

THE EDITOR SPENDS A NIGHT AFLOAT.

TWO DAYS FISHING TRIP AT MOREHEAD.

Has Novel Experiences and Immense Amount of Fun Around Cape Lookout.

(Editorial Correspondence)

Atlantic Hotel, Morehead City, Aug. 12.—The past two days have been richer in novel experiences than any similar period we have passed in a long time. Being all run down and more or less tired out, we came here for rest, pleasure and recuperation. It is an ideal place for all these. We started out for the rest all right, and the first four days scarcely did anything but sleep, eat and go a-swimming. But to one who loves it, fishing is both rest and recuperation, with pleasure mixed in, and that's what we were doing the two days in question.

Having struck the hotel of much sleeping here, we were too lazy to crawl out of bed to fall in with the early morning parties, and when we got ready to go they had all gone. So we were contenting ourselves picking up pin fish off the pier when luck turned our way. The Greensboro party composed of Messrs. J. P. Minitree, O. L. Grubbs, and E. L. Stewart, had brought their launch up to the city for a new supply of "bait," and as they were going out spied us on the wharf and took us aboard, to spend two days with them if we didn't mind staying out all night. Mind it? not a bit; and there was no waiting for the invitation to be repeated, especially as they had a nice boat well arranged for comfort.

And this was where the two days experiences began. Steaming away, (or gasoling) the first run was made to Shackerford banks for a forenoon of still fishing. While luck here was nothing to brag on, the catch was large enough for dinner for six, including captain and mate, and some to spare. When dinner was announced, and those fish alive and kicking a short while before, now crisp and brown on the table, with plenty of good hot bread and coffee, the reader can imagine there was some eating worth while.

After dinner the anchor was weighed and the launch sped across the inlet and down the beach for Cape Lookout. Trawling lines were cast over and several fine mackerel were picked up on this trip. To us this was a new experience, for as many years as we had boasted of being a fisher, this was the first time we ever caught a spinich mackerel on a trout line.

The hook of the cape was reached about 3 o'clock and anchor again cast for more still fishing. Two hours later there was stripping for a bath. To jump overboard out in the ocean half a mile from shore, where the water was six fathoms deep, was another novel experience. All the party being good swimmers the depth of the water made no difference, but they all kept near the "dinky" boat just the same. And shore or surf bathing in a 2 x 4 suit is not in the same class with such an ocean swim.

Getting back on board, the boat was beached and the remainder of the afternoon was devoted to off shore linecasting with pretty good luck. After supper the boat was run around into the light house cove to make harbor for the night, and here the richest experience of the trip came along. Darkness had not more than settled on the "face of the deep" than a bright torch light followed by two men wading and dragging a skiff behind them was seen over in the shoal water of the cove. "Striking for flounders" was the captain's explanation. We had all heard of it but had never been up against it, and it did not take a minute's consultation to decide to get next to it. The "dinky" was pulled up and three of us with the captain were soon pushing along close to the torchlight watching the two fishers pick up, on the long spikes they carried, flounders from the sand beds where they had settled to feed. It was remarkable how the skilled eyes of the fishermen could locate the bed of the fish under the light and soon had him fluttering in the boat dragging behind.

It was so interesting that Mr. Minitree and Mr. Stewart could not control their desire to take a hand at it. They removed their shoes, rolled up their pants above the knees and waded along beside the fisherman. Each was rewarded by being allowed to take the pike and pick

BUSINESS.

The salary in any business is not the only nor, indeed, the first question. That you should continue to exist is a matter for your own consideration, but that your business should be first honest and second useful are points where honor and morality are concerned.—Stevenson.

WINTERVILLE CORRESPONDENCE.

Items of Interest From our Hurling Neighbor, About Its People.

Winterville, N. C., Aug. 13, 1910.

Miss Lala Chapman left yesterday to visit friends at Stokes.

Mrs. C. A. Harris and children, of Eureka, are visiting relatives and friends here.

Mr. A. W. Ange and H. J. Burton went to Ayden Thursday.

Miss Lillie Bunting, of Bethel, is visiting Miss Jamie Kittrell.

Miss Pearl Hester left Monday for Greenville, to visit friends and relatives.

Miss Esther Johnson went to Greenville yesterday.

Mr. B. G. Taylor, of Ayden, was in town Thursday.

Mrs. B. W. Tucker went to Greenville yesterday.

Messrs. H. C. and J. E. Cannon returned from Richmond Wednesday. They went prospectively of purchasing a farm, but decided there was no place like home.

Miss Emma Kittrell went to Greenville yesterday.

Mr. M. O. Speight returned from Greensboro Friday, after attending the Republican State convention.

Miss Laura Cox went to Middlesex Thursday.

Mrs. J. H. Dixon returned from Vanceboro Monday.

Prof. H. F. Brinson and wife, of Currie, came in last night.

Miss Jeannette Cox went to Shermidine Wednesday.

Mr. M. B. Bryan returned from Norfolk Wednesday.

Mrs. Maggie Butt, Misses Olivia Butt, Miriam Johnson and Venetia Cox, attended the Patrick-Johnson wedding at Ayden Wednesday night.

Mr. K. W. Cobb, the Fleming & Christian man, was in town Wednesday, selling Fanco Cigars.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULES.

Norfolk Southern Railroad Makes Improvement Over Old Ones.

We wish to call attention of our readers to the changes in Norfolk Southern railroad schedules published in this paper. With the new schedules, which go into effect Monday, August 15th, patrons on this branch of the Norfolk Southern will receive better services than ever before, and the company is to be commended for their efforts to give the best.

up a flounder after the fishermen had found him. Mr. Minitree was so eager with his strike that he went down with all his might, sticking his spike so deep in the sand that to get it out took a pull hard enough to throw him flat of his back in the water. But he landed his fish.

Breakfast was over next morning there was a run back out in the hook of the cape to begin another day's fishing. The morning looked threatening and it was not long before a heavy squall came and hurried all hands to the cabin. It is the way of these things sometime to hit before you know it. The sea roared and foamed, the waves rolled, the wind blew, the boat rocked like a cradle and the rain came in almost blinding sheets. About the time the land lubbers were wondering what to do with their "sea legs," the captain cried out "ships lost her anchor and is drifting." In the meantime he rushed for the wheel, the mate was as quick to the engine, and they soon had the launch headed at full speed back to the harbor.

In half an hour the squall passed as quickly as it came, the sun shone out again and off we sailed to resume the day's fishing, all hands laughing over the novelty of the squall. After some more still hunting for the kind that would not bite, dinner was served and the more exciting sport of trawling was renewed, adding a fine string of mackerel to the previous day's catch.

It was a happy crowd when they got back to the hotel and showed the best catch any boat had made.

The light house and life saving station at Cape Lookout are well worth going to see.

SEABOARD TRAIN CRASHES INTO EXCURSION.

TWO NEGROES DEAD AND SCORE INJURED.

Accident Occurred in Raleigh Union Station—Cause of Collision Not Yet Known.

By Wire to The Reflector.

Raleigh, Aug. 13.—This morning at 1.10 o'clock the S. A. L. northbound train, No. 84, for Richmond and Washington, crashed into a colored excursion train on the Southern railway track under the shed at union station, causing instant death of one and more or less seriously injuring a score or more excursionists, one of whom died later. Several of those injured are in a serious condition but with possibly one exception, all will recover.

An excursion last night carried about 250 Raleigh negroes to Durham. The train had just returned and run into the union station, passengers beginning to get off, when the Seaboard train ran into its rear end, crushing in both ends of rear coach. The excursionists became panic stricken, many jumping through car windows and injuring themselves, who were otherwise unhurt.

Will Jordan was on rear platform and was killed outright. Hugh Perry was terribly mangled and died later.

The cause of the wreck is not yet definitely known. The Seaboard trains were using Southern tracks on account of repairs going on at the station and it is probable that crew of Seaboard knew nothing of the excursion train. The switch was open and it came in as usual, there being no other train scheduled for depot at this hour. There is no switchman at night and switches are set in late afternoon for all night trains. There is a block signal man, but it is not known at this hour why he let both trains pass him. He did know, however, that Seaboard was using Southern trains.

The North and South.

The immense increase of population in the past decade as shown by the census statistics relating to Texas astonishes everybody except Texans. Under the present ratio Texas is certain to gain eight additional members to congress and some Texans claim they will gain ten. Nor is that all. Oklahoma and Texas likely will bring the center of population to some point on the bank of the Ohio river at or near its confluence with the Wabash.

The general increase of population at the south evinces that the north is pouring into that section tens of thousands of its best citizens. This is especially true of Texas and Oklahoma. The government has just begun, and it is easy to imagine what it will be a decade in the future.

Some of the northern Republican politicians seem to be agitated over the fact that the south as a result of the census figures, will gain considerable political power, and there are suggestions of a force, bill, or an appeal to the letter of the fourteenth amendment. This is the unloaded gun of the Republican party fired with disastrous effect in the fifty-first congress, and it is likely that it is yet unloaded, precisely as it was twenty years ago. The sectional question is now at rest, and it is doubtful if the party that shall again make it active will get much applause.

The south has rich lands and are cheap in the market, a climate unsurpassed for salubrity, a diversity of crops unknown to the north, even a water power that the world can scarcely match, and mineral resources is simply illimitable. All that is needed is capital, population, physical energy and business sagacity to make that section all that the north is.

These will all come when half a million northerners shall yearly cross Mason and Dixon's line and take up their abode in the south. No force bill, no appeal to the fourteenth amendment, will stop it. North and south are agreed that the sectional question is dead and hopeless of resurrection.—Washington Post.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church will meet with Mrs. Laura White, Monday afternoon, at 5 o'clock. Mrs. Wiley Brown, Sec.

People seem to be able to stand more reforming than anything else without showing any results of it.

FOREST FIRES RAGING IN MONTANA AND N. D.

SEVERAL THOUSAND SOLDIERS FIGHTING FLAMES.

Federal Authorities Bending Efforts to Save Forest—Alarming Reports Received at Washington.

By Wire to The Reflector.

Washington, Aug. 13.—Federal authorities here and at scenes of action are today bending every effort to fight forest fires in the Northwest, especially in Montana and North Dakota. Major General Wood held conference today with representatives of forestry service and Indian bureau regarding the situation. Alarming reports of extents of fires were received today: "Several thousand men are now engaged in fighting fires," said General Wood. There has been protracted drought and fires are extremely dangerous.

AT THE CHURCHES.

Where You can Worship Tomorrow in Greenville.

Baptist—Sunday school, Baraca and Philathea classes meet at 9.30 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. Subject: "Saving the Scraps." Something that will interest the children, who are requested to attend. At 8.15 the subject will be "The Wonderful Saviour."

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

Methodist—Sunday school, Baraca and Philathea classes meet at 9.45 a. m.

Universalist—There will be services tomorrow at 11 a. m., and 8 p. m. All those interested in Sunday school work are requested to meet at 10 a. m., for the purpose of organizing a Sunday school. A cordial invitation is extended to all who will worship with us.

The Ways of a Linotype.

This morning bright and early, before we had set any type to amount to anything, our Linotype balked—it Saturday, too. Did you ever see an old horse stop right still as if rooted to the spot when the party driving wanted to make the biggest show? Well, this is how the machine struck us this morning—as that old horse would. Everything in the Reflector printery moves for one thing Saturday, and that is to get off early, for the time after five o'clock is ours to do as we please. And this little experience with our Linotype this morning blasted all hopes of getting that extra hour off today. It was out of commission about three hours. Trouble! If you are not a printer you don't know what the word means. That thing put us to the bad in five different ways.

FLOODS IN JAPAN.

Forty Thousand Persons Homeless and Facing Starvation.

By Cable to The Reflector.

Tokio, Aug. 13.—Forty thousand persons are homeless and facing starvation and pestilence, and capitol of Japan is threatened with submersion of over half its area as a result of floods of river Sunida. The situation is desperate.

GAYNOR'S WOUND HEALING.

Passed Another Good Night, Sleeping Six Hours.

By Wire to The Reflector.

Hoboken, Aug. 13.—Mayor Gaynor passed another good night, sleeping six hours without interruption and eight hours all told. Wound has begun to heal.

NORFOLK SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Saturday and Sunday Special to be Discontinued.

With the last train leaving Raleigh Saturday, August 13th, and last train leaving Beaufort 14th, the Saturday-Sunday special train between Raleigh, Wilson, Greenville, Morehead City and Beaufort via Norfolk Southern railroad will be discontinued.

The desire of appearing to be persons of ability often prevents our being so.

PERSISTENCE.

Nothing can take the place of persistence. Talent will not; unsuccessful men of talent abound. Genius will not; unrewarded genius is almost a proverb. Education will not; the world is full of educated derelicts. Persistence and determination alone are omnipotent.

PERSONAL BRIEFS.

The People Who Come and go on Our Trains.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Jones, of Rocky Mount, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Tunstall.

Messrs. Paul Webb and J. C. Noble, of Ayden, spent Friday in Greenville.

Mrs. H. C. Edwards and children, left Friday for a visit to Grifton.

Rev. E. M. Johnson returned to Wake Forest this morning.

Master Macon Hammond left this morning for a visit to Weldon.

Mr. K. W. Cobb left this afternoon for Washington.

Miss Lizzie Higgs returned Friday evening from a visit to Washington.

Misses Hennie and Essie Whichard returned today from a visit to Morehead, LaGrange, Seven Springs and Kinston.

Announcement.

Dear Friends:

Having served as floor manager for the Centre Brick warehouse for several years, it is my pleasure to state that I will serve my friends in same capacity at the Peoples warehouse this season. I promise as I have done before, to look after your interest and protect your tobacco in every way.

Yours truly,
DOW BEAMAN.

An Historic English Castle.

Longest castle, which is said to be the first well built house in England, was erected by Sir John Thynne, and its construction occupied twelve years, from January, 1567, until 1579. The first royal visitor to Sir John's noble mansion was Queen Elizabeth, and the story runs that the owner was not very anxious for his sovereign to see his home, as she might ask him where he obtained the money to build so stately a house. Sir John Thynne, who was knighted after the battle of Pinkie, was the factotum of the Protector Somerset, and it is said that he built Longleat from designs prepared by his fallen master for a house of his own.

What They Were For.

A row of shoehorns hanging on the pantry wall of the small restaurant provoked curiosity in the mind of the new waiter.

"What are they for?" he asked.

"You will find out at dinner time," said the man questioned.

At 9 o'clock that evening the new waiter made a quick dive into the pantry and snatched a shoehorn from the wall.

"Woman out there slipped her shoe off while eating and can't get it on again," he said.

"I told you you would soon find out what all those shoehorns are for," said the waiter of experience.—New York Sun.

Comes That Way.

A young minister who was naturally of a shy disposition was rather embarrassed at his first marriage ceremony and unwittingly reversed the usual order of the service, thus making the bridegroom promise to love and obey his blushing bride. The error passed unnoticed at the time, but shortly afterward it dawned upon the father of the bride that a mistake had occurred, and he said to the minister: "I believe, Mr. —, you have made John promise to love and obey my daughter. Ah, well," he added after a pause and with a sly look at his better half, "I suppose it won't matter much. It generally comes to that anyway."—Pearson's.

Bullets and Botany.

A correspondent tells the London News that being at Palling, in Norfolk, he asked permission of a local marsh owner to walk over his meadows. "What for?" he wanted to know. "Oh, to do a little botanizing," was the reply. There was a pause while the landowner scratched his head. Then, slowly and suspiciously, "Not with a gun?"

Tough.

Hobo—Madam, you muster misunderstanding me. Dis here piece o' meat ain't what I as fer.

Lady—Didn't you beg for something to eat?

Hobo—Yes'm. Not for work.—Cleveland Leader.

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. |

The Weather:

Showers tonight and Sunday; moderate east winds, becoming variable.

Aug. 13 in American History.

1521—City of Mexico captured by Cortes, the Spanish conqueror.

1823—Professor Goldwin Smith, Anglo-American author and instructor, one of the organizers of Cornell university, born at Reading, England; died in Toronto, Canada, June 7, 1910.

1898—The Spanish surrendered Manila to the American army after a naval and land bombardment followed by an attack by troops.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow.)
Sun sets 6:57, rises 5:06; moon sets 11:10 p. m.

Aug. 14 in American History.

1809—Park Benjamin, author and editor, born in 1864.

1870—Admiral David Glasgow Farragut, Federal naval hero of the civil war, died; born 1801.

1896—Olin Warner, noted sculptor, died; born 1814.

1901—Destructive storm on the northern coast of the gulf of Mexico.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow.)
Sun sets 6:56, rises 5:06; moon sets 11:44 p. m., 3 p. m., planet Venus at ascending node, crossing sun's path northward; 8 p. m., eastern time, planet Jupiter's four visible satellites closely grouped, Nos. 1 and 3 on west, 2 and 4 on east, Nos. 1 and 2 being the outer ones.

CANDIDATE REGISTRATION FEES.

Adopted by the Democratic Central Executive Committee.

At a meeting of the Democratic Central Executive committee of Pitt county, held in the office of the Chairman, in Greenville, on Friday, the 12th day of August, 1910, in order to raise fund to meet the actual and necessary expenses of holding the Democratic primary, to be held in Pitt county on Saturday, the 10th day of September, 1910, under the State plan of organization the schedule of fees for registration of all candidates to be voted for at said primary was adopted as follows:

| | |
|----------------------------------|---------|
| Candidates for Clerk of Court | \$10.00 |
| Candidates for Sheriff | 10.00 |
| Candidates for Register of Deeds | 10.00 |
| Candidates for Treasurer | 10.00 |
| Candidates for Coroner | 5.00 |
| Candidates, General assembly | 5.00 |
| Candidates for Commissioners | 2.50 |
| Candidates for Surveyor | 2.50 |
| Candidates for Constable | 1.00 |
| Candidates, Justice of the Peace | .50 |

The above fees are to be paid at the time of registration of the candidate's name.

This the 12th day of August, 1910.

F. C. HARDING, Chm.

Democratic Executive Committee.

CANDIDATES FOR OFFICES.

To be Voted for in the Primaries on
September 10th.

I, F. C. Harding, Chairman of the Democratic Executive committee for Pitt county, do hereby certify that the following have registered as candidates for the offices herein indicated to be voted for at the Democratic primary for Pitt county, on Saturday, the 10th day of September, 1910, to wit:

Candidates for Clerk of Court—D. C. Moore.

Candidates for House of Representatives—S. T. Carson.

Candidates for Constable for Swift Creek Township—S. A. Smith.

Candidates for Justices of the Peace—C. A. Hyman, of Belvoir township; John S. Dixon, of Chicod township.

F. C. HARDING, Chm.
Democratic Executive Com., Pitt Co.

A girl has the best time making her suitor think some other fellows are



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, AUGUST 13, 1910.

It is amusing to see how the Republicans are afraid of the prohibition question. The leaders would like to try to make some capital by a platform plank opposing it, but know the better element of their own party would not stand for it.

From now on Marion Butler will be the boss of the Republican crowd in North Carolina, and all the office hunters among them will have to run to him.

Maybe the Republican party in North Carolina has undergone an improvement by putting Marion Butler at the head of it, but we fail to see it that way.

The King.

An article in The Saturday Evening Post of two weeks ago opens with the startling statement that the greatest blessing that has come to the South in many years is the boll-weevil, and the writer, Mr. Harris Dickson, proceeds to prove his point. His argument lies along the line of crop rotation; before the days of the boll-weevil the Southern states, notably, Louisiana and Texas, raised cotton and cotton alone. If the cotton crop failed the country went broke; cotton was King and the King ruled with an iron rod.

Then came the boll weevil and assassinated the King on his throne; the result was industrial anarchy for awhile, but before long the people found, as they have always found, that the world was not bound up in the King. Experiment proved that even though the monarch was gone Prince Corn made a good regent. Gradually readjustment came about and today the farmers are not ruled by one crop—a state of freedom that there was no reasonable hope of their attaining had not this fetich been violently removed. Therefore, as a liberator, argues Mr. Dickson, the boll-weevil was a great blessing.

However that may be in the case of the Gulf States, and we think it is true even there, there is no doubt that the boll-weevil has been a blessing to North Carolina. Though we flatter ourselves that we have never bowed down to it in the absolute idolatry of our neighbors to the South yet cotton is undoubtedly King up here to this day. But nowadays, thanks to the boll-weevil, his rule is gentle; fifteen-cent cotton is not a ruler but a profitable servant; the only people who feel the weight of his hand are the bears of the New York exchange, and in the South, at least, there is little sympathy felt for them.

The occasion of this somewhat tedious dissertation is the rapid approach of the association season. The dethronement of the King and the consequent industrial liberation of the farmers has already been felt by the banks and merchants and business interests generally. Shall it be felt by also the purchaser? Shall it be felt also by the churches? If not the unexpected and unrecognized deliverer will have been sent in vain; if the South in her prosperity forgets the duty she remembered in her adversity, in spite of millions in her banks, in spite of automobiles and fine horses her last state will be worse than the first.—Charity and Children.

The Free System.

There are some Clerks of the Court, Sheriffs and Registers of Deeds who

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES
Allen's Foot Ease, the antiseptic powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous, swollen, tired, aching feet. Always use it to break in new shoes. Try it to-day. Sold everywhere. By mail for 25 cents in stamps. Don't accept any substitute. For FREE trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

draw larger fees in their respective offices than the salary paid any Governor of any Southern State. There are Solicitors and commonwealth attorneys in small districts who draw larger fees than the salary of the Attorney General. There are some men who serve as aldermen for nothing. There are county superintendents of public schools who draw more than enough salary to defray the expenses of six public schools, and yet, the politician will have you believe that he is making a great success. Yes, for himself and his allies. This fee system is wrong. Would any business man pay \$9,000 per year to a man to record the deeds? They would, doubtless, do like the man who is elected to the office—hire a competent man for \$1,800 and put the difference in his pocket. No need to complain about the inequality of taxes, the extravagance of public men until every county officer is placed on a salary basis and every municipality has paid money to control its affairs—the commissioner of government, if you please.—The Merchants Journal and Commerce.

Sounding Brass.

The platform adopted by the Republicans at Greensboro contains just about as much poppycock as the general run of platforms. There is some willful viciousness in it, also, as for instance: "We denounce the extravagance of the Democratic party in the management of the finances of the State, whereby they have increased the bonded indebtedness of the State and caused a constant depreciation in market value of our State bonds." Everybody knows that the Democratic State administration has not been extravagant, but that on the other hand, it has brought the State from a condition of wreck the Republicans and Populists left it in, to one of prosperity and fine financial standing. It is strange that these platform writers find it impossible to confirm themselves to candor, honestly and the truth. An otherwise entirely unobjectionable platform, because a harmless one, is marred by the blemish of an untruth that is known of all people.—Charlotte Chronicle.

SPRING
SPRING—Gentle Spring
Sounds pretty nice when you sing it, but when the bad blood in your system begins to show itself in BOILS, CARBUNCLES, ABSCESSSES, BLOTCHES, ERUPTIONS, Etc., on your face and body it isn't so nice.—TAKE
SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR
Now to wake up your LIVER, purify your blood and rid the system of all impurities accumulated during the winter, the **SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR** is the **Best Blood Purifier**
ASK GRAND MA SHE KNOWS

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

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FOR ALL CREATOR
World's Greatest
Internal and External
Pain Remedy
For Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lame Back, Stiff joints and Muscles, Sore Throat, Colds, Stomach, Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Colic, Cramps, Tooth-ache and all Nerve, Bone and Muscle Aches and Pains. The genuine has Noah's Ark on every package. 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 for all dealers in medicines everywhere. Sample by mail from Noah's Ark Remedy Co., Richmond, Va. and Boston, Mass.

NEW POST CARD
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

Summer Brides...
We've a message for you!
It Concerns the Furnishing of Your Home:
It's the first little home you've furnished and it's going to be a great pleasure.
You've ideas how you want it, and where best to carry out your house ideas is you puzzling question, isn't it?
The question needn't be puzzling, the carrying out of your ideas needn't bother you one single bit, if you'll but come to the
Taft & VanDyke Store
We're here to carry out your home ideas—we're here to serve you well and faithfully—you can come here with absolute confidence in us, our goods and our prices.

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WORTH WEIGHT IN GOLD
Lady Learned About Cardui, The Woman's Tonic and is Now Enthusiastic in its Praise.
Mount Pleasant, Tenn.—"Cardui is all you claim for it, and more," writes Mrs. M. E. Rail, of this place.
"I was a great sufferer for 2 years and was very weak, but I learned about Cardui, and decided to try it. Now I am in perfect health.
"My daughter, when changing into womanhood, got in very bad health. I gave her Cardui and now she enjoys good health.
"Cardui is worth its weight in gold. I recommend it for young and old."
Being composed exclusively of harmless vegetable ingredients, with a mild and gentle medicinal action, Cardui is the best medicine for weak, sick girls and women.
It has no harsh, powerful, near-poisonous action, like some of the strong minerals and drugs, but helps nature to perform a cure in a natural easy way.
Try Cardui.
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NIGHT EXPRESS
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, E. S. and P. Ry. Ar 11:00 a.m.
6:10 a.m. 9:00 " Lv Raleigh, Union Station Ar 7:30 "
8:00 " 11:15 " Lv Wilson Ar 5:25 " 7:20 p.m.
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 "
10:15 " Lv Goldsboro, via Wilson Ar 6:40 "
9:20 " 12:41 a.m. Lv GREENVILLE Ar 3:38 " 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.
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 EXPRESS," carry Pullman sleeping cars between Raleigh and Norfolk. Make close connection at Wilson with A. C. L. to and from Wilmington, Rocky Mount, New Bern, Kinston via Goldsboro. Also make 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. Can on agent, H. L. Lipe, U. T. A., Raleigh, N. C.; W. J. Williams, Wilson, N. C.; F. W. Tatem, Goldsboro, N. C.; J. L. Hesse, Greenville, N. C.; H. L. Myers, Washington, N. C.; T. H. Bennett, New Bern, N. C.
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Atlantic Coast Line Railroad.
SCHEDULES
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. Lv. Hobgood Ar. 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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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. Connects 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. Connects at Richmond with C. & O. for Cincinnati and points West, at Washington with Pennsylvania railroad and B. & O. for Pittsburg and points west.

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

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BROOKLYN TABERNACLE

"GO YE ALSO INTO THE VINEYARD."

Matthew 20:1-16—August 14.

"Many that are first shall be last; and the last shall be first."—Matt. 19:30.

GRAPES culture was one of the main industries of the days of the Great Teacher. The stony hillsides of Palestine were once terraced and extensively used as vineyards. On our recent visit we noted with particular interest the revival of this custom, as one of the evidences of the beginning of restitution of the Holy Land.—Acts 3:10-21.

The grapevine was honored of the Master, in that he used it in a parable, to symbolize himself and the Church, saying, "I am the Vine, ye are the branches;" "My Father is the husbandman;" "Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit;" "Every branch in me which beareth fruit he pruneth it that it may bring forth more fruit;" "Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away."

Our present study, the Parable of the Laborers, is in full accord with the foregoing, but shows the matter from a different standpoint. It shows how each one of the Lord's consecrated Church, each heir of the Messianic Kingdom shortly to be established, is privileged to be a co-laborer with his Lord and Master and with the Heavenly Father in the vineyard work—tending the vine, looking out for the injurious pests, keeping the soil in good condition, assisting every way in the production of "much fruit" and of fine quality. Evidently many Christian people do not appreciate the privilege of being laborers in the Church of Christ—"building one another up in the most holy faith" until we all come to the full stature of a man in the Anointed One.

St. Paul appreciated this privilege greatly, saying, God hath made us qualified servants of the New Covenant. So then we, as ambassadors for God, beseech men, Be ye reconciled to God. (2 Corinthians 5:20.) Whoever is negligent of his opportunities to serve others who manifest a hearing ear, a humble heart and a teachable spirit shows his own lack of appreciation of God's message. He thus indicates that he has not come to a knowledge of God nor to a knowledge of the Truth respecting the Divine Plan. And indeed the Scriptures declare that a deep knowledge of God, his Word and his purposes, is attained only as a gift of God, bestowed only upon those who are in a humble, faithful, zealous attitude of mind—"To you it is given to know the mysteries of the Kingdom of God."

The things pertaining to God's Kingdom, in its future operation toward the world for a thousand years, will be openly manifested to every creature, shortly. But now it is appropriate, and is the Divine will, that these things should be known only to the Church, the consecrated, the spirit-begotten sons of God. Likewise there are important truths pertaining to the Kingdom class, the Church, which is being prepared to be the Bride of Christ and his joint-heirs in the Kingdom. And these things are likewise intended to be comparatively secret—to be clearly and full understood only by such as have made a covenant with the Lord by sacrifice. (Psalms 50:5.) "The secret of the Lord is with them that reverence him, and he will show them his Covenant." (Psalms 25:14.) All such in close sympathy with the Divine purposes will be anxious to serve the Lord, the Truth and the brethren. And such from time to time will be specially sent into the Vineyard, and will be specially used of the Lord for the assistance of his consecrated people in various ways.

The word "penny" here is from the Greek *denarius*, a silver coin of about 17 cents value. But the value of money has so changed in recent years that today a laborer's wage in proportion to other things would be considerable more. The *denarius* was the Roman standard of that time, as the *lira* is the Italian standard, the *mark* the German standard, the *franc* the French standard, the *shilling* the English standard and the *dollar* the American standard. It is worthy of note that in one of the fine old English cathedrals the records show that its excellent chisel work, superior to anything of today, cost "A penny a day and a bag of meal for each laborer." The parable of our lesson is, evidently intended to teach that God will give all that he has agreed to all who labor—that he may in generosity give more than he has stipulated.

At the close of the day, we read, those first hired murmured against their lord. We cannot suppose that any who would be counted worthy of a share in the Kingdom would murmur against the Giver of all Good. The rewarding is to be expected at the close of the harvest day and the murmuring may be expected there also. The "penny" or reward would thus seem to be something of the joys, blessings, honors and privileges of God's people in the present life, at the close of this age. Those who murmur that they do not receive a sufficiency of honor and distinction and of Divine acknowledgment will be thereby proving themselves unfit for the future service "beyond the veil," as members of the Church in glory. This would seem to point a warning to those of God's people who have been long in the Truth and who have had great privileges of service, that if they murmur against the blessings and rewards coming to them, it will mean that they were laboring for the reward merely and not appreciating the privilege of being laborers with Christ and with the Father; it would imply that they had failed to enter into the spirit of the wonderful privileges granted them of serving the Lord, the Truth and the brethren. The right spirit, the proper interest in the Father's work and in the brethren should prompt all to rejoice with every new laborer and to be glad that all such should receive of the Lord's favors, blessings and enlightenment as fully, as freely, as themselves. Surely any who have not this spirit have not the spirit of Christ on this subject.

The general lesson is that God is so just, so generous, so bountiful, in his dealings that all those who appreciate matters from his standpoint will rejoice in the blessings which overflow upon others. A failure to appreciate the Lord's generosity was one cause of stumbling to the Jews eighteen centuries ago—they were offended that the Gospel message should go out beyond them to the Gentiles. Similarly today some Christian people are stumbling over the fact that the Word of God shows that, whereas Divine blessings are now confined to the Church, "the elect," the servants and handmaidens of the Gospel Age, yet the time is near at hand when "God will pour out his spirit upon all flesh," and when all the families of the earth shall be blessed.

All who have the privilege of bearing the labor and heat of the day in the Lord's service must be glad of the privilege, in order to be worthy of participation in the Kingdom. Thus some who seem to be first in their promptness to respond to the Lord's call for laborers may be amongst the last to receive special blessings of grace and Truth and this may serve as a special test upon them—as respects their loyalty, and the motives which actuated them in engaging in the Vineyard work.

Mastered.

Edmund Kean was playing in "Richard III." and the part of Catesby had to be taken by a low comedian, who sauntered on to the stage at the wrong moment and uttered the famous words, "My lord, the Duke of Buckingham is taken," in the wrong place. Edmund clinched his fists in rage, but otherwise took no notice of the remark.

Later the comedian repeated the words in the right place, and when the king expressed surprise at the news Catesby folded his arms, walked boldly down the stage and remarked to the great actor in loud tones: "I told you so before, Mr. Kean, but you wouldn't believe me."

Nonroyal Headgear.

One of the attaches of the American embassy in London tells a story where-in Michael Joseph Barry, the poet, who was appointed a police magistrate in Dublin, was the principal figure. There was brought before him an Irish American charged with suspicious conduct. The officer making the arrest stated, among other things, that the culprit was wearing a "Republican hat."

"Does your honor know what that means?" was the inquiry put to the court by the accused's lawyer.

"It may be," suggested Barry, "that it means a hat without a crown."—Harper's Magazine.

FREEDOM.

There are limitations to every man's freedom. For one who is unwilling to recognize this the world is not a good place to live in.

Like Master, Like Man.

In 1814 Baron Stiegitz in St. Petersburg, went to great expense to have the news of the treaty of peace conveyed to him by a private courier a few hours before it came to the knowledge of the government. He therefore gained a few hundred thousand rubles. But his porter, to whom he communicated the news, tried his hand at a little speculation of his own. In an hour or two he bought up all the lamps he could find in St. Petersburg, so that in the evening, when the whole city was making ready for the illumination, not a single lamp was to be found in any of the shops. The crafty porter now sold out his stock at a price which left him a nice little profit of 25,000 rubles.

THE HAPPIEST.

In happiness there are far more regions unknown than there are in misfortune. The voice of misfortune is ever the same; happiness becomes more silent as it penetrates deeper. He is happiest who best understands his happiness, for he is of all men most fully aware that it is only the lofty idea, the untiring, courageous human idea, that separates gladness from sorrow. —Maeterlinck.

A Poultry Fable.

The hen returned to her nest and found it empty.

"Very funny," said she, "I can never find things where I lay them."—Lippincott's.

For one who can stand prosperity there are a hundred that will stand adversity.—Curlye.

Popular Excursion to Norfolk, Va.

Monday, August 15th, Thursday, August 25th.

Very cheap rates

| Schedule | Round Trip Rate |
|---------------------------|-----------------|
| 6.41 a. m. Lv. KNIG T DAL | \$ 2.50 |
| 6.52 " " EAGLE ROCK | 2.50 |
| 6.57 " " WENDELL | 2.50 |
| 7.7 " " ZEBULON | 2.50 |
| 7.22 " " MIDDLE EX | 2.50 |
| 7.3 " " SAILEYS | 2.50 |
| 7.45 " " SIMMS | 2.50 |
| 8.00 " " WILSON | 2.50 |
| 8.14 " " VAN SDALE | 2.50 |
| 8.22 " " STANTONBURG | 2.50 |
| 8.37 " " ALSTONBURG | 2.50 |
| 8.51 " " FARMVILLE | 2.50 |
| 9.00 " " ARTHUR | 2.25 |
| 9.20 " " GREENVILLE | 2.25 |
| 9.46 " " BRUNSWICK | 2.25 |
| 9.50 " " BRYAN | 2.25 |
| 4.05 p. m. Ar. NORFOLK | 2.25 |

Tickets sold August 15th, good to leave Norfolk on any regular train until 9:45 a. m., August 18th. Tickets sold August 25th, good to leave Norfolk on any regular train until 9:45 a. m., August 28th.

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The Most Practical Method is to Literally Eat It.

Fire clay has been in use for centuries, and yet I believe the industry is one which lacks definite laws more than any other, including those which are either modern or ancient and of less prominence. You can go to a manufacturer of steel and specify what you want by actual figures or statements and you can check the product by chemical analysis or mechanical tests and thus make sure you get what you need. The producer knows how to combine certain elements and what quantities of various kinds to combine in order to get a result at least very closely approaching what you call for, but not so in the fire clay business. In the past the most skilled and highest salaried chemists have been employed to make tests, to promote and carry through investigations on the natural product and to study the workings of certain manufactured and elaborated articles derived therefrom. The result has been, generally speaking, confusion worse confounded. Two professors, working at similar times on brick or clay obtained from the same source and manufactured under exactly equal conditions, have recorded diametrically opposed conclusions! The same scientists at different periods have reached vastly varying conclusions when testing identical qualities and shapes of bricks, so can you wonder if a prominent fire clay manufacturer should exclaim, as I heard one on an occasion after having the above experience, "All tests of fire clay are empirical, and I would sooner trust our superintendent to pick and select his clays in the old fashioned way than pay a high fee for a highbrow's recommendations?" The chief method of testing fire clay by a practical man is literally to eat it. He can detect grit and sand best by that method, and a good fire clay (free from silica, quartzite or flint clay) is free from grit. His only other personal test is by experiment.—Engineering Magazine.

A CHINESE BANQUET.

Culinary Mysteries That Bewildered an Englishwoman.

One moment we were eating ducks' eggs whose blackened, lime flavored whites indicated that their age was unimpeachable; the next we were grappling with sea weeds, macaroni and the slippery sharks' fins that eluded our clumsily manipulated sticks. Now we tackled—not without fear—unknown meats and vegetables cooked in sugar, fresh shrimps, mushrooms from Mongolia, young bamboo sprouts, pig-geons' eggs and a hundred different foreign tasting messes. Then clean plates were given to us, and bowls of sickly pink sirup, sweet potato and Indian corn cakes of dusky hue were set before each one. These were only crevice fillers and concluded the first and lighter portion of the repast. Now came the real substantial meal, where-in every dish had an accompaniment of smaller ones, containing gravies, etc., in which to dip the morsel taken from the central bowl.

There was stewed duck cooked without salt, roast sucking pig, forcemeat balls and chicken; there were soups of birds' nest, of bird's room, of vegetables and of sea slug. There was grilled fresh water fish, which, according to custom, was helped from the top side only, for the Chinese remembers his servant. And, finally, at the conclusion the inevitable small bowl of rice and rice water was set before each person.

After some three hours, with a feeling of thankfulness that all was over, pipes, cigarettes and tea were served, and it seemed to me that the delicious aroma which rose from the latter soothed our senses and almost dispelled the antipathy that had been growing on us for all things Chinese.—Mary Moore in London Express.

Thackeray's Satire.

Thackeray created quite erroneous impressions of himself by often indulging in irony in the presence of people who were incapable of understanding it. One curious instance which he gave was this: Thackeray had been dining at the Garrick and was talking in the smoking room after dinner with various club acquaintances. One of them happening to have left his cigar case at home, Thackeray, though disliking the man, who was a notorious tuft hunter, good naturedly offered him one of his cigars. The man accepted the cigar, but not finding it to his liking, had the bad taste to say to Thackeray, "I say, Thackeray, you won't mind my saying I don't think much of this cigar?" Thackeray, no doubt irritated at the man's ungraciousness and bearing in mind his tuft hunting predilections, quietly responded, "You ought to, my good fellow, for it was given me by a lord." Instead, however, of detecting the irony, the dolt immediately attributed the remark to snobishness on Thackeray's part and to the end of his days went about declaring that "Thackeray had boasted that he had been given a cigar by a lord."

Maternal Instinct.

"Children that yell like that ought either to be gagged or kept at home," remarked the irascible gentleman with the white beard to the bus conductor.

"And faces like the one you're scaring people with," chipped in the mother of the noisy infant, "oughter be made into door knockers or sent ter the chamber o' horrors."

The gentleman with the patriarchal face fungus took a brick red complexion. "I know it's awkward at times"—he commenced.

"It's more'n awkward; it's nothin' short o' 'orrible," snapped the lady, as she once more glanced at the sorry elderly man's set of features.

When the rest of the passengers tittered audibly the old gentleman came to the conclusion that it behooved him to speak to the point.

"I mean the child"—he tried once more.

"And you didn't mean it no good," returned the lady, "else you wouldn't a looked at it."—London Ideas.

The Expense of a Wife.

A wife is a decided addition to the demands upon one's purse. In that sense, however sensible and managing she may be, she is expensive. But everything worth having has its price of one sort or another, and there are some things which cost much without which life is hardly worth living.

Said Thiers: "Most men contemplate making some self denial when they marry. They think they will give up such and such expensive pleasures. Later on, when they discover that they cannot do so, and at the same time they lack the means to indulge, they complain that it is the extravagance of their wives which causes the inconvenience."

Which wise saying is applicable to men in other countries besides that of France.—New York American.

"Great Expectations."

Charles Green, one of Dickens' illustrators, had two models, one of whom was a likable fellow, while the other, Gregory by name, was a greedy, self seeking character, always thinking of himself and his perquisites.

When Green was on his deathbed Gregory was very officious, and one day Green, noticing this, said to him: "Oh, I haven't forgotten you, Gregory; got you down in my will."

At the funeral Gregory invested in a wreath and duly attended to hear the will read.

Green had kept his word, and the model was not forgotten.

"To my dear friend Gregory," ran the document, "I leave, for his kindness to me, an illustrated edition of 'Great Expectations.'"

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SHADOW LEGENDS

Zulus Believe the Bodily Shade Is the Future Spirit.

TAKING AWAY ONE'S SHADOW.

Why Some Races Are Forbidden to Look Into a Dark Pool of Water. The Way Donald McKay Managed to Escape the Clutches of the Devil.

That mysterious counterpart of a human being which lengthens with the day and disappears with the sun, to reappear more faintly with the rising of the moon, which we call a shadow, has always struck the imagination of man. It has played a prominent part in primitive superstition and in later folklore. Shadows or shades was the classical name or figure for the spirits of the departed which still remains in use.

This idea is not confined to civilized races. Among the Zulus the spirit is the shade. Bishop Callaway, whose knowledge of Zulu beliefs and modes of thought was unrivaled, says that the Zulus connect the bodily shade with the future disembodied spirit. They believe that the shadow cast by the body will ultimately become the "itongo," or spirit, when the body dies, and they say that the long shadow shortens "as a man approaches his end and contracts into a very little thing. When they see the shadow of a man thus contracting, they know he will die. The long shadow goes away when a man is dead, and it is that which is meant when it is said, 'The shadow has departed.' There is, however, a short shadow which remains with the body and is buried with it. The long shadow becomes an ancestral spirit.

Identification of the shadow in any mysterious or spiritual way with the person whose body casts it, naturally leads to respect for the strange second self. To tread on the shadow of a chief is an insult to the chief himself. In the Institutes of Manu, the ancient Hindu law giver, the law runs:

"Let him not intentionally pass over the shadow of sacred images, of a natural or spiritual father, of a king, of a Brahmin who keeps house, or of any reverend personage, nor of one who has just performed a sacrifice." There are traces of the survival of these primitive ways of regarding a man's shadow in the English country feeling that it is unlucky to cross the path of a newly married man as he leaves the altar; and in another rural belief that it is unlucky to cross the path of horses ploughing when the sun is shining behind them.

Association between shadows and mirrored representations of the human form is obviously natural, so it is not surprising to find superstitions about the shadow mingled with widely scattered versions of the Narcissus legend. The story of the beautiful youth who became enamored of his own image, as he saw it represented in the water, and languished thereafter till he died, has its origin in the belief that trouble follows from beholding the watery image.

"Let him not look at his own image in water; that is a settled rule," commands Manu, the Hindu law giver. The reason for the prohibition is to be found in the beliefs of man in a primitive state of civilization. The Melanesians of the Pacific, says a learned observer, say: "There is a stream in Saddle Island, or, rather, a pool in a stream, into which if any one looks he dies; the malignant spirit takes hold upon his life by means of his reflection in the water." Some such idea as this was probably the root of the Narcissus legend.

The Zulus explain why it is ill to look into the water of a pool by a story of a great beast in the water which can seize the shadow of a man and when his shadow is gone a man no longer wishes to turn back, but desires to enter the pool. He goes in, dies, and is eaten by the great beast which inhabits it. So, says Bishop Callaway, "men are forbidden to lean over and look into a dark pool, it being feared that their shadow should be taken away."

There are other ways in which a man may lose his shadow. There was a temple of Jupiter in Arcadia which, if entered by those who were forbidden to do so, robbed them of their shadows.

In the north of Scotland there are some quaint legends of folk who lost this usual attendant. In Sutherland they tell more than one story of a wizard named Donald-Duival McKay. Donald went to a school in Italy where the black art was taught by the devil, who sat in the professor's chair, and at the end of each term claimed as his own the last scholar to depart. Breaking up at this academy was naturally a scramble, none wishing to be last.

On one occasion Donald was really the last, but just as the devil was about to seize him, the resourceful Donald pointed to his own shadow, which fell behind him, saying, "Take thou the hindmost." Accordingly, his shadow was seized, while he himself escapes, and after his return to Scotland was never seen to have a shadow!

A companion illustration of "de'il tak the hindmost" from Aberdeenshire, is a story of a witch helped hind watching his reapers, whose shadow was seized by Satan, and who was ever after shadowless. In literature Chaucer's famous tale of "Peter Schlemihl" is a well known example of the stories of the shadowless New York American.

What's the Difference

Between stationary and stationary?

A difference of one letter.

But if your stationary is well printed, up to date and businesslike, such as we can supply you, your trade will not be stationary.

Good Stationery, Letter Heads, Billheads, Statements, Circulars, Etc., Keep Business ON THE MOVE.

That's the kind we print.

A THRILLING RIDE.

The Piano Run a Frenchman Gave a Locomotive Engineer.

"I was loitering around the streets last night," said Jim Nelson, one of the old locomotive engineers running into New Orleans. "As I had nothing to do I dropped into a concert and heard a sleek looking Frenchman play a piano in a way that made me feel all over in spots. As soon as he sat down on the stool I knew by the way he handled himself that he understood the machine he was running. He tapped the keys away up one end, just as if they were gauges and he wanted to see if he had water enough. Then he looked up as if he wanted to know how much steam he was carrying, and the next moment he pulled open the throttle and sailed on to the main line as if he was half an hour late. You could hear her thunder over culverts and bridges and getting faster and faster, until the fellow rocked about in his seat like a cradle. Somehow I thought it was old 36 pulling a passenger train and getting out of the way of a special. The fellow worked the keys on the middle division like lightning, and then he flew along the north end of the line until the drivers went around like a buzz saw and I got excited. About the time I was fixing to tell him to cut her off a little he kicked the dampers under the machine wide open, pulled the throttle away back in the tender, and how he did run! I couldn't stand it any longer, and yelled to him that he was pounding in the left side, and if he wasn't careful he'd drop his ash pan. But he didn't hear. No one heard me. Everything was flying and whizzing. Telegraph poles on the side of the track looked like a row of cornstalks, and trees appeared to be a mudbank, and all the time the exhaust of the old machine sounded like the hum of a bumblebee. I tried to yell out, but my tongue wouldn't move. He went around the curves like a bullet, slipped an eccentric, blew out his soft plug—went down grades fifty feet to the mile and not a controlling brake set. She went by the meeting point at a mile and a half a minute, and calling for more steam. My hair stood up straight, because I knew the game was up. Sure enough, dead ahead of us was the headlight of a special. In a daze I heard the crash as they struck, and I saw cars shivered into atoms, people smashed and mangled and bleeding and gasping for water. I heard another crash as the French professor struck the deep keys away down on the lower end of the southern division, and then I came to my senses. There he was at a dead standstill, with the door of the firebox of the machine open, wiping the perspiration off his face and bowing to the people before him. If I live to be a thousand years old I'll never forget the ride that Frenchman gave me on a piano."

—Life.

Heat.

Little things like bacilli will live in a temperature of above 211 degrees F. Experimental observations of stokers have shown that man is a cousin to the salamander. Dante made six fiery circles of hell and felt constrained to resort to ice for the seventh and last condemnation of souls. Heat, in other words, is a relative term. Heat is beneficent if you like things hot. It depends on the point of view. Heat is supposed to be enervating. The hookworm is engendered by it. But, then, a race horse will go much faster on a hot day than a cool one. The fiercest rays of the sun appear to lubricate the joints. There are various kinds of heat, such as just common, everyday heat, prickly heat and the heat of debate, etc.—Kansas City Times.

A Spartan Father.

Recently a first year high school pupil handed her history teacher what she evidently considered an exhaustive and final study of Lacedaemonian customs. In it she stated that one Spartan habit of strengthening youth was to compel the boys to sleep always on beds and thistles.

The incident reminds one of a story that is told of one of the Camerons of Lochiel. The chief, when bivouacking with his son in the snow, noticed that the lad had rolled up a snowball to make a pillow. He thereupon rose and kicked it away, saying sternly, "No effeminacy, boy!"—Youth's Companion.

Her Bait.

"You have to have different bait for different fish, don't you, ma?" "I guess so. I know I caught a lobster with mistletoe."—New York Press.

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. | | |
| October | 13 54 | 13 68 |
| December | 13 43 | 13 7 |
| January | 13 41 | 13 68 |

Chicago Markets

| | | |
|-----------------|---------|----------|
| September Wheat | 1 6 7-8 | 1 6 1 4 |
| September Corn | 61 5-8 | (21 1/2) |
| Ribs: | | |
| September | 12 00 | 11 66 |
| October | 11 55 | 11 1 |
| Lard: | | |
| September | 11 97 | 11 7 |
| October | 11 82 | 11 65 |

New York, Aug. 13.—The cotton market eased on scattering liquidation after it had opened at advanced to decline 5 points. Opening: August 15.69; September 14.33; October 13.65; January 13.50.

Chicago, Aug. 13.—Wheat markets of the whole world were higher today. Corn was lower, oats firm. There was straight advance in provisions.

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.

S. N. Schedule

The following is the Norfolk Southern schedule, effective Monday, August 15, 1910.

EAST BOUND.

No. 6, daily, "Night Express," pullman sleeping cars. Leave Greenville 12.41 a. m., Washington 1.50 a. m., arrive Edenton 3.55 a. m., Elizabeth City 5.10 a. m., Norfolk 7.00 a. m.

No. 12, daily except Sunday. Leave Greenville 9.40 a. m., arrive Washington 10.40 a. m., New Bern 11.3 a. m., Norfolk 4.05 p. m.

No. 18, daily except Sunday. Leave Greenville 6.30 p. m., arrive Washington 7.25 p. m.

WEST BOUND.

No. 5, daily, "Night Express," pullman sleeping cars. Leave Greenville 3.53 a. m., arrive Wilson 5.20 a. m., Raleigh 7.30 a. m. Connect at Wilson with A. C. L. R. R., north and south, at Raleigh with Southern Railway for all points.

No. 19, daily except Sunday. Leave Greenville 7.51 a. m., arrive Washington 9.15 a. m., Raleigh 11.20 a. m.

No. 11, daily except Sunday. Leave Greenville 4.14 p. m., arrive Wilson 5.31 p. m., Raleigh 7.20 p. m. Connects with Southern Railway for Durham and Greensboro.

N. B.—Above schedule figures published as information only and not guaranteed. For further particulars, apply to any ticket agent, or J. S. Hassell, Agent, Greenville, N. C. H. C. HUDGINS, W. W. CROXTON, G. P. A., A. G. P. A., Norfolk, Virginia.

ARNOLD'S BALSAM

Warranted to Cure

Summer Complaints by

J. L. WOOTEN,

GREENVILLE, N. C.

The second New Hampshire Regiment, Federal troops in the civil war announces its purpose to present to the State of North Carolina through Mrs. P. H. Chesley, of Boston, the battle-flag of the Thirty-fourth North Carolina Regiment, Confederate army, captured during the war.

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.

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.

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

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

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

FOR SALE—ONE EXCELLENT TWO story brick building in Cecil, Ga., well adapted for a supply business and is located on the best corner in town. Will sell cheap for cash terms, or will accept a piece of property well located as first payment. National Loan & Trust Co., Tifton, Ga. 812

FARM—I HAVE AN EXCELLENT farm of 500 acres, with 250 acres in cultivation in Sumpter Co., Ga., which I will sell at a bargain for cash or terms. P. N. Mathis, Cecil, Ga. 812

FOR SALE—FARM—FORMERLY known as A. W. Salsbury place, 3 miles from Hassells, containing about 350 acres. For information address Mrs. Rosa Salsbury, Robertsonville, N. C. 814

P. M. JOHNSTON WILL BUY FOR cash any kind of copper, brass, lead, zinc, either in small or large quantities. 816

PHONE NO. 23 FOR P. M. JOHNSTON, the plumber. 816

WANTED—TO SELL A GOOD HOUSE and lot, (a nice home) also good mercantile business all located in Greenville, or will exchange for good improved farm with good buildings. Address W. S., Box 314, Greenville, N. C. 813

FOR SALE—A MOST COMPLETE \$1,200 stock of groceries; business established five years in Greenville. Reason for selling change of occupation. Good opportunity for anyone wanting to start in business. Address K-12, The Reflector. tf

PURE APPLE VINEGAR DURING special sale for 25 cents per gallon. Central Mercantile Co. 820

WANTED—BOARD BY MIDDLE-aged man, board and lodging with good family near Five P.O.'s. Address "A," Greenville, N. C. 815

OVERSTOCKED MONDAY SPECIALS at 2 o'clock p. m., will sell the best dress gingham at 4c the yard for a limited time. Central Mercantile Co. 813

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A Fairly Good Appetite. Kaffirs, North American Indians and the fat boy in "Pickwick" may well be quoted as fearful examples of voracity, but even their gastronomic feats are exceeded by the full grown Eskimo, who will daily eat twenty pounds of fish and oil if he has the chance, while on the authority of Admiral Saricheff a Yakut of Siberia has been known to consume in twenty-four hours "the hind quarter of a large ox, twenty pounds of fat and a quantity of melted butter for his drink."

To Be Avoided.

"There's Wilson! Let us turn back. I've no desire to meet that fellow again! Last week I asked him to lend me five pounds."

"Well, he certainly might have done so; he has plenty of money."

"Yes, I know—and he did lend me the five!"—London Mail.

A Strategist.

"That fellow is a greater strategist than Napoleon ever was."

"As to how?"

"He got a two dollar raise of salary a year ago and hasn't told his wife about it yet!"—Pittsburg Post.