After several hands of this most interesting of games had been played, Mrs. John Hassell, was declared the lucky winner of the prize, having made the highest score.

Delicious refreshments were then served. All left declaring Mrs. Cobb an ideal hostess and this the most charming of "bridge" parties.

Go back and plant some more corn.

WINTERVILLE ITEMS.

Newsy Notes From Our Hustling Neighbor.

Winterville, N. C. April 23, 1910.

Miss Lela Roach and Mrs. J. H. Bynum, from near Coxville, have been visiting Miss Kate Chapman.

Miss Kate Chapman has returned from a visit to Mrs. R. A. Eubanks, at Chapel Hill.

Misses Vivian Roberson, Helen Smith, Olivia Cox, Vida Butt and Clyde Chapman are spending the week end with Misses Geneva Edwards and Lizzie Cox.

Herbert Cox, Misses Esther Johnson and Genett Cox attended the closing exercises of Misses Sadie and Cora Carroll's school at Mills school house.

Miss Ethel May Carroll, who has been teaching near Carolina, came home Wednesday.

Miss Louise Satterthwaite, a W. H. S. student, left Friday to spend Saturday and Sunday with her parents at Pactolus.

C. T. Cox went to Greenville today.

New North Carolina Industries

For the week ending 20th the Chattanooga Tradesman reports the following new industries for North Carolina:

Wilmington—$25,000 lumber company.

Maxton—Cotton oil mill, reservior.

Albermarle—$25,000 warehouse company.

Brevard—$25,000 transportation company.

Spencer—$25,000 waterworks and light plant.

Liberty—$20,000 brick works.

Lumberton—$125,000 development company; $100,000 novelty works.

New Bern—$100,000 realty company.

Fayetteville—$50,000 lumber company.

Durham—$25,000 manufacturing company.

Kernersville $15,000 furniture factory.

Wake Forest—$11,000 bank.

To My Friends and the Public.

Having severed connection with the firm known as Clark & McLemore, I will in the future conduct a pressing club to do business as Clark & Taylor at 326 Evans street, phone 63. Our rates will be $1 per month for club members and regular prices for job work. Any patronage my friends and the public can give will be much appreciated, and we will guarantee entire satisfaction at all times. The club will start May 1st, provided we secure enough members, so see us right away and get a membership card.

Yours very truly,
4 29d Ollie F. Clark.

A Loyal Preacher.

Rev. R. A. McFarland, of Scotland Neck, has declined call after call, some of them offering twice the salary he is getting, to remain with the good people whom he loves and with whom he labors. He is a royal spirit, and a very able and most lovable man. We are all interested in Scotland Neck which is one of our representative Baptist churches, and the brotherhood of the State rejoice that pastor McFarland will continue to lead his fine flock.—Charity and Children.

The small base ball boys got off on the midday train to play a game at Winterville this afternoon.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL BRIEFS.

The Visitors Here and People Who Travel.

O. C. Gregory went to Richmond today.

Rev. D. W. Arnold returned this morning from Belhaven.

Mrs. Barnes, of Wilson, came in Friday evening to visit Mrs. R. H. Wright.

Mrs. F. G. James and daughter, Miss Mary, went to Richmond today.

W. F. Harding, of Charlotte, is visiting his parents, Maj. and Mrs. H. Harding.

Mrs. C. C. Thomas, of Durham, who has been visiting Mrs. G. J. Woodward left this morning.

B. F. Jolly and C. H. Forbes left Friday for Baltimore, to take Mrs. W. T. Allen to Johns Hopkins hospital.

R. C. Wentz, who was for some time with the Cabinet Veneer Co. here, left Friday evening for Lynchburg.

Mrs. R. O. Lassiter, of Richmond, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Tunstall, left this morning.

Miss Mary Wright, one of the teachers of Washington graded school, came up Friday evening to visit her brother, Prof. R. H. Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Braswell, of Tarboro, and Mrs. William Ferris, of Wilmington, spent Friday here. Mrs. Ferris was formerly Miss Ethel Cheek, of Greenville, and her friends here were glad to see her.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Did you get cleaned up?

April is getting back to warm work now.

Garbage cans to put trash in would be a good thing for Greenville.

When you come to court next week bring something along for a Reflector subscription receipt.

Tomorrow is sanitary Sunday, when the ministers throughout the State will preach on the importance of sanitation and prevention of disease.

Closing Exercises of Mill's School

Friday night, the public school taught by Misses Cora and Sadie Carroll at Mills's school house closed with an excellent concert consisting of dialogues, drills and choruses. Every part was well rendered which showed the excellent drill that the children had received from their teachers. These two young ladies are doing a fine work in that community and their constituents are standing by them, which is their duty.

They also have a fine Sunday school with good attendance, and preaching every first Sunday in the afternoon.

This community is to be congratulated on the rapid stride that it is making in education and morality. They have some talent also in their children, as was shown in their entertainment Friday night.

The attendance was estimated at five hundred, which bespeaks their interest in their school.

N.

Service for Men.

There will be a meeting for men only at the Methodist church Sunday afternoon at 3 30 o'clock. The address will be delivered by Rev. A. J. Parker, of Louisburg, N. C. Some special music will be rendered. All men most cordially invited. Boys unvited. Boys under 18 years of age are not admitted.

MOVEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAIN

Time of Arrival and Departure at Greenville

ATLANTIC COAST LINE.

Northbound	Southbound
8.33 A. M.	1:12 P. M.
4:43 P. M.	6:10 P. M.

NORFOLK AND SOUTHERN

Eastbound	Westbound
9:35 A M.	8.10 A. M.
7:45 P M.	6:20 P. M

Weather.

Partly cloudy and cooler tonight, Sunday fair, cooler in eastern portion, moderate west to northwest winds.

April 23 In American History.

1813—Stephen Arnold Douglas, statesman, Democratic contemporary of Abraham Lincoln, born; died 1861.
1852—General Solomon Van Rensselaer, noted soldier, died; born 1774.
1860—The famous national Democratic convention met in Charleston. The convention divided on the issue of slavery, and two Democratic tickets were ultimately made, giving the election to Lincoln.
1905—Joseph Jefferson, veteran actor, died; born 1829.
1809—Former United States Senator William M. Stewart of Nevada died in Washington; born 1827.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow.) Sun sets 6:43, rises 5:04; moon sets 5:25 a. m.; 3:09 a. m.; Halley's comet rises; 8:14 a. m., eastern time, full moon in constellation Virgo; 9:06 a. m., eastern time, moon at apogee, farthest from earth; distant 252,500 miles.

April 24 In American History.

1764—Thomas Addis Emmet, distinguished Irish American, brother of the ill starred Robert Emmet, born; died in New York city 1827.
1862—Federal fleet under Farragut passed the Confederate forts at New Orleans.
1898—President McKinley called for 125,000 volunteers to carry out the instructions of congress and interfere in Cuba.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow.) Sun sets 6:44, rises 5:02; moon rises 7:45 p. m.; planet Mercury visible low in west after sunset; Halley's comet visible in east before sunrise, now turns back toward the sun.

Naval Reserves Disbanded

Wilmington, April 21.—An order was received today from Adjutant General Armfield, disbanding the Wilmington division of naval reserves and created somewhat of a sensation. The order became effective immediately, therefore the organization is now a thing of the past. Failure to pass satisfactorily the last inspection and a general state of inefficiency was assigned as causes for disbandment. The company failed to pass inspection last year and a second inspection was granted.

Invited to Greenville.

Mr. Plato Collins has just received an earnest invitation from the Bryan Grimes Camp Confederate Veterans at Greenville, N. C., to deliver the annual address at the Confederate reunion on May 10th next. The Daughters of the Confederacy also join the veterans in extending the invitation. Mr. Collins is looking over the special proceedings docket and the business of the office and will accept the invitation if he finds it possible to do so.—Kinston Free Press.

Pastor to Leave.

Rev. D. W. Arnold has resigned as pastor of the Christian church here, to accept a call from a church in West Virginia. He will preach the farewell sermon to his congregation tomorrow morning. Mr. Arnold has been pastor of the church here for nearly four years, and both he and his family have a host of friends in Greenville and community.

THE DAILY REFLECTOR

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

Subscription, one year	$3.00
Six months	1.50
One month	.25
One week	.10

Above prices apply to both mail and city delivery.

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

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

SATURDAY, APR. 23, 1910

When T. Roosevelt struck gay Paree he had the French capital going.

Not quite every man who offers you his hand these days is a candidate.

The man who does not even want an office can let the other fellow worry about getting one.

Mr. Taft can let out his waist coat a buttonhole. William Randolph Hearst has endorsed him.

The governor pardoned a negro who was kicked by a mule, but it is not said what was done to the mule.

Every now and then some paper remarks "Cannon must go," but it is noticed that he takes his own time about going, and says he is going to hold on twenty-five years yet.

Paying your tax the day the sheriff has his sale will not save your vote. The law says poll tax must be paid by May first and that day this year comes on Sunday, just one day before the sale day.

While the list of questions to be propounded by the census enumerator is long, we notice that he does not have to ask if you have seen the comet, if you have paid your poll tax, nor if you owe for your county paper.

A carnival wanted to play in Concord for the benefit of the local fire department. The people did not want the carnival, so they went to work and took up a subscription for the fire department as large as the sum that would have been received from the carnival. And the show passed on to another pasture.

The negroes are certainly standing behind their man, Jack Johnson, in the coming fight with Jeffries. The state convention of colored Presbyterians in session at Durham, was being addressed by Bishop Dillard, of Columbia, who speaking about the negro reaching a higher standard, says: "When Jack Johnson and Jeffries meet in California, I hope Jack stops Jeffries in short order." And the convention gave expression in an uproar of applause.

He Can Write Prose Too.

This I call life: To live every minute of every day, without haste, without rest; to learn what may be learned, and to be cheerfully ignorant of what does not matter to me; to love all women, and one in particular, and any man; but to be ready to fight if I have to; to make the most of the good things, music, art, books, nature, and to make the least of the bad things. To be reasonably honest and truthful in moderation; to sell my shirt for a pal, but not to get into that situation more than necessary. To be temperate, but to eat and drink whenever I choose, independently of all meat boycotts, prohibition laws and health culture schemes. To purpose an ideal without talking about it. To keep an open mind and a cool head, a civil tongue and a clean collar. To worry all I want to, and no more; to avoid boring and being bored, knocking and being knocked. Not to preach and not to revile; that is, to be neither crook nor hypocrite, if it be granted me to be neither; to condemn no man nor principle unheard; to keep my faith between myself and the Almighty, or my unbelief to myself alone. Rather a nice creed, don't you think? But see where it landed me!—John Carter, the recently pardoned convict, in Minnesota Prison Mirror.

State Press Convention.

A meeting of the executive committee of the North Carolina Press Association was held in Charlotte Wednesday to complete arrangements for the coming annual meeting at Writesville Beach. It was decided that the date of holding the convention which had been previously fixed for June 8 9 and 10, could not be changed, as any other date for a month or more afterwards conflicts with some other meeting.

Among the speakers who will deliver addresses to the convention are Dr. S. A. Knapp, of the Agricultural Department at Washington; Ex-Judge R. W. Winston, of Raleigh; Dr. W. S. Rankin secretary of the State Board of Health, who will speak on "The Appeal of Public Health to the Press;" President Henry Louis Smith, of Davidson College, "The Mutual Relationship Between the Editor and the Educator;" Congressman John H. Small, "Waterways and Transportation;" Mr. R. M. Phillips, of the Daily News, Greensboro; Rev. H. C. Moore, editor Biblical Recorder, Raleigh; Mr. Josephus Daniels, Raleigh News and Observer; R. W. Vincent, Charlotte Observer; Col. Wade H. Harris, The Charlotte Chronicle, and others.

Didn't Like Banks.

Standing helpless while the hoardings of a lifetime burned was the experience which Jesse C. Walters, a farmer, suffered at Dunbar, Miss., late Wednesday. Walters, who is 70 years old, did not believe in banks and kept all his savings in his humble farm house amounting to several thousand dollars.

SPRING

SPRING—Gentle Spring

Sounds pretty nice when you sing it, but when the bad blood in your system begins to show itself in BOILS, CARBUNCLES, ABSCESSES, BLOTCHES, ERUPTIONS, Etc., on your face and body it isn't so nice.—TAKE

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

NOW to wake up your LIVER, purify your Blood and rid the system of all impurities accumulated during the Winter. SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR is the

Best Blood Purifier

ASK GRAND MA

SHE KNOWS

PHONE No. 238-B

For the convenience of my customers and friends, I have put in a telephone, No 238 B.

D. M. JONES, Salesman
W. H. Miles Shoe Co. Inc.

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

3-16-6m

Bordeaux Mixture

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

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

THE NATIONAL BANK OF GREENVILE

AT GREENVILLE,

In the State of North Carolina, at the close of business, March 29th, 1910.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$ 140,616.63
Overdrafts secured and unsecured		1,477.53
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		21,000.00
Furniture and fixtures		3,247.42
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		33,803 38
Due from State Banks and Bankers		2,181 06
Due from approved reserve agents		14 084.19
Checks and other cash items		229.76
Exchanges for clearing house		3,911 02
Notes of other National Banks		100.00
Fractional paper currency, nickles and cents		309 74
Specie	$7,490	10,450
Lega'-tender notes	2.960	
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		1,050.00
Total		$ 232,847.73

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in		$ 50,000.00
Surplus fund		10.000.00
Undivided profits less current expenses, taxes paid		5,112.05
National bank notes outstanding		21,000.00
Dividends unpaid		23.07
Due State and private Banks		
Individual deposits subject to check	93,098.15	125,712.61
Time cer. dep.	32,559.11	
Cashier's checks outstanding	55.35	
Bonds borrowed		21,000.00
Total		$ 232,847.73

State of N. C., County of Pitt, ss:

I, F. J. Forbes, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

F. J. FORBES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of April, 1910.

ANDREW J. MOORE, Notary Public.

Correct Attest:

JOS. E. NOBLES,
F. G. JAMES,
H. W. WHEDBEE,
Directors.

S. J. NOBLES

MODERN BARBER SHOP.

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

Cosmetics a specialty.

Opposite J. R. J. G. Moye

CENTRAL Barber Shop

Herbert Edmond, Prop.

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

Choice ut 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, Shrubbery and Hedge Plants in great varieties.

Mail, telegraph and telephone orders promptly executed by

J. L. O'QUINN & CO., RALEIGH, N. C.



J. C. LA'NIER

DEALER IN

Monuments
Tomb Stones
Iron Fencing

Greenville, N. C.

Professional Cards

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

N. W. OUTLAW
Attorney at Law
Office formerly occupied by J. L. Fleming.
GREENVILLE, N. C.

W. C. DRESBACH — D. M. CLARK
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.

L. I. MOORE — W. H. LONG
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

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

—ESTABLISHED 1875—
S M SCHULTZ

Wholesale and retail Grocer and Furniture Dealer. Cash paid for Hides, Fur, Cotton Seed Oil Barrells, Turkeys, Eggs, Oak Bedsteads, Mattresses, etc. Suits, Baby Carriages, Go-Carts, Parlor suits Tables, Lounges, Safes, P. Lorilard 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

GET
Tobacco Flues
FROM
L. H. Pender
GREENVILLE, N. C.
With 21 years experience in making flues, he can please you

Plumbing and Tinning

Our Grecnville, yours if you come.

Report of the Condition of

THE BANK OF GREENVILLE

At GREENVILLE,

in the State of N. C., at the close of business, March 29th, 1910.

RESOURCES.			LIABILITIES.		
Loans and discounts		$175,430.81	Capital stock paid in		$5 ,00 .00
Overdrafts secured and unsecured		1,636.81	Undivided profits, less current expenses and taxes pd.		5,382.40
All other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages		2,400.00	Time Cer. of dep.	64 785.05	
Bkg. House 4 200.00			Dep. sub to chk.	176,1.6 44	287,814 84
Fur. & Fix. 3,627 32		8,127.32	Cash'rs chks. outstanding	913 35	
Demand loans		7,733 56			
Due from Banks and Bkrs.		76,129.16			
Cash Items		3,827 67			
Gold coin	525.00				
Silver coin, all minor cur.	2,286.61	17,867.61			
Nat. bk notes & U. S. notes	15,076 00				
Total		$293,203.24	Total		$293,203.24

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, County of Pitt, ss:

I, Jas. L. Little, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JAS. L. LITTLE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 2nd day of April, 1910.

H. D. Bateman, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

J. A. Andrews,
B. W. Moseley,
J. G. Moye,
Directors.

Don't Buy a Piano Hurriedly

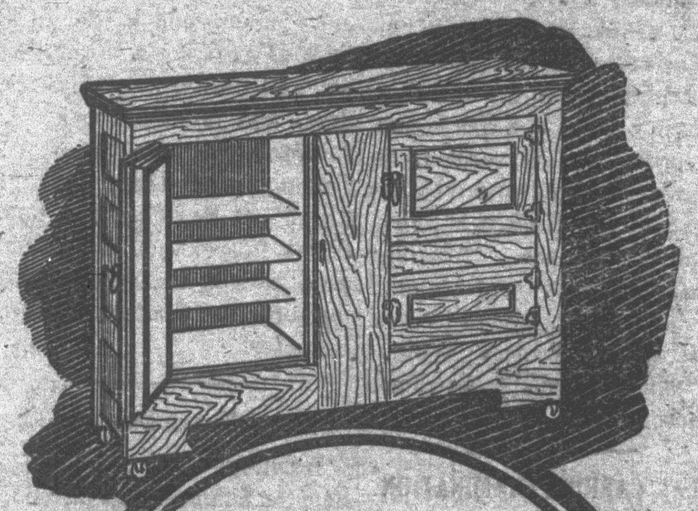
Take Your Time

--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.



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In Your Home

You can not be too careful in buying a refrigerator, as much of the illness in some families can be traced directly to using insanitary refrigerators.

We have carefully investigated all the many makes of refrigerators, and have selected a line which we can positively guarantee to be the cleanest and most sanitary refrigerators made.

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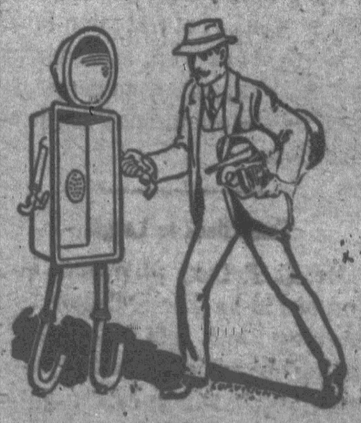

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immediately we get your order and push it along to completion without unnecessary delay. Prompt and reliable work denote our methods, and the materials we employ are made by the best manufacturers and speak for themselves. You have nothing to lose—everything to gain—by having us to do your plumbing.

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Home of Women's Fashions, Greenville - C.

WELL GUARDED CASH

The Millions Piled Up in the Mint at Philadelphia.

STORED IN ARMORED VAULTS.

The Whole Building Is Embedded In a Solid Concrete Foundation, and the Underground Strong Rooms Are Impregnable—The Night Watch.

The Philadelphia mint always contains coin and bullion which fluctuates in value each day between a half and three-quarters of a billion dollars. One hundred millions of dollars of this amount is in silver dollars stored for several years in a room by itself 100 by 55 feet in area. About $800,000,000 is in gold coin, ready to be put in circulation or to be stored in the national treasury at Washington against the issue of a corresponding number of gold certificates. A million or two is in bronze and nickel coins. Finally an amount of bullion varying from a small quantity to several hundred millions of dollars' worth occupies the four massive vaults designed for the uncoined metal.

Now, how is this vast hoard protected?

First of all, the whole mint is embedded in a solid concrete foundation about three feet deep. Concrete, as every one knows, is one of the strongest of all known substances and the most impervious to drilling or wear. Then on the interior, where the vaults are placed, within this concrete protection, comes a solid armor of battleship steel six inches thick, so strong that an expert working on it a week could scarcely make an impression, much less penetrate it by hand tools.

The vaults themselves are sunken deeply below the ground. Descending several flights of stairs and passing by doors guarded by a fearsome array of rifles for use by the night guards, a long, fairly wide corridor of solid concrete masonry shows the entrances to the six vaults, one for the silver already referred to, one for all kinds of coinage, but mostly for gold, and the remaining four for the gold, silver and nickel bullion. The bronze bullion lies in another room by itself, but as a few dollars' worth of this substance makes an uncomfortably heavy load it is not thought necessary to surround it with the minute safeguards used in the case of the precious metals.

The vaults themselves have a double combination. That to the outer door is known by the cashier only and that to the inner door by the custodian of the vaults only. To enter a vault both men have to be together, and it is a rule of the department that both shall stay together till the inspection or other object for which the huge safe is opened is accomplished.

Entering one of these great cages after five minutes' working at the combination, one finds himself in a huge room partitioned off in fifteen compartments by steel gratings of the strongest kind. A straight passage six feet wide and the height of the chamber goes down the length of the room from the door. At the entrance are stored the bronze coins, the cents, about $80,000 worth of them, but the amount varies from day to day. Next come the more precious nickel coins, of which the value usually totals about $300,000.

Beyond these storage places a steel grated door in the passage itself has to be opened and then still another to get completely to the end of the room. All along the length of this passageway, from the entrance to the vault to the end, are the compartments for the coins, separated from the passageway by exactly the same kind of gratings as those which divide the way itself into sections.

The bottom, the sides and the top of this vault are lined with steel plates, and about the entire vault is the three foot protection of concrete. Within the vault itself are the separate compartments, each locked. These compartments are examined shortly after the end of the fiscal year and are then sealed by the examiners, so that any entrance to them would be impossible without the breakage of the seals. In each compartment devoted to the storage of gold the coin is stored first in bags which contain $5,000 each in half eagles, eagles or double eagles, and then these bags are arranged twenty on a shelf. Each shelf has thus $100,000 on it. The shelves are arranged in rows downward, ten from top to bottom of the compartment, each row having thus $1,000,000 in gold in it.

Electricity lights the entire section of each vault, and the electric current is so arranged that if it were possible for the vaults to be tampered with the electricity would immediately give notice outside that something was wrong.

A detachment of guards every night is stationed at the entrance to the stairways leading to the corridor, which gives access to the vaults themselves. Their orders are to shoot down any one attempting an entry.

For the protection of the mint from fire a well drilled fire brigade has charge of the extinguishing apparatus. There are thirty-one fire alarm stations located in the corridors and rooms throughout the building.

At night every fifteen minutes thirty-one watchmen ring a signal notifying the watch in the telephone room that all is well. All these men carry revolvers during the night watch. If the signal from any watchman was not heard at the right time an instant alarm would be sounded.—Philadelphia Record.

SNOW CRYSTALS.

They Invariably Conform to the Rule of Six.

What magic is there in the rule of six that compels the snowflake to conform so rigidly to its laws? Here is a germ-bestrewn realm of nature possessing the charm of mystery, of the unknown, sure richly to reward the investigator.

Much wonder has been excited because the snow crystals exhibit such a bewildering diversity and beauty. They form within a very thin gaseous solvent, the air, and this allows the molecules of water an unexampled freedom of motion and adjustment while arranging themselves in crystal form. The fact doubtless largely explains why the crystals of snow far exceed other crystals in complexity and symmetry. Snow crystals, like all crystals of water, develop under the hexagonal system and invariably divide into six. Nothing absolutely certain is known as to why they grow thus except as it is assumed the number and arrangement of the attractive and repellent poles possessed by the molecules of water impose this habit of growth on them. This dividing into six is necessarily discussed and best explained in somewhat technical sounding terms. We may assume each water particle or molecule possesses two opposite primary poles, positive and negative, corresponding in direction with the main tabular axis of the crystals, and in addition three or six equidistant secondary poles arranged around what may be called the equatorial diameters of the molecules. Water, being a diamagnetic substance and susceptible to polar repulsion, presumably has a tendency to arrange itself thus in a position between and at right angles to the primary electromagnetic poles. This alignment of the lines of growth opposite to the lines of greater magnetic force would compel the crystals of snow to grow mainly outward in the directions of their equatorial diameters and secondary poles. This theory would perhaps best explain why the crystals grow upon thin tabular or in the hollow columnar form and increase so little in the directions of their main axes—that is, in the direction in which, it is assumed, their main position and negative poles lie.—Technical World Magazine.

A PATHETIC DUEL.

Sad Sequel to a Meeting In the Days When Middies Fought.

One of the most pathetic duels in the early history of the American navy was that between two young midshipmen whose names are not given in the record, according to a recent writer. Their ship was in the Malayan waters. One hot night they quarreled over the question of leaving open the scuttle. The dispute was finally settled amicably by the exchange of cots. A superior officer who had overheard their heated words made it plain to one of the midshipmen that he would have to "call out" his friend if he wished to retain the respect of his friends. To avoid ostracism and to conform to the standard of honor imposed by his superiors the unwilling midshipman challenged.

The meeting occurred on the seashore. He wrote of it afterward as follows: "Upon the signal we both fired. I found myself wounded and was about to lean upon my second's arm when I perceived my opponent fall upon the sand. My own wound was in the fleshy part of the thigh. It did not prevent my running to the prostrate figure of my old friend, whose face exhibited intense pain, and, kneeling down by his side, I implored his forgiveness, which he instantly granted.

"My despair at his fate knew no bounds, and, accusing myself of his murder, I upbraided with the bitterest reproaches those who had urged me to send the challenge. For weeks after his cot was attended by his late opponent, whose greatest joy was to anticipate his wants."

The wounded youth recovered, but had a withered arm, and, leaving the service, died of a broken heart.

America.

It was an Englishman who after traveling from New York to St. Louis was asked in the latter city if he was going west. "Heavens, what a country! Here I am, a thousand miles from the sea, and I'm asked if I'm going west!"

It was an American who, alighting in San Francisco from a trip across the continent which had been impeded by heavy traffic, grasped his friend hand at the station and exclaimed, with pride, "What an empire, where a man, though moving all the time, can be twenty-four hours late on a railroad train!" It is an empire and powerful as vast.—Washington Star.

Charles Reade's Mistake.

"It was Charles Reade, wasn't it, who wrote, 'Nothing is so terrible as a fool?'"

"Yes, but he was wrong. I live next door to a newly married couple. If Charles could see them he would at once admit that two fools are even more terrible."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Not Peculiar.

Tess—I see a notice in the paper of the wedding of Mrs. Nubride. Jess—Yes; I know her very well. Tess—Do you? What was her maiden name? Jess—I suppose her maiden aim was to get married.—Philadelphia Press.

It is very much easier for a bad man to become a better man than for a good one to become famous.—Atlanta Journal.

MR. BINNEY'S FAILURE.

Opinions by Neighbors, Creditors and His Family.

Mr. Binney failed in business.

One of his neighbors said, "At last?"

Another neighbor said: "I thought they were going it pretty strong for a man of his income. Still, I didn't like to say anything at the time."

A third neighbor said: "Oh, I'm so sorry! My dear, we must go over and give Mrs. Binney our deepest sympathy. I'm dying to see how she is taking it."

One brother-in-law said: "If he had lent me that $500 I asked him for last year he'd have been that much ahead, anyway. Much good it did him to keep it. Too bad, though, of course."

Another brother-in-law said: "Sly old boy, Binney. He's got it salted away somewhere, all right. Don't you worry."

His butcher said: "Now, a poor man like me has to pay his debts as he goes along. All the same, I'm not worrying about the $20 he owes me, but I'll bet you if I owed anybody $20 they'd make my life a misery till they got it."

His wife's best friend (to Mrs. Binney): "Now, my dear, you mustn't mind any of the awful things you hear. At a time like this people will talk."

A friend: "A man must either have exceptional capital or exceptional ability to succeed in business nowadays. Poor Binney, as it happens, had neither."

A second friend: "How much will he be able to pay? Twenty-five cents on the dollar? How did there come to be so much? Did Binney overlook it?"

A third friend: "Ninety-five per cent of business enterprises are unprofitable. There's nothing like a steady, well paying position."

A knowing acquaintance, "Wise old Binney."

His daughters, "We must hold our heads up higher than ever or people will say that we are ashamed."

His wife, "He'll be home more now, and that is everything."

Binney: "Whew! Thank heaven it's over. Now I've got to hustle and get a job."—New York Sun.

A CITY OF DANGERS.

Going Out at Night In Mosul Means Imperiling One's Life.

Mosul, on the western bank of the Tigris, is described in "The Short Cut to India," by David Fraser, as a place of some difficulty for the residents. Prices of every mortal thing are dearer than anywhere else in Turkey. Water is procured only from the Tigris, and every drop required must be carried therefrom in skins upon donkeys. Two pounds a month is a very ordinary expenditure on this essential and provides but a scanty bath.

To go out at night is to place one's life in jeopardy. To walk across the bridge in broad daylight is a danger owing to the frailty of the structure. The bridge is a wonderful affair and yields an income of some thousands of pounds annually to the contractor who farms it from the government. Three hundred yards of it is solid masonry and the remaining 150 yards a wooden platform laid upon a row of crazy boats.

Where the bridge of boats abuts the shore at one end and the stone bridge at the other are the points of danger, for owing to the height of the river when I was there the joinings were at a slope of forty-five degrees and consisted of narrow gangways up which people, sheep, cattle, donkeys, mules, horses and camels had to scramble. No wonder there were many fallings into the water—dangerous water, too—for it coursed like a cataract between the boats and swirled and boiled in fierce eddies and whirlpools below the bridge.

One poor Zabtie, with rifle slung and bandoliers strapped across his chest, was walking across when his horse slipped at the ascent to the boat part of the bridge, and both fell into the water. The horse was rescued, but the man was drowned. Life has small value in Mosul, however, and nobody bothered to mend the huge holes in the bridge or to make its passage less precarious.

A Hard Lot.

Nicaragua has been distinguished even among Central American republics by the number of its revolutions. Discovered by Columbus, it takes its name from the chief who ruled it at the time of its exploration by Doirla, in 1522. Of its earliest rulers it has been said that "the first had been a murderer, the second a murderer and rebel, the third murdered the second, the fourth was a forger and the fifth a murderer and rebel." Nicaragua abounds in prehistoric remains, and in some parts, it is said, the inhabitants still supply themselves with pottery from the vast quantities preserved below the surface.

Off Duty.

Winfred, six years old, was tying paper boots upon the kitten's paws when his aunt remonstrated with him for teasing the kitten, saying, "I thought you belonged to the Band of Mercy."

"Yes, auntie, I do," said Winfred, "but," he added apologetically, "my badge is on my other coat."—Delineator.

Either Way.

Silicus—I can't decide which one of those two girls—I want to marry. Cynicus—Well, marry either one of them and you'll discover that you got the wrong one.—Philadelphia Record.

The Foolish Maiden.

Crawford—So your daughter loves poetry? Crabshaw—Worse than that. She's fallen in love with one of those fellows who write it.—Judge.

SHOWING THE ALBUM

The Old Plush Volume Pictured the Family History.

A TREAT FOR THE VISITOR.

She Learned All About the Twins and Aunt Jane's Little Love Affair and Sister Gertie's Narrow Escape and a Whole Lot More Besides.

Yes'm, that's my marriage certificate, and them pictures pasted on it is me and pa the day we was married. No, he wasn't sick, but he was so scared it made him look peaked. Do you like to look at photographs? Most everybody does, I guess. Wait till I get the album. Yes, it is kind of a pretty cover—real plush. I got it off a book peddler lady—dollar down and 50 cents a month.

Them's twins. There was two of them. They looked just like you see them there. One of them is my husband, but nobody can tell which he is now. Sort of creepy, ain't it, not to know whether your own husband is one twin or the other? One of them died when he was sixteen, and that broke the set. I think it is the sweetest picture in the album, they look so simple and harmless, just like two little calves. Gran'ma Jones used to make their clothes herself. You'd never guess it, would you? She used to lay the cloth in two thicknesses and cut out two suits at once. If one of them had been a girl she couldn't have done it. Turn over the page.

That's the gentleman Aunt Jane nearly married. He looks like a college professor, don't he? He was so refined and meek and so eloquent at prayer meeting. But he wasn't a professor; he peddled Grigg's infallible cure for hog cholera and lectured on temperance. He was awful poor in his health, and the minute Aunt Jane set eyes on him she made up her mind to marry him. She was forty, and she usually got what she wanted, and everybody said it was a thousand chances to one that she would get him. But just when Aunt Jane was sure she had him he got wind of it. He went back to Massachusetts the next day and died peaceful. Turn over the page.

That's my sister Gertie and a bass singer we used to have in the choir. His name was Spung—Launcelot Spung—and he was a barber by profession. Him and Gertie was engaged for six weeks, but she found out he had a wife and six children at Boston, so she didn't marry him. He was the sweetest singer! You'd never imagine he had a wife and six children if you could have heard him sing. Ain't it awful how sinful people can be and yet look so innocent? Gertie took on awful when she heard the facts about him, and she wouldn't get engaged to anybody else for a long time, and you know what that means for a choir singer. Turn over the page.

Sue Hartwick that is, one of my old girl chums. She ran off with a cattle buyer and got married, but that wasn't until five years after this picture was took. She had a lovely character—so light and playful and that fond of handsome clothes. I remember the day she had that picture took. She'd been to a picnic with a traveling gentleman from Cincinnati and got engaged to him. I helped her trim the very hat she has on. It was a green straw with roses, one red and one blue and one yellow. It matched her complexion lovely. She was a dark blond with red hair. Oh, yes, she always smiled that way on account of one front tooth being out. Turn over the page.

That's my Aunt Phoebe by marriage the day she was married. Ain't she sweet? The basket wasn't hers. It belonged to the man that took the picture. Neither was the curls all hers, though they didn't belong to the photograph man. I've got them now laid away till they come in handy. I tell pa it's a pity it ain't man's hair 'stead of lady's, and then he could wear it. Baldness seems to run in his family. His father was so bald that he never used a brush and comb for forty-two years; used to comb his hair with a flannel rag. That dress of Aunt Phoebe's is the lowest necked anybody on either side of our family ever had, but then she was a great one for society. Turn over the page.—Ellis Parker Butler in Reader.

Queer Legal Oaths.

In Siberia, in the wild Ostyaks law courts, the natives swear by the newly severed head of a bear, which is implored to subsequently rend and devour them should they perjure themselves, while in Assam the opposing witnesses lay hold of a chicken by its feet and retain each one-half as the clerk of the court chops it in two. By undergoing this ceremony they are considered to be pledged to a like fate in the event of their swearing falsely.—Chicago Journal.

Saved His Life.

"Don't chide me for carrying a revolver. This little gun saved my life once."

"How exciting! Tell me about it."

"I was starving, and I pawned it."—Cleveland Leader.

The Scornful.

"What are the seats of the scornful?"

"Didn't you ever have a friend pass you perched up in a fine automobile?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Fire and sword are but slow engines of destruction in comparison with the babbler.—Steele.

SHEEDY AND THE SHARPS.

The King Gambler Taught the Small Fry a Lesson.

Some years ago, when St. Louis was wide open, Pat Sheedy, king of gamblers, was sitting in the corridor of the Planters' hotel with a friend. Two strangers took seats alongside of Sheedy and very shortly turned the conversation to poker hands. They had never seen Sheedy before and did not know him, but he looked the part of a prosperous "sport" and at the same time appeared like "easy money."

"It's too bad," one of the strangers said, "that we haven't another man here. We might get up a little game of draw poker."

"Wouldn't mind sitting in myself," said Sheedy, with a nudge to his friend. "I haven't played poker for some time."

"Suppose we play a little showdown—$1 or $5 limit?" one of the strangers said.

"I'm agreeable," Sheedy replied, "and I guess my friend is. Make it a five dollar limit for an hour or two."

Introductions under fictitious names on both sides followed, and the four men went to Sheedy's suit. On the cut for the first deal the speaking stranger received the honor. The way he handled the cards showed that he was used to that careless abandon method that can only come from years of practice by a professional gambler.

The suspicions of Sheedy and his friend were verified by the first hand shown. Sheedy received three kings, his friend a small full house, the dealer's friend a pair of tens and the dealer an ace full. The betting was very light on the part of Sheedy and his friend.

The next deal was Sheedy's. He took a long while arranging the cards. When they were dealt every one in the party had fours, Sheedy's hand, of course, being the highest. The betting was fast, and when the hands were shown the speaking gambler suddenly remembered a long distance telephone call for himself and friend was awaiting them. They departed hurriedly, and Pat Sheedy, turning to his friend said:

"My boy, it's been twenty years since I had to do that for a living."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A GREWSOME PRISON.

The Famous and Terrible Russian Fortress of Schluesselburg.

In the middle of the river Neva, where it flows out of Lake Ladoga, there lies a tiny island surrounded on three sides by the mighty, turbulent waters of the river and hemmed in upon the fourth by the cold and stormy lake. Upon this island stands a very ancient fortress inclosed by high walls more than twenty feet in thickness. This is the Fortress of Schluesselburg. Day and night sentinels relieved every two hours pace around the top of these walls, keeping a vigilant lookout on every hand. No one from within the fortress, not even the soldiers or gendarmes, is allowed to communicate with the people who dwell upon the banks of the river. If the unwary fisherman chances to drift in his boat too near to the walls of the fortress he is greeted by the shout of a sentinel, aiming his rifle:

"Away, or I shoot!"

Not even the Dead sea in the deserts of Asia is so utterly isolated and cut off from the living world as is this Fortress of Schluesselburg, which lies within forty miles of St. Petersburg.

They are very ancient, the high walls of the fortress. In many places they are cracked from old age, and in the cracks little trees have taken root. The lower part of the wall has gradually become covered with thick dark moss, just as the face of a very old man becomes covered all over with hair. They look sullen and ominously silent as if they hid dark and grewsome secrets. And, in truth, in the whole world there are no other walls that have witnessed so many and such terrible human tragedies as the Fortress of Schluesselburg.—David Soskice in McClure's Magazine.

When Fashions Lasted For Years.

In times past a fashion lasted with slight modifications for years. Much the same fashion continued through the long reign of Louis XIV. and another through that of Louis XV., while the ladies of the middle ages never thought of varying their costumes. As for the Greeks and the Romans, generation succeeded generation with little change in female dress, and yet all these ladies of the past were more artistically dressed than those of today. Many no doubt spent more than they could afford, but when they had a costly dress they kept it and did not throw it away to replace it with another.—London Truth.

Going Some.

Inebriated One—Shay, mishter, did you she me beat out that friend of mine? Stranger—I saw you running down the street, but I didn't observe any competitor. Inebriated One—You didn't? Why, I went by that lamppost back there's if it was standing still!—Puck.

Trying Work.

Thin Haired Man—What! A shilling for cutting my hair? That's outrageous! Barber—But, my dear sir, the hairs on your head are so far apart that I had to cut each one by itself.—London Tit-Bits.

The Play.

It is remarkable how virtuous and generously disposed every one is at a play. We uniformly applaud what is right and condemn what is wrong when it costs us nothing but the sentiment.—Hazlitt

BIRTH OF AN ICEBERG.

The Dramatic Experience of Two Antarctic Explorers.

C. E. Borchgrevink, commander of the antarctic expedition of 1898, nearly lost his life by an accident of a nature so peculiar that it is probable no other man could duplicate the experience. At the foot of Mount Terror in February, 1900, he landed from his ship with Captain Jensen and three other men. Then, wishing to take a picture of the shore, he sent his boat back to the vessel to get a camera, and he and Captain Jensen were left alone on the rough beach. Before the boat returned a strange and awful thing happened. Mr. Borchgrevink told the story in the Outlook:

A roar and a rush, with tremendous explosions, shook the beach. The thought came to us that the perpendicular rocks above us were falling. Then we realized what was taking place. The mighty glacier immediately to the west of us was giving birth to an iceberg.

Millions of tons of ice plunged into the ocean. We could see nothing beyond an immense cloud of rolling snow. The water rose from the plunge of this antarctic monarch. I sang out to Jensen, "Now we shall have to face the wave!"

We rushed to the highest point of our limited beach, four feet above the sea. We saw advancing on us a dark green ridge with a white crest. I called to Jensen to struggle for dear life. We clutched the uneven rocks, with our backs toward the advancing water. Although it could not have taken more than seven minutes, the time seemed long before the water closed over our heads.

Floating upward, scrambling upon the rocks, I tore the nails from my flesh in my endeavor to keep from being dragged out. After the second wave we again felt the rocks under our feet.

At the place where Jensen and I first stood the rock was wet twenty feet above our heads. It was somewhat lower when it struck us. Where the wave had struck with full force the face of the rock had been altered, and rocks were still falling when the three men in the boat found us, bleeding and torn.

Two facts had saved us. To our right a small peninsula of ice protruded some five feet from the rock, and the rock itself bent toward the west. From the moment it struck the curve of the mountain rock to the west of us the wave took a course more easterly than where Jensen and I stood.

Utilizing the Waste Product.

A parish in the highlands had been cut off from communication with the nearest town owing to a severe storm. Supplies began to give out, and the minister was much perturbed in mind, as his snuffbox was quite empty. The Sabbath came round. How was he to get through his discourse without the aid of his usual stimulant? He appealed to his faithful henchman, the sexton. Alas, he was in a similar unsatisfactory predicament! How was it to be remedied? Andrew shook his head, thought long and suddenly disappeared. Presently he returned with something resembling snuff wrapped carefully in paper. The minister took a hearty pinch or two and then asked:

"Where did you get it, Andrew?"

"Please, sir, I just went and sweepit the pulpit oout," was the reply.—Dundee Advertiser.

Spoke Too Soon.

Alexandre Dumas was one day the guest of Dr. Gistal, a leading practitioner in Marseilles. After dinner, while the coffee was being handed round, the host requested the great novelist to enrich his album with one of his witty improvisations.

"Certainly," replied Dumas, with a smile, and, drawing out a pencil, he wrote under the eyes of his entertainer the following lines:

Since Dr. Gistal came to our town
To cure diseases casual and hereditary
The hospital has been pulled down—

"You flatterer!" here exclaimed the doctor, mightily pleased, but the poet went on:

And we have made a larger cemetery.

An Unlikely Substitute.

When I was teaching in the kindergarten I always tried to impress on my pupils the necessity of neatness. One little girl repeatedly forgot her handkerchief. One day I said to her, "Use your kerchief."

She, as usual, "fordot it."

I said, "You did not forget your lunch, did you?"

She looked up in great surprise and said, "I tan't wipe my nose on an apple, tan I?"—Delineator.

Practical Poetry.

"Pa, here's a piece of poetry that says something about a 'moated grange.' What is a 'moated grange,' pa?"

"Lemme look at it. I guess that must be a misprint for 'garage.' A moated garage is one that's designed for motors. That's it.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Contrary.

Biggs—That fellow Oliver is inclined to be somewhat contrary, isn't he? Driggs—Contrary! Why, if he had two ideas in his head they would fall out with each other!

The Rooster Not the Only One.

You all laugh at the rooster for imagining the sun rises only with his permission and upon being announced by him. How much different are you? Can you conceive of a world without you in it?—Lawrence (Mo.) Journal.

Skillful pilots gain their reputation from storms and tempests.—Epicurus

Below we Quote But a Few of The Real Bargains to be Had During This Money Saving Event:

NOTIONS.

Ladies White and Fancy Hemstitched Handkerchiefs regular price 10c., Sale Price ..... 1c.
Men's White and Fancy Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, regular price 10c, Sale Price ..... 2c.
Good Pins, regular price 5c., Sale Price, two papers for ..... 1c.
Good Thread (200 yards) regular price 5c, Sale Price, per spool ..... 1c.
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 ..... 3c.

All our Staple Ribbons, all colors and numbers at actual cost.

DRESS GOODS AND SILKS.

42 and 44-inch Brilliantines, in all durable colors, regular price 75c., Sale Price ..... 42c.
Foulard Silks, all colors, regular price 50c., Sale Price ..... 38c.
Linonetts in solid and stripes colors, regular price 15c., Sale Price ..... 11c.
Woolen Suitings, in Black and Colors, regular price 75c., Sale Price ..... 44c.
Fancy Lawns, beautiful patterns, regular price 15c., Sale Price ..... 9c.
Do. Regular price 15c., Sale Price ..... 8c.
White Lawns, regular price 12 1-2c., Sale Price .... 7c.
White Lawns, regular price 15c., Sale Price ..... 9c.
Fancy Lawns, regular price 10c., Sale Price .... 8 1-2c.
White Lawns, regular price 20c., Sale Price ..... 11c.
Black and Fancy Taffeta Silks, 26-inches wide, guaranteed, regular price $1.50, Sale Price $1.18
Big Assortment of China Silks, regular price 50c., to 65c., Sale Price ..... 38c.

STAPLE DRY GOODS.

Very best American Calicoes in all patterns, regular price 7c, and 8c., Sale Price ..... 5c.
Yard-wide Sheeting, regular price 9c., Sale Price.. 6c.
Best Checked Homespun, regular price 8c., Sale Price ..... 5 3-4c.
Best Percales, regular price 12 1-2c., Sale Price .. 9c.
Best "A. F. C." Dress Ginghams, regular price 12 1-2c, and 15c., Sale Price ..... 9c.
Best Apron Check Ginghams, regular price 10c, Sale Price ..... 7c.
Good Apron Check Ginghams, regular price 7c., Sale Price ..... 4 7-8c.
Best Yard-wide Bleaching, regular price 12 1-2c., Sale Price ..... 7 3-4c.
Best yard-wide Bleaching, regular price 15c., Sale Price ..... 11c.
Best Table Linen, regular price 40c., Sale Price .... 28c.
Best Table Linen, regular price $1.25, Sale Price .. 89c.
Best Oil Cloth, regular price 30c., Sale Price..... 19c.
Good Huck Towels, regular price 10c., Sale Price.. 8c.
Good Huck Towels, regular price 12 1-2c., Sale Price 5c.
Good Huck Towels, regular price 15c., Sale Price .. 7 1-2c.

LADIES', AND CHILDREN'S TAILOR-MADE GARMENTS.

Ladies White Linoette Skirts, regular price $1.25, Sale Price ..... 97c.
Ladies Black Drop Skirts, regular price $1.50, Sale Price ..... 98c.
Ladies Long Coat-Suits, different patterns, regular price $20.00, Sale Price $8.98
Ladies Light-weight woolen Skirts, regular price $7.50, Sale Price $3.98
Ladies Swell Light-weight Tailor-made Suits, regular price $22.50, Sale Price $9.98
Large Assortment of Ladies Kimonas, regular price 40c., Sale Price ..... 22c.
Children's Dresses, regular price 50c., Sale Price.. 22c.
Children's Dress Suits, regular price $1.50, Sale Price ..... 98c.

EMBROIDERIES, LACES, INSERTIONS, ETC.

5,000 yds. Laces and Insertions, regular price 5c., to 10c., Sale Price ..... 2c.
Regular Price 15c., Sale Price (10 inches wide).... 9c.
Regular price 35c., Sale Price ..... 18c.
Regular Price 65c., Sale Price ..... 43c.

In this department our prices will prove a veritable revelation to the economical buyer.

Valencine Laces, regular price 7c., Sale Price .... 3c.
Valencine Laces, regular price 10c., Sale Price .... 7c.

MILLINERY.

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

Ladies trimmed hats, regular price $2.50, Sale Price..$1.29
Ladies trimmed hats, regular price $4.00, Sale Price..$1.98
Ladies trimmed hats, regular price $5.00, Sale Price..$2.78
Ladies trimmed hats, regular price $6.00, Sale Price..$4.19
Ladies trimmed hats, regular price $10, Sale Price...$7.29
Ladies trimmed hats, regular price $12.50, Sale Price $9.98

LADIES' AND MISSES' FURNISHINGS.

Ladies Corsets, regular price $1.25, Sale Price.... 89c.
Ladies' Corsets, regular price 50c., Sale Price.... 38c.
Ladies' Corsets, regular price 35c., Sale Price .... 19c.
One Lot Ladies Corsets, positively worth 75c. to $1.00, all go at ..... 48c.
Ladies Extra Fine Dress Shields, regular price 25c. Sale Price ..... 18c.
Large Assortment Ladies "White" Gloves, regular price $1.50, Sale Price ..... 98c.
Ladies Embroidered Collars, regular price 15c., Sale Price ..... 11c.
Ladies Gauze Vests, regular price 12 1-2c, Sale Price 7c
Ladies Gauze Vests, regular price 8c., Sale Price.. 4c.
Ladies Gauze Vests, regular price 20c., Sale Price.. 12c.
Ladies' Gauze Vests, regular price 25c., Sale Price.. 19c.
Ladies' Corset Covers, regular price 35c., Sale Price ..... 22c.
Ladies' and Misses' Fast Black Hose, regular price 10c., Sale Price ..... 7c.
Regular Price 15c., Sale Price ..... 9c.
Regular Price 25c., Sale Price ..... 19c.
Best Lisle Thread Hose, regular price 35c., Sale Price ..... 24c.
Ladies' White Muslin Night Gowns, regular price 75c., Sale Price ..... 44c.
White Night Gowns, regular price $1.00, Sale Price 69c.
White Night Gowns, regular price $1.50, Sale Price 98c.
White Muslin Under-skirts, regular price 40c., Sale Price ..... 29c.
White Muslin Under-skirts, regular price 50c., Sale Price ..... 38c.
White Muslin Under-skirts, regular price $1.00, Sale Price ..... 79c.
White Muslin Under-skirts, regular price $1.50, Sale Price ..... 98c.
White Muslin Under-skirts, regular price $2.00, Sale Price $1.48
Ladies Muslin Drawers, regular price 25c., Sale Price ..... 19c.
Ladies Corset Covers, regular price 35c., Sale Price ..... 19c.

LADIES', MISSES', MEN'S AND CHILDREN'S SHOES.

Ladies Vici, 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
Ladies Slippers in all leathers, regular price $2.00, Sale Price $1.19
Ladies Slippers, in all leathers, regular price $2.25, Sale Price $1.39
Ladies' Slippers in all leathers, regular price $3.00, Sale Price $2.39
Ladies Slippers in all leathers, regular price $4.00, Sale Price $2.98
Misses' Slippers in all leathers, regular price $1.50, Sale Price $1.18
Misses Slippers in all leathers, regular price $2.25, Sale Price $1.37

Every pair of these Slippers are guaranteed to be solid leather.

Men's Shoes in all leathers, regular price $2.25, Sale Price $1.29
Men's Shoes, in all leathers, regular price $2.50, Sale Price $1.68
Men's Shoes, in all leathers, regular price $4.00, Sale Price $2.98
Men's Shoes in all leathers, regular price $5.00, Sale Price $3.69

MEN'S AND BOYS' SPRING CLOTHING.

Men's Suits, regular price $22.50, Sale Price $14.98
Men's Suits, regular price $18.00, Sale Price 12.69
Men's Suits, regular price $15.00, Sale Price 9.98
Men's Suits, regular price $10.00, Sale Price 5.87
Men's Suits, regular price $8.50, Sale Price 3.98
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 3.68
Boys' Suits, regular price $6.00, Sale Price 4.19
Boys' Suits, regular price $8.00, Sale Price $5.49
Men's Odd Pants, regular price $1.50, Sale Price .. 98c.
Men's Odd Pants, regular price $2.00, Sale Price .. 1.29
Men's Odd Pants, regular price $3.00, Sale Price .. 1.69
Men's Odd Pants, regular price $6.00, Sale Price .. 4.19
Boys' Odd Pants, regular price 35c., Sale Price .... 19c.
Boys' Odd Pants, regular price 65c., Sale Price .... 44c.
Men's Best Overalls and Jumpers, regular price 75c., Sale Price ..... 43c.
Men's Best Overalls and Jumpers, regular price $1.25, Sale Price ..... 89c.
Boys' Knickerbocker Overals, regular price 35c., Sale Price ..... 23c.
Boys' Whickerbocker Blouses, regular price 35c., Sale Price ..... 23c.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

Men's Negligee Shirts, regular price 40c., Sale Price ..... 23c.
Men's Negligee Shirts, regular price 65c., Sale Price ..... 38c.
Men's Negligee Shirts, regular price $1.00, Sale Price ..... 79c.
Men's Work Shirts, regular price 35c., Sale Price. 22c.
Men's Work Shirts, regular price 65c., Sale Price .. 44c.
Men's Collars, Cluet, Peabody Brand, regular price 15c., Sale Price ..... 5c.
Men's Neckwear, regular price 35c., Sale Price .... 19c.
Men's Neckwear, regular price 50c, Sale Price .... 38c.
Men's Fast Black Hose, regular price 10c., Sale Price ..... 6c.
Men's Fast Black Hose, regular price 15c., Sale Price ..... 7c.
Men's Fast Black Hose, regular price 7c., Sale Price ..... 4c.
Men's Fast Black Hose, regular price 25c., Sale Price ..... 19c.
Men's Work Sox, regular price 10c., Sale Price .... 4c.
Men's Suspenders, regular price 25c., Sale Price .. 14c.
Men's Suspenders, regular price 35c, Sale Price.... 19c.
Men's Suspenders, regular price 50c, Sale Price .... 38c.
1 Lot Men's Hats, regular price 50c, and 75c, Sale Price ..... 19c.
Men's Hats "Noxal Brand" regular price $2.50, Sale Price 1.49
Men's Hats, "Noxal Brand" regular price $1.50, Sale Price ..... 98c.
Men's Underwear, regular price 35c., Sale Price .. 23c.
Men's Underwear, regular price 50c, Sale Price .. 39c.
Men's Underwear, regular price 75c., Sale Price .. 49c.

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 Cane Rockers, regular price $4.00, Sale Price 2.49
1 Lot Center Tables, regular price $2.50, Sale Price 1.19
1 Lot Trunks, regular price $2.00, Sale Price..... 1.18
1 Lot Trunks, regular price $3.00, Sale Price 1.79
1 Lot Trunks, regular price $5.00, Sale Price 3.18
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

YOUR PROTECTION! We Guarantee Every Article to be Sold Just as Advertised and will Exchange or Give Your Money back, on Anything Mis-represented or Unsatisfactory. **MAKE US PROVE IT!**

GUESSING CONTESTS!
LOTS OF FUN
AND IT COSTS YOU NOTHING.

Valuable Presents
Given Away Every Day

C. T. MUNFORD,

American Sales Company in Charge

GREENVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA

WEDNESDAY APRIL 27
9 A. M. IS THE DATE

Follow The Crowd
TO THE
BIG STORE

THE HALLEY COMET DISASTER!

Greenville It's Center. Prepare Yourselves!

FREE! FREE!

$30.00 IN SILVER MONEY Given Away Absolutely FREE! Every purchase of twenty-five cents will entitle you to one ticket coupon. These ticket coupons will be numbered in duplicate and the duplicate numbers kept by us, and on Saturday afternoon, April 30th at 4 P. M. $15.00 of the above amount will be given away in three CASH prizes. The duplicate numbers will be put in a box and securely fastened, and shaken well by any one who desires, and three numbers drawn out by some child or disinterested person. The person holding the first number drawn out will receive $7.50 in silver Absolutely FREE. The holder of the seeond number drawn out $5.00 in silver, and the holder of the third number drawn out $2.50 in silver Absolutely FREE!

On Satnrday. May 7th at 4 P. M. the remaining $15.00 of the above amount will be given away in three cash prizes in the same manner as above. Coupons are good for both drawings. Be sure and ask for coupons on every purchase made and save them.

No one connected in any way with C. T. Munford's store will be given a single chance in this money.

SAVE THIS AND WAIT UNTIL

WED. APRIL 27th, 9 A. M.

C. T. MUNFORD'S

Entire $35,000 Stock to be Sold at a Clean Cut and Legitimate Reduction in 10 Days Time, Beginning Wednesday, April 27th, 9 A. M.

FREE! FREE!

To the first 10 women mading a purchase of five cents or more on Wednesday April 27th, we will give Absolutely FREE! a nice 10 yard Lawn Dress Pattern to each of the ten women.

To the first ten men we will give a nice Negligee Dress Shirt to fit. To the first ten children we will give 25cts in cash to each child.

FREE! FREE!

For the children as well as the grown folks, we will have FREE BALLOON AND AIRSHIP ASCENSIONS each day of this sale. Everybody come.

FREE! FREE!

At 10:30 A. M. and 2 P. M, each day of the sale we will give away absolutely FREE! a valuable present, guaranteed to be worth $1.00. It costs you nothing. Everyone has the same chance.

A value giving event without a counterpart. A Bonafide, Price Sac.ificing Reduction Never before Held by a Reputable Merchant. Your money's worth or your money back is our motto. Our former efforts along this line fade into insignificance as compared with these offerings. We have eliminated all vestage of profit and offer you our entire stock at nearly actual cost to the Manufacturer.

Nothing Reserved, every article in our Immense Stock included in this Sacrifice:--Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Millinery, Notions, Staples, Ladies Spring Tailor-made Garments, Mens' Furnishings, Hats, Trunks, Suit Cases, Mattresses, Rugs, and 5 car loads of New Furniture. We are especially desirous of closing out every Hat in our Millinery Department and promise to the Ladies Bargains in head gear never before dreamed of. **No Fake, No Subterfuge, But a Bonafide Sale.** Every article marked in plain figures and will be sold just as advertised. **Make us Prove It.** We will employ 40 salespeople to wait on you and are preparing to entertain the largest crowd that ever visited Greenville. Free Ice Water all Day, and a Nice Rest Room for Ladies.

MUSIC! MUSIC! MUSIC!

A Real Gala Event For Every One

Music every day and on Saturday's. A Big Vaudeville Show Free. Lots of Singing, Dancing, etc.

Wanted! Wanted!

20 Salesladies, 20 Salesmen, 20 Cash Boys and 5 Bundle Wrappers

SENSATIONAL MINUTE SALES

EACH Day of This Ten Days Sale we will sell between the hours of of 9:30 to 9:45 A. M. the Very Best "A. F. C." Dress Ginghams at 5c. per yard 10 yards to a customer. From 10 o'clock A. M. to 10:15 A. M. we will sell the very best "Merricks Thread" at 2 1-2c. spool, 2 spools to a customer. From 10:30 to 10:45 A. M. we will sell the best grade of yard wide Bleaching at 5c. yard, 10 yards to a customer and from 11 A. M. to 11:15 A. M. we will sell the very Best Calico on earth at 2 1-2c. yard, 10 yards to a customer.

On opening day Wednesday April 27th from 11:30 to 12 noon

STORE CLOSED TO THE WORLD

OUR store will be closed Monday and Tuesday, April 25th and 26th in order to arrange and mark down Stock. This is to be the Greatest Money Saving Event ever Inaugurated by a Greenville Merchant.

FREE! FREE!

BRING THE CHILDREN TO SEE THE GREAT

Airships and Balloon Ascensions

THE DAILY REFLECTOR

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

Subscription, one year	$3.00
Six months	1.50
One month	.25
One week	.10

Above prices apply to both mail and city delivery.

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

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

SATURDAY APRIL 23. 1910.

FOUGHT OFF DEATH.

The Respite Dr. Shrady Bravely Won For General Grant.

"You can see the conditions—General Grant is dying now," came Dr. Douglas' voice in broken tones. The Rev. Dr. Newman had knelt by the bedside and, holding one of the man's nerveless hands, began to pray.

"You see the preacher is busy, and the doctors ought to be busy, too," Dr. Shrady whispered grimly to his senior colleague.

"It would be a torment without avail," sighed the senior.

So there stood the medical code warding off succor from the dying man. The general must expire, perchance, because the initiative belonged to a man without any at the moment. Douglas must consent. Shrady must not be shackled. He turned again to the patient, leaned above him a moment and touched his pulse. He twisted the gray goatee in nervous twitches. Suddenly he turned again, ultimate resolve in his face, and tiptoed again to where his colleague was.

"I say, Douglas, something must be done. If this man dies here now, what can we say to the medical world? Every doctor on earth will want to know what and when were the last shots we fired. Shall we tell them that for ten minutes at the last, half an hour so far as I know, we stood idly and stared at a dying man?"

The old doctor stirred wearily and turned a hopeless and therefore helpless face to the younger one also; there was in its lines a touch of wonder.

"Douglas, it would damn us both eternally, and it ought to. Perhaps you can afford it, but I can't, either as a physician or a human being. Something's got to be done, Douglas. It won't do, I tell you."

"Do! But what would you do—now?" glancing pityingly at the family group and the slowly gasping man on the bed.

"Something, anything—a hypodermic of brandy first!"

"Oh, if you wish to try it—yes."

It had been enough. The code was satisfied. Shrady was filling the little silver syringe with the ardent liquor from French hillsides. Something was being done. Members of the family turned to watch. The manner of its doing somehow inspired them, and the older doctor, looking on, drew near. The left arm of the dying man was bared, the slender hollow needle found its way, and the potent brandy mingled with the blood.

The Rev. Dr. Newman had risen from his praying. Shrady was half kneeling in his place. Both by different means sought the same end. Keenly the younger doctor leaned to the patient. All his other senses had lent their powers to those of sight and hearing. The tiny instrument gleamed between thumb and finger of his still extended hand.

There was a slight catch in the general's throat, followed by a half sigh. Swiftly a new look came into the face of each physician; swiftly the younger replied the little syringe and hurried to the other side of the couch. Then through the right arm sprang the potent fluid, and again they waited the result—very soon a long, fluttering sigh; then a longer, stronger inspiration; then measured breathing and finally consciousness.

When General Grant lay dying that April morning the work on his memoirs, which netted his family one-half million dollars, was little more than half finished. He lived seventeen weeks afterward, finished his task and was ready to go.—Frank W. Mack in Saturday Evening Post.

Took the Hint.

A story is told of a certain English bishop well known for his verbosity who rose to address the house of lords on a very important occasion. "I will divide my speech under twelve heads," he said, to the discomfort of his audience.

The Marquis of Salisbury begged to be allowed to interpose with a little anecdote. "A friend of mine was returning home late one night," he said, "when opposite St. Paul's he saw an intoxicated man trying to ascertain the time on the big clock there. Just then it began to strike and slowly tolled out 12. The man listened, looked hard at the clock and said: 'Confound you! Why couldn't you have said that all at once?'"

The bishop heartily joined in the laughter which followed and took the hint contained in the story.

A ROUMANIAN LEGEND

The Tragedy From Which Sprang Manolli's Well.

A WEIRD TALE OF OLDEN DAYS

Neither Fate Nor Flood Nor Hurricane Could Keep the Faithful Anniker From the Man She Loved and From Her Horrible Doom.

Tradition is not history, but it serves to fill in the gaps left by the chroniclers of olden time and throws a light—sometimes a lurid one—upon the manners and customs of bygone ages. A dark deed cruel enough to be remembered even in a cruel age is repeated from father to son, each generation adding its touch of superstitious marvel to the story till it grows into the fairy tale of today, mythical, yet not without a kernel of truth.

Among the picturesque peasantry of Roumania lingers many a weird tale of olden days. One such legend is related concerning an ancient monastery, the remains of which are still to be seen on a wooded hillside. Beneath the weird walls lie nine great lumps of granite, and among these rocks rises a spring of clear water, called by the peasants "Manolli's well" and believed by them to have a strange and wonderful origin.

Once upon a time, we are told, a Roumanian noble named Negen was a captive in the hands of Selim, the sultan of Turkey. During his exile Negen employed his time in studying architecture, and, possessing considerable talent, he undertook to superintend the building of a celebrated mosque. Charmed by the beauty of the building, the sultan granted Prince Negen his liberty and permission to carry back to his native land certain costly materials similar to those used in beautifying the mosque.

Accompanied by nine skilled masons, Negen returned to Roumania, resolved to immortalize his name by building there a religious house such as had never before been seen.

The site chosen, the builders set to work under his orders, but their labor was in vain, for every night evil spirits pulled down what had been erected during the day.

One night Manolli, the chief of the builders, had a strange dream. A mysterious voice warned him that the building they had undertaken would never be reared unless they built into the walls the living form of the first woman who appeared at break of day.

On awaking from sleep Manolli told his comrades of this vision, and together they made a solemn vow to sacrifice thus the first woman, maid or matron, who appeared the next morning.

With the first streak of dawn Manolli mounted the scaffolding and scanned the surrounding hills with pallid, anxious face. Alas, who is it he sees in the distance? His own fair young wife, bringing food and wine for her lord.

Then Manolli threw himself upon his knees and besought heaven to send a flood to prevent her from coming, and at once the rain poured down, and the river rose so that a waste of water covered the valley. But the young wife waded through the water, and Manolli, in despair, beheld her still approaching.

Again he prayed, and a fierce hurricane swept over the mountains, leveling trees and hurling rocks in the way. Yet on she came. Anniker had a brave spirit, and neither flood nor tempest would keep her from the man she loved.

Joyfully the masons received her, but Manolli's face was pale and stricken with anguish.

They led the young wife to a niche in the newly built wall and told her to stand there for a joke, while they pretended to build her in. At first she laughed merrily and entered into the jest, but her smiles vanished as quickly the wall rose from ankle to knee and from knee to waist. Poor Anniker's entreaties and cries did not move the hearts of the stern builders, and soon her voice was heard no more.

The prophetic vision proved true. The building suffered no more from invisible foes and when complete satisfied the pride of Negen's heart. Manolli alone took no pleasure in the edifice which had cost him so dear.

It was finished, and the masons prepared to return to their own country. Negen, however, determined that they should never return. The design which they had worked out so admirably was the creature of his brain, the darling of his heart; it should never be reproduced. So he invited them all to the roof for the last time. Then, treacherously removing the ladders, he left them there to die.

The masons devised various means for reaching the earth, but they were all killed in the attempt to escape and were changed by fairies into the great blocks of stone which remain to this day in proof of the tragic event.

Manolli alone made no effort to save himself and joined in none of the contrivances prepared by his comrades. He heard only Anniker's voice calling to him—"Manolli, Manolli!" Following the mystic voice, he sprang from the parapet, falling lifeless upon the earth, and the tears welling up from his broken heart became a fountain, ever clear, cool and fresh, and to this day it is knew as Manolli's well.—London Family Herald.

Every base occupation makes one chary in its practice and dull in every action.—Sir Philip Sidney.

THE SPEED OF NO RETURN.

Velocity a Body Must Have to Leave Earth and Never Come Back.

There are a great many odd terms in science none of which has a title so weird as the speed of no return. This means the velocity a body must have in leaving the earth in order for it never to come back. It has been accurately worked out and is found to be about seven miles a second. Now, though this speed has never been obtained by artificial means on the earth, still it is interesting to note the theory as regards the further actions of the body. It would continue outward in a curved line until it was controlled by balancing forces, mainly the earth, moon and sun, in such a way as to make it have an orbit of its own. So it would go on revolving forever just as any other planet.

Although this speed has never been obtained by artificial means, it is found in nature on the earth, and its application has a great deal to do with animal life on our planet. As is well known, it is a pet theory of the scientists that the earth is losing its atmosphere, just as the moon has already lost hers, on account of the wonderful vibrational speed of the molecules of a gas. Hydrogen gas is known to have a molecular velocity of over the necessary amount, and it is a startling proof of the theory that no free hydrogen is found in our atmosphere. The theory is that this gas on being set free rises on account of its lightness and when it gets to the outside edge of our ocean of air is left behind on one of its jumps, the earth going forward at a great rate itself, something like eight miles a second.

As the earth gradually lost its atmosphere it would become colder and colder on account of its inability to hold the heat received from the sun, and all animal and vegetable life would cease. This has already happened to the moon, its temperature never rising above zero, though the sun shines on it for two weeks at a time.

It is needless to say that even if this speed could be obtained by a cannon ball or other comparatively small body the friction with the air on its way would immediately burn it up, just as the shooting stars we see are burned up before reaching the earth. So if the visiting of the moon ever takes place it will have to be accomplished in a carriage with very thick sides and made of a material whose melting point is very high.—New York Tribune.

A POLISH WEDDING.

Fun and Profit Strangely Mingled In the Festivities.

A wedding among the Poles may certainly be said to hold its own among the more entertaining of marriage customs. There fun and profit are strangely mingled in the marriage festivities, for the bride depends upon the wedding festival for her dowry and rarely fails to get enough to enable her to begin housekeeping with comfort.

After the wedding feast a dance is in order, and at that dance every man who would distinguish himself must once in the evening at least claim the bride for a partner. The honor of dancing with her, however, is not to be obtained lightly. The aspirant must win the privilege and pay for it.

In one corner of the room the mother of the bride has taken up her position with a plate in her lap. The wise woman has chosen that plate carefully. It is made after the plan of an eating house coffee cup and could not justly be described as frail.

The gallant who wishes to dance with the bride—and, as has been said, all are in honor bound to do so—must pull out a piece of silver and throw it into the plate. Not until he has succeeded in breaking or chipping that almost invincible piece of crockery has he won the honor he seeks. Few succeed in making an impression upon the plate for less than a sum equal to 50 cents of our money.

The money thus accumulated goes to the bride and not unusually amounts to seventy-five or one hundred dollars, even where the crowd is apparently as poor as it can well be. This sum in a rural district of Poland is enough to start the young couple fairly in housekeeping.—Detroit Free Press.

An Unsafe Bird.

"How did the new parrot turn out?"

"Oh, he's a fine talker, but I'm awfully afraid I can't keep him."

"Why not?"

"He used to live in a medical college, and the students taught him a whole lot of professional terms. I was so mortified the other night. That rich Miss Morris was calling on us, and somebody asked her to sing. You know what a voice she has! Well, she sang a long French ballad for us, and the instant she finished the last verse that dreadful bird screeched 'Chloroform her!'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Lack of Originality.

Says a Philadelphia physician: "The utter lack of originality in the human mind vexes me. Even the insane are not original in their delusions and manias, but they can be divided into classes, and each class has its one little uniform and unvarying set of aberrations. The insane cannot be other than imitative and commonplace."

Diplomacy.

"I can't get along with that cook."

"But have you tried diplomacy, my dear?"

"I have. Today I handed the minx her passports."—Washington Herald.

Evil often triumphs, but never conquers.—Roux.

POWER OF IMAGINATION.

A Druggist's Story of How It Worked In One Case.

"The power of imagination," said a New York druggist, "is past comprehension. Not long since a domestic in the employ of a prominent family came into the store in great haste with a prescription which called for two grains of morphine in two ounces of aqua pura—that is, distilled water—the accompanying direction reading, 'A teaspoonful every hour until the pain is allayed.' The patient for whom it was intended was the head of the family, who was suffering from a severe attack of nervous neuralgia.

"Now, it so happened that the family physician who had written the prescription was behind the counter when the messenger arrived, having dropped in, as was his wont, on the way to his office. While I was putting up the prescription we chatted and laughed and joked and passed the time of day as only professional men are capable of doing. I filled the bottle, corked it carefully and labeled it properly, and when the retreating form of the domestic had disappeared out of the store door returned to my companionable physician visitor. As I did so I saw to my amazement the two grains of morphine reposing upon the prescription scales.

"'Doctor,' I ejaculated, 'I've given that girl nothing but distilled water. The morphine is here. Look at it. What shall I do?'

"'Do?' he replied, with admirable sang froid. 'Do? Why, nothing at all. I'll wager you that the aqua pura will work as well without the opiate as with it.'

"'Agreed,' said I. And do you know,' concluded the pharmacist, "the doctor was right, and the patient with the nervous neuralgia—an exceptionally intelligent college bred man—was sleeping as peacefully as a babe after the second dose of the 'mixture.' Faith is everything where medicine is concerned."

An Interesting Link.

One curious incident in the siege of Badajos may be related. The day after the assault two Spanish ladies, the younger a beautiful girl of fourteen, appealed for help to two officers of the rifles, who were passing through one of the streets of the town. Their dresses were torn, their ears, from which rings had been roughly snatched, were bleeding, and to escape outrage or death they cast themselves on the protection of the first British officers they met. One of the officers was Captain Harry Smith of the rifles. Two years later he married the girl he had saved in a scene so wild. Captain Harry Smith in after years served at the Cape as Sir Harry, and this Spanish girl, as Lady Smith, gave her name to the historic town which Sir George White defended with such stubborn valor.—"Wellington's Men."

He Saw Double.

Mr. Lushleigh came up the stairway with his shoes in his hand and his hat hanging precariously upon one ear, singing, "We Won't Go Home Till Morning" with wondrous disregard for pronunciation and melody. Mrs. Lushleigh met him with a cold stare and exclaimed:

"Well, to see you in such a condition! William Henry Lushleigh, I am beside myself with indignation!"

"Thash ri'," agreed Mr. Lushleigh, moodily watching the bureau as it waltzed about him, "thash ri'—you're beshide y'shelf. I c'n see you right zhere beshide y'shelf. Glad you tol' me. Was beginning to think I'sh a bigamisht."

Horseshoes.

There were horseshoes as far back as history can take us, but they were not iron ones fastened by nails to the hoof. When such shoes first came into use will probably never be known. The ancient horseshoes—those used by the Greeks, Romans and others—were plates covering the entire bottom of the foot and fastened by thongs fixed about the animal's ankle. The oldest horseshoe nails found by antiquaries date back to the time of Childeric I., who died in 481. It is generally understood that horseshoes were introduced into England by William the Conqueror in 1066.—New York American.

The Way of the World.

Four-year-old James awakened early one morning and found his father dressing by lamplight and asked why he was up so early. "To earn potatoes for you, my lad," was his father's reply. Presently James slowly climbed out of bed, and his father asked why he got up so early. "Why, to eat the potatoes," came [illegible]

A PAIR OF GLOVES.

The Impudent Store People Wouldn't Take Them Back.

Mrs. Pinkerton's first question was about the gloves.

"Did you exchange them?" she asked.

"No," said Pinkerton. "I didn't."

"There," she complained. "I might have known you would forget it. How careless! I told you the very last thing before you left the house to be sure to attend to it. Really, I don't see how men can be so thoughtless."

"I didn't forget," said Pinkerton. "I tried to change them, but they wouldn't take the things back."

"Wouldn't—take—them—back?" she said. "Why not?"

"They said they were soiled."

"Soiled? Well, of all things! If they are they got soiled in their own store. I didn't soil them. I have never had them on my hands. I couldn't get them on. They were half a size too small. They gave me the wrong number. Why didn't you tell them so?"

"I did."

"Whom did you tell?"

"The clerk and the floorwalker and everybody who would listen to me."

"And what did they say?"

"They laughed."

"The impudent creatures! I'll never buy a cent's worth in that store again, you see if I do."

"That's just what I said," Pinkerton put in. "I said you never would."

"And what did they say to that?"

"They laughed again."

"Well, that settles it. I never will buy anything there now. Where are the gloves?"

"In my pocket."

"Let me have them, please. Soiled, indeed! I'll see if they are."

Mrs. Pinkerton unwrapped the package. As she took out the gloves she blushed slightly.

"Well," she said.

"Well?" echoed Pinkerton. "What's wrong?"

"N-nothing much," she said, "only this is an old pair of gloves. I cleaned them last week with gasoline. I made a mistake and sent them back instead of the pair I bought yesterday."—New York Herald.

THE BLACK BASS.

Mysterious Habits of the Fish That Puzzle the Naturalist.

Why the black bass bites on one day and refuses every bait the next; why he takes helgramites and only helgramites on Monday, grasshoppers on Tuesday and frogs on Wednesday; why he bites only on dark days for a fortnight and then shifts his biting humor to days bright and breezy; why you find him today on sandy bottom and tomorrow on mud and the day after on the rocks, are baffling traits of the bass that relate merely to his sporting relations with the angler. But there are other mysteries that puzzle the naturalist and bear on the organic life of the fish.

Up in Maine are two bass rivers not far apart. In one the fish run often to four, even to five, pounds; in the other rarely above a pound and a half. In one of the largest lakes of New Hampshire the writer's score for a whole season once ran up to 398 fish. Food was evidently abundant, for the bass were "chunky" and the viscera thick with fatty tissues. Yet the postmortem showed in the stomach only glutinous, unrecognizable white matter, and the largest bass of the whole season drew the scales at but a pound and three-quarters. What did those bass live on, and why didn't they grow bigger? Again, in the uplands of Connecticut are two large lakes some eight miles apart. In the one bass are often caught in winter ice fishing; in the other lake almost never in winter, though in its open summer waters bass fishing is the better. Remembering that the bass are supposed to hibernate and in fairly deep waters, would not that fact argue in the late season darker outward hues and deeper bronzes? Yet the head of a large bass hatchery has observed a silvery change of the bass at the approach of winter when his habit and habitat would imply the exact reverse. Such are a few of the anatomical enigmas of the black bass that make him and his paradoxes an interesting study for that open minded angler who blends the naturalist with the sportsman.—Collier's Weekly.

Elihu Yale's Grave.

Elihu Yale, from whom the college in New Haven took its name, sleeps in the graveyard at Wrexham church, near Chester, England. The following inscription (restored some years ago by the council of Yale) is to be found on one side of his tombstone:

Born in America, in Europe bred, in Africa traveled, in Asia wed,
Where long he lived and thrived; in London dead.
Much good, some ill, he did, so hope all's even
And that his soul through mercy's gone to heaven.

—Boston Globe.

In a Bad Way.

A teacher in an elementary school at Graz, Austria, received a letter from a mother who explained that she had been dangerously ill with atheism and rheumatism and had kept her little girl at home to nurse her.

A Native Interpretation.

"Tell me," said an inquiring Englishman of an American friend, "what is the significance of the eagle shown on your money?"

"It is an emblem of its swift flight."

The Object.

Rich Uncle Ebenezer—So you are named after me, are you? Small Nephew—Yes; ma said it was too bad, but we needed the money.

FIERCE ESKIMO DOGS.

They Retain Their Wild Nature Despite Long Training.

AS SAVAGE AS THE WOLVES.

And Like Their Ferocious Congeners They Always Hunt In Packs—Instances In Labrador Where They Have Devoured Human Beings.

There undoubtedly is an affinity between the wolf and the Eskimo dog. For generations the dog has been trained by the Eskimos, chiefly by the women, and taught to haul a sledge in winter. The Hudson Bay company's agents and the settlers on the coast of Labrador vie with each other in getting together splendid teams. One would naturally suppose that dogs of this kind, so long trained and associated with men, would become more or less domesticated and lose their original savage character. It is, however, quite otherwise.

The Eskimo dog of today is still a pure, unmitigated savage. Like his congener, the wolf, he always hunts in packs. Quite recently an Eskimo, with his wife and child, was making a journey with his team to a nearby settlement. On his way the driver became ill and weak and quite unable to control his team. The dogs turned on them and devoured the whole family.

An old resident at Labrador told me that one winter's evening he was sitting reading when he heard a furious barking among his dogs outside. Fighting among the pack was so common that he took no notice of the disturbance. Next morning the cause of the row was discovered. A poor Eskimo woman was coming to the house for medicine for her sick child. She stumbled over the heap of snow near the door. The pack sprang on her, and some rags and bones discovered next morning told the tale of her tragic fate.

The Newfoundland fishermen often bring home these Eskimo dogs from Labrador. They invariably turn out sheep killers, and the crossbred ones have all the same savage instinct. They have been known to kill a score or more sheep in one night, all being found with their throats torn, but not one eaten. It is simply the savage lust for blood. The early settlers in Newfoundland found the great timber wolves a terrible pest. They killed their sheep and cattle and sometimes attacked women and children. They were continually chased and killed, but still they increased. A handsome bounty on wolfskins, however, eventually brought about their extirpation.

Animals that hunt or move together in packs always retain this characteristic. The reindeer in Lapland have been trained and domesticated by man for countless generations, but they still retain this instinct of the pack. As soon as the team moves all the reindeer start off; nothing can stop them. While the savage pack hunting character of the Eskimo dog remains so long unchanged, we have, on the other hand, in setter and retriever dogs a very striking illustration of how an artificial character can be given to the dog and a special characteristic firmly implanted in a breed and retained for centuries. It is, however, purely artificial and is easily lost. For instance, setters and pointers kept by ladies as pets and not trained lose the instinct to point. The untrained breed within a generation lose it altogether. Every sportsman knows that the young ones are very easily trained and point naturally. I have seen setter pups only six weeks old setting at flies.

The instinct for retrieving is perpetuated in no breed so strongly as the real Newfoundland dog, the fisherman's friend and constant companion and the most splendid of all retrievers. A remarkable instance of his gifts and courage is the story of a Newfoundland settler, George Harvey, how with the aid of his dog and two children he saved 163 lives in 1832. In the autumn of that year the brig Dispatch, on her way to Quebec with emigrants, in a tremendous gale of wind struck a rock about three miles from Harvey's residence at Isle aux Morts. Harvey heard the signals of distress and immediately launched his boat. His only help was a boy of twelve, his girl, sixteen years old, and his dog. To get close to the doomed ship in such a sea was to court destruction. Harvey's dog understood what was required of him. He swam toward the ship. The seas overwhelmed him and drove him back, but finally he came near enough. The sailors threw him a rope, which he caught with his teeth. At last he got back to Harvey's boat almost dead from exhaustion, but with the rope's end firmly clinched in his teeth. Communication between the boat and the ship was then established, and with care and the most laborious efforts every soul was saved.—Judge Prowse in London Standard.

The "Gold Snake."

A Mexican superstition, very common among miners in that country, relates to the "gold snake." This species of serpent is perfectly harmless and very handsome, being green in color and with a golden iridescence in its scales. Faith is entertained that wherever a gold snake makes its nest there is a ledge containing the precious metal, and there are many miners who will locate a claim at once if they find a gold snake.

The power of applying attention to a single subject is the sure mark of a superior genius.—Chesterfield.

BABOONS IN BATTLE.

These Creatures Use Method In Fighting Their Enemies.

If we are to credit all testimony on the subject offered by naturalists man is not the only animal who carries on his warfare by means of organized bands and calls in the forces of nature to assist him. There have been witnessed in Africa fights that were conducted in as orderly a manner as if the warriors had been really men instead of only somewhat like them in form—i. e., baboons.

A certain naturalist was once stoned out of a pass in a very few minutes by these creatures, who sprang upon ledges and stones, looked down for a few moments on the valley, growling, snarling and screaming, and then began to roll down stones with so much vigor and adroitness that the intruders took to flight. The baboons evidently knew the value of co-operation, for the naturalist saw two of them combine their efforts in order to set a particularly heavy stone rolling. One monkey, bent on making the most of his missile, was seen to carry a stone up a tree that he might hurl it with greater effect.

Once while some baboons were crossing a valley they were attacked by dogs, and, as is usual during a march, the females and young were in the center, the males heading the column and bringing up the rear. As the dogs rushed upon them the males turned and faced their enemies, growling, beating the ground with their hands and opening their mouths wide, so as to show their glittering teeth. They looked so fierce and malignant that the dogs—Arab greyhounds, accustomed to fight successfully with hyenas and other beasts of prey—shrank back. By the time they had been encouraged to renew the attack the whole herd had made its way, covered by the rear guard, to the rocks, one six-month-old monkey alone excepted.

This little monkey sat on a rock, surrounded by the dogs. But he was not long left in his perilous position. An old baboon stepped from a cliff near by, advanced toward the dogs, keeping them in check by threatening gestures and sounds, picked up the baby monkey and carried it to a place of safety on the cliff, while the whole crowd of baboons watched the act of heroism and shouted their battlecry.—Harper's Weekly.

Solving It.

Patrick, a thrifty tradesman in the neighborhood of the Dublin docks, was, the story goes, a man who never spent a penny more than he needed to spend, but he was nevertheless as good a man at the making of an Irish bull as any who lived between Bantry and Ballycastle. Having one day occasion to send a letter to a place some distance, Patrick called a messenger and asked him his price for going such a distance.

"It'll be a shillin'," said the man.

"Twice too much," said Patrick. "Let it be sixpence."

"Nivver," answered the messenger. "The way is that lonely that I'd nivver go it under a shillin'."

"Lonely, is it?" said Patrick, scratching his head. "Faith, an' ye're right. Now, man, I'll tell ye what we'll do. Make it sixpence an' I'll go wid ye to kape ye company."

The Water Wheel.

The water wheel is probably the oldest method of obtaining mechanical force apart from the employment of animal force. This wheel was no doubt at first worked by a flowing river and then by a falling stream, and it would not be a very great advance on this method to dam back the stream so as to obtain a continuous supply of force even in times of drought. Such storing of water at a sufficiently high level is the simplest method of storing force. If carefully arranged the loss by evaporation and leakage is small and may be partly or wholly replaced by rain, so the force is always available, and but little labor is needed to keep such works in repair. The water clock of the Romans was an elaboration of this method of storing force and was for them the only form of "motor."

The Rose.

Old as the history of the world itself is that of the queen of flowers. The ancient Greeks and Romans reveled in roses. They were used lavishly at their feasts. In the time of the republic the people had their cups of falernian wine swimming with blooms, and the Spartan soldiers, after the battle of Cirrha, refused to drink any wine that was not perfumed with roses, while at the regatta of Baiae the whole surface of the Lucrine lake was strewn with flowers.

"AS CRAZY AS A LOON."

Old Phrase Seemingly Not a Libel on That Eccentric Bird.

"One often hears the expression 'As crazy as a loon,' and yet I wonder," says a writer in St. Nicholas, "how many realize how peculiarly fitting it sometimes is. Of all the birds and animals that have come under my observation I know of none that in any degree approaches the loon for sheer craziness or weirdness.

"Evening seems to be the loons' favorite time for their peculiar behavior. They collect in the middle of a lake, and when they have summoned all of their kind within hearing the ball commences. They raise their bodies half out of water by furiously flapping their wings, at the same time making a most terrific splashing.

"They then propel themselves backward and forward, half swimming, half flying, all the while screaming at the top of their voices. They keep this up from ten to fifteen minutes and seem to get a great deal of satisfaction out of it. In the calm of a summer evening and aided a bit by the echoes a half dozen loons can make the fellows in a college cheering section hang their heads for shame.

"The loon is not only crazy acting, but at times is very aggravating. Perhaps—for instance, after a hard day—you are sitting by the campfire, quietly smoking and at peace with the whole world. Suddenly there breaks upon your ears the most bloodcurdling scream, followed by heartrending cries. Your first thought is that there is a child being murdered or a woman in distress, and you start to your feet. Then you realize it is only a loon.

"Or perhaps, having turned in, you are sleeping the sleep that comes only in the pine scented north. Again you start and wake as you hear a long, mournful cry echoing through the forest and involuntarily exclaim, 'Wolves!' There is a grunt, and the sleepy voice of your guide comes from the depth of his blankets, 'Non, m'sieu'; loon.'

"In the morning a hunter arises bent on vengeance for his broken repose and resolves to destroy the fiend as he sits mirrored in the lake. Although the modern cartridge rifle gives no warning of the shot, as did the old fashioned flintlock with its 'flash in the pan,' nevertheless the loon nearly every time seems to know when the bullet is coming and dives just in time to escape. Immediately after the discharge of the rifle the loon is serenely up again, his mocking laughter being but an added irritation. On the whole he seems rather to enjoy the performance.

"As a diver the loon excels, and naturally, for it is his sole means of livelihood. Not only is he marvelously quick, but he can remain under water for a seemingly endless time. In swimming under water he uses both wings and feet and can go for several hundred yards in this fashion. The loon, like many other water fowls, sleeps on the water with his head tucked under his wing.

"Several summers ago a friend of mine while camped on Lake Kiamika was out for an early morning paddle. It was just after dawn and very still. Out on the lake he espied a sleeping loon, and by dint of careful paddling he actually succeeded in approaching and capturing him. Proud of his capture, he took the loon ashore and tethered him to a stake. The loon struggled at first, but after awhile seemed to become reconciled. All went well until nightfall. Then the loon set up such a hideous outcry and kept it up so persistently that before morning he had earned his freedom."

How to Light a Solid Body.

Cadogan Morgan was the first electrician to experiment with electric light in solid bodies. This was in 1785. He first inserted two wires into a stick of wood and caused the spark to pass between them. This had the effect of illuminating the stick a beautiful blood red. An ivory ball, an orange or an apple may be lighted in the same manner. Some experimenters prefer the lemon for this purpose, it being very susceptible to the electric discharge, flashing forth at every spark as a spheroid of brilliant golden light. The wires used for this purpose should be brought within about half an inch of each other inside the lemon.

Generous.

Wife (who is playing chess with her husband)—Don't you know that today is my birthday?

Husband (abstractedly)—Is it?

"Yes; aren't you going to give me anything as a birthday present?"

"I had forgotten all about it. Certainly I'll give you something, my dear. I'll let you take a pawn."

A BELIEF IN GHOSTS.

Finds Lodgment In Many Minds Despite Scientific Denials.

Are there such things as ghosts? The incredulity with which the question is often asked is paralleled by the passionate belief with which the affirmative answer is often stated. That there are apparitions is granted even by the most skeptical investigators. But whereas the impressionable seer of ghosts believes they are supernatural the colder scientist says they are nothing but hallucinations. Frank Podmore, the English "ghost hunter," has much to say of the attendant circumstances in most ghost seeing, circumstances which do much to weaken the value of the testimony of the seer. Almost invariably there are mysterious noises, by which the witness is put in a state of nervous alarm. Then comes the vision, which often takes terrifying form. Is the ghost seer viewing something objective and external or is he merely contemplating an image created by his own imagination? Of the good faith of many people who say they have seen ghosts there can be no question, but Mr. Podmore shakes his head as to their credibility.

And yet when the testimony of people who believe they have seen ghosts has been attenuated to the utmost people will still believe. Science may discredit evidence, but it cannot prove that ghosts do not exist. Throughout the ages there is a cumulative mass of testimony which, though it does not amount to proof, yet commands shuddering respect. The sternest materialism will not eliminate from people's minds that credence in the unknown and the undemonstrable which has been handed down to them from the beginnings of time.

Plato himself accepted the existence of ghosts, and he makes Socrates explain their frequenting of graveyards. These ghosts, says the great Athenian, long to re-enter the body in which they could gratify their desires. It is hopeless, but memory tortures them with vain affection for the fleshly abode in which they formerly dwelt. Shakespeare is full of allusions to the dwellers in the realm of shadows. But he, too, knows the meaning of philosophic doubt, for he makes Hamlet wonder whether the image of his father may not be some coinage of his fancy. He hesitates between contrary opinions, but inclines toward belief in the supernatural. He says to his friend:

There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio,
Than are dreamt of in thy philosophy.

From Shakespeare's day to now we have advanced in one particular. We know more of the composition of the brain and the susceptibilities of nervous tissue. We are assured today that a man may honestly believe he sees a ghost and yet see nothing but the projection of an image within his own brain. But as to the existence or nonexistence of ghosts we are as ignorant as the ancient Egyptian or the modern redskin. Reason learnedly as we may, we cannot eradicate from our mind that vague feeling, half fear, half hope, that ghosts may be. Sir Thomas Browne touches on this matter with characteristic quaintness. Some people, he says, hope to see a ghost that they may be persuaded of the immortality of the soul. But he adds that the devil will never let them see one, for that would be to turn them away from himself.—Rochester Post-Express.

Colonial Mail Routes.

The first record contained in our colonial history of any kind of mail service dates from 1676, when the court in Boston appointed Mr. John Hayward to "take in and convey letters according to their direction." In December, 1710, arrangements were made to receive letters in Boston from Williamsburg, Va., during four weeks of the summer time and eight weeks in winter. In 1738 Henry Pratt was appointed "riding postmaster" for all the routes between Philadelphia and Newport, Va., to set out in the beginning of each month and return in twenty-four days. Postage stamps were first introduced into the United States in 1847.—New York American.

Contrasts In Populations.

The population of the known earth at the death of the Roman emperor Augustus, about the time of the beginning of the Christian era, was estimated by Bodio, an Italian statistician, at 54,000,000. The Romans knew nothing of Asia beyond the Indus river and nothing of Africa save the Mediterranean states. In 1492, at the time of the discovery of America by Columbus, the population of Europe was placed at only 40,000,000. Today Europe has ten times that number, or 400,000,000 people, with about a hundred to each square mile.

Bad Handwriting.

Every man who has his living to earn or any work in the world to do ought to be made to understand that if he does not write legibly at least, if not beautifully, it is entirely his own fault and that if he is made to suffer for it he has only himself to blame. The pestilent theory that bad writing is the sign of a great mind ought to receive no countenance from men of common sense. It is sometimes, no doubt, the result of extreme pressure of business, but in most cases it is the sign either of bad training or of a contemptible perversity in fashion or of a careless and unstable disposition which will display itself sooner or later in things much more important than handwriting. In no case is it to be commended. In only few cases is it to be even excused.—London Times.

S. A. L.
SCHEDULE

Trains leave Raleigh effective Jan. 3rd, 1910:

"THE FLAMINGO"—No. 93
12.20 a. m.—For Columbia, Savannah, Jacksonville and all Florida points. Pullman sleepers; dining cars and day coaches.

YEAR ROUND LIMITED—No. 81.
4.10 a. m.—For Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis and points West, Jacksonville and Florida points, connections at Hamlet for Charlotte and Wilmington.

THE SEABOARD MAIL—No. 38.
11.35 a. m.—For Portsmouth-Norfolk, with coaches and parlor car. Connects with steamer for Washington, Baltimore, New York, Boston and Providence.

THE FLORIDA FAST MAIL—No 66.
2.05 a. m.—For Richmond, Washington and New York Pullman sleepers, day coaches and dining car. Connects at Richmond with C. & O. for Cincinnati and points West, at Washington with Pennsylvania railroad and B. & O. for Pittsburg and points west.

THE SEABOARD MAIL—No. 41.
4.05 p. m.—For Atlanta, Charlotte, Wilmington, Birmingham, Memphis and points West. Parlor car to Hamlet.

5.00 p. m., No. 30.—"Shoo Fly" for Louisburg, Henderson, Oxford and Norlina.

THE FLORIDA FAST MAIL—No. 43.
6.05 p. m.—For Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis and points west, Jacksonville and all Florida points. Pullman sleepers. Arrive Atlanta 7 a. m.

YEAR ROUND LIMITED—No 84.
11:15 p. m.—Arrives Richmond 4:20 a. m., Washington 7.40 a. m., New York 2 p. m. Pullman sleepers to Washington and dining car to New York.

"THE FLAMINGO"—No. 97.
2.05 m.—For Portsmouth-Norfolk, arriving 8.15 a. m., Richmond 7.5 a. m. Washington and New York. Pullman sleepers, and dining car.

For rates, time-tables, Pullman reservations and any information consult any Seaboard Air Line railway ticket office, or address,

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Neuralgia

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Quiets the nerves and scatters the congestion.

One trial will convince you.

Noah's Liniment penetrates; requires but little rubbing.

Here's the Proof

"I suffered about five years with neuralgia and pain in my side. The pain was so severe I could not sleep. I tried Noah's Liniment, and the first application made me feel better than in many years. I would not be without a bottle of Noah's Liniment in the house. Mrs. Martha A. See, Richmond, Va."

"My wife suffered for several years with neuralgia and toothache. She used about half a bottle of Noah's Liniment and got immediate relief. J. S. Fisher, Policeman, Hodges, S. C."

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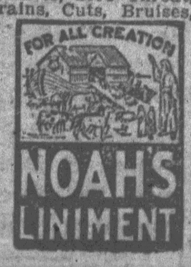

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RICHMOND, VA.—Tickets sold April 30th to May 1st and 2nd, limited to return to starting point by May 17th.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.—Tickets sold May 2nd to 11th, inclusive, limited to return to starting point by May 31st.

RICHMOND, VA.—Tickets sold May 11th and 12th, limited to return to starting point by May 29th.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.—Tickets sold May 14, 15 and 16th, limited to return to starting point by May 23rd.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.—Tickets sold May 16, 17 and 18th, limited to return to starting point by June 5th.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Tickets sold May 16, 17 and 18th, limited to return to starting point by June 1st.

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SCHEDULES

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

8:10	a. m.	Lv.	Norfolk	Ar.	1:35	p. m
11:42	a. m.	Ar.	Hobgood	Lv.	9:52	a. m.
11:45	a. m.	Lv.	"	Ar.	9:50	a. m.
1:35	p. m.	Ar.	Washington	Lv	7:55	a. m.
1:10	p. m.	"	Williamston	"	8:28	a. m.
2:10	p. m.	"	Plymouth	"	7:35	a. m.
1:08	p. m.	"	Greenville	"	8:32	a. m.
2:20	p. m.	"	Kinston	"	7:30	a. m.

For further information, address nearest ticket agent, or

W. J. CRAIG, P. T. M. T. C. WHITE, G. P. A.
WILMINGTON, N. C.

CHESAPEAKE LINE

OFFERS EXCELLENT SERVICE BETWEEN

Norfolk and Baltimore

Elegant New Steamers Dining Rooms on Saloon Decks
Table d'hote Dinner, 75 cents Club Breakfast, 25 to 60 cents.
A la carte service if desired.

Steamers leave Norfolk from foot of Jackson St. daily (except Sunday) at 6:15 p. m., arrive at Baltimore 7.00 a. m., connecting with rail lines for all points East and West.

For further information and stateroom reservations, write

C. L. CHANDLER, G. A. F. R. McMILLIN, T. P. A.
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA.

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Furniture and House Furnishings

ALWAYS GO TO

TAFT & VANDYKE

Roofing and Sheet Metal Work.

For Slate or Tin oofing, Tin Shop Repair Work, and obacco Flues in Season, see

J. J. JENKINS,

Phone, Number 76. GREENVILLE, N. C.

J. S. MOORING

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

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Notice to Creditors.

Having this day qualified as administrator of the estate of Moses King, this is to notify all persons holding claims against said estate to file said claims with me on or before the 12th day of April, 1911, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of recovery of said claims, and all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate settlement with the undersigned.

This the 11th day of April, 1910.

D. R. Little, Admr.
of the estate of Moses King.

4 12 1td 5tw

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

Subscribe to The Reflector.

"FIXALL" WORKS WONDERS

"FIXALL" will produce at a trifling cost the most perfect imitations of hardwood.

"FIXALL" is the best article ever produced for the home and there is nothing to compare with it considering its insignificant cost.

"FIXALL" has a multitude of uses in every home, but it especially excels for Floors where it is fast superseding Linoleum, Mattings, etc.

Just give it a trial

On CHAIRS
ROCKERS
LOUNGES
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HALL TREES
BEDSTEADS
SIDEBOARDS
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SHELVES
CRADLES
FIXTURES
CABINETS
MOULDINGS
BOOK CASES

"FIXALL" is extremely brilliant and durable.

"FIXALL" is not effected by hot or cold water.

For Sale by

J. R. & J. G. Moye

Greenville, N. C.

Report of Condition of

Greenville Banking & Trust Co.

At GREENVILLE,

In the State of North Carolina, at the close of business, March 29, 1910.

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES.	
Loans and discounts	$152,457.38	Capital stock paid in	$25,000.00
Overdrafts	2,843.77	Surplus fund	17,500.00
All other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages	1,000.00	Undivided profits, less current ex- and taxes pd.	8,665.46
Furniture and Fixtures	4,653.49	Time cer. of dep. 41 620.98	
Demand loans	10,000 00	Dep. sub to chk 107,894.37	149,660.90
Due from Banks and Bkrs	20,337.16	Cshrs chks outstg 145.45	
Cash items	2,110.11		
Silver coin, including all minor coin currency	414.45		
National bank notes and other U. S. notes	7,010.00		
Total	$200,826.36	Total	$200,826.36

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA—County of Pitt, ss:

I, C. S. Carr, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

C. S. CARR, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 5th day of April, 1910.

Andrew J. Moore,
Notary Public

Correct—Attest:
A. M. Moseley,
C. O'H. Laughinghouse
R. C. Flanagan,
Directors.

A Resolution!

WHEREAS:

For a number of years I have been paying interest to "John Jones" for money borrowed which is secured by a mortgage on my property and not having made a single payment to reduce the amount due him, in all these years,

RESOLVED:

That I will rid myself of this burden before old age overtakes me, by securing shares in the ninth series of the Home Building & Loan Association, (which are now on sale) pay off the mortgage in small weekly payments and in the future feel that I am the real owner of my property.

(Signed), FATHER.

NOTES FOR BUSY SHOPPERS.

Business Locals—News Briefs for Busy People.

The best cold drinks in town at Moye's Pharmacy.

Can furnish board and room.
Mrs. W. H. Bagwell.

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

The best flour that money can buy is Henry Clay,—at S. M. Schultz's.

White Frost Refrigerators for sale by Taft & Boyd Furniture Co. 3 30 tf

Parker fountain pens, fountain pen ink, and library paste at Reflector Book Store.

Fresh lot of celebrated Guth's candies just received at Moye's Pharmacy. tf

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

Have you seen the embossed monogram E. C. T. T. S. paper at Reflector Book Store?

Let us show you our line of Hudnut's toilet preparations Moye's Pharmacy. tf

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

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

White Frost, the most sanitary refrigerator made.
tf Taft & Boyd Furniture Co.

Rugs, mattings and art squares at prices right at Taft & Van-Dyke's. 3 29 tfd

For Rent—Two dwellings with 6 rooms each, in good location. Apply to Moseley Bro's.
4 22 dtf

Desireable building lots for sale on easy terms,
2 7 dtf See Higgs Bros.

Five or six doses "666" will cure any case of chills and fever. Price 25c. 7 7 dw

We will pay 50 cents each for nice grown hens.—A. W. Ange & Co., Winterville, N. C. 4 25

In West Greenville beautiful residence lots for sale on easy terms. See Higgs Bros
2 7 dtf

I have a nice lot of dry wood on hand, people wanting will call me up. Phone 304.
tf W. J. Turnage.

For Rent—House formerly occupied by Z. V. Murphy, on Washington street.
tfd J. A. Andrews.

For Sale—Slightly used Majestic range at reasonable discount for time used.
4 26 Z V. Murphy.

Now that our directory will go press in a very few days, it will pay you to place your order for a telephone at once to insure your name being properly listed, 5 cents per day places one in your residence. tf

The telephone directory will go to press in a very few days, this is the last chance to get advertising space in same, have only a limited amount left and very cheap. tf

The Hats off Edict.

A Charlotte minister has asked the ladies of his congregation to remove their hats next Sunday and we venture to say the innovation will tend to increase church attendance on that and subsequent occasions, if the new plan is adhered to. If every church would follow this example as long as present millinery styles are in vogue it would be better. There is nothing that detracts more from a sermon than the inability of the hearer to see the speaker, and the man who happens to get behind one of the present day millinery creations at church has mighty little chance of seeing anything besides the aforesaid hat.—Winston-Salem Sentinel.

Subscribe for The Reflector

Notice.

By virture of the power of sale contained in a certain deed in trust executed and delivered by B E. Parham and wife to C. S. Carr, trustee, the 14th day of June 1907, and duly recorded in the register of deeds office of Pitt county, North Carolina, in book T. 8, Page 475 et seq the undersigned will expose to public sale, before the court house door in Greenville, to the highest bidder on Tuesday, May 24th, 1910, certain lots or parcels of land lying and being in the county of Pitt and State of North Carolina and in the town of Greenville, described as follows, to-wit:

(1) That certain lot or parcel of land known as lot No. 8 shown on a map by P. Matthew in 1892 for the Greenville Land and Improvement Co., being the same deeded to B. E. Parham by L. C. Arthur and wife which deed is of record in the office of the register of deeds of Pitt county in book P-7, page 425.

2. That certain lot or parcel of land which was conveyed to B. E. Parham by H. C. McGowan and wife by deed recorded in the said register of deeds office in book P-7, page 424.

3. That certain lot or parcel of land known as "The Planters Tobacco Warehouse Property" and also known as lot No 2 on the aforesaid map made by P. Matthew, and which was conveyed to E. A. Moye and Ola Forbes by The Greenville Land and Improvement Company by deed dated April 19th, 1894, which is of record in the said register of deeds office in book W 5, pages 28 to 32.

4. That certain lot or parcel of land known as lot No. 1 on the aforesaid map made by P. Matthew, it being the same lot conveyed to Forbes & Moye by the Greenville Lumber Company, by deed dated August 13th, 1895, which is of record in the said register of deeds office in book B-6, page 53.

5. Also that certain piece or parcel of land known as lot No. 9 on the aforesaid map made by P. Matthew, and being the same lot deeded to Forbes & Moye by Lovit Hines, receiver.

The last three lots or parcels of land above referred to being the same which was conveyed to B. E. & S. J. Parham by Joseph Mundy and Samuel Streit by deed which is of record in the office of the register of deeds of Pitt county in book S-5, page 464.

This sale is to satisfy said deed in trust. Terms of sale cash.

This 23rd day of April, 1910.

5 13 C. S. Carr, Trustee.

Mark Twain Dead.

Redding, Conn., April 21—Samuuel Langhorn Clemens ("Mark Twain") died painlessly at 6:30 o'clock tonight of angina pectoris. He lapsed into coma at 3 o'clock this afternoon and never recovered conciousness. It was the end of a man outworn by acute agony of body.

Get the Best

Prices to Suit and Quality Guaranteed

GORNTO SHOE CO.

EXCLUSIVE SHOE STORE

J. W. PERRY & CO

NORFOLK, VA.

Cotton Factors and handlers of Bagging, Ties and Bags.

Correspondence and shipments solicited.

The Reflector does job work.

MARKETS

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

COTTON:	Today	Yesterday
Middling	14 3 8	14 3-8
Str Low Middling	14 5-8	14 5-8
Low Middling	14 3-8	14 3-8
PEANUTS:—		
Fancy	4	4
Strictly Prime	3 3-4	3 3-4
Prime	3 1-2	3 1-2
Low Grades	3	3

NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL FUTURE MARKET

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

NEW YORK FUTURES:		
May	14 72	14 77
July	14 61	14 56
Oct	12 37	12 35
Chicago Markets:		
May Wheat	109 7-8	108 3-8
Dec Corn	58 5-8	58 3-8
May Ribs	12 35	12 42
July Ribs	12 17	12 25
May Lard	13 47	13 50
July	13 35	13 40

Greenville Cotton Market, reported by J. R. & J. G. Moye
Middling 14 1-2

Cobb Bros. & Co.

NORFOLK, VA.

Cotton Buyers, Brokers in Stocks, Cotton, Grain and Provisions,

PRIVATE WIRE to New York, Chicago and New Orleans.

Water Damage Sale!

We have a small quantity of goods that were slightly damaged by water during the recent fire which will be closed out at much below regular prices. In this lot are some Rugs, Mattings, Dressers, Chairs, etc., that are great bargains at reduced prices.

Our regular stock of Furniture embraces all that is new, attractive and comfortable--just such articles as are needed in your home.

Taft & Boyd Furniture Co.

If you trade with us we both make money

A Great Show of Spring Dry Goods

Dress Goods
Trimmings
Millinery
Clothing
Shoes
Hats

Is now on at our big bargain store. If you want to know what it requires to be fashionably dressed, and want to dress that way, you should see our line and buy from us.

We have the most beautiful line of everything for everybody in the city.

See our display window, then price our goods. The prices are as attractive as the goods.

C. T. Munford

Greenville, N. C.