

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 the Year

VOLUME 32

GREENVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, MONDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 13, 1910.

NUMBER 5851

WHAT THE EDITORS DID.

Resolutions of the Press Associations on Matters Affecting the State.

Some people have an idea that the annual conventions of the editors of the State are merely occasions for "shop talk" and having a good time. Some of this comes in, of course, but there is no class of people more alive to matters affecting the State than the editors, and that they do things at their conventions is shown by some of the resolutions adopted at the recent Wrightsville meeting. Here are some of the matters discussed and embodied in the resolutions:

"It is the sense of this body that the movement to erect a suitable monument to perpetuate the memory of Edgar William Nye, who lived and labored and died in North Carolina is worthy of our sympathy and practical help and we would hereby give the movement our hearty endorsement and approval.

"We desire to go on record as favoring New Orleans as the most suitable place for holding the proposed Panama Exposition, and we urge the newspapers of North Carolina to exert all their influence in this direction.

"The Stonewall Jackson Training School deserves and should have the sympathy and support of every newspaper in North Carolina, and we trust that the next legislature will pursue a more liberal policy toward this long needed and valuable institution. The work is under admirable management and we are glad to mention the heroic sacrifice a newspaper man, Mr. J. P. Cork, of Concord, is making in its behalf.

"We would urge our brethren of the press to aid in every possible way the great work our State Board of Health is doing for the prevention and cure of disease. This board looks to the newspapers of the State for help and we trust they may not be disappointed. The board asks for space in our papers to instruct and inform the public along the lines of sanitation and the general care and protection of the public health, and we hope that so far as it is possible, the columns of our papers will be placed at the disposal of this agency of help and healing.

"We endorse and approve the suggestion of Mrs. Charles D. Melver, president of the Woman's Betterment Association, that a week be set apart for the discussion of the objects and purposes of the association in the columns of every paper connected with this Association; and we would urge upon the editors the importance of magnifying this great work in every way possible, and of supporting and encouraging these good women in this labor of love."

"That it is the sense of this meeting that the best use that can be made of the State convicts is in the construction of public roads, and the counties desiring same should have the first right to use them for the purpose; provided they pay to the State a stipulated amount per day for each convict, the State to bear all expenses of maintenance, care and guarding of the convicts, counties that do not maintain chain gangs shall have preference in leasing prisoners.

"It is further resolved that it is the sense of this meeting that the State should give to the counties composing the State assistance in the actual construction of their roads, and should appropriate out of the general

BRILLIANT AFFAIR.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Lipscombe, Jr., Entertained At the Moseley Home.

By night or day the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Moseley on North College street is ideally bright and beautiful.

Last evening on the occasion of a reception and dance given by Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Moseley in honor of Mr. W. T. Lipscomb and bride, of Greenville, N. C., and Miss Adelaide Orr, of Charlotte, the brilliancy and beauty of the interior challenged the admiration of the merry throng assembled therein.

Three large rooms and a wide hall, thrown en suite, made an ideal ball room. To the elegance of natural appointments was added the beauty and fragrance of flowers—all that May and June furnish for just such lovely events. The wide verandah was set with palms and ferns, making a veritable palm garden with cooling breezes for the dancers.

A reception of an hour gave ample opportunity for the guests to meet the guests of honor.

Mr. and Mrs. Moseley stood first in the receiving line, she in black lace over silk, and next Miss Moseley, charming in white silk, with trimmings of lace and touches of blue about the low-cut waist. To Miss Moseley's right were Mr. and Mrs. Lipscomb, the latter in an exquisite gown of pink chiffon over pink silk, with trimmings of chiffon roses defining the tunic and ornamenting the waist. Her jewels were amethysts set in pearls.

Miss Adelaide Orr was Mrs. Lipscomb's right. She wore a lovely gown of white chiffon over yellow satin, trimmed with yellow chiffon rosebuds.

Dancing commenced at 9.30 o'clock, music being furnished by Mr. Harry Asbury and assistants. During the evening delicious punch was served by Mrs. C. M. Beardon, of Asheville, guest of Mrs. Moseley. The bowl was set in a bed of daisies. Ices followed the dance.—Charlotte Chronicle, 10th.

Send His Carriage.

Editor Reflector:

Replying to Mr. Hillary Highsmith's inquiry in Friday's paper regarding the price of machines for retiring go-carts, we beg to say that as Mr. Highsmith is retiring his old carriage he will not need to purchase a machine but merely send us his carriage, which so much deserves a rest, and we will put new rubber tires on it. The machine is not for sale, but we will get him one if he needs one.

Yours truly,
Taft & Van Dyke.

For Sheriff.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for sheriff of Pitt county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

7 13 S. I. Dudley.

treasury for this purpose at least \$250,000 annually, the said amount to be apportioned amongst the counties; provided, the said counties raise twice the amount allotted by the State; and provided further, that such moneys as are apportioned by the State to the counties, and that raised by the county to meet the State allotment, shall be spent in the construction of public roads, whose location and plans and specifications for construction are approved by the State highway engineer."

STATE NEWS.

Newly Items of Interest Condensed for Busy Readers.

Washington, June 11.—Brodie L. Duke, the tobacco millionaire, and Miss Eydena Rochelle were married in New Jersey at 11 o'clock this morning. This statement was made tonight by Col. William Haskell, a friend of Mr. Duke.

Washington, June 11.—President Taft today commuted the sentence to one year of Arthur Ippock, of North Carolina, who was convicted at New Bern, N. C., of conducting an illicit distillery and was sentenced October 23, 1909, to 18 months in prison. The president was moved to sympathy by the fact that the man had old persons depending on him and by misfortune in the family.

Wadesboro, June 11.—News reached here yesterday of the drowning in Thompson's creek yesterday of the 17-year-old daughter of the late Peter Moore. Particulars could not be secured this morning, but it seems that the girl and a companion were riding across the swollen stream on a foot-log, near Hornsboro, S. C., when she fell from the log and was drowned before help could be summoned.

At The Methodist Church.

Rev. G. F. Smith, pastor of the Methodist church in Wilson, who fourteen years ago was pastor of the church here, preached a strong sermon Sunday morning on the 19th verse of 55th psalm. He recalled the pleasantness of his four years pastorate in Greenville and congratulated his former congregation upon its prosperity,—a prosperity which had given it one of the prettiest churches in the conference, which had brought out a Sunday school, which he, with a twinkle in his eye, almost had to acknowledge as larger than his own in Wilson.

His text was, "Because they fear not God." Mr. Smith expounded the theory that the only healthful state is one of growth, of change. He warned the congregation against the ease, the satisfaction with existing conditions which precluded either growth or change, the very qualities which in the cases he had cited had mean ruin. Changes are sometimes earthquakes in our lines. The only safeguard absolutely trustworthy in the face of changes which we cannot understand, always capable of reconciling us to any change is unity with God.

Death of Mrs. A. L. Morgan.

The many friends and acquaintances in this city of Mrs. A. L. Morgan (nee Miss Leonard Pitts) will be grieved to learn of her death in Uniontown, Ala. The sad intelligence of her death came in a telegram today to her former schoolmate and friend, Mrs. E. B. Ficklen. Mrs. Morgan is remembered here as Miss Leonard Pitts, for it was during her college days at Salem, N. C., that she visited Mrs. Ficklen here, where she made many lasting friends and acquaintances.

Marriage Licenses.

Register of Deeds W. M. Moore has issued the following licenses since last report:

WHITE.

W. T. Lipscomb, Jr., and Mary D. James.

COLORED.

Charlie May and Addie Forbes.

EAST CAROLINA LEAGUE.

Record of the Clubs and the Games Played.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.			
CLUBS	WON	LOST	P. C.
Wilson	13	5	.722
Fayetteville	11	5	.688
Goldsboro	8	9	.471
Wilmington	8	10	.444
Rocky Mount	7	11	.389
Raleigh	6	11	.353

Saturday's games in the East Carolina League were as follows: Wilmington 3, Wilson 2; Rocky Mount 3, Raleigh 2; Fayetteville 1, Goldsboro 0.

Police Make Arrests.

Policeman W. P. Symonds had the good fortune to arrest Mack Davis Sunday a. m. just when he had started out to procure a warrant for Davis from Mayor Whedbee. Davis had demanded entrance into the apartments of a certain lady of color, Pearl Price, on Saturday night, and on being denied permission to go in, had broke through the door and proceeded to shoot up the place. This was the story which the accuser told.

Mr. Ed Rhem had a negro woman, Rosa Roberson, arrested Saturday night, charging her with having picked his pocket to the extent of \$9. Captain Smith made the arrest and on searching found \$8 of the lucre hidden in her lisle hosiery.

Jarvis Williams, colored, tried to raise a rough house at Tyson's Hall, demanding admission to some entertainment to which he had no ticket. Capt. Smith quieted him down effectively.

The Time to Advertise.

Stopping an ad to save money is like stopping a clock to save time.

The time to advertise is all the time. The man who fishes longest has the largest basket of fish.

Advertising is an insurance policy against forgetfulness. It compels people to think of you. Like eating, advertising should be continuous. When today's breakfast will answer for tomorrow's you can advertise on the same principle.

No one lies awake thinking of your business; out of print out of mind. The presidential candidates are well advertised every four years. Ask your neighbor who ran with Bryan the last time—five out of ten will say they have forgotten and the other five will think long before they correctly answer.—From Carriage and Wagon Builder letterhead.

Capt. Mayo Dead.

Capt. M. S. Mayo, aged 69 years, died suddenly at his home in Washington a few days ago. Capt. Mayo was for many years captain of steamers plying Tar river, and was well known in the towns along the river.

Metropolitan Greenville.

The peddling carts on the market street became so thick Saturday that it required a good part of the attention of Captian Smith to keep the traffic moving.

For Surveyor.

I beg to submit myself to the discretion of the democratic voters of Pitt county at their coming primaries for County Surveyor. W. C. Dresback.

Our Greenville, yours if you come.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL BRIEFS.

The Visitors Here and People Who Travel.

A. C. Monk was in town today.

R. Greene went to Washington today.

D. D. Haskett left for Tarboro today.

J. D. Boushall, of Raleigh, is in town today.

O. R. Brown, of Henderson was here today.

Dr. R. L. Carr is at Morehead on a fishing trip.

O. L. Joyner returned this afternoon from Wrightsville.

T. J. Hackney, Jim Uzzell and Landon Hill, of Wilson, were in the city yesterday.

Miss Nina Harris left this morning for a visit of several days at Whitakers.

Mrs. W. N. Martin, of Hickory, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lang.

Miss Lena Matthews is ill in a hospital in Baltimore.

Miss Lillian Bennett returned today from a visit to Norfolk.

Miss Helen Pugh has been sick with fever the last two week.

Miss Dessie Kittrell, formerly with Wiley Brown has taken a position with J. R. & J. G. Moye.

B. H. Lewis, who was a student at Chapel Hill last year is in town as an agent for school and court-house supplies.

Hill Horne, of Norfolk, and Charlie Horne, of New Bern are here to attend the Tyson-Horne wedding Tuesday morning.

Miss Helen Bethingfield, of Rocky Mount, arrived Sunday afternoon for a visit of several days with Miss Allie Rives.

Robt I. Howard, who has been attending A. & M. college the past year, arrived Saturday and is visiting his sister, Mrs. J. G. Moye.

D. J. Whichard and son, D. J. Jr., came in Sunday evening from Wrightsville where they had been attending the press convention.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Fraternal Mystic Circle meets tonight.

The town was simply flooded this afternoon.

Potatoes were quoted in New York today at \$1.75.

Hope Fire company meets tonight in the mayor's office.

The sultriness indicates that the end of the rain is not yet.

Through the country the crops in many sections are standing in water.

The rains have put the river on a regular swell again, and there is water everywhere.

June is giving this section entirely too much rain, and crops are suffering in consequence.

Rain is doing much interfering with the street work the city fathers are trying to have done.

The many friends of F. M. Wooten, are glad to see him at his post in the drug store again after a long spell of sickness.

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."

MOVEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAIN

Time of Arrival and Departure at Greenville

ATLANTIC COAST LINE.	
Northbound	Southbound
8:32 A. M.	1:12 P. M.
5:17 P. M.	6:32 P. M.
NORFOLK AND SOUTHERN	
Eastbound	Westbound
9:20 A. M.	4:09 P. M.
12:30 A. M.	4:18 A. M.

Weather.

Showers tonight and Tuesday, light to moderate variable winds.

June 13 in American History.

1780—Winfield Scott, lieutenant general U. S. A., born; died 1860. In the war of 1812 Scott distinguished himself for bravery, and congress promoted him to major general.

1808—The Fifth army corps, under General W. R. Shafter, sailed from Tampa, Fla., for Santiago de Cuba.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow.) Sun sets 7:23, rises 4:24; moon sets 12:29 a. m.; planet Mercury visible; 11:11 a. m., eastern time, moon at first quarter in constellation Leo.

THE TAIL HELD.

Story of the Killing of the Last Wolf in Great Britain.

The wolf is a very hard animal to exterminate. It is practically absent from the eastern United States, but stray individuals are still found in the mountains even here and probably will be found for centuries to come. There are wolves in every great country of the continent of Europe after many centuries of civilization. In France several hundred are killed every year. In Great Britain there are no wolves. Tradition records that the last one was killed in the year 1700, and the story of how it was done has been told by many a fireside.

It is in Sutherlandshire, Scotland, that the scene of the tradition is laid. A shepherd named Polson had discovered in the rocks near Flen Loch the den of a wolf which had been ravaging the country.

Polson had with him his son and another young shepherd boy. The mouth of the den was very narrow. Discovering from certain signs that the old wolf was not at home and being himself too large to enter the den, Polson sent the two boys in to see if there were any young wolves.

The boys crept in and presently discovered a bed in which five lusty young wolves were lying. They called out, "Father, father, we've found the little wolves!"

"Then choke 'em quick!" Polson shouted into the hole.

The boys began to beat the young wolves with their sticks, whereupon the little animals set up a terrible yelping which could be heard outside the den.

Suddenly the she wolf jumped out of a bush close by and rushed past the shepherd and into the narrow hole that led to her nest.

She leaped so quickly that Polson could not stop her until she had partly got into the hole, but he managed to seize her by the tail.

"Father, father," the boys called out from within, "what is it that stops the light?"

"You'll find out," exclaimed Polson, "if the tail breaks!"

He held manfully to the she wolf's tail, however, his feet braced against the entrance to the cave. The young wolves yelped, and the site wolf struggled. It was a terrific tussle, with the she wolf's mother love pitted against the man's father love.

Presently the shepherd, bracing himself anew, managed to whip out his hunting knife and stabbed the wolf repeatedly in the haunches and sides. She could not turn about, and the man had the advantage as long as he could cling to her tail.

She sank down dead at last, and as the boys had already succeeded in killing the little wolves she was the last wolf killed on British soil.—Harper's Weekly.

Not at All Stylish.

Madam—What a funny looking hat that woman has on! Adam—Don't see anything funny about it. Looks mighty sensible to me. Madam—Yes; that's what makes it so funny looking. 'A hat.—New York Times.



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.

MONDAY, JUNE 13, 1910.

THE PRESS CONVENTION.

The meeting of the North Carolina Press Association at Wrightsville last week, was one of the best the association has ever held, both in attendance and interest. There was more real business than at any former session, and the papers and discussions bore evidence of the progress the press is making in uplifting humanity and upbuilding the State. In addition to the essays and addresses by editors, there were addresses by such prominent men as Dr. W. S. Rankin, of the State board of health, who told of the work the editors were doing and can yet do in helping to stamp out disease; by ex-Judge R. W. Winston, who spoke on the relation of the newspapers and the courts; and by Dr. Henry Louis Smith, president of Davidson college, on the editor as an educator. The editors never received a higher tribute for their work in education than was paid them by Dr. Smith.

While there was so much of a business and instructive nature going on during the sessions of the association, there was no lack of pleasure and entertainment for the editors. Wilmington's hospitality is unbounded, and the enterprise of her business people unsurpassed. One night was devoted to an elaborate banquet at Tarrymore hotel, another to a souvenir dance at Lumina, and a day to a river trip on the elegant steamer Wilmington to Southport and to witnessing a game of baseball. In addition to this, through the courtesy of Manager Skelding, the entire system of the Tidewater Power Co. was at the disposal of the editors to go where and when they pleased, even to the use of special cars when regular schedules were inconvenient. And the Western Union Telegraph Co. tendered its wires to let the editors inquire after the folks at home when they desired. Altogether we have never seen people more anxious to contribute to the pleasure of visitors than those of Wilmington and Wrightsville. They will ever have a warm place in the hearts of North Carolina editors.

Greenville Summer School.
The establishment of the Eastern Carolina Teachers' Training school at Greenville last year marked an important step in educational affairs, and the work done by the school under the direction of President Robert H. Wright manifested that the enterprise was to be conducted in the light of a full realization of its opportunities.

idea that that portion of the twelve to spend a long vacation in luxurious idleness. The summer school now in progress at Greenville under the auspices of the institution referred to is indubitable evidence of the fallacy of this belief.

Educational authorities are pretty well agreed on the benefits to be derived from summer schools for teachers, not only from the viewpoint of increased knowledge and improved methods but also from the daily intercourse with alert and earnest minds engaged in similar work. There is a temptation for the pupil-teacher to over-emphasize this latter feature, and wearied with the term's work, to allow the well named "campus course" to absorb too much time and attention. Nearly three hundred teachers are enrolled in Greenville this summer to pursue some of the fifty courses offered during the six weeks of the school's duration. There is little danger of their time being spent frivolously, as may be readily gathered from the regulations that each must pursue five of the courses, amounting in the aggregate to between 20 and 25 hours of class attendance per week.

The course offered adequately covers the public school requirements, and is in charge of President Wright assisted by ten instructors of experience and proved ability. As the county institutes are vital to the proper advancement of educational interests, so these larger schools are fundamental to the State-wide cause. Every county east of Raleigh is represented at the Greenville school, and many west of the capital. Such a gathering cannot fail to have broadening influence, not only upon the minds of the matriculates themselves but in a still more striking sense upon the minds of the pupils who will come to them later for guidance and training.—Charlotte Observer.

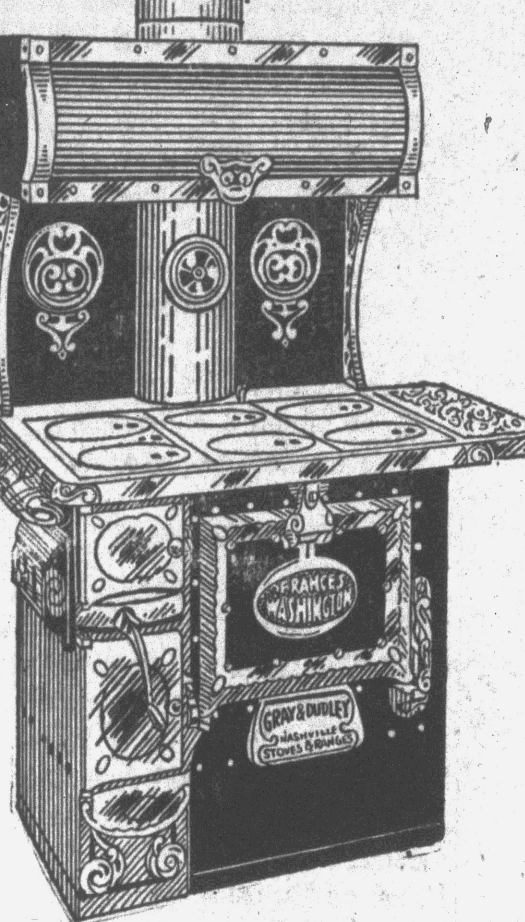
RECIPE FOR DIXIE ICE CREAM
Can be made and frozen in 10 minutes at cost of
One Cent a Plate.
Stir contents of one 13c. package **Jell-O ICE CREAM Powder** into a quart of milk and freeze.
No cooking, no heating, nothing else to add. Everything but the ice and milk in the package.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
This makes 2 quarts of the most delicious ice cream you ever ate.
Five Kinds: Chocolate, Vanilla, Strawberry, Lemon and Unflavored.
2 packages 25c. at your grocers, or by mail if he does not keep it.
Illustrated Recipe Book Free.
The Genesee Pure Food Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

IF WOMEN ONLY KNEW
What a Heap of Happiness it Would Bring to Greenville Homes
Hard to do housework with an aching back.
Brings you hours of misery at leisure or at work.
If women only knew the cause—that Backache pains come from sick kidneys.
"I would save much needless woe. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys. Many residents of this vicinity endorse them."
Mrs. L. Cameron, 117 Payton ave., Kinston, N. C., says: "The great benefit I obtained from Doan's Kidney Pills justifies me in recommending them. A dull, nagging backache, accompanied by sharp twinges through my loins bothered me for a long time. I had but little energy or ambition and was caused additional annoyance by a kidney weakness. Having Doan's Kidney Pills recommended to me, I procured a box. After taking the contents, the pains in my back ceased and difficulty with the kidney secretions was corrected."
For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.
Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

For Sheriff.
I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of sheriff of Pitt county, subject to the Democratic primary.
6 11 tf Joseph McLawhorn
Subscribe to the Reflector.

Your Stock and Poultry Needs Attention
International Powders Will do the Work.
New Shipment Just Received.
COWARD & WOOTEN

WASHINGTON STOVES AND RANGES
TAFT AND VANDYKE
WASHINGTON STOVES AND RANGES
\$24.48



Good Morning
We want to introduce to you this **Francis Washington Steel Range**

Use it 30 days and if not perfectly satisfactory and as good as any Range you ever used at the price return it to us and we will return to you the full purchase price.
You can get the range for a trial price of \$24.48

for a limited time. Yours truly,
WASHINGTON STOVES AND RANGES
TAFT and VANDYKE
WASHINGTON STOVES AND RANGES

—ESTABLISHED 1875—
S. M. SCHULTZ S. A. L. SCHEDULE
Wholesale and retail Grocer and Furniture Dealer. Cash paid for Hides, Fur, Cotton Seed Oil Barrels, Turkeys, Eggs, Oak Bedsteads, Mattresses, etc. Suits, Baby Carriages, Go-Carts, Parlor suits Tables, Lounges, Safes, P. Lorillard and Gail & Ax Snuff, High Life Tobacco, Key West Cheroots, Henry George Cigars, Canned Cherries, Peaches, Apples, Pine Apples, Syrup, Soap, Lye Magic Food, Matches, Oil, Cotton Seed Meal and Hulls, Garden Seeds, Oranges, Apples, Nuts, Candies, Dried Apples, Peaches, Prunes, Currants, Raisins, Glass and Chinaware, Wooden ware, Cakes and Crackers, Macaroni, Cheese, Best Butter, New Royal Sewing Machines and numerous other goods. Quality and quantity cheap for cash. Come see me.
S. M. SCHULTZ

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

J. C. LANIER
DEALER IN
Monuments
Tomb Stones
Iron Fencing
Greenville, N. C.

J. W. PERRY & CO
NORFOLK, VA.
Cotton Factors and handlers of Bagging, Ties and Bags.
Correspondence and shipments solicited.
Subscribe to The Reflector.

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	\$50,000.00
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	1,686.81	Undivided profits, less cur. expenses and taxes pd.	5,388.40
All other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages	2,400.00	Time Cer. of dep. 64,785.05	
Bldg. House 4 200.00	8,127.32	Dep. sub to chk. 176,116.44	237,814.84
ur. & Fix. 3,427.02	7,783.66	Cash's chks. outstanding	913.35
Demand loans	76,129.16		
Due from Banks and Bkrs.	3,827.67		
Cash Items	525.00		
Gold coin	2,866.61		
Silver coin, all minor cur.	17,867.61		
Natl. 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, Correct—Attest:
this 2nd day of April, 1910.
H. D. Bateman, Notary Public. J. A. Andrews, B. W. Moseley, J. G. Moye, Directors.

Morehead City
AND
Beaufort, N. Car.
Delightful Seaside Resorts
Atlantic Hotel Opens June 1st.
Opening Ball June 4th.
Virginia Beach
AND
Cape Henry, Va.
Only Atlantic Ocean Resorts in Virginia.
Extremely Low Round Trip Excursion Tickets
Spend Your Vacation at America's Greatest Seashore Resorts.
Only a few Hours Travel at Minimum Expense and a Maximum of Pleasure.
Surf Bathing, Tennis, Fishing, Dancing, Sailing.
Travel Via. Norfolk Southern
For complete information, apply to any Norfolk Southern Railroad Ticket Agent, or address,
H. C. HUDGINS, G. P. A. W. W. CROXTON, A. G. P. A.
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA.

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.

Roofing and Sheet Metal Work. For Slate or Tin
roofing, Tin Shop Repair Work, and Tobacco Flues in Season, see
J. J. JENKINS,
Phone Number 76. GREENVILLE, N. C.

J. S. MOORING
New in Saw White Store on Five Points. More room and larger stock. Come to see us.
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
Subscribe to The Reflector.

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. Laughlinhouse'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.

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

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

When visiting Washington, N. C.
Don't forget you have a standing invitation to visit
Baker's Studio
Every thing well up to date
Kodak amateur work a specialty.

Dr. F. Fitts, Osteopath
Associated with
Dr. A. H. Zealy, at Kinston,
announces the opening of an office in Greenville
over FRANK WILSON'S store
Days: Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday
Office Hours: 8:30 a. m. to 1:00 p. m.
Phone No. 114

OWEN H. GUION W. B. RODMAN GUION
GUION & GUION
Attorneys at Law
Practices where services required, especially in the counties of Craven, Carteret, Jones Pamlico, and State and Federal Courts.
Office 40 Broad Street
Phone 193. NEW BERN, N. C.

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

NOTICE!!
I have purchased the grocery business of the late Purnell Tripp, on Fifth street, and will continue to carry it on at the same stand. The stock will be enlarged and constantly added to, and I can fill your needs in good, fresh groceries.
J. A. HARDEE.

H. HENRY HARRIS
ARCHITECT
FINE RESIDENCE AND CHURCH DESIGNING
A SPECIALTY
Wilmington, N. C.
9-16-3m

For County Treasurer.
I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Pitt county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary.
C. T. Munford.
May 20 1910. 6 20 d w

Food and Edible, but Their Money For Cigarettes.
"Beating your way through Mexico," said the man who had been there, "is a snap compared with the same unconventional method of traveling in the United States. The engineers and brakemen on the freight trains are nearly all Americans, and they generally welcome a fellow from home."
"There's one drawback, though. The authorities are tickled to death to catch an American breaking the law in that way. It means a jail sentence every time with hard labor, and it is hard labor and no mistake about it."
"At a watering tank near Hermosillo, in the state of Sonora, I braced the engineer of a freight train for a ride. He was a gruff sort of chap and seemed to have a bad grudge on that day."
"I don't give a curse what you do," he said, "but I won't have you in my cab, and all the cars are sealed. Ride on the cowcatcher if you like."
"I was foolish enough to follow his suggestion and had a great time for an hour or so. But I wasn't familiar with the country, and we were sneaking into Hermosillo before I realized that it was time to remove myself. A policeman caught sight of me and waved his arms frantically. As soon as the train slowed down a bit I made a jump for it, but the Mexican cop was right there. Before I knew where I was I found myself sentenced to twenty days or a twenty dollar fine."
"They shoved me into a cell already occupied by six Mexicans. They seemed to be half starved, but I was surprised to notice that they were all smoking cigarettes. It was the siesta hour, and I thought that if smoking was permitted Mexican prisoners must be rarely well treated. I soon discovered my mistake. In the afternoon they took us out, made up a chain gang and set us to paving a section of street. The work was hard and the sun was hot. I was half dead by the time work was called off."
"For supper they served us red beans—frijoles is the native name—boiled in plain water; no meat or bread and only a limited supply of salt. A ragged quilt was given me as my covering, and I was supposed to sleep on the floor among my Mexican companions."
"The next morning I understood the cigarette game. As they marched us to work the comandante handed each man a small coin. For cigarettes," he said, "with an amiable wave of his hand. Later on I discovered that the custom is universal."
"On Sundays they had a new job for us. Instead of mending the pavement they set us to sweeping the main thoroughfare. The brooms consisted of green branches broken off of the nearest tree, and we were merely supposed to stir up the dust and sweep it into little heaps. Nobody ever came to cart it away when we were through. It was a comical business, though humiliating at the same time. One week was just about enough for me. I saved up my cigarette money for a few days and paid a boy to take a message to a gringo friend who lived in Hermosillo. It happened to be Sunday, and when he came down he found me at my street sweeping job. It struck him as being so funny that he laughed for five minutes before he could explain his business. Then he paid my fine and took me home to a good dinner."—Baltimore American.

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."
"Niver," answered the messenger. "The way is that lonely that I'd niver 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.

The Advantage a Chinaman Has in Case of a Rejection.
Dr. Isaac T. Headland, a resident of Pekin for many years, throws a new light on the new women of China in the Travel Magazine. Taking up the relations between the sexes and especially the Chinese method of getting a wife, the writer repeats a conversation with a young Chinaman who had recently become engaged to a Chinese maiden with whom he had never spoken.
"We students have a very great advantage over the old Chinese method of finding a wife and getting engaged," said my Celestial friend.
"What do you mean?" I inquired.
"Well, you see by the old Chinese method a man can never see his wife until she is brought to his home unless he can bribe the middleman to allow him to stand on the street corner and see her pass by in a cart."
"And what advantage do you have?"
"We see the girls in church," he answered. "They also can see us. We have sisters in the girls' school, they have brothers in the college, and when we go home during vacation we can learn all about each other."
"This is an advantage."
"In my judgment," he continued, "we have a better method than even you foreigners have."
"How is that?"
"Well, you see," he continued, "after we have selected the lady we want we have a middleman go and ask her for us, while you have to go and ask the lady yourself."
"But," I objected, "we can get so much better acquainted by our method."
"Yes, that's true," he admitted, "but doesn't it make you awfully angry if you ask a girl to marry you and she refuses?"
It was necessary to admit that there were advantages in the middleman method which had never occurred to me, and, while I was not ready to acknowledge that his new found method was better than mine, I could still see that the force which brought it about was bringing woman out of her seclusion and placing her on a level with her brother and her future husband.

A Bet and Its Odds.
A notorious gambler who died some time ago once wagered a thousand dollars to one that six would not be thrown with a pair of dice ten times in succession. His offer was taken up by a fellow clubman. The dice were brought, and his opponent actually threw six nine times in succession. The gambler then offered \$470 to be free of the bet. The other man declined, had his tenth throw and failed to get another six. Just to show how very little the average man knows about the doctrine of chances, a well known mathematician has pointed out the real odds about this bet. The chances were no less than 60,466,175 to 1 against six being thrown ten times in succession. Therefore the real bet should have been about \$600,000 to a cent against such a thing happening.

The Herring Line.
A senator apropos of fame said at a Washington luncheon:
"What is fame, after all? Kipling when he lived in Brattleboro took a trip to Montpelier, and the first evening he came down to the hotel dining room he overheard this dialogue between two waiters:
"First Waiter—Do you know who that is, George?
"Second Waiter—No. Who is it?
"First Waiter—That's the celebrated Kipperin.
"Second Waiter—What's he done?
"First Waiter—Hanged if I know. Fish line, ain't it?"—Washington Star.

Mother's Task.
When mother gets breakfast she must remember that father likes his breakfast food without cream, Johnny wants both cream and sugar, Susie doesn't like breakfast food at all and must have a substitute, Mary has to have grapefruit and the rest of the family want oranges or apples. No two agree on anything, but she must remember what each one wants or the family doubt her devotion. What is it, do you suppose, that keeps the mother of a large family from going crazy?—Atchison Globe.

His Manly Spirit.
A sturdy Scotchman had been having a dispute with his wife, which resulted in his taking refuge under the bed. As she stood on guard with a good sized stick in her hand he called lustily from his retreat: "Ye can lamb me and ye can bate me, but ye canna break my manly spirit. I'll na come out!"

Atlantic Coast Line Railroad.
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. Hotgood	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.
1:12 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. ORAIG, P. T. M. T. C. WHITE, G. P. A.
WILMINGTON, N. C.

THE TAIL HELD.

Story of the Killing of the Last Wolf in Great Britain.
The wolf is a very hard animal to exterminate. It is practically absent from the eastern United States, but stray individuals are still found in the mountains even here and probably will be found for centuries to come. There are wolves in every great country of the continent of Europe after many centuries of civilization. In France several hundred are killed every year. In Great Britain there are no wolves. Tradition records that the last one was killed in the year 1700, and the story of how it was done has been told by many a fireside.
It is in Sutherlandshire, Scotland, that the scene of the tradition is laid. A shepherd named Polson had discovered in the rocks near Flen Loch the den of a wolf which had been ravaging the country.
Polson had with him his son and another young shepherd boy. The mouth of the den was very narrow. Discovering from certain signs that the old wolf was not at home and being himself too large to enter the den, Polson sent the two boys in to see if there were any young wolves. The boys crept in and presently discovered a bed in which five lusty young wolves were lying. They called out, "Father, father, we've found the little wolves!"
"Then choke 'em quick!" Polson shouted into the hole.
The boys began to beat the young wolves with their sticks, whereupon the little animals set up a terrible yelping which could be heard outside the den.
Suddenly the she wolf jumped out of a bush close by and rushed past the shepherd and into the narrow hole that led to her nest.
She leaped so quickly that Polson could not stop her until she had partly got into the hole, but he managed to seize her by the tail.
"Father, father," the boys called out from within, "what is it that stops the light?"
"You'll find out," exclaimed Polson, "if the tail breaks!"
He held manfully to the she wolf's tail, however, his feet braced against the entrance to the cave. The young wolves yelped, and the she wolf struggled. It was a terrific tussle, with the she wolf's mother love pitted against the man's father love.
Presently the shepherd, bracing himself anew, managed to whip out his hunting knife and stabbed the wolf repeatedly in the haunches and sides. She could not turn about, and the man had the advantage as long as he could cling to her tail.
She sank down dead at last, and as the boys had already succeeded in killing the little wolves she was the last wolf killed on British soil.—Harper's Weekly.

A BRAVE GIRL.

Her Terrible Experience While on a Smuggling Expedition.
This tale of heroism displayed by a young woman engaged in smuggling contraband goods over the Swiss-Italian border comes from Geneva. "Mlle. Porette, aged eighteen, and her brother, aged twenty-three, left Swiss territory to cross the Baldisco pass carrying contraband goods into Italy. On the summit they were overtaken by a violent snowstorm and were soon in deep snow. The Porettes roped themselves, the young man leading. They lost their way, and while attempting to find the path Porette fell through the snow into a crevasse into which he nearly dragged his sister. The girl, however, planted her ice ax in the snow and withstood the shock.
"Early the next morning several smugglers crossing the pass from Swiss territory into Italian found the young girl near the ordinary route taken by smugglers and recognized her at once, as she belonged to a smuggler's family and lived at Chivayenna. The smugglers at once drew up the brother, but found that he had died during the thirteen hours his sister had held him by the rope. He had received severe injuries in the head, and his body was frozen.
"The smugglers carried down the brave girl, who was almost unconscious, as well as the dead body of her brother, and notified the Porette family at Chivayenna. On reaching the valley the girl had recovered sufficiently from her terrible experience to explain that she and her brother had spoken for several hours after the accident and at last he had said that he felt nothing and wanted to sleep.
"A warm night followed the snowstorm, or two dead bodies would have been found. Under the great strain the rope had cut through the girl's clothes and her waist was bleeding when she was rescued."—Chicago News.

MISERY AIDING MISERY.

The Helping Hand Among the Beach Combers of Marseilles.
Harry A. Franck in "A Vagabond Journey Around the World" writes of the trying times when he was a beach comber in Marseilles: "Long, hungry days passed, days in which I could scarcely withstand the temptation to carry my kodak to the mont de pieté (pawnshop) just off the sailors' square. Among the beach combers there were daily some who gained a few francs by an odd job, by the sale of an extra garment or by 'grafting' pure and simple. When his hand closed on a bit of money the stranded fellow may have been weak with fasting, yet this first thought was not to gorge himself, but to share his fortune with his companions under hatches. In those bleak November days many a man-racked a 'worthless cutout' by his miserly attitude fellow beings (toiled all day at the coal wharfs of Marseilles and tramped back, cold and hungry, to the Place Victor Gelu to divide his earnings with other famished miserables whom he had not known a week before.
"More than one man sold the only shirt he owned to feed a new arrival who was an absolute stranger to all. These men won no praise for their benefactions. They expected none and would have opened their eyes in wonder if they had been told that their actions were worthy of praise. The stranded band grew to be a corporate body. By a job here and there I contributed my share to the common fund, and between us we fought off gaunt starvation.
"In a dirty alley just off the place was an inn kept by a Greek in which one could sleep on the floor at 3 sous or in a cot at 6, and every evening a band of ragged mortals might have been seen dividing the earnings of some of them into three sou lots as they made their way toward 'L'Auberge chez le Grec.'"

Tommy Knew.
Teacher (addressing class)—A philanthropist is a person who exerts himself to do good to his fellow men. Now, if I were wealthy, children, and gave money freely to all needy and unfortunate who asked my aid I'd be a—
She broke off abruptly to point at a boy in the class.
"What would I be, Tommy?" she asked.
"A cinch!" shouted Tommy.—Exchange.

The Cure.
He—There is a certain young lady deeply interested in me, and while I like her, you know, still I never could love her. I want to put an end to it without breaking the poor girl's heart. Can you suggest any plan?
She—Do you call there often?
He—No, indeed; not any oftener than I can possibly help.
She—Call oftener.
What Did He Mean?
Mrs. Benham—Death is the debt we owe to nature. Benham—Nature does not send out her bills often enough.—New York Press.

THE TAIL HELD.

Story of the Killing of the Last Wolf in Great Britain.
The wolf is a very hard animal to exterminate. It is practically absent from the eastern United States, but stray individuals are still found in the mountains even here and probably will be found for centuries to come. There are wolves in every great country of the continent of Europe after many centuries of civilization. In France several hundred are killed every year. In Great Britain there are no wolves. Tradition records that the last one was killed in the year 1700, and the story of how it was done has been told by many a fireside.
It is in Sutherlandshire, Scotland, that the scene of the tradition is laid. A shepherd named Polson had discovered in the rocks near Flen Loch the den of a wolf which had been ravaging the country.
Polson had with him his son and another young shepherd boy. The mouth of the den was very narrow. Discovering from certain signs that the old wolf was not at home and being himself too large to enter the den, Polson sent the two boys in to see if there were any young wolves. The boys crept in and presently discovered a bed in which five lusty young wolves were lying. They called out, "Father, father, we've found the little wolves!"
"Then choke 'em quick!" Polson shouted into the hole.
The boys began to beat the young wolves with their sticks, whereupon the little animals set up a terrible yelping which could be heard outside the den.
Suddenly the she wolf jumped out of a bush close by and rushed past the shepherd and into the narrow hole that led to her nest.
She leaped so quickly that Polson could not stop her until she had partly got into the hole, but he managed to seize her by the tail.
"Father, father," the boys called out from within, "what is it that stops the light?"
"You'll find out," exclaimed Polson, "if the tail breaks!"
He held manfully to the she wolf's tail, however, his feet braced against the entrance to the cave. The young wolves yelped, and the she wolf struggled. It was a terrific tussle, with the she wolf's mother love pitted against the man's father love.
Presently the shepherd, bracing himself anew, managed to whip out his hunting knife and stabbed the wolf repeatedly in the haunches and sides. She could not turn about, and the man had the advantage as long as he could cling to her tail.
She sank down dead at last, and as the boys had already succeeded in killing the little wolves she was the last wolf killed on British soil.—Harper's Weekly.

A BRAVE GIRL.

Her Terrible Experience While on a Smuggling Expedition.
This tale of heroism displayed by a young woman engaged in smuggling contraband goods over the Swiss-Italian border comes from Geneva. "Mlle. Porette, aged eighteen, and her brother, aged twenty-three, left Swiss territory to cross the Baldisco pass carrying contraband goods into Italy. On the summit they were overtaken by a violent snowstorm and were soon in deep snow. The Porettes roped themselves, the young man leading. They lost their way, and while attempting to find the path Porette fell through the snow into a crevasse into which he nearly dragged his sister. The girl, however, planted her ice ax in the snow and withstood the shock.
"Early the next morning several smugglers crossing the pass from Swiss territory into Italian found the young girl near the ordinary route taken by smugglers and recognized her at once, as she belonged to a smuggler's family and lived at Chivayenna. The smugglers at once drew up the brother, but found that he had died during the thirteen hours his sister had held him by the rope. He had received severe injuries in the head, and his body was frozen.
"The smugglers carried down the brave girl, who was almost unconscious, as well as the dead body of her brother, and notified the Porette family at Chivayenna. On reaching the valley the girl had recovered sufficiently from her terrible experience to explain that she and her brother had spoken for several hours after the accident and at last he had said that he felt nothing and wanted to sleep.
"A warm night followed the snowstorm, or two dead bodies would have been found. Under the great strain the rope had cut through the girl's clothes and her waist was bleeding when she was rescued."—Chicago News.

MISERY AIDING MISERY.

The Helping Hand Among the Beach Combers of Marseilles.
Harry A. Franck in "A Vagabond Journey Around the World" writes of the trying times when he was a beach comber in Marseilles: "Long, hungry days passed, days in which I could scarcely withstand the temptation to carry my kodak to the mont de pieté (pawnshop) just off the sailors' square. Among the beach combers there were daily some who gained a few francs by an odd job, by the sale of an extra garment or by 'grafting' pure and simple. When his hand closed on a bit of money the stranded fellow may have been weak with fasting, yet this first thought was not to gorge himself, but to share his fortune with his companions under hatches. In those bleak November days many a man-racked a 'worthless cutout' by his miserly attitude fellow beings (toiled all day at the coal wharfs of Marseilles and tramped back, cold and hungry, to the Place Victor Gelu to divide his earnings with other famished miserables whom he had not known a week before.
"More than one man sold the only shirt he owned to feed a new arrival who was an absolute stranger to all. These men won no praise for their benefactions. They expected none and would have opened their eyes in wonder if they had been told that their actions were worthy of praise. The stranded band grew to be a corporate body. By a job here and there I contributed my share to the common fund, and between us we fought off gaunt starvation.
"In a dirty alley just off the place was an inn kept by a Greek in which one could sleep on the floor at 3 sous or in a cot at 6, and every evening a band of ragged mortals might have been seen dividing the earnings of some of them into three sou lots as they made their way toward 'L'Auberge chez le Grec.'"

Halley's Achievements.
Edmund Halley was a very great man. He was not only the first to predict correctly the return of a comet, that which is now known by his name, but also—before Newton had announced his results to any one—arrived at the conclusion that the attraction of gravitation probably varied inversely as the square of the distance. While these and other important achievements of his are well known it seems to have been forgotten that Halley devised a method of determining the age of the ocean from chemical denudation.—Dr. G. F. Becker in Science.

J. R. & J. G. MOYE

J. R. & J. G. MOYE

RALSTON WEEKLY CATALOG

The Ralston Shoe measures up to every possible requirement, because it is a practical shoe—comfortable, serviceable, stylish. You can demonstrate this fact, beyond all question, by trying one pair of Ralston Shoes. After that, you will accept no other shoe. We know this must be so, by experience and the growth of our sales.



Come in and let us prove our claims.

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Groceries

Anything you need can be found at our store.

Call to see us

J. R. & J. G. Moye

Greenville, N. C.



The Rural Mail Comes Once a Day

The Telephone keeps you in touch with neighbors, friends and the city every minute of every day. Progressive farmers throughout the South are installing telephones in their homes and securing our service.

The cost is low; the service is satisfactory.

Write to our nearest Manager, or address:

Farmers' Line Department

HOME TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.

Henderson, N. C.

Halley's Comet

is speeding along its course at the rate of 107,640 miles per hour, according to latest reports.

C. H. McDaniel, engineer on N. & W. Ry., reports: "I feel that I would be doing you and the public an injustice if I did not tell you what Conquerine has done for me. It cured me of a severe attack of Acute Indigestion; it gave me relief in twenty minutes and I was entirely free from nausea and pain in three hours."

"I always keep a bottle with me on my engine."
For Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Constipation there is nothing better than Conquerine. 25c., 50c., \$1.00 at drug stores, or sent prepaid on receipt of price.

Manufactured by

Leftwich Chemical Co.

Lynchburg, Va.

The Reflector does job work.

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

Our Greenville, yours if you come.

NOTES FOR BUSY SHOPPERS.

Business Locals—News Briefs for Busy People.

"Willingham will treat you right" Subscribe to The Reflector.

Fruit jar rubbers and jar tops at S. M. Schultz.

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

Desireable building lots for sale on easy terms, 27 dtf See Higgs Bros.

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

5 or 6 doses "666" will cure any case of chills and fever. Price 25c. 77 dw

Cut glass suitable for bridal presents. Moye's Pharmacy. tf.

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

In West Greenville beautiful residence lots for sale on easy terms. See Higgs Bros 27 dtf

Ice Cream from Washington City every day, it is delicious. Moye's Pharmacy.

Tobacco Flues—I will be making flues the coming season at the Greenville Supply Co's old stand, near A. C. L. depot. Phone No. 13. J. J. Jenkins. 79

For Sale—One house and lot situated in South Greenville, on Cotanch street between Tenth and Eleventh streets. For further information apply to D. M. Clark. 5 10 tf

Use Hubbard's Top Dressing on your corn, cotton, oats, peanut, potatoes etc., and increase the yield 50 per cent. Car load just received by The Central Mercantile Co. 5 11 tf dw

Tobacco Flues—Tobacco flues, large supply of best open hearth iron on hand, skilled mechanics to make them. See me, or phone No. 13, before making your purchases this season. Absolute satisfaction guaranteed. 79 J. J. Jenkins, the flue man.

For Sheriff.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for sheriff of Pitt county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. 6,6 tfdw J. Marshal Cox.

If Jupiter Were Inhabited.

Calculations as to the size required for human beings on the other planets vary widely, according to the basis of reckoning. According to those based upon the attraction of gravity, Jupiter should be peopled by pygmies of twenty-eight inches. Wolfius, on the other hand, argued that Gollath himself would be accounted decidedly undersized upon that planet. He worked from the feebleness of the sun's light there, which would demand that the pupil of the eye should be much more dilatable. Since the pupil stands in a constant proportion to the pall of the eye and that to the entire body, said Wolfius, a little calculation shows that an average Jovian must be nearly thirteen feet seven inches tall—not quite four inches shorter than Og, king of Bashan, according to the measure of his bedstead given in Deuteronomy.

Notice to Contractors.

The board of county commissioners and building committee of Pitt county, N. C., will entertain sealed proposals for the erection and completion of the new Pitt county court house and jail, in the city of Greenville, in the public square, in accordance with plans and specifications prepared by Milburn, Heister and Co., Architects, Washington, D. C. A set of plans will be on file with the register of deeds and at the architects' office on and after June 10th, 1910.

Bids will be received until 11 o'clock a. m. July 11th. Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check on some well known bank, made payable to J. P. Quinerly, chairman, in the sum of \$1,000, as evidence of good faith if their bid is accepted they will enter into contract at once and give an acceptable guarantee company's bond in the sum of fifty per cent. of the contract price for the faithful performance of the contract. Should they fail to enter into contract, the check will be forfeited to the county as liquidated damages by reason of delay. Separate bids will be entertained for the court house, the jail, the steel cells, heating apparatus or for the whole. Each bid must be sealed and resealed to the register of deeds of Pitt county and plainly marked "bid for court house and jail." The commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

J. P. Quinerly,

Chm. Board County Commissioners, 6 18

A STORY OF FORREST.

The Actor's Encounter With an Impertinent Critic.

Many years ago Edwin Forrest, the celebrated actor, when in New York, was in the habit of dining at Windust's, a noted restaurant on Park row that was a favorite resort of actors and literary men. It usually happened that Forrest would be joined by friends and that the little group would sit together at one table. On one occasion it chanced that an Englishman with a reputation for conceit and impertinence, who had scraped acquaintance with the tragedian, was one of the group.

Early in the course of the dinner the Englishman began to make criticisms which he considered pleasant about Forrest's conception of certain roles. Encouraged by his own appreciation, he gave full play to his humor and concluded each of his impertinences with "Pardon my freedom, sir—it's my way." To the astonishment of all who knew Forrest's irascible disposition he bore the Briton's offensive remarks patiently and seemingly ignored them as far as possible. When, however, the nuts were brought in by the waiter he took several cracked walnuts in his hand and, walking over to the Briton's place, jocularly snapped them successively in the face of that individual, lightly saying after each shot, "Pardon my freedom, sir—it's my way," and snapped him out of the restaurant.

SPEED OF WAVES.

Over Seventy-eight Miles an Hour Has Been Recorded.

Interesting facts about waves were given by Dr. Vaughan Cornish in one of his lectures. In the north Atlantic, he said, waves had been measured, the largest of which was somewhat more than forty feet high, with a length from crest to crest of 560 feet. It was in the southern Indian ocean that waves attained their fullest development, and they had been measured there with a length of 780 feet.

In the Atlantic it had been found that waves attained a speed of thirty-eight miles an hour in a wind of about forty-four miles an hour. Speaking of the swells in the waves that run freely on the surface of the sea after the wind has ceased, Dr. Cornish said that during a storm in December, 1898, he recorded breakers near Bournemouth which moved at sixty-seven miles an hour and had a length from crest to crest of 1,900 feet. In February, 1890, he observed breakers on the same shore which had a speed in deep water of not less than seventy-eight and a half miles an hour.—London Family Herald.

When Kissing Was Costly.

The case of the people against Murline, heard by the governor of New Haven colony in council on May day, 1680, indicates the attitude toward unlicensed kissing in those times. It appeared that Jacob Murline and Sarah Tuttle had been caught kissing each other. Jacob tried to throw the blame on Sarah, saying he thought she had "with intent let fall her gloves." Sarah denied the intent. Jacob then admitted that he "took her by the hand and they both sat down upon a chest, but whether he kyssed her or she kyssed him he knows not, for he never thought of it since until Mr. Raymond told him that he had not layde it to heart as he ought." The stern governor, after duly lecturing the guilty parties on the enormity of their offense, decreed that "the sentence therefore concerning them is that they shall pay either of them a fine of 20 shillings to the colony."

Khartum.

Khartum owes its existence to an oriental form of treachery. When Khedive Mohammed Ali invaded the Sudan in 1820 he marched triumphantly to Shendi, where his troops were entertained at a banquet by the submissive natives. But while the Khedive's high officials were seated at the feast they shared the fate of the vultures and were themselves reduced to funeral baked meats. Full of fury, the army fell on Shendi and demolished it. Marching south, the invaders reached the junction of the Blue Nile and White Nile. With the conqueror's instinct they recognized that the strip of land, with its few fishermen's huts of straw, formed ideal strategical headquarters, so Khartum finally grew into the most sensitive part of the Sudan organism.

Doubling Up.

A boy of eight years was asked by his teacher where the zenith was. He replied, "That spot in the heavens directly over one's head."

To test his knowledge further the teacher asked:

"Can two persons have the same zenith at the same time?"

"They can."

"How?"

"If one stand on the other's head."

Taxing the Language.

Daughter—Mamma, can't I have a little money for shopping this morning? Mrs. Malaprop—No, dear; there's the taxes to pay, and I expect the taxidermist around any moment.—Boston Transcript.

The Value of Art.

De Friend—What is that picture intended to represent? De Artist—Board and lodging for six weeks.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Learning is ever in the freshness of its youth, even for the old.—Aeschylus.

"SHOES"

We sell Nothing but SHOES And are in a Position to Show best Quality and Style.

GORNTOSHOCQ.

GREENVILLE, N. C.

Telephone No. 73.

Notic to the Public

I have opened a shop in Greenville, 426 Cotar ch street, for repairs of furniture, mattresses and upholstering. If you have any discarded furniture bring it to me and I will make it new again.

References: J. Z. Gardner.

WILLIAMS

Mattress Maker and Upholsterer

THE BEST IN

Furniture

and House Furnishings

is not too good for you. When you want the best, and prices that are in reach of your pocket book we can supply your wants.

Taft & Boyd Furniture Co.

If you trade with us we both make money

Norfolk Southern R. R. NIGHT EXPRES

Pullman Sleeping Car Service (electric lights) (Electric fans) between RALEIGH, N. C., and NORFOLK, VA., beginning June 5th.

The only local sleeping car line between Raleigh and Norfolk, via Wilson, Farmville, Greenville and Washington, without change.

Read Down		SCHEDULE		Read Up	
Daily Except Sunday No. 12	Daily No. 16			Daily No. 15	Daily Except Sunday No. 11
	3 20 p.m.	Lv Greensboro, Southern Railway	Ar	12 10 p. m.	
	5 25 "	Lv Durham, "	Ar	9 50 "	
	4 35 "	Lv Henderson, S. A. L. Railway	Ar	1 28 "	
	5 10 "	Lv Fayetteville, R. S. and P. Ry.	Ar	11 00 a. m.	
6 10 a. m.	9 00 "	Lv Raleigh, Union Station	Ar	7 55 "	7 15 p. m.
8 00 "	11 10 "	Lv Wilson	Ar	5 41 "	5 26 "
	7 40 "	Lv Wilmington, via Wilson	Ar	9 45 "	
	7 30 "	Lv New Bern, via Goldsboro	Ar	9 15 "	
	8 45 "	Lv Kinston, via Goldsboro	Ar	8 07 "	
	10 10 "	Lv Goldsboro, via Wilson	Ar	6 40 "	
9 20 "	12 30 a. m.	Lv GREENVILLE	Ar	4 18 "	4 09 "
10 45 "	1 35 "	Lv Washington	Ar	3 35 "	3 15 "
3 55 p. m.	6 45 "	Ar NORFOLK, Park Avenue	Lv	10 00 p. m.	9 45 a. m.

Close connection made at Norfolk with all lines diverging. NOTE—These trains operated daily between Norfolk and New Bern via Washington; and daily, except Sunday, between Raleigh and New Bern via Washington.

Nos. 15 and 16, "NIGHT EYPRESS," carry Pullman sleeping cars between Raleigh and Norfolk. Makes close connection at Wilson with A. C. L. to and from Wilmington, Rocky Mount, New Bern, Kinston via Goldsboro. Also makes direct connection at Raleigh with R. & S. P. Ry., to and from Fayetteville; with Sou. Ry. to and from Henderson.

For complete information, or for reservation of sleeping car space, apply to either of the following agents: G. T. Cannon, agent, H. L. Lipe, U. T. A., Raleigh, N. C.; W. J. Williams, Wilson, N. C.; F. W. Tatem, Goldsboro, N. C.; J. L. Hassell, Greenville, N. C.; H. L. Myers, Washington, N. C.; T. H. Bennett, New Bern, N. C.

H. C. HUDGINS, G.P.A. W. W. CROXTOM, A.G.P.A. Norfolk, Va.

C. T. MUNFORD, At the Big Store

is where mothers teach their children to go for Big Bargains in Clothing, Hats, Shoes, Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Notions and Millinery. That is where everybody goes.

He "Sells it Cheaper". Try Him

PULLEY & BOWEN

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