

THE DAILY REFLECTOR.

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

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Greenville, N. C., Saturday, July 23rd, 1910.

NUMBER 5886

MORE GOOD WORK OF WIRELESS TELEGRAPH.

STEAMER PICKS UP DISTRESS SIGNAL—GOES TO RESCUE.

Steamer Takes Fire at Sea, but by Means of Wireless Assistance Saves Passengers and Crew.

By Wire to The Reflector.

Charleston, S. C., July 23.—The snap and flash of the wireless telegraph, today resulted in saving the lives of scores of persons on the burning passenger steamer, Mornus, bound from New York to New Orleans.

Fire broke out on the Mornus yesterday morning while the steamer was off the coast of Florida. Efforts to extinguish the fire were unsuccessful and wireless calls for assistance were flashed out. These distress signals were picked up by the sister steamer, Cornus, bound up the coast. The Cornus, however, was so far away that she did not reach the burning ship until this morning.

All the passengers, sixty in number, were then transferred in safety.

The Mornus also carried a crew of 125. There was but little confusion among the passengers on the burning ship. A majority of them stayed up all night, singing and talking in the saloon. A few, however, went to bed, and some others aided the officers and crew in the fight against the fire.

After the passengers had all been transferred, the crew of the Mornus with the aid of the other vessel, again started in to putting out the flames. The extent of the damage is not yet known, but it is believed the vessel will be able to make port without assistance.

STRIKE A DEADLOCK.

Not Much Improvement in the Canadian Situation.

By Wire to The Reflector.

Montreal, July 23.—With all the forces of the government and trade interests working together for peace in the Grand Trunk railroad strike the situation on this, the fifth day of the struggle, is a deadlock. There is the belief, however, that an insistent demand will end the strike pending an arbitration of the trouble between the railroad men.

The strikers say that if peace is not soon reached, other affiliated bodies will strike in sympathy with them. The railroad has made some progress in improving service each day, though it has lost thousands of dollars worth of freights and manufacturing interests are badly crippled.

ATTEMPT TO LYNCH THREE.

Officers Split Intended Victims Away by Special Train.

By Wire to The Reflector.

Louisville, Miss., July 23.—While a mob was gathering here with the intent of lynching three young farmers, the authorities spirited the intended victims away from the county jail and took them out of town on a special train. Though protesting their innocence, the young men were accused of assaulting and murdering a young girl near here. They were all three arrested in the vicinity of the crime. There is no direct evidence against them, but they have told conflicting stories about their movements and there is a strong public sentiment against them.

BASE BALL.

Standing of the East Carolina League—The Results Yesterday

Clubs	Won	Lost	P. C.
Fayetteville	25	12	.745
Wilson	23	20	.583
Goldsboro	22	26	.458
Wilmington	21	28	.429
Raleigh	19	28	.404
Rocky Mount	20	31	.392

The results of yesterday's games were as follows:

Rocky Mount 0; Wilmington 1.
Raleigh 4; Goldsboro 5.
Wilson 5; Fayetteville 0.

Tobacco Curing.

The farmers are going right ahead with tobacco curing. The market opening three weeks later this year will give them better opportunity to have their crop ready to begin selling.

MUST PAY TAX.

Druggists Who Handle Certain "Prescriptions" Must Have License.

Sections of the country which receive their intoxicating stimulants in the guise of perfumes, essences, medicines or drugs, have been delivered a body blow by Commissioner of Internal Revenue Cabell, who gave out the other day a list of more than 200 preparations which hereafter may be handled by drug stores only after the government liquor license is paid.

These preparations, including many well known, were examined by the chemists of the Treasury Department and held to be insufficiently medicated to render them unfit for use as a beverage, or to take them out of the class of alcoholic beverages. Treasury Department officials said they believed that many of these preparations were concocted mainly for sale in "dry" territory, where the prohibition laws made it impossible to obtain legally anything with a liquid flavor.

It is estimated that there are 40,000 druggists in the United States, a few more than half of whom pay the \$25 yearly special tax, which permits them to sell the preparations involved. Other stores which continue to vend these mixtures now will be required to pay the tax and the United States Treasury will be enriched accordingly.

Secretary MacVeagh has issued an order fixing a standard of medication to govern the chemists of the internal revenue bureau in passing on the question of the amount of alcohol that may be used in medical preparations in the future, so that they may come within the requirements of law. Alcohol will be permitted only to the amount necessary to hold in solution all medicine used or to extract or preserve the same. Each prescribed dose of mixture must contain a normal dose for an adult of drugs or medicines of recognized therapeutic value.—Ex.

WHY NOT A PRIMARY?

Give The People a Chance to Express Their Choice.

Editor Reflector:
I notice a "a tie-up" in the county executive committee as to whether we shall have a primary for the selection of candidates for county officers and the legislature, or a convention.

Why not a primary? Are the candidates or some of their friends so afraid of the "dear people" that they are unwilling to submit their fortunes to them in a primary, rather than a convention of a few "selected" delegates from each township?

If this is a government "for the people, by the people," let all the people have a chance to express their choice at the primary.

It is very easy, in this day of "wire-pulling," to pack a convention with a few "selected" friends; but in the primary every voter has a chance to say who he prefers. So give us the primary, then we can all voice our sentiments.

Z. T. BROUGHTON.

Ring Found After Forty-Two Years.

Some time ago J. M. Reeves, a colored man, as the sequel shows, is an honest old soul, was digging a ditch for a drain on the property of Keeley Institute, when he happened to see something in the ditch shining. He thought it might be of value and he tucked it away in his jeans. When he got home he cleaned off the dirt and saw that it was a ring; he also saw that it had some initials inside of it. Then he commenced to make inquiries of persons he knew. The other day he showed it to a gentleman and told him he wanted to find the owner. The man saw the initials and suggested that he interview Dr. J. E. Logan. Straightway he paid a visit to that gentleman. Dr. Logan rubbed his eyes, his glasses, then Mrs. Logan put in her appearance.

To make the story short, it was Mrs. Logan's wedding ring. She lost it 42 years ago when calling at what was then the home of Mr. J. A. Gray.

Every effort was made to find it, but it could not be located and it was long, long ago given up as gone forever.

The colored man was happy, not only that he had found the owner, but that he had in his hand a check rewarding him for his honesty.—Greensboro N. C.

WILL TRAVEL FOR N. Y. FIRM.

Greenville Salesman Secures Good Position—Territory Covers State.

What Mr. C. M. Jones does not know about goods, few people know. He has had years of experience as a store salesman, and for the last four years has been on the road as a traveling salesman, representing wholesale notions and dry goods houses of Norfolk and Wilmington. While successful in handling these lines, he all along had a fondness for fine goods and his ambition ran to specialties.

Recently Mr. Jones secured a position with a New York house that is in keeping with his ambition, and he will begin work for that firm the first of August. His line will be exclusively imported laces and embroideries, and his territory will be the whole of North Carolina. He will make good in his new work.

WINTERVILLE CORRESPONDENCE.

Items of Interest From our Hustling Neighbor, About its People.

Winterville, N. C., July 23, 1910.

Mrs. Smith, of Greenville, is visiting Mrs. L. L. Kittrell.

Mr. F. A. Edmondson returned from Stantonburg Thursday.

Messrs. J. F. Stokes and D. C. Moore, of Greenville, were in town Thursday.

Prof. F. C. Nye returned Thursday from a trip on the road in the interest of the Winterville High School.

Mrs. A. W. Ange, Mrs. Hickson and Miss Dora Haddock went to Greenville yesterday.

Mr. F. A. Edmondson, our efficient cashier, left yesterday for Onslow and Morehead. Watch him, and see who he brings back.

Mr. Ernest Cox returned Wednesday from a visit to Morehead.

Prof. F. C. Nye left Thursday for a trip on the road.

Mr. J. L. Jackson, of Greenville, was in our town yesterday.

Miss Alma Cannon, of Ayden, is visiting at Mr. Henry Corey's.

Mr. R. H. Hunsucker went to Greenville yesterday.

Mr. E. E. Cox returned home today after a long visit to Seven Springs.

Miss Olivia G. Cox, who has been with the Orphan's Friend at Oxford for the past seven years, came in today on a visit.

AT THE CHURCHES.

Where You Can Worship Tomorrow in Greenville.

Episcopal—Sunday school and Bible class at 9.45 a. m. Morning prayer at 11 a. m. There will be lay-reading in the morning and no service at night on account of the absence of the rector.

Christian—Sunday school and Baraca class meet at 9.45 a. m.

Baptist—Sunday school, Baraca and Philaetha class meet at 9.30 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m., and 8.15 p. m. by Rev. E. N. Johnson.

Universalist—Near A. C. L. station. Pastor, Willard Bodell. Services tomorrow at 11 a. m., and 8.15 p. m. Morning subject: "An Efficient Church." Evening subject: "The Power of Personality." The public is cordially invited to worship with us.

Methodist—Jno. H. Shore, pastor. Sunday school at 9.30. The Baraca and Philaetha classes meet at the same hour. Services at 11 a. m., and 8.30 p. m., by the pastor. Subject of morning sermon: "The Worship of Cain and Abel." Evening subject: "He Saves a Leper."

24 HOURS AT THE SEASHORE.

Low Week End Excursion Rates on Norfolk Southern.

Beginning Saturday, July 23rd, the Norfolk Southern Railroad will inaugurate fast express train service from Raleigh, Wilson, Farmville, Greenville, and intermediate points, to Morehead City and Beaufort. This train will leave Raleigh Saturday at 12.35 p. m., and pass Greenville at 3.39 p. m., arriving at Morehead at 6.50 p. m. and Beaufort at 7.05 p. m. Returning will leave Beaufort Sunday evening at 5.40 p. m., Morehead at 6.05 p. m., pass Greenville at 9.21 p. m., and arrive at Raleigh at 12.45 a. m. The round trip fare from Greenville is \$2.25. These week end trips will continue through this month and August.

HAPPENINGS THROUGHOUT NORTH CAROLINA.

CREAM OF NEWS GATHERED FROM THE EXCHANGES.

Postage Stamps Found in Church—Sixth District Bolters Hold Another Convention—Gov. Mother Worse.

Catawba, July 23.—A mild sensation was created here Tuesday. While several ladies were cleaning and rearranging the interior of the Methodist church, they found a stack of papers which they decided to destroy. In removing it one of the ladies saw a package that she was prompted to investigate. An Atlanta Constitution and Asheville Citizen, bearing date of October, 1907, were unrolled, in the folds of which a large number of sheets of postage stamps, of several denominations (mostly 2c) were revealed. A count was made, and \$151.25 was the amount.

How the stamps got into the church is a puzzle; but the supposition is that some yeggman passed this way and slept in the building, accidentally leaving his booty or purposely hiding it. It is recalled that about 1907 robberies of country stores and small postoffices occurred. The find has been reported to the department.—Charlotte Observer.

Wilmington, July 23.—Immediately after the adjournment of the regular Democratic convention of the Sixth congressional district at an early hour this morning, the Godwin forces announced that they did not recognize any action taken by the convention and proceeded to call to order and organize a "convention" of their own, the body having been called to order by George H. Bellamy, the deposed chairman of the executive committee. H. L. Godwin was nominated by the ballots for congress. This opens a three cornered fight in the district, as the republicans will also put on a candidate.

Raleigh, July 23.—Owing to a very unfavorable report of the condition of Mrs. Kitchin, mother of Governor Kitchin, the governor and Congressman Claude Kitchin left for Scotland Neck this afternoon. The Governor said the physicians are still hopeful, but members of the family believe the end is close at hand.

An old blind man who visits Salisbury every few months and who has been here for the past several days is an impositor of the worst sort. The old fellow is liberally dealt with by a generous public but his lack of appreciation is shown by the fact, that he is a booze fighter of the first order and in his cups much of the time. There are many more deserving than he who are not soliciting charity of the public.—Salisbury Post.

The two cases of pellagra that were reported in this city several days ago are much improved and it is more than probable that the persons afflicted will entirely recover. It has been ascertained that this is a blood disease, and is not caused by eating corn as was first supposed, and that a treatment for a disease which confined to the blood will in nine cases out of ten effect a complete cure.—New Bern Journal.

Renston Items.

Renston, N. C., July 23, 1910.

Miss Eva Langston came home from the E. C. T. T. S., Saturday night. Miss Myrtle Koonce, of Trenton, accompanied her.

Misses Georgia and Lon Johnston, from South Carolina, spent Sunday with their cousin, Mrs. Chas McGlohorn.

Misses Maria Brocke and Julia James, of the E. C. T. T. S., visited Miss Norma McGlohorn Sunday.

Miss Bessie Barnhill, of Greenville, spent from Saturday night until Monday with her sister, Mrs. Chas McGlohorn.

Messrs. Jack and Frank Taylor, of Bethel, Walter Martin, and Arthur Barnhill, of Greenville, spent Saturday night with Herman McGlohorn.

Miss Mattie Corey, of Greenville, visited the Misses Dail Saturday night. Miss Dollie Braxton is very sick.

Mr. Ernest Langston went to Gold Point Saturday.

Miss Aylma Speight is visiting near Robersonville.

Mr. Oscar Speight has gone to Suffolk.

Misses Verna and Stella Buck, of Kinston, are spending some time at Mr. E. E. Dail's.

Work for Greenville with us.

PERSONAL BRIEFS.

The People Who Come and go on Our Trains.

Miss Bessie Haskett returned Friday evening from Washington.

Miss Lucy Haskett, of Kinston, is visiting Miss Bessie Haskett.

Miss Carrie Bright, of Washington, is visiting Miss Lizzie Higgs.

Miss Mary Shelburn left Friday evening to visit friends at Williamston.

Mr. J. A. Aldridge, of Vanceboro, is visiting Mr. Wiley Brown.

Rev. B. F. Huske went to New Bern this morning.

Mr. W. W. Croxton, assistant passenger agent of the Norfolk Southern, was in town a short while this morning.

Miss Louise Moyer, of Farmville, is visiting Miss Mamie Norman.

Mrs. Florence Horne, of Farmville, was the guest of Mrs. E. A. Moyer, sr., Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Carper, of Williamston, who have been visiting their father, Mr. E. A. Moyer, returned home Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. P. VanDyke left Friday for Virginia Beach.

Mr. W. B. Wilson, jr., and Lieut. D. S. Wilson returned Friday from Morehead.

Miss Ethel Skinner went to Williamston Friday evening.

Mrs. Albion Dunn, of Scotland Neck came in Friday evening to visit her mother, Mrs. R. J. Cobb.

Miss Charlotte Mewborn, of Kinston, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lang.

Miss Caddie Willard, who has been attending the summer school at E. C. T. T. S., left this morning for her home at Washington.

Prof. R. H. Wright left this morning for Garland.

Messrs. L. H. Pender and D. D. Haskett went to Tarboro this morning.

Miss Claudie Hollowell who has been attending the summer school left for her home at Washington this morning.

Mr. C. C. Pierce went to Rocky Mount this morning.

Mr. W. B. Wilson went to Kinston today.

Miss Evelyn Lang went to Kinston today.

Mr. L. A. Brown went to Virginia Beach this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Edwards and Mrs. C. H. Forbes left this morning for Virginia Beach.

A DELIGHTFUL SAIL.

Complimentary to Misses Carstarphen, Johnston and Whichard.

On Friday evening Mr. Ernest Carstarphen gave a most delightful moonlight sail on the Rio Grande, complimentary to Miss Minnie Carstarphen and her guests, Misses Della Johnston of Winston and Essie Whichard of Greenville. The young people assembled at Spruill Wharf and left Plymouth about eight o'clock. The night was ideal in keeping with the merry passengers on board. After a long ride on Albemarle Sound the party returned declaring the evening most enjoyably spent.

Those present were Misses Minnie Carstarphen and Della Johnston, of Winston; Essie Whichard, of Greenville; Clara Hampton, Sadie Chesson, Louise Ayers, Margie Willoughby, Bettie Ayers and Nona Brinkley, and Messrs. Ernest Carstarphen, Julian Keel, Lindsey Phelps, Conway Newman, Luther Gurkin, Robert Johnston, Willie Hilliard and Clarendon Willoughby. Chaperone, Mrs. Maude Hilliard.—Plymouth Beacon.

Excursions to Morehead.

During the celebration at New Bern next week the Norfolk Southern railroad will run excursions from that town to Morehead on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings, giving the visitors to the celebration an opportunity of going to Morehead to spend the night, returning to New Bern next morning. The fare from New Bern to Morehead and return will only be 75 cents.

Attention, Hope Fire Company!

A special meeting of Hope Fire Company is called tonight, at 8.30 o'clock, in the mayor's office. Business of importance. Every member is requested to be present.
J. C. TYSON, Foreman.

PASSENGER TRAIN SERVICE.

Time of Arrival and Departure of all Greenville Trains.

Atlantic Coast Line.	
Northbound	Southbound
8.32 a. m.	1.12 p. m.
5.17 p. m.	6.32 p. m.

Norfolk & Southern.	
Eastbound	Westbound
9.20 a. m.	4.14 p. m.
12.41 a. m.	3.58 a. m.

Weather:

Partly cloudy and continued warm tonight and Sunday; light to moderate variable winds.

July 23 In American History.

1793—Roger Sherman, "signer" died in New Haven; born 1721.

1816—Charlotte Saunders Cushman, celebrated actress, born in Boston; died 1876.

1885—General U. S. Grant died in the Drexel cottage at Mount McGregor; born 1822.

1888—Courtlandt Palmer, agnostic and trimillionaire, died; born 1843.

1890—Albert Edward, prince of Wales, afterward Edward VII. of England, visited America, landing at St. John's, N. F.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow.)
Sun sets 7:20, rises 4:45; moon rises 8:32 p. m.

July 24 In American History.

1796—John Middleton Clayton, statesman, co-diplomat in the Clayton-Bulwer treaty between the United States and Great Britain, born; died 1856.

1802—Martin Van Buren, eighth president of the United States, died; born 1782.

1895—Rev. Edward Beecher, one of the seven famous sons of Lyman Beecher, died; born 1803.

1897—General Lafayette McLaws, a noted Confederate officer and a veteran of the Mexican war, died; born 1821.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow.)
Sun sets 7:19, rises 4:46; moon rises 9:21 p. m.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Little Items too Short for a Head, but Interesting.

There is but one more week of the present session of the summer school. Greenville will certainly miss the teachers when they leave.

Next week will be New Bern's big time.

If you are not a subscriber to The Reflector and reading it regularly, you are missing much.

If you don't believe it pays to advertise, try it.

July will be gone before you know it.

If you need help in carrying on your business, try some brisk advertising.

The first week end train to Morehead today took a good crowd.

Today has been a very warm one, with the breeze tempering the heat somewhat.

There was a fair sized crowd in town today.

You could hear much good roads talk among the people from the country who were in town today.

Because of the vaudeville show, the Amuzu Theatre has not been running this week.

The Reflector wants more subscribers, and you can help us get them by saying a good word for the paper.

The coming week is the time you should get down behind the weeds on the sidewalks.

Just Moving With The Times.

Of course you have noticed, in recent years, that the young women seen on the streets, walk faster than they used to. In the old days it seemed to be undignified for a woman to be seen moving at a fast gait, but it is all changed and now most of them simply "go down the road," to the envy of a good many men who would be put to it to keep up with them. It is seldom you see a woman walking slowly along the street. If you do so one—a young woman—she is always accompanied by a man—a slowly along there is apt to be "something doing," they are a courting sure pop. Make a few observations and you will see that we are right. Greensboro Record.

THE DAILY REFLECTOR

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THE REFLECTOR COMPANY, Inc.
D. J. WHICHARD, Editor.
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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.

All cards of thanks and resolutions of respect will be charged for at 1 cent per word.

Communications advertising candidates will be charged for at three cents per line, up to fifty lines.

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

SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1910.

Of all the bugs, the humbug is the worst.

Sandy roads collect their toll and pay no dividends.

Never judge a man's brains by the size of his hat.

It is real mean in Uncle Sam to turn against women stenographers.

Airships on the ocean line will not have to contend with the tops of trees.

Honesty may be stamped on a man's face and yet leave a wide margin.

Airship owners are not the only persons who indulge in flights of fancy.

Looks like some of the teams of East Carolina League are about to go to pieces.

We will be thinking about the next census by the time all the returns are in for the last one.

Everybody is waiting to see what the sixth judicial convention does when it meets again.

Yes, the mosquito has a bill to present. And he does not wait for the first of the month to get on his job.

If the compliments The Reflector is receiving on its improvements were dollars, we would have a full pocket book.

The Warrenton Record wants to know, why not tax dogs? That is easy to answer: Because the men who make the laws are afraid of the men who own dogs.

Notwithstanding the sixth district selected a cool place for holding the congressional convention—Wrightsville—it was about the hottest convention on the list.

The people of the town should not leave all the work for the chamber of commerce committee to do in connection with the good roads convention. It is the duty of every one to help make the convention a success.

To argue that prohibition is a farce and should be repealed because the law is not strictly enforced, is no more sensible than to say that the law against murder and larceny should be repealed because they are not always enforced.

The best plank of the Democratic platform adopted at the State convention held in Charlotte on Thursday was its declaration for good roads in the State of North Carolina. Let Pitt County assume her natural position for Democracy on this question, as in all others.

If something good for Pitt county does not come out of the good roads convention to be held in Greenville the first Monday in August, it will be contrary to indications. People in all parts of the county are talking good roads as never before, and hundreds of them have expressed the intention of being here at the convention to hear this important matter discussed by prominent speakers and good roads specialists. The Reflector urges every man in the county who can come to be here that day.

To Pay a Debt to Bill Nye.

The Bill Nye memorial committee of the North Carolina Press Association chose wisely and well in Salisbury Wednesday, when a building at the Stonewall Jackson Training school was decided upon as the form of the memorial. It is precisely such a choice as Nye himself would have made. A lover of this kind, he would rather that wayward or friendless boys should receive benefits in his name than that the stately shaft on earth should be erected. Furnished and equipped, the cottage will cost five thousand dollars or more, and the public is now asked to contribute to its erection.

How many are there who have not read Bill Nye with delight and a lightening of life's burdens? He was himself—no other could have written his pages—a most human-hearted and lovable man. We reckon him among the real benefactors of humanity in his generation. His life, all too sad in some respects, was partly spent in North Carolina, and his affection for and associations with this State were close. Here, too, he lies buried. The public's evidences of willingness to contribute toward any proper memorial have surpassed expectations. Large numbers of people will deem this opportunity a privilege. The Observer, as one of five newspapers designated for the purpose, will be glad to receive and acknowledge subscriptions.—Charlotte Observer.

"A Man."

The person who has not heard that expression recently, has not attended any of the political conventions round-about. The nominating orators always come out strong on it. Some of them will accent the "A," while others put the roar on "Man," and yet others will have it "Er Man." It goes that way through a long rigamarole until way down at the bottom of the column they will divulge the name of The Man. It was during some years ago, when Judge Risden Tyler Bennett, of Wadesboro, his eyes twinkling with fun, got up and commenced talking about "A Man." He kept at it until he had the crowd calling out "Name him! Name him!" "Whose your man?" Then the Judge blankly remarked: "I haven't any man," and took his seat to let the joke soak in. It was the nearest sell-out a convention ever experienced.—Charlotte Chronicle.

We often wonder why it is that people, if they know any good of their neighbor, seem to think it their duty to keep the fact a secret, never to be divulged until their neighbor has passed away and is laid in his grave, and then to be brought to light when it can be of no earthly benefit to him. It is not so with their faults which all take more or less pleasure in magnifying before the public. Many a man has been driven to the dogs for the want of a little encouragement and a just recognition of his honest efforts to do right, that are not apprehended by his fellow men. If people would take one hair of trouble to encourage others in well doing, that they do to circulate everything they hear derogatory of them the world would be much better and many a man saved from becoming a criminal. Men whose good deeds are ignored by society and whose slightest fault is continually harped upon and magnified, soon lose self-respect and care nothing for society, because society cares nothing for them. They may know they do wrong; but if it is no credit to do right what encouragement have they to do better. One half of the criminals in our jails and penitentiaries have been made such, in all probabilities by the unkindness of their fellow men, who have always stood ready to condemn every little offence, without stopping to inquire into the circumstances that may have caused the party to do wrong. We should put ourselves in our neighbor's place surrounded by the same circumstances, then we would be better able to judge and not to wait till they are dead before we could say something good about them.—Louisburg Times.

The capitol at Washington is being renovated. It will be further and really more vitally renovated when the people return a Democratic majority to congress next November.—Wilmington Dispatch.

NEW POST CARDS

Local Scenes, Training School, Etc.

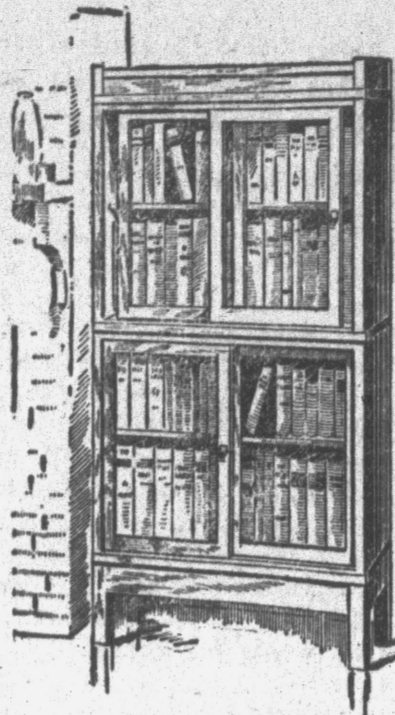
TALCUM POWDER--A Variety of Brands

TOILET SOAPS--A Big Stock and Big Assortment at

COWARD & WOOTEN'S DRUG STORE

Taft & Van Dyke

Taft & Van Dyke



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need the acquaintance of this store. This store is like best friend. Try it, and you will find it true.

Honest goods, honest store, methods painstaking and careful service. Prices fair, and just. The same to you the same to everybody.

Come today and let us get better acquainted.

Yours truly,

Taft & VanDyke

HOME FURNISHINGS.

Announcements

FOR SHERIFF.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for sheriff of Pitt county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. J. MARSHAL COX. 66 ttdw

FOR SHERIFF.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for sheriff of Pitt county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. S. I. DUDLEY. 713

FOR SURVEYOR.

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

FOR SHERIFF.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of sheriff of Pitt county, subject to the Democratic primary. JOSEPH McLAWHORN. t

FOR TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for county treasurer of Pitt county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. W. B. WILSON

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. 620 d w C. T. MUNFORD.

FOR CONSTABLE.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Constable of Greenville township, subject to the action of the Democratic primary of the township. 727 ALBERT M. ALLEN.

FOR CONSTABLE.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Constable of Greenville township, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. G. A. JACKSON

FOR CONSTABLE.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Constable of Contentnea township, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. AMOS F. LANG 85

FOR CONSTABLE.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for constable of Greenville township, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. JESSE L. WHICHARD.

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Write, phone or wire, J. L. O'QUINN & CO., RALEIGH, N. C.

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as they are headquarters for everything in the Florist's Line.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW

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N. W. OUTLAW

ATTORNEY AT LAW

office formerly occupied by J. L. Fleming. Greenville, N. Carolina

W. C. DRESBACH.

D. M. Clark.

DRESBACH & CLARK

Civil Engineers and Surveyors Greenville, N. Carolina

S. J. EVERETT

ATTORNEY AT LAW

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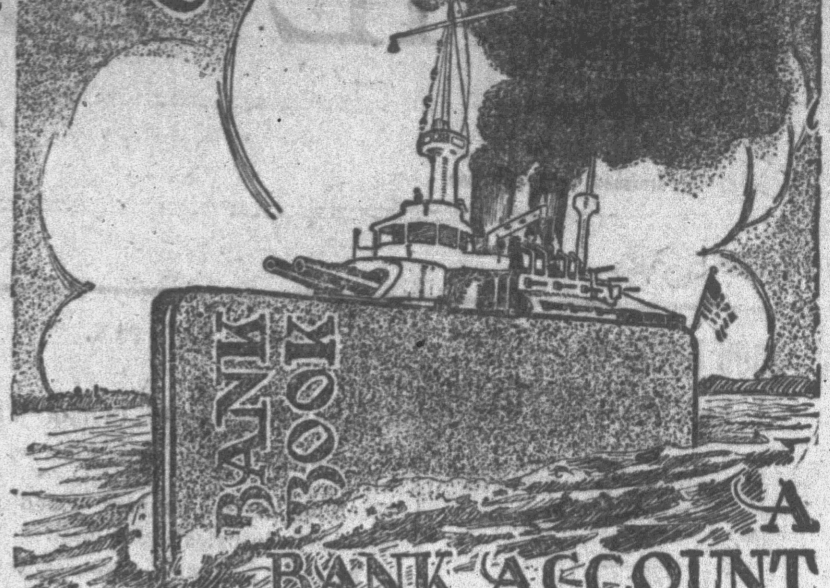
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The only local sleeping car line between Raleigh and Norfolk, via Wilson, Farmville, Greenville and Washington, without change.

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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 16 a.m.	9 00 "	Lv Raleigh, Union Station	Ar 7 30 "	7 20 p.m.
8 00 "	11 15 "	Lv Wilson	Ar 5 25 "	5 31 "
	7 10 "	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 19 "	Lv Goldsboro, via Wilson	Ar 6 40 "	
9 20 "	12 41 a.m.	Lv GREENVILLE	Ar 3 58 "	4 14 "
10 45 "	1 40 "	Lv Washington	Ar 3 00 "	3 20 "
3 55 p.m.	6 45 "	Ar NORFOLK, Park Avenue	Lv 3 30 p.m.	9 45 a.m.

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

8:15 a. m.	Lv.	Norfolk	Ar.	1:35 p. m.
11:53 a. m.	Ar.	Hobgood	Lv.	9:52 a. m.
11:55 a. m.	Lv.	"	Ar.	9:50 a. m.
1:40 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.
2:15 p. m.	"	Kinston	"	7:30 a. m.

For further information, address nearest ticket agent, or

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S. A. L. SCHEDULE

Trains leave Raleigh effective May 15th 1910

YEAR ROUND LIMITED—No. 81. 3.45 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. Connections with steamer for Washington, Baltimore, New York, Boston and Providence.

THE FLORIDA FAST MAIL—No. 66. 12.05 a. m.—For Richmond, Washington and New York Pullman sleepers, day coaches and dining car. Connections 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 cars to Hamlet.

6.00 p. m., No. 30.—"Shoo Fly", for Louisville, Henderson Oxford, and Norfolk.

6.00 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.—12.45 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.

COMING.

State licensed eyesight specialist. Eyes examined free and glasses fitted at reasonable price. Have the defects corrected, see better and be relieved of many headaches. See him as follows for 1910:

Snow Hill, Wednesday, July 20th, office at Hotel Potter.

Ayden, Friday, July 22nd, office at Hotel Blount.

Farmville, Friday, July 29th, office at Hotel Horton.

Greenville, Saturday, July 30th, office at Hotel Bertha.

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ON A CATTLE SHIP.

Working One's Passage to Europe is a Mighty Hard Job.

A writer in the Philadelphia Record, telling of working one's passage to Europe on a cattle ship, says:

The food is the worst part of the trip. It is nauseating, and but few can stand it. The bulk of it is served in the dishpan, which is carried to the galley, and the mainstay is "scouse," a sort of watery beef stew. This is varied with corn beef and cabbage, beans, potatoes and a few other staple articles, all of poor quality. Tea and coffee are drawn from huge caldrons directly to the kettles, with milk and sugar added in the galley.

The first duties of the men were to tie the cattle up. It is no small matter to secure and control a thoroughly frightened 1,600 pound steer, but as we moved down the Delaware all became more quiet, and by 1 o'clock all were securely fastened, and we went to our first meal.

Sunday the real work began, which was to be the routine until the end of the voyage. Each morning we were awakened at 4 o'clock.

From 4 to 6 we engaged in the wet and back breaking work of watering the cattle. Each steer drank from three to seven bucketfuls, and as we had only eight pails the problem became how to keep them filled and yet not overflow without shutting off the hose. It was made harder by the fact that the steers fought for the water.

From 6 o'clock to 8 we hauled up from the lower decks by means of block and tackle thirty-two bundles of hay and twenty bags of corn, each weighing 100 pounds. Under the hatches it was stifling work; above the hands grew blistered from the ropes. Then a third of the hay was fed out. Breakfast followed. After a short rest the troughs were cleared, corn fed and the aisles swept. Inspection began at 10:30, and the captain, purser and doctor passed en tour of the vessel, looking into every nook and cranny. Work finished at noon, after which there was a respite until 3, when more hay was given, and again at 7. We were usually ready for bed at 9, although a few times we remained up until 10.

The cattlemen had the entire run of the great broad open steerage deck aft and the portion of the bow forward assigned to the crew. Here we met many of the cabin passengers and had jolly good times and talks with them. On the quiet several of the higher officers had pleasant words for us. To our amusement the menials took delight in making things as unpleasant as possible when opportunity offered.

The Ostrich.

That ostriches hide their heads in the sand and think that their bodies are thereby hidden seems to be pure myth, says the London Times. Old birds on the nest and young birds when seeking to evade notice squat close to the ground and stretch their necks out flat on the sand. In the case of the young, which harmonizes as perfectly with their sandy surroundings as young ringed plover do with the stones on a beach, the ruse is said to render them almost invisible, and on the wide expanses of the desert it is evident that the upright neck of a sitting bird would render it unnecessarily conspicuous to a marauding enemy. But there is no more ground for accusing the ostrich of "self illusion" than there is for bringing the same charge against the partridge chick, which by merely sitting still among the grass practically disappears from sight.

TERRIBLE STRAIN RESULTED NOT AMISS

A Lenoir Lady, After Two Weeks Grinding Labor, Feels Better Than Ever.

Lenoir, N. C.—"I am not tired at all, and am stouter than I have ever been," writes Mrs. Kate Waters, of Lenoir, N. C., "although I have just finished a two weeks' wash. I lay my strength to Cardui, the woman's tonic. I have taken a lot of it and I can never praise it enough for what it has done for me. I can never thank you enough for the advice you gave me, to take Cardui, for since taking it I look so well and am stout as a mule."

You are urged to take Cardui, that gentle, vegetable tonic, for weak women. Its use will strengthen and build up your system, relieve or prevent headache, backache and the ailments of weak women. It will surely help you, as it has helped thousands of others, in the past 50 years.

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

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Have you just got in a new line of popular articles?
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Why not let everybody know by having us print some CIRCULARS and POSTERS for you?

SHOWS IN LONDON

Crowds That Gather to Secure Seats in the Pit.

A LONG WAIT FOR TICKETS.

The Line, Orderly and Well Dressed, Begins to Form as Early as 5 o'clock in the Afternoon and in Case of a Popular Play Even Earlier.

In the better London theaters it costs 2s. 6d. to go into the pit, which, relatively speaking, is a good sum to pay, for a half dollar in New York isn't much better than a shilling in London when it comes to purchasing value.

The pit crowd begins to assemble as early as 5 o'clock in the afternoon and in cases of a great success even earlier than that. My first experience as a pitte occurred in London one summer night two years ago, when, after vain efforts to buy, borrow, beg or steal stalls for a popular play, writes Adolph Klausner in the Green Book, I finally decided to see it from the pit. When I arrived at the theater, about 5 o'clock one Saturday afternoon, I found there was already a long line of men and boys and women, the foremost with face glued to the pit door and the line extending far beyond the narrow passageway to the street in front of the theater. Now, with every desire in the world to see my New York constituency some news of this great reigning success and not without some curiosity of my own I was still far from willing to cool my heels for the best part of three hours until the doors should open.

I turned and found a newsboy at my elbow.

"'I'll 'old your place for you, sir," he repeated. "What time 'il you be back?" It was then that I discovered for the first time this London institution, the place holder at the door of the pit, one of the many means by which one of the struggling unemployed or of the poorly paid seeks to add a few shillings to his meager, frugal income. There was no risk involved. The boy was quick to note the foreigner.

"'It'll be all right, sir," he said in his cheerful cockney way. "Is the lady coming too? Me and me friend 'll stand in line, and all you 'll have to do will be to change places with us when you come around tonight. Only a shillin' apiece. It's worth it, sir, not to have to wait."

At 7 o'clock we were back in the narrow court, but long before I had been able to disentangle my boy from the dozen or so others, all looking very much alike, his cheerful tones greeted me with "Ere you are, sir, 'ere you are, and you and the lady 'll get in the first row if you look sharp when you pass the door."

"Gee-rusalem," I muttered as we dropped into the interstices left by the departing boys. "a good half hour to wait—or more."

But, after all, I found the waiting far from tedious. Hawkers of fruit and chocolate passed along the line, finding ready buyers among the waiting patrons of the pit, and every few minutes some new vaudeville faker out of work would come along to entertain the crowd with tumbling, dancing, singing or imitations. First a juggler appeared, and when a bobby sent him spinning faster than his plates and balls a contortionist took his place, spread a ragged carpet mat and began to turn himself inside out while the newsboys and shop girls going home from work shouted encouragement and appreciation. Finally the bobby ordered him to "move on," but not until a generous shower of pennies had fallen on the mat. The next man to appear carried a valise from which he produced wigs, crimped hair and several false noses. His entertainment consisted of imitations of composers, "famous," he called them, but "infamous," they really were. He was not encouraged, either, for the pit line knew good from bad and wasn't to be parted from its pennies without proper value in return.

The crowd was genial, orderly, well dressed, and when the doors were opened finally I expected a headlong rush. But there was not the slightest suggestion of a scramble—a little congestion naturally at the narrow entrance, where a smiling, good natured bobby remarked quite pleasantly:

"Now, then, go easy—just the same as you went into church last Sunday—if you did go."

Then a short passage up a flight of narrow stairs, past a little cubbyhole where the tickets are handed out after you have duly deposited your two-and-six, into the theater and ready for the play.

Subscribe for The Reflector.

COATED WITH FOX FIRE.

Owls That Show a Phosphorescent Glow in the Dark.

We are told by some students there is a species of owl that has a phosphorescent glow in the dark and that it is a rare bird.

There may be such a bird, but a careful investigation on the part of a number of persons who have made such things a careful study has revealed the fact that certain owls and even bats and other creatures that are known to roost in old hollow trees that are in a certain stage of decay, producing that peculiar phosphorescent condition so often witnessed, and coming in contact with the matter that makes the glow, the feathers or outer coating of the creatures become saturated with the luminous matter and on damp nights give forth a brilliant glow, such as is often seen on old stumps, decaying logs and in some localities on ledges of limestone that protrude from the hillsides.

On a number of occasions the writer has known persons to be badly frightened by coming suddenly upon a mass of what is known to many as fox fire. It is more frequently seen during the summer months, during or shortly after a shower. The brilliancy of the glow will depend much on the location, the temperature, and sometimes much is due to the person's imagination.

This same glow is often seen on small animals and a number of insects. The glowworms are quite common in various sections of the world, and in some localities insects have a brilliant glow coming from beneath their wings. The fireflies or lightning bugs are the most common in the United States.

In some countries certain vegetable growths are known to give forth such a glow, and it has been hinted that some of the crops harvested and stored in barns have the same properties and under certain conditions produce not only the glow, but actual flame, resulting in what is known as spontaneous combustion, destroying the barns and contents.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Welsh Legend.

In Wales there is a legend of Irish smugglers who arrived at Llanddona many years ago in a boat without rudder or oars. They were looked upon, according to the Irish custom of sending malefactors to a sea doom in this plight, as outlaws. However, they had been allowed to land, and a spring of water bursting forth in the sand at the place was taken as a sign of their right to a refuge. But they all repaid the Welsh. The mermaid lived by smuggling, the women by witchcraft. It was not possible to overcome the smugglers in a fray, for each carried about with him a black fly tied in a knot of his kerchief, and the moment the knot was undone the fly flew at the eyes of the opponents and blinded them. If the Llanddona witches attended a market and bid for anything no one ventured to bid against them.

A Love Story.

A teacher offered to her class a prize for the best short love story. Here is one of the results: "A poor man fell in love with a lady whose mother was a rich toy dealer. The poor man could not marry the rich lady because he had no money. A villain then offered him £10 if he would become a drunkard. The poor man needed the money to get married with, so he agreed, but when he got to the beer saloon he said, 'No, I will not become a drunkard, even for great riches.' On the way home he found a bag of gold. So the young lady married him. It was a splendid wedding. Moral—Virtue is its own reward."—London Mail.

Two Standards.

One of the strangest illustrations of the ups and downs of fortune comes from Paris. A rich Parisian banker became reduced through unlucky investments to the sum of 10,000 francs. That amount was poverty to him, and, overwhelmed by his loss and the hopelessness of the situation, he committed suicide. The 10,000 francs then fell to his brother, who had been for years a pauper, estranged from his family. But to him such a sum represented incredible riches, and his reason was overthrown. In a moment of delirium he jumped into the Seine and was drowned.

Windmills.

Holland is known to all the world as the land of windmills, but very few people know that the windmill did not belong to Europe in the first place, but originated among the Saracens. There is, it is believed, no instance of a windmill being used in Europe until the time of the crusades. In a typical wind driven flour mill in Asia Minor the planes of the wind wheel are made of a fabric and catch the wind as do the staysails of a sailing ship.

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NOAH'S Pain Liniment Remedy
For Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lame Back, Stiff Joints and Muscles, Sore Throat, Colds, Sprains, Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Colic, Coma, Toothache and all Nerve, Bone and Muscle Aches and Pains. The genuine has Noah's Ark on every package. 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 by all druggists and medicine everywhere. Sample by mail from Noah Remedy Co., Richmond, Va. and Boston, Mass.

HOW WORDS CHANGE.

A Knave Was Once a Lad and a Villain Only a Peasant.

In the New York panic of 1857 a Frenchman declared that he should lose all his "propriety." It sounds like something to laugh at. Nevertheless "propriety" and "propriety" have the same French derivation. Words have a knack of shifting not only from their sources, but also out of their own original meanings.

We accept an anecdote as a short diverting story. Etymologically it means something, as yet unpublished.

To prevent, which is now to hinder, meant in its Latin original to anticipate.

A girl was anciently a young person of either sex.

Mountebank was the term applied of old to the patent medicine vender who mounted a bench to proclaim his wares. It is from the Italian.

Paradise in oriental tongues meant only a royal ark.

Astonished means literally thunderstruck, coming from "attonare."

A knave was once merely a lad and a villain only a peasant.

To be silly was in its ancient sense to be blessed.

To be officious was to be courteously ready to do kindly office.

If a man was facetious in the early English, he was but urbane.

An idiot was a private citizen as distinguished from an officeholder.

Frontispiece, if considered from its Latin source, is not a picture in the front of a book, but the front view of something. The Latin word is frontispicium.

Beldam is not an abusive term in its French source, but means a fair lady.

Shamefaced comes from a good Anglo-Saxon term which means not one exhibiting shame, but one protected by shame, being therefore innocent and modest.—New York World.

The Flower Harvests of Grasse.

When Catherine de' Medici sent her skilled physician Patis to Grasse with orders that he was to found a laboratory for the distilling of the perfumes of flowers she could not have chosen a better situation. Grasse and the hamlets that surround it are a paradise for growing flowers, so sunny are they and so well protected from the mistral. Tier upon tier of terraced beds are cut out upon the mountain side. Countless patches of gardens lie in the plains below. They are always full of flowers more or less in bloom. Jasmine, tuberose, roses, mimosa, jonquils, hyacinths, carnations, orange flowers and many other things are grown in masses not for ornament or pleasure, but solely for their scent. The first harvest of the year is that of violets. Then follow hyacinths and jonquils, roses and orange blossoms, pinks, carnations and mignonette, jasmine and, lastly, cassia and tuberose.—Wide World Magazine.

Had to Give It Up.

"When can you spare the time for our marriage, Marion?" the betrothed man asked.

The woman consulted her engagement book. "Three o'clock next Friday afternoon," she replied.

"Oh, that will be out of the question!" he cried protestingly. "There's a special meeting of the Glitter Gold company that I must attend at that time."

"Well, it's the only time I have," she told him, with an air of easy resignation. "Every other hour for the next two years is filled up."

The man jerked his shoulders irritably. "I guess we'll have to call our little matter off, then," he said.

"It seems to be inevitable," she agreed indifferently.

And so they parted.—Chicago News.

Careful Upbringing.

While having dinner at a friend's home one evening little George refused, with self conscious dignity, several unwholesome dishes which William, his tiny host, devoured with relish.

Finally, when William began to eat a huge slice of fruit cake, George eyed him wistfully for a long time. Then, leaning his head on his hand, with a sigh, he said:

"Oh, dear, I wish my stomach wasn't being brunged up 'correctly'!"—Woman's Home Companion.

J. R. & J. G. MOYE

J. R. & J. G. MOYE

"SAITO"

How seldom it is that one can purchase for a small figure a fabric that will give entire satisfaction, both in looks and wear. Brilliant in colorings and will not fade, though in contact with either sunshine or shower, in fact a beautiful SILK that will wash like white linen, retaining its beauty of color and quality.

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is the only Silk that will do this. Have you seen this

New Fabric?

Many will try to imitate this new creation of the manufacturer's art. Few will succeed.

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ALONE SELLS IT IN GREENVILLE. THEY ALSO RECOMMEND IT TO WEAR, and GUARANTEE IT TO WASH.

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For further information and stateroom reservations, write C. L. CHANDLER, G. A. F. R. McMILLIN, T. P. A. NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

HIS ONLY TROUBLE.

The Inquisitive Man Persisted and Finally Learned the Secret.

A small, quiet, but sorrowful if not disgusted looking man sat by the side of a medium sized automobile that was drawn out of the road as a large touring car came along, driven by a man with an interrogatory aspect. The man in the touring car had seen that auto every time he passed that day, so he slowed up and leaned over.

"How long have you been here?"
"Several hours."
"Can't you find out what the matter is?"
"No."
"Inlet valve all right?"
"Yes."
"Trouble with spark plug?"
"Think not."
"How are your batteries?"
"O. K."
"Haven't got a short circuit, have you?"
"Oh, no."
"How's your commutator?"
"Great."
"Perhaps your worm gear is clogged."

"No, all clear."
"Got any gasoline in your tank?"
"Plenty."
"How about your circulation? Cylinder isn't bound, is it?"
"No, sir."
"Tires seem all right?"
"Never better."
"Well, maybe your vibrator isn't adjusted."
"That's all right."
"Have you looked at your carburetor?"
"Yes."
"How about the cam shaft?"
"Grand."
"Have you tightened your connecting rods, examined your clutches and gone over the differentials?"
"Yes, yes!"

The man in the touring car paused a moment and then, looking at the stranger by the roadside, said at last, "What's the matter with that machine of yours?"
"There isn't anything the matter with this machine, but since noon my wife has been in that house over there kissing her sister's first baby goodby. When she gets through, if you are not more than a thousand miles away and will leave your address, I will telegraph or cable you the glad news."—New York Press.

A Curious Pavement.

Before the Mexican war, when Alta California still formed part of Mexico, Monterey was its capital city, and for a long period Monterey bay afforded fishing ground for a considerable number of whalers. But, while the bay still provides sport and profit for many fishermen, it is no longer the habitat of any great number of whales. A curious memento of the whaling industry remains, however, in the pavement leading up to one of the doors of the Church of San Carlos de Borromeo, a church founded by the Spanish missionary fathers, that is still in excellent repair. The round, mushroom-like objects in the pavement are the vertebrae of the great mammals. This pavement is in good condition and seems to wear well. It is probably unique, at any rate in this country. —New York Press.

His Excuse.

A Frenchman was once arrested at his lodgings. A lot of smuggled foreign matches—the duty on foreign matches is the prohibitive one of a cent per match—had been found in his trunk. The judge said to the man:

"Foreign matches have been discovered in your possession. What have you to say for yourself, miscreant?"

"Please, your honor," stammered the prisoner, "it is true I use foreign matches, but only to light our own government ones with."—Washington Star.

CATARRH CAN QUICKLY BE CURED.

A bottle of Hyamel, a hard rubber pocket inhaler, that will last a lifetime, and simple instructions for curing catarrh make a Hyamel outfit.

Into the inhaler you pour a few drops of magical Hyamel (pronounce it High-o-me).

This is absorbed by the antiseptic gauze within and now you are ready to breathe it over the germ infested membrane where it will speedily begin its work of killing catarrh germs. Hyamel is made of Australian eucalyptol combined with other antiseptics and is very pleasant to breathe.

It is guaranteed to cure catarrh, bronchitis, sore throat, croup, coughs and colds, or money back. It cleans out a stuffed up head in a few minutes.

Sold by druggists everywhere; and by Coward and Wooten. Complete outfit \$1. And remember that extra bottles if afterwards needed cost only 50 cents. Breathe it, that's all.

To break up cold in head or chest in a few minutes, pour a teaspoonful of Hyamel into a bowl of boiling water, cover head and howl with towel and breathe the vapor.

HORSE SWAPPING

In the Good Old Days it Was Sport, Not Commercialism.

A MAN TOOK A CHANCE THEN.

He Didn't Ask For a Written Guarantee That the Animal Was Sound, and If He Got Stuck He Bided His Time to Pass Along the Prize.

"I have been reading that David Harum story," said the ancient liveryman when his cronies were comfortably seated in his little office. "A friend told me that story was the last word on horse trading, but the man who wrote it didn't understand the spirit of the game at all. David Harum would have been skinned out of his teeth if he had blown into any western town in the palmy days of horse trading twenty-five or thirty years ago."

"I tell you, my friends, all the dead game sports are asleep with their fathers. Nobody is willing to take a chance nowadays. If a man buys a cigar he wants a bill of sale with it. The other day a cheap skate pestered me a whole afternoon talking about buying a horse. He tried out all the nags in the barn and finally decided that the glass eyed bay would suit him. And he actually wanted a written guarantee that the horse was sound! A written guarantee! No, gentlemen, I am not joking. That bald-headed travesty on a man actually asked for such a document. I regarded it as an insult, and after I had rebuked him they had to pour four buckets of water over him before he recovered."

"In the good old days horse trading was a game, not a commercial transaction. If a man wasn't willing to take the chances when he went trading he was advised to try some other line of business. Many and many a time I had the harpoon administered to me. One day Major Charlie Slaughter drove to my barn."

"I have quite a neat package of horseflesh here," said the major, "and I have a sort of presentment that he can travel a few lines when the wind is blowing in the right direction."

"His horse was a handsome roan, a regular peacock for style, with his head away up in the air so you'd need a stepladder to see if he had a star on his forehead. And the way he hit the road was a sin. Talk about galloping horses! That roan handled his legs as though he had taken sparring lessons. Now, my weak point in the horse business is that when I want a certain nag the worst way I can't conceal the fact. I just can't sleep or eat my victuals until that horse is in my barn with a new halter on him. The major was wise to my weakness."

"It's no use, Jake," says the major. "This horse isn't on my swapping list. Every roan hair on him just suits me, and I'd be a chump to let him go."

"Well, of course I got the roan all right. The major was just bluffing. And I gave him the biggest trade you ever heard of—gave him a matched team and several bills for that galloping roan. And when I took the roan to the water trough for a drink I found that he couldn't lower his head. He had to carry it about ten feet in the air all the time, owing to some injury in his neck. He had to eat his flaked rice off a shelf and drink from a garden hose, and a man needed an aeroplane to put a bridle on him."

"Did I raise a fuss with the major? What sort of skate do you take me for? Next time I met him I told him I liked the roan better than any horse I ever saw. 'He isn't always rooting in the ground like a pig,' said I, 'and if you had told me about his patent dirigible neck I'd have given you \$10 more.' We were sports in those days."

"One time the veterinary surgeon told me about a fine trotting horse in a town some distance away which had been deprived of its tail by a surgical operation. I went and looked at the horse. He was a perfect beauty and could trot like an avalanche. But he had just a stump of a tail, and the owner was ashamed to drive him, so I bought the critter for a song. I went to a lot of trouble having a tail made for him. It was a beautiful, flowing tail, a credit to the hairdresser's art. It was fixed to slip over the horse's stub tail and was then fastened to the crupper of the harness, and a man needed good eyes to see that it wasn't the real thing."

"The major had poor eyes, and when I took him for a drive behind that black trotter he simply had to be tied down to the seat he was so excited. He said he'd always wanted a horse with a tail like that. He had my own weakness. He couldn't pretend indifference when he wanted a thing the worst way, and he wanted that horse so bad that his hair was falling out. After a great deal of deliberation I issued my ultimatum."

"I'll give you the horse, harness and buggy just as they stand," said I, "for your sorrel three-year-olds and \$50." Either of the sorrels was worth a herd of horses like the black."

"It's a trade," cried the major. "Next morning the major came around to my barn all smiles. 'Ever since I was a child and quit playing with a rattle,' says he, 'I have wanted a horse with a detachable tail—a tail that a man could take off and use as chin whiskers at a masked ball. I just called to pay you another 50 cents, so that when I meet you after this you can't say I took advantage of you in our trade yesterday.'"

"Oh, there were real sports in those days."—Walt Mason in Chicago News.

When the sea is smooth we have many good sailors.

For Sale---

SEVERAL BEAUTIFUL LOTS IN GOOD LOCATION, SUITABLE FOR NICE RESIDENCES. Apply to

Moseley Brothers

OUR MARKET REPORTS.

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

Cotton	Today	Yesterday
Middling	16	16
Str Low Middling	15 7-8	15 7-8
Low Middling	15 5-8	15 5-8
Peanuts		
Fancy	4 1/2	4 1/2
Strictly Prime	4 1/4	4 1/4
Prime	4	4
Low Grades	3	3

New York Future Market

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

	15 30	15 22
August		
October	13 13	13 03
December	12 95	12 66

Chicago Markets

May Wheat	108 1-8	108 1-2
May Corn	62 3-4	61
July Ribs	12 97	12 10
September	11 50	11 65
July Lard	11 65	11 75
September	11 70	11 8.

By Wire to The Reflector.

New York, July 23.—New crop positions were in good demand at the opening of the cotton market today, and the list started unchanged to 7 points higher. W. H. Brown was the heaviest buyer of new crops, especially December, both on call, and afterwards prices worked off a few points. Opening: July 15.90, August 15.25; September 13.72; October 13.13.

New York, July 23.—The downward movement that was a feature of yesterday's trading, was resumed on many stocks, opening off from fractions to over a point. Canadian Pacific lost nearly 3 points and Northern Pacific, St. Paul and Southern Pacific each fell one point or more. Nearly everything in the railroad group joined in the downward movement. Steel common dropped 3/4, and substantial losses were sustained in industrials.

Chicago, July 23.—Wheat 3/4 to 1/2c lower, corn and oats up 1/2 to 5/8c. Provisions were unchanged.

In Spite of It.

The wife of a new member of congress was much distressed by the unexpected appearance of an old sweetheart of her daughter—a big, good natured son of the west, though of a rather crude exterior.

"Alice," said the mother one day. "I don't understand how you can put up with Jim now that you've been associating with so many fine young men in the east. I should think he would grate on you. Don't you find him a little rough?"

"Yes, ma," answered she, blushing. "And yet Jim tells me that he shaves every day."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Talent and Vocation.

Each man has his own vocation. The talent is the call. There is one direction in which all space is open to him. He has faculties silently inviting him thither to endless exertion. He is like a ship in a river. He runs against obstructions on every side but one. On that side all obstruction is taken away, and he sweeps serenely over God's depths into an infinite sea. This talent and this call depend on his organization or the mode in which the general soul incarnates itself in him.—Emerson.

Cobb Bros. & Co.

NORFOLK, VA.

Cotton Buyers, Brokers in Stock, Cotton, Grain and Provisions.

PRIVATE WIRE to New York, Chicago and New Orleans.

J. W. Perry & Co.

NORFOLK, VA.

Cotton Factors and handlers of Bagging, Ties and Bags.

Correspondence and shipment solicited.

FOR BUSY SHOPPERS.

Business Locals—The Reflector Bargain Column.

All advertisements coming under this head will be charged for at the rate of 5 cents per line, average six words to the line. All advertisers who haven't an account with us should send money with ad.

WILLINGHAM WILL TREAT YOU right.

FRUIT JAR RUBBERS AND JAR tops at S. M. Schultz.

SEE OUR LINE OF CUT CHINA. Moye's Pharmacy.

NOTICE—PEOPLE WANTING ME will call 304. W. J. Turnage.

I HAVE A NICE LOT OF DRY WOOD on hand, people wanting will call me up. Phone 304. W. J. Turnage.

CAPT. ROBERSON IS AT WHARF with a lot of new corned mullets at 8 cents per pound. 7 28

CALL ON BEST, THE JEWELER, for the best silverware and cut glass. dtf

GLASS SUITABLE FOR BRIDAL presents. Moye's Pharmacy

IN WEST GREENVILLE BEAUTIFUL residence lots for sale on easy terms. See Higgs Bros. 27dtf

WHEN YOU WANT NICE BEEF OF all kinds, phone No. 39. 7-27d.

WASHINGTON CITY ICE CREAM—The Velvet kind. Moye's Pharmacy.

Z. W. BROWN'S MARKET, PHONE No. 39, can supply your needs. 7-27d

FOR RENT—A PORTION OF HOTEL Macon building, suitable for boarding house. Terms reasonable Apply to L. C. Skinner. dtf

FOR RENT—TWO-STORY BRICK Building, situated on Dickinson avenue. Higgs Bros. dtf.

LOST—STORE KEY NO. 55. FINDER will be rewarded for its return to this office. 7 23 d

WANTED—TO BUY 25 OR 30 BUSHELS of field peas. at once. C. T. Munford. t f

WANTED—500 LABORERS FOR cleaning brick and rubbish from court house square. Bills will be considered for the purchase of brick Apply to W. M. Moore, Register of Deeds. dtf 24

WAREHOUSE CLERK WANTED—must be able to carry book or clip, 300 piles per hour if necessary; must be sober. Write at once. Box 124, Winston-Salem, N. C. 7 27

NOTICE.

In compliance with chapter 2, section 1, of the ordinances of the town of Greenville, every occupant or owner of a lot on any street in said town is hereby notified to clean off the sidewalks adjoining their property, of all rank grass and weeds by the first day of August, 1910, failing to comply with this notice will subject you to a fine of \$5 for each day thereafter.

This July 20, 1910.
S. J. T. SMITH, Chief of Police.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Having duly qualified before the Superior court clerk of Pitt county as administratrix of the estate of G. E. Jackson, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate to make immediate payment to the undersigned; and all persons having claims against said estate are notified to present the same to the undersigned for payment on or before the 21st day of July, 1911, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

This 21st of July, 1910.
Carrie A. Jackson,
8 26 Adm. of G. E. Jackson.

Didn't Mean It That Way. Willie—I say, ma, if dad was to die would he go to heaven? Ma—Hush, Willie! Who's been putting such ridiculous thoughts into your head—London Optics.

Subscribe for The Reflector.