

THE DAILY REFLECTOR.

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

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Greenville, N. C., Monday, August 29th, 1910.

NUMBER 5917

THE GREENVILLE TOBACCO MARKET.

ONE OF THE STRONGEST IN NORTH CAROLINA.

Buyers, Warehousemen and the Commercial Interests of the Town, all Working in Harmony.

For the last several years the average price at which tobacco sold on this market has been published monthly, and so far as we are informed, no other market in Eastern North Carolina has equalled the price paid on the Greenville market.

A reporter for the Reflector was out on the breaks today and followed the sale at several warehouses. We do not believe that a pile of tobacco was overlooked. Competition is stronger than we have ever seen it on this market. There seems to be buyers for every grade that is offered, from the meanest trash to the highest wrappers. The warehousemen are active, wide awake and alert to the interest of the sellers. The buyers are here, with large steam plants, and want tobacco. The way they buy shows that they are anxious for it, and we verily believe that the farmers who sell on the Greenville market this year will get more money for it than elsewhere.

As written above, The Reflector has no sling to make at any small market. We admire the courageous fight that has been made by the smaller markets for trade, but after all, the question is, can the smaller markets compete with the larger markets for the farmers' tobacco? In all fairness and justice to all the markets and the farmers, we would advise all tobacco sellers to visit the different markets and ascertain for themselves where, in their judgment, they can get the most money for their product. Greenville has every facility; it has the very best warehousemen; a strong corps of anxious buyers, and we believe, upon an investigation, they will find Greenville the best tobacco market in the east. We have talked with several of the buyers, and they are all anxious to buy, and will do their part in paying good prices to get it. Farmers will make no mistake this year to keep their eyes on the Greenville tobacco market.

CHECKING THE FORSET FIRES.

Better Condition Now Prevails in Forest Fire Districts.

By Wire to The Reflector.
Washington, Aug. 29.—That there are no serious fires east of the Rocky Mountain Divide and that conditions in all other forests are improved, is the substance of a report received from District Forester Creeley, at Missoula, Mont., today. He says the work of the fighters is well organized and much progress is being made in checking the fires. He says the total number of deaths among temporary fire fighters is 73, five men missing and two crews not definitely heard from. No deaths have been reported of regular forest rangers, though a few have been injured.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

The Cases That Have Been Disposed of Since Last Report.

Peter Langley, selling liquor, guilty; fine and costs \$40.
Stanley Hardison, removing crops, not guilty.
Tom Williams, assault with deadly weapon, not guilty.
Will Jackson, assault with deadly weapon, plead guilty; fined \$5 and costs.
Jim Bow King and Nelson Hopkins, affray, both guilty; judgment suspended upon payment of costs.
Leone Patrick, Will Felming and West Hanrahan, gambling, guilty; judgment suspended on payment of costs on Patrick. Fleming and Hanrahan sentenced three months each on roads.

No Court This Week.

This week was the time for a civil term of Pitt Superior court, but as no calendar had been arranged for it no court is being held.

Gene North.

C. S. Forbes left this morning for New York to buy his winter stock of clothing and furnishings. He says he will have the right kind.

NORTH CAROLINA NEWS.

Gathered From Our Exchanges Today of Events Just Happened.

Harry Moore, of Greenville, is installing water works in the county jail. This is a much needed improvement and will add greatly to the sanitary condition of the prison.—Williamston Enterprise.

Spring Hope, August 27.—Mr. Mack Brantly, the post master here, died Thursday, aged eighty years. He had been in feeble health for some time and his death was not unexpected. He had been confined to his bed for two or three weeks. The funeral took place yesterday.

Mr. Albert Ipock, the well known dock officer, shipped yesterday, a lot of fine heads of collards to Providence, Rhode Island. The people of the north know but very little about our southern collards and this was an unusual shipment. Mr. Ipock is a successful gardener and has quite a patch of these "greens."—New Bern Journal.

Mr. J. C. Little, of Stanley county, was here last Monday with as fine a load of onions as was ever brought to this market. Mr. Little planted half an acre last spring in "Spanish Prize Taker" onion seed. He gathered 125 bushels of fine onions from that patch and they are worth \$1 per bushel.—Monroe Enquirer.

Mr. J. L. Cornatzer, of Cool Springs township, dropped into The Landmark office Wednesday to say that while he had been in runaways and had seen some, never before until that morning had he seen a cow smash a buggy. Wednesday morning Mr. Cornatzer pulled his buggy from the shed preparatory to going to church. About that time his cow came around the barn full tilt, and finding the buggy blocking her path attempted to jump over it. The result was disastrous to the buggy. The cow failed to clear the buggy and falling on it smashed a forewheel.—Stateville Landmark.

A Hotel Farmer.

Several years ago, Mr. Edgar B. Moore, proprietor of the Selwyn Hotel, bought the Oliver farm, to the south of the city and since then in a quiet way, he has been developing one of the finest farms in the country. He specializes stock growing and dairying and in these he has been entirely successful. His cattle barns are of modern construction and his dairy house is equipped with the best known to the art. The farm located on a wooden knoll and is the most modest of all the buildings. The tenants live comfortably, but the Jerseys from the point of cow-life, live more comfortably. Mr. Moore goes in to some extent for cotton and what he has is the best round-about. Grass is his long-suit. His farm is green the year round. He has fine crops of timothy, clover, peas and corn and this accounts for the sleek condition of his cattle and hogs. The dairy products of Mr. Moore's farm are served at the Selwyn, the milk, cream and butter and eggs being specialties on the menu cards, and it is this service that helps to sustain the reputation of the Selwyn. It is something new to the Northern people—a hotel backed by a dairy farm—and in their travels they talk about it. Moore gets the benefit of it. His efforts in the direction of dairying and farming have been successful as to prove an incentive to other suburban farmers and in that way are having good results. Farming is not a fad with him. He went into it for practical results and has been securing them. As both farmer and hotel man Moore is all right.—Charlotte Chronicle.

High Dive in Amuzu Theatre.

On Thursday night the patrons of the Amuzu Theatre will have the pleasure of seeing Mr. J. Milton Johnson's bull terrier—"Turk"—make his high dive and do other tricks during the intermission of the regular show. It is worth the price of admission to see this intelligent little dog do his tricks. He is a wonderful brute. Be sure you go to the Amuzu Thursday night.

Dr. Hyatt Coming.

Dr. H. O. Hyatt will be in Greenville at Hotel Bertha September 5th and 6th, Monday and Tuesday, for the purpose of treating diseases of the eye and fitting glasses. 95d-wood

Why wouldn't watered silk make satisfactory bathing suits?

EDITOR AWARDED DAMAGES.

Jury Gave Him \$600 For An Assault Committed on Him by J. W. Hasty.

Quite a sensational trial took place in Wilkes court Saturday. It was a civil suit in which Editor R. A. Deal, of the Chronicle, a Democratic paper, was plaintiff and G. W. Samuels and J. W. Hasty defendants. It grew out of an assault made on Editor Deal about five years ago, by Samuels and Hasty, revenue officers.

Editor Deal had charged Spencer Blackburn with having organized the distillers and revenue men into a combination by which distillers were to pay \$30 per month to Blackburn's campaign fund. As Deal expressed it, "they were to put \$30 into the missionary box." No names were used by Editor Deal, but George W. Samuels with J. W. Hasty attacked Deal, Samuels knocking him to the ground and jumping on him and Hasty, with his Colt's revolver shouting to the crowd who ran to Deal's rescue to stand back.

Both of the men were sentenced to imprisonment and served a term in jail.

In the meantime Deal, who is a small, frail man, brought civil suit for his injuries. The defendants were never ready for trial. Samuels died last year and Hasty, his co defendant, thought he would stave off the matter until Editor Deal, who is fast going into consumption, had passed away. At this term of the court Judge Pell was appealed to by Mr. Deal's attorneys to bring the matter to trial, as he would hardly live till another court. Hasty, who lives in Union county, sent a doctor's certificate that his wife was ill and begged to put it off. Judge Pell wired to Monroe and learned that she was not very ill, so forced Hasty to come to trial. The jury consisted of nine Republicans and three Democrats, and contrary to expectations, they awarded Deal \$600 damages. The defendant appealed to the Supreme court. It is thought the idea is to keep the case going until Deal's days are over.—Wadesboro Special to Winston Journal.

CRIPPEN TRIAL STARTED.

Evidence Reveals Suicide Pact Between Him and the Girl.

By Cable to The Reflector.
London, August 29.—Dr. Hawley Harvey Crippen's fight for life began today when with his typist companion, Ethel Clare LeNeve, he was arraigned in the Bow street police court for the murder of his wife. The testimony revealed a suicide pact between the prisoners which it was said had been frustrated by Captain Kendall, of the Montrose. This was discovered in a note written by Crippen to the girl. After the hearing, which related mainly to the arrest, they were remanded for eight days. Crippen showed but little emotion, while the girl was pale and nervous.

President's Campaign Letter.

By Wire to The Reflector.
Washington, Aug. 29.—There is but one opinion at Republican headquarters here regarding President Taft's campaign letter which was made public today, and that is that it sounds a key note of harmony. The fact that the president makes no criticism of house or senate progressives is construed to mean that the president wants the congressional campaign to help the insurgents with the same enthusiasm as that given to the regulars.

Mayor Gaynor Taken Home.

By Wire to The Reflector.
New York, Aug. 29.—"It is good to be home," Mayor Gaynor so expressed himself today at his home at St. James L. L. where he was quietly taken yesterday, after three weeks in the hospital. Complete rest is the prescription for the mayor now.

Roosevelt Goes to Denver.

By Wire to The Reflector.
Chyenne, Aug. 29.—Colonel Roosevelt left here early today for Denver, his next place to speak. He expressed himself as having had a great time in Chyenne.

Sleep out-of-doors, and if the lights continue hot swing your hammock between two lawn sprinklers, and keep them both going.

AUGUST COTTON OPTIONS REACH TWENTYY CENTS.

HIGHEST PRICE LEVEL SINCE THE CIVIL WAR.

Great Excitement on The New York Exchange—W. P. Brown Offers 100,000 Bales.

By Wire to The Reflector.

New York, Aug. 29.—The highest predictions of the bull leaders were reached today in the cotton market when some of the highest price levels since the civil war were reached. Excitement was rampant on the exchange centuring largely in August options: that month reached 20 cents about 11 o'clock, and immediately W. P. Brown hurled an offer of 100,000 bales into the ring at that price. A scene of wild excitement followed and room holders immediately began to sell late months. However, underlying strength was such that only moderate declines were forced.

FOUNTAIN-BROWN.

A Pretty Home Marriage at Conetoe Last Wednesday.

Conetoe, Aug. 25.—Just as the clock was striking six on yesterday afternoon, and as Miss Annie Mizell, of Williamston, gracefully rendered Mendelssohn's grand old wedding march, Mr. Walter R. Fountain, led to the altar Miss Martha K. Brown. The marriage was solemnized at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Harriette Brown.

Rev. L. P. Howard, pastor of the First Methodist church, of Rocky Mount, solemnly spoke the words that made them one.

During the ceremony Miss Mizell softly played the "Flower Song." The parlor was tastefully decorated with cut flowers. The improvised altar and arch were almost hidden with clematis and white roses.

The bride was attired in a going away gown of reseda green and carried a bouquet of bride's roses and smilax.

The event was very quiet, only a few friends and relatives being present. Immediately after the ceremony the bridal party left for Rocky Mount, their future home, in an automobile.

The bride is the attractive daughter of the late Capt. G. L. Brown, and one of Edgecombe's most popular teachers having been educated at the State Normal college. The groom is a native of Edgecombe also, and is a very popular business man of Rocky Mount.

Rolled Off The Train and Slept On.

Greensboro liquor must be something fierce. The News says that Tuesday night a man who gave his name as E. N. King, of Burlington, boarded the train en route to his home, and the train being crowded he took a seat on the platform. Before the train had started he was sound asleep, in fact, dead asleep, and he was totally unaware of the fact when the train pulled out. As a result he rolled off the platform in short order, but he didn't awake when he struck the ground, calmly sleeping on in the clump of bushes where he had been dropped until late Wednesday afternoon. When "Old Sol" began to beat down upon him with his fiercest rays he showed evidences of life and began to bestir himself from his nap. However, he found this more difficult than he first thought was the case, for his knees were badly hurt, and besides he carried bruises all over his body, his head had received an ugly gash.

He gained a sitting posture and after a painful wait of several hours he attracted attention and was taken to a hospital where his wounds were dressed.—Setesville Landmark.

After New Goods.

Mr. W. A. Bowen, of the firm of Pulley & Bowen, has gone to northern markets to purchase fall stock for his firm. He is accompanied on this purchasing tour by Mrs. George James who will have special charge of selecting their millinery stock. This firm will carry its usual complete line of ladies' ready-to-wear coat suits and garments, and their millinery department will embrace the best of the season in fashion and quality. Watch for their new goods to come in. 1d1tw

To some folks drink and brink mean about the same thing.

PERSONAL BRIEFS.

The People Who Come and go on Our Trains.

Miss Fannie Hardee returned Saturday evening from a visit in Elizabeth City.

Mr. N. W. Jackson spent Saturday in Washington.

Solicitor C. L. Abernethy left Saturday for his home in Beaufort.

Mr. Jack Goodwin, of Philadelphia, came in Sunday evening to visit relatives.

Messrs. Conner Allen, George Midgett and Leonard Oettinger, of Kingston, spent Sunday here.

Misses Roland and Hattie Lee Jenkins returned Saturday evening from a visit in Tarboro.

Mr. Charles S. Rountree, of Littleton, came in Saturday evening to visit his mother, Mrs. Joseph Tripp, near here.

Miss Nana King returned Saturday from Raleigh.

Messrs. Milton Johnston and Joe Outerbridge went to Norfolk Saturday night and returned this morning.

Rev. Frank Joyner, of Littleton, is visiting Mr. J. A. Lang.

Mrs. C. E. Foster and children of Littleton are visiting Mrs. J. A. Lang.

Master Lunis Evans returned Saturday from Raleigh.

Mrs. L. C. Arthur returned Saturday from a visit of several weeks over in Virginia.

Mrs. Ida Harper left this morning for Gary, W. Va.

Mr. Paul Metrick left this morning for Norfolk.

Mr. Tom Blow went to Nashville Sunday.

Mrs. L. C. Skinner went to Oxford this morning to visit her parents.

Mr. Z. T. Broughton went to Palmyra this morning.

Mr. P. T. Anthony went to Hassell this morning.

Miss Lillie Savage, who has been visiting her brother, Mr. L. M. Savage, returned to her home in Speed this morning.

Mr. W. C. Cannon went to Tillery this morning.

Mr. W. A. Bowen left this morning for the northern markets to purchase fall goods for Pulley & Bowen.

Mr. J. S. Stump went to Tarboro this morning.

Mr. J. R. Moye, of the firm of J. R. & J. G. Moye, left this morning for the northern markets to purchase new goods.

Mr. C. M. Jones left today for a month's trip in the western part of the state.

Mr. H. M. Jones, of Tampa, Fla., who has been visiting relatives here at his old home, left this afternoon.

Miss Frances Bagwell has returned from a visit in Raleigh.

Messrs. L. Ames Brown and Conrad Lanier left this morning for the University at Chapel Hill.

Mr. W. A. Felping, of Hassels, was in town today.

Judge Whedbee went to Warsaw Sunday afternoon.

Mr. R. J. Cobb went to Beaufort today.

Mr. F. M. Wooten went to Beaufort today.

Mrs. Whit. Hardee and children returned today from Snow Hill, where they have been visiting relatives.

Mrs. Pitt, of Hobgood, came in Saturday afternoon, to visit her daughter Mrs. B. F. McLemore.

Marriage License.

Register of Deeds Moore issued the following licenses since last report:

WHITE.

M. D. McGowan and Mary Evans, Willie Stallings and Luclora Brantley

W. H. Butler and Janie Davenport.

COLORED.

Richard Cherry and Annie Harris Ross Floyd and Sarah Smith. Benjamin May and Edna Noples. Walter Corbett and Martha Taylor. George Johnson and Laura Price.

Number Growing.

That little ugly white poodle dog was "back on the job" loading in The Reflector sanctum this morning, and brought along another little black dog for company. There's going to be some dog-gone trouble if somebody don't get them away.

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
9.40 a. m.	4.14 p. m.
12.41 a. m.	3.53 a. m.
6.30 p. m.	7.51 a. m.

The Weather:

Unsettled weather with showers in east portion tonight or Friday; moderate northeast winds.

Aug. 29 In American History.

1800—Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, distinguished scientist and author, born; died 1894.

1905—Terms agreed on by the Russian and Japanese peace envoys at Portsmouth.

1900—Centenary anniversary of the birth of Oliver Wendell Holmes, scientist and author, celebrated.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow.) Sun sets 6:33, rises 5:21; moon rises 12:23 a. m., 25 days. Planet Mercury visible. Mars' disc, 0.998 of full orb.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Little Items too Short for a Head, but Interesting.

Sunday was one of the showery kind.

The rain has made the sidewalks on which work was going on bad for walking.

The first of September will be a good time to begin fall advertising. The cooler weather did not stay long, and out of this sultriness more rain will come.

The excavation for the basement and foundation of the new court house is going right along.

The man who comes to town these days is sure to hear some politics talked.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Christian church will meet with Mrs. T. E. Hooker, Wednesday afternoon, at 5 o'clock.

New Telephone Subscribers.

Please add the following to the supplement of your telephone directory: 320 Best, W. L. Store 39 Brown, Z. W. Market 116 Centre Brick Warehouse 287-F Critcher, A. H. Residence T-1116 Dall, W. H., jr. Farm 311 Dunn, Albion. Law Office 321 Ellington, A. B. & Co. Store 319 Ficklen, E. B. Tobacco Co. Office 2 Gum Warehouse. 64 Hughes, Mead & Co. Factory 63-F Jackson, G. A. Residence 23 Johnston, P. M. Shop 210-L King, R. W. Residence 309 Liberty Warehouse. 293-F North, W. M. Residence 204 Pierce, C. C. Law Office 2 Peoples Warehouse. 13 Star Warehouse. 81 Savage & Thomas. Stables 260-F Thomas, E. H. Residence 299-F Vincent, W. C. Residence 297-L Wilson, Mrs. M. E. Residence. Please note the following changes: Daughtridge, E. L., from 291-L to 227-L. Tunstall, C. D., from 227-L to 286-F. Wilson, F., from 297-L to 368-F. Wilkinson, C. L., from 43 to 119.

To the Voters of Pitt County:

We can boast of having one of the best clerks of any county in the State. We say the best.

We say this is the wrong time to put him out. You all know that we have lost our court house and a good many papers have been lost. We don't know of any man more capable of getting that straight than our present clerk, D. C. Moore. So let every man turn out and put this honorable gentleman back where he justly belongs.

Not saying anything about his appointment, he is a good man. But no man in this county can fill that place as good as D. C. Moore, at this time. Think of this, voters, we all want something good, but we say give us the best. We have it, and why not keep it?

N. R. COREY and VOTERS. 1d 1tw.

Don't jump at conclusions unless you are in training.



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.

MONDAY, AUGUST 29, 1910.

Let everybody get a hustle on to make the fall business as large as possible.

The hard work it takes to get an office, makes it worth all a man gets, even if he lands.

The Greensboro News says "Blair is the right man." He certainly is the right man for Major Stedman to beat.

This life is just one Democratic candidate after another.—Greensboro News.

This is a frank admission that the Republicans are not in it.

This week and next the candidates will "shake the bushes" for votes in the county primary to be held September 10th. The primary will give every voter the privilege of going to the polls and expressing his choice for any candidate for any office. But remember that this primary is not an election, as the ones nominated in the primary on September 10th must be voted for again at the election to be held in November. Be careful to avoid any bitterness in the primary, but let everything be done so as to bring a solid line-up against the Republicans in the November election.

Summer vacation is about over now, and people who have been away are turning their faces homeward to make ready for fall and winter business. The tobacco market has already opened and is in full swing, and in a few weeks more cotton will be coming in. The summer months have been dull, but everybody should quit talking hard times now and buckel down to make the fall business as good as possible. Those who have tobacco and cotton to sell can do much to make conditions better by paying up their accounts as soon as they can get the money. If all will work together to this end they will make times better.

It takes all kind of politicians to make up a bunch, and some times the office hungry ones don't mind much what they do to keep from being prized away from the swill trough. Vice President Sherman got the better of ex-President Roosevelt in the matter of the temporary chairmanship of the New York convention. This made Roosevelt mad, and to appease him, President Taft scolds Sherman and denounces his treachery in getting the chairmanship. Does Sherman strike back when he gets an opportunity? Not at all, but in the opening of his speech making tour in Illinois, he was loud in his eulogy of the president. "William H Taft is a patriot," is the way he led off.

The next Legislature should outlaw the sale of near beer, the sale of which is so often fraud—allowing that done indirectly which the law forbids doing directly. The principle is wrong, and always has been.—High Point Enterprise.

Dairy Products as Food.
The products of the dairy are perhaps the most useful articles included in the human diet. A meal made up of dishes into which no product of the dairy cow enters would not be such as to inspire "the turnpike road to people's hearts. I find lies through their mouths; or I mistake mankind." Take away the butter for the bread the cream for the coffee and the porridge, the shortening in the crust and the biscuits, the milk in the gravy and in the puddings, the cream for the desert and the various kinds of cheese which pleases and satisfy, then take away the cup of milk for the little one and the meal that would be left would be neither tempting nor nutritious.

The health of our people depends so much upon the adequate supply of pure products that even a scarcity is always attended by suffering and death. Butter is sometimes referred to as a luxury. This is a mistake. Butter is not only a luxury but one of the necessities of life, and its composition is such that nothing can take its place and perform the same functions. It is nature's product compounded in the maternal organism and the process is in accordance with nature's law, a law which man can imitate, but cannot understand. Man can manufacture from various fats and oils a substitute for butter, but it cannot take the place of nature's product because man cannot understand the needs of the human body as nature understands them.

The animal body is developed best when nourished by foods which have been little manipulated by man and machinery. Dairy products are, as a rule, consumed nearly as nature produced them. This is particularly true with milk upon which the growing body depend. In the case of butter only a small percentage of other products are added to the fat extracts from the milk. Man only manipulates it in order to put it in convenient shape for use. It can still be termed a product of nature designed as only nature can design for use as food by the human body.

They Violate The Law.

In view of the decision rendered by Chief Justice Clark, public officials—county commissioners, road commissioners and others who have been dealing with themselves had better have a care. It is a violation of the law and indictments have been made against such officials, as boards or individuals, in some counties. Not only is it against the law for a member of any board of commissioners, county, road, school, etc., to sell to the county any material, lumber, rock, merchandise, and the like upon which they have to pass in allowing the account, but no member can receive pay for committee work done. When the services of such persons are required an outsider, one who is not connected with the said board in any way, must be employed. This of course, applies where such services are to be paid for. Of course, any body can delegate one of its members, or any number of them as a committee to attend and look after certain matters, but without compensation other than that provided for their regular duties.

This being the case if there has been any one receiving pay for special committee work or otherwise in violation of the law, through ignorance on their part of any wrong doing, the thing to do is to cover the amount so received back into the treasury and let that be an end to the matter.—Henderson Gold Leaf.

The Happy Farmer.

A certain class of newspaper men assert that a farmer is the most independent man on earth, and that he has nothing to do but to enjoy life. That when winter comes and the blizzard's on the wing he toasts his feet in the oven and reads the local newspaper and the only thing that disturbs him is a call three times a day to a banquet of mince pies and other luxuries. It is a mistake. The industrious farmer begins work long before the sun thinks of getting up. With his soul shrouded in gloom he proceeds to build a fire and soften his boots with a sledge hammer. He then takes a lantern and shovels his way to the barn and feeds the hogs. It is then time to feed the newly arrived calf, which seems to delight in butting a pail of milk over the tiler of the soil until his only needs to be stamped to pass for a package of oleomargarine. He crawls through a barbed wire fence and digs the hay out of the snow, feeds the cows, cleans the stable, gathers up the frozen chickens, chases a stray pig worth 25 cents for four miles, and does not catch it, doctors a sick horse, freezes his fingers, gets kicked by a one eyed mule, and when the gloaming comes and quietness broods over all the earth, he has a single half day to meditate and wonder how he will pay his taxes.—Gaffney (S. C.) Ledger.

Judge Harry W. Whedbee has returned from Kinston where he held court this week.

Coward & Wooten's Drug Store

THE PLACE FOR ALL YOUR NEEDS
MEDICINES, ETC.

Benzo-Almond Cream for Sunburns

TURNIP AND RUTA-BAGA SEEDS

When You start out to buy a cook stove, start for **TAFT AND VANDYKE'S**

It's the best store you can possibly make.

The TAFT and VANDYKE Store

is a mighty safe store and one upon which you can absolutely depend. Our goods are new, exceedingly attractive and of the dependable sort—and for these better goods, these absolutely dependable goods the Taft and Vandyke Store will quote you price, that will net you a handsome saving.



You Are Probably Planning a Vacation Trip

Chesapeake Line Steamers

Leave NORFOLK daily (except Sunday) 6:15 P. M. for BALTIMORE with direct rail connections for Eastern Cities and resort points.

Elegantly Appointed Steamers. Unsurpassed Service.

Summer Excursion Rates.

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

THE BEST IN

Furniture

and House Furnishings

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

Taft & Boyd Furniture Co.

If you trade with us we both make money

ONE WEAK SPOT.

Most Greenville People Have a Weak Part and too Often It's the Back

Everyone has a weak spot. Too often it's the back. Twinges follow every sudden twist. Dull aching keeps up, day and night. Tells you the kidney needs help—For backache is really kidney-ache.

A kidney cure is what you need. Doan's Kidney Pills cure kidney-ache. Cure headache and urinary ills. Good proof is the following statement:

Jackson Baxter, 424 Bonner street, Washington, N. C., says: "I suffered from kidney and bladder trouble for a long time. The kidney secretions were scanty at times, while at others profuse, and the passages were attended with pain. I had severe backaches and constant, gnawing pains through my kidneys. I was feeling miserable when I heard about Doan's Kidney Pills and began their use. They gave me such great relief that I obtained a further supply and since using this, pains across my back have disappeared. I can heartily recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to anyone troubled by kidney complaint."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

CHOICE CUT FLOWERS

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

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

Phone No. 149.

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.

CURE SEABOARD MAIL—No. 33.

1.35 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 Norlina.

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.

C. B. RYAN, G. P. A. —Portsmouth, Va.

H. LEARD, D. P. A. —Raleigh, N. C.

Work for Greenville with us.

WHEN YOU'VE HARVESTED YOUR COIN PUT IT



Just a few bushels of wheat planted in the ground becomes MANY BUSHELs of grain; so will the money you put in our bank from time to time become a BIG SUM. The interest we will pay you will help it grow

Make OUR Bank YOUR Bank.

We pay interest at 4 per cent. on time Certificates.

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ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Round Trip Rates from Greenville

VIA RICHMOND \$16.75. VIA NORFOLK \$13.90

With corresponding rates from other points, Via. the

ATLANTIC COAST LINE

Date of Sale, September 15 to 19, '10 Inclusive:

STOP-OVERS—10 days not to exceed final limit will be allowed on both the going and return trips at Richmond or Norfolk and Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia, by depositing tickets on arrival at stop over point with depot ticket agent.

Tickets will be limited to return, not later than midnight of SEPTEMBER 29, BUT MAY BE EXTENDED to OCTOBER 28, by depositing ticket and payment of \$1.00

Make arrangements for tickets and Pullman reservation well in advance.

W. H. WARD, Ticket Agent, Greenville, N. C.

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WILMINGTON, N. C.

I AM CARRYING A FULL LINE OF

Hunsucker Buggies and Surries

at my Greenville and Ayden stables. If you figure on buying anything in that line, come to see me.

J. E. WINSLOW

Horses and Mules. Greenville and Ayden, N. C.

Don't forget my new location at Greenville, on Fifth street, 1-2 block west of five points.

Roofing and Sheet Metal Work. For Slate or Tin

roofing, Tin Shop Repair Work, and tobacco Flues in Season, see **J. J. JENKINS,**

Phone Number 76. GREENVILLE, N. C.

J. S. MOORING

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

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

PULLEY & BOWEN

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

C. T. Munford

THE BUSY STORE

The cradle in which good styles, fashions and quality are rocked. And it holds good until this date for Laces, Hamburgs, Lawns, Dress Goods and Ready-made Shirts.

It has nursed men's furnishings to the highest in town. See our beautiful line of Shirts, Ties, Hats, Suits, Underwear and Shoes.

THE LATEST STYLES
The Customers' Friend and Store for Bargains

EAST CAROLINA TEACHERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

A school organized and maintained for one definite purpose—Training young men and women for teachers. The regular session opens Tuesday, September 13, 1910.

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Greenville, - - - North Carolina.

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

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

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MODERN BARBER SHOP

Nicely furnished, everything clean and atractive, working the very best barbers. Second to none in the state.
Cosmetics a specialty.

Opposite J. R. J. G. Moye

N. S. 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 11.35 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 Raleigh for all points.

No. 19, daily except Sunday. Leave Greenville 7.51 a. m., arrive Wilson 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.

Some folks need a long, fur lined overcoat to cloak their meanness.

JUGGLED BY BRUIN

A Boy's Remarkable Adventure With a Pet Bear.

WHIRLED ABOUT LIKE A TOY.

After the Unique Performance Was Over Seventy-six Stitches in the Lad's Scalp and Rolls of Surgical Plaster on His Shins Saved His Life.

Ben was a pet black bear four years old and as good natured and friendly as if his ancestors had never had bad reputations. There is only one occasion on record, says his owner, Mr. William H. Wright, in his biography of Ben in "Black Bear," when even to appearances did Ben misbehave himself.

The circumstances being examined, however, the animal came off with his good name virtually untouched. Ben had been left in his shed as usual. Later in the day a crowd was seen about the door. I hurried home to find most of the women of the neighborhood wringing their hands and calling down all kinds of trouble on my head.

At first I could make neither head nor tail of the clamor, but finally gathered that that bloodthirsty, savage and unspeakable bear of mine had killed a boy, and upon asking to see the victim I was told that the remains had been taken to a neighbor's house and a doctor summoned.

This was pretty serious news; but, knowing that whatever had happened Ben had not taken the offensive without ample cause, I unchained him and put him in the cellar of my house, well out of harm's way, before looking further into the matter. Then I went over to the temporary morgue and found the corpse—it was one of the Urlin boys—sitting up on the kitchen floor, holding a sort of impromptu reception and, with the exception of Ben, the least excited of any one concerned.

I could not help admiring the youngster's pluck, for he was an awful sight. From his feet to his knees his legs were lacerated, and his clothing was torn to shreds, and the top of his head—redder by far than ever nature had intended—was covered with blood. As soon as I laid eyes on him I guessed what had happened.

It developed that the two Urlin boys had broken open the door of the shed and gone in to wrestle with the bear. Ben was willing, as he always was, and a lively match was soon on, whereupon, seeing that the bear did not harm the two already in the room, another of the boys joined in the scuffle. Then one of them got on the bear's back.

This was a new one on Ben, but he took kindly to the idea and was soon galloping round the little room with his rider. Then another boy climbed on, and Ben carried the two of them at the same mad pace. Then the third boy got aboard, and round they all went, much to the delight of themselves and their cheering audience in the doorway.

But even Ben's muscles of steel had their limit of endurance, and after a few circles of the room with the three riders he suddenly stopped and rolled over on his back.

And now an amazing thing happened. Of the three boys suddenly tumbled helter skelter from their seats one happened to fall upon the upturned jaws of the bear, and Ben, who for years had juggled rope balls, cord sticks and miniature logs, instantly undertook to give an exhibition with his new implement.

Gathering the badly frightened boy into position, the bear set him whirling. His clothing, from his shoe tops to his knees was soon ripped to shreds and his legs torn and bleeding. His scalp was lacerated by the sharp claws until the blood came. His cries rose to shrieks and sank again to moans. But the bear, unmoved, kept up the perfect rhythm of his strokes.

Finally the terrified lookers-on in the doorway, realizing that something had to be done if their leader was not to be twirled to death before their eyes, tore a rail from the fence and with a few pokes in Ben's side induced him to drop the boy, who was then dragged out apparently more dead than alive.

The doctor took seventy-six stitches in the lad's scalp and put rolls of surgical plaster on his shins. So square and true had Ben juggled him that not a scratch was found on his face or on any part of his body between the top of his head and his knees. He eventually came out of the hospital no worse for his ordeal, but I doubt if he ever again undertook to ride a bear.

How She Won Out.

"Oh, George," she cried in perplexed tones, "I'm afraid we must part."

"Part! Why must we part, dear?" he echoed.

"On account of father," she replied. "He fears we would be mismatched. We are so very different, he says."

"In what way are we so different?" he asked, with a show of dignity.

"Well, father says I am of such a ready and willing disposition, while you seem so—so backward, so reluctant and hesitating, so—so loath to come to the—the point, don't you know?"

"He does, does he?" blustered George, bracing up, and the very next afternoon she was showing her girl friends how stunning it looked on the third finger of her left hand.—Boston Herald.

He that lives upon hope will die fasting.—Franklin.

A SHREWD SHOPPER.

The Little Play by Which She Won Attentive Service.

"Chicago people certainly have the knack of getting on," a shopper said. "In the suit department of a big store I met a Chicago woman who had been in New York less than a week. She said she wasn't buying anything; had just come to get the lay of the land. In the process of getting it she stopped a cashgirl and said:

"Is that Miss Blake selling white linen skirts to that fat woman? I understand you have a Miss Blake in the department."

"No; that is Miss Barton," said the cashgirl.

"The Chicago woman wrote the name in her address book. Then she showed me the names of saleswomen in several other stores.

"This is only a preliminary to real shopping," she said. "It pays to take the extra trouble. If I expect to buy more than \$5 worth of anything at a strange store I learn beforehand the name of the saleswoman whose looks I like best. Then when I go back to buy I can say, as I shall do here tomorrow, 'I would like Miss Barton to wait on me,' and, although Miss Barton has never set eyes on me, the fact that I can call her name gives her the impression that she must have sold me a \$100 dress at some time, and I get twice as good service as I would get if I knew nobody by name."—New York Sun.

THE HOPEFUL ATTITUDE.

It Helps One in Striving to Realize His Ambition.

There is a tremendous power in the habit of expectancy, the conviction that we shall realize our ambition, that our dreams shall come true, says Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine. There is no uplifting habit like that of carrying an expectant, hopeful attitude, of expecting that our heart yearnings will be matched with realities; that things are going to turn out well and not ill; that we are going to succeed; that, no matter what may or may not happen, we are going to be happy.

There is nothing else so helpful as the carrying of this optimistic, expectant attitude—the attitude which always looks for and expects the best, the highest, the happiest—and never allowing oneself to get into the pessimistic, discouraged mood.

Believe with all your heart that you will do what you were made to do. Never for an instant harbor a doubt of this. Drive it out of your mind if it seeks an entrance. Entertain only the friend thoughts or ideals of the thing you are bound to achieve. Reject all thought enemies, all discouraging moods—everything which would even suggest failure or unhappiness.

Ingratitude.

"You remember that guy, Jim Burke?" asked an irate Bowery denizen. "He's dat stiff dat's doin' time up der river—Sing Sing—bologna—ten years. Well, you know all I done fer dat stiff. When he was pinched didn't I put up der coin fer der lawyers? Didn't I pay der witnesses? Sure I did. De oder day I tinks I'll just go an' see dat mutt just t' leave him know his frien's ain't tied de can on 'im. So I drives out to de jail an' goes into de warden's office, an' he says I gotta send me card in. Me card! D'y'er get dat? Well, anyway, I writes me name on a piece o' paper, an' a guy takes it in to Jim Burke, an' what d' you t'ink dat stiff tells dat guy to tell me?"

"I've no idea," said the listener.

"He tells him," concluded the angry one, "t' tell me dat he ain't in!"—Success Magazine.

Women in a Sailboat.

There is just one place on a sailboat for women. That is the cockpit. Remember that and keep them there, even if it takes a somewhat pointed request. The average woman on a boat is not happy unless she is taking risks by sitting out on deck or on top of the cabin or going forward of the mast. Warn her and she laughs at you. She does not know that she is endangering herself. Less than a year ago I saw two women knocked overboard in a heavy sea because they insisted on sitting on top of the cabin despite the protests of the man who was sailing the boat. He himself was a greenhorn and let his boat jibe, the boom clearing the top of the cabin before any one could say Jack Robinson.—Outing.

Had a Better Story.

"Did you see the account of that flash of lightning that burned the hair from a boy's head without otherwise hurting him?"

"I did," answered the cheerful liar, "and I was pained to note the incompleteness of the story. Now, I happen to know of a case that is really remarkable. The lightning entered a barber's shop and not only undertook the task of singeing a man's hair, but it rung up the proper amount on the cash register."

Fear of Revenge.

"Why are you crying, my little man?"

"Cos I don't want to go to school."

"But why not?"

"Cos sister jilted the schoolmaster last night!"—London Opinion.

Advertising.

Adversity has been the means of making many men famous, but advertising is still in the lead.—Pittsburg Press.

The jest loses its point when he who makes it is the first to laugh.—Schiller.

COURTESIES AT SEA.

Dipping the Flag Ranks Before the Booming of the Guns.

In the days before cannon and indeed until comparatively recent times a vessel made its salutation by lowering or "dipping" its flag. This is the oldest and most honorable greeting which a ship can give. It ranks before the booming of guns, however many.

This salute has always been demanded by English speaking seamen, and its execution has burned the hearts and the powder of generations of naval commanders. For a foreign ship, whether merchant or martial, to enter an English port without veiling topsails or dipping its national flag was to court the chances of war, although the profoundest peace existed. Without warning or argument the shore defenses of a man-of-war would send a round of shot across the bows or between the masts of the insolent intruder, and if the offending flag came not down instantly the foreigner was brought to her senses by being raked through and through. Such was the reception accorded by Sir John Hawkins in the sixteenth century to the Spanish admiral who in time of peace sailed into Portsmouth sound without veiling his topsails or lowering his flag.

Salutes are essential matters of naval etiquette and are exchanged under an elaborate code arranged between the powers. The number of guns to be fired under all conceivable circumstances is minutely stipulated.—New York Press.

SEARCHLIGHTS.

A Special Pattern Must Be Used on the Suez Canal.

Every war vessel carries from one to twenty searchlights, and every vessel of any description whatever passing through the Suez canal has to carry one of a special pattern.

A searchlight consists essentially of an arc lamp of special form, a parabolic mirror and a case to hold the lot, the case being mounted so as to be capable of movement in two directions—viz, vertically and horizontally. The hood, as this case is called, is made of sheet steel about 3.32 inch thick. The turnable, trunnions, etc., are cast in gun metal. The arms which support the hood are of cast steel. The lamp box is formed as part of the hood. The mirror is carried on springs in the back cover, and at the front of the hood is a "front glass" mounted in a gun metal ring, and the dispersion lens when carried is hinged on in front of this. Training is carried out by means of a worm and worm wheel or by a rack and pinion. Slewing is effected by means of a pinion which gears into a crown wheel on the underside of the turntable, or else it is done directly by hand.

The Suez canal regulations require that the projector shall be capable of giving the light required under two different conditions—in the first case a broad, flat beam of light illuminating both banks and the canal uninterruptedly, this being used when no other ship is approaching; in the other case they require a beam having the same angle of divergence and consequently the same width as the first, but divided into two portions, with a dark interval between, thus giving light at both sides, but not directly in front, and so not interfering with the navigation of the approaching vessel.—J. M. Heslop in Cassier's Magazine.

A Fortune in Snuffboxes.

Count Nesselrode, the Russian statesman of the last century, was a famous collector of snuffboxes. He collected them as a diplomatist, receiving one or two for each treaty he signed, and when he had got \$100,000 worth of them turned them into cash and became a capitalist. His capital he invested so judiciously that his descendants are multimillionaires. The moral of Count Nesselrode's experience is that a snuffbox is not to be sneezed at.

Teaching the Teacher.

A village parish clerk who employed a grammarian to teach his daughter heard him with much surprise define the use of the articles "a," "an" and "the."

"You cannot place 'a,' the singular article, before plural nouns. No one can say, 'A houses, a horses, a'—"

"Hold there!" said the parish clerk. "I must contradict you in that. Don't I at church every Sunday say 'Amen'?"—London Mail.

To the Stranger Within Your Gates.

In New England—What do you know?
In New York—How much you got?
In the South—Who are you?
In the West—What can you do?—Life.

Candid.

"What do you mean by 'being candid,' pa?"

"Speaking unto others as you would not like them to speak to you."—Puck

English Brass.

The composition of English brass is about seventy parts copper and thirty of zinc. "Prince Rupert's metal" contains 75 to 80 per cent of copper and, on account of its golden color, is employed to some extent in jewelry. The kind of brass called tombac contains still more copper, nearly eighty-five parts in a hundred. It is the alloy used for the manufacture of what is called Dutch metal, an imitation of gold leaf. It can be rolled into sheets, and these can be beaten out till they are only fifty-three thousandths of an inch in thickness.—Chambers' Journal.

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.
27 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 83

FOR CONSTABLE.
I hereby announce myself a candidate for constable of Beaver Dam township, subject to the action of the Democratic primary.
W. B. VANDIFORD.

FOR CONSTABLE.
I hereby announce myself a candidate for Constable of Beaver Dam township, subject to the action of the Democratic primary of the township.
LLOYD SMITH.

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

FOR CONSTABLE.
I hereby announce myself a candidate for constable of Chicod township, subject to the action of the Democratic primary of said township.
MASON EDWARDS.

For House of Representatives.
To the Democratic voters of Pitt county:
I hereby announce myself a candidate for the House of Representatives from the county of Pitt, subject to the Democratic primary, to be held on the 10th day of September, 1910.
JNO. T. THORNE. ttd.

For House of Representatives.
To the Democratic voters of Pitt county:
I hereby announce myself a candidate for the House of Representatives from the county of Pitt, subject to the Democratic primary, to be held on the 10th day of September, 1910.
S. T. CARSON. 99

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, Candles, 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.

S M SCHULTZ

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.

"SAITO"

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.

J. R. & J. G. MOYE

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

"SAITO SILK"

J. R. & J. G. Moye

Style Leaders :: Greenville, N. C.

IT PAYS TO TRADE WITH US

Buggies, Harness and Sundries

In addition to our regular business of manufacturing the **BEST BUGGIES** on the market and doing all kinds of vehicles repairing, we are carrying a complete line of double and single harness, in full sets or pieces of any kind; Lap Robes, of all grades; Whips, Riding Bridles and Blankets, Pads for Breast Collars and Saddles, Horse Blankets, Tie Reins, Halters, Etc. We can supply any of your needs in these articles at lowest prices.

THE JOHN FLANAGAN BUGGY COMPANY

GREENVILLE, - - - Nor. Car.

How About Your Home?

Is it comfortably furnished? If not you would find it interesting to visit our store and look over our stock of **FURNITURE** and **HOUSE-FURNISHINGS**. Everything needed from Parlor to Kitchen at prices that will make you sit up and take notice.

J. . BOYD, JR.

ANCIENT YUCATAN.

Its Mysterious Ruins Once the Scene of Human Sacrifices.

It was Chichen-Chichen Itza the magnificent, the Taj Mahal of Central America—and the building we were gazing on was the most wonderful of the ruined group.

As we looked upon it in the moonlight we could not help feeling how awe inspiring this colossal temple, rearing itself 120 feet into the air, must have been to the ancients. On the top of the pyramid still stand the crumbling ruins of a temple. It is reached by a stairway on each side of its four sides, having 120 steps apiece, and contains three rooms, the doorposts of which are carved with the figures of priests, except the one facing eastward, which has large pillars carved into the forms of serpents. The heads of these are turned so that they lie flat upon the top of the pyramid, their eye sockets still bearing traces of the rich green jade that once filled them.

As we sat we pictured to ourselves the strange and barbaric scenes that had here been enacted, for if legends are to be believed it was on these flattened serpents' heads that the tyrant priests of the Itzas, majestic in their bejeweled and befeathered robes, tore out the palpitating hearts of their sacrificial victims after slicing open the breasts with a silken knife.

These sacrifices were probably performed in view of thousands of worshippers of the sun deity congregated on the plains below, the heart after it was torn from the membranes being burned as an offering in the inner holy of holies, while the body of the victim rolled down the stone steps to be sacramentally eaten by the people.—World Wide Magazine.

THE HURRY HABIT.

It Is Charged With Being a Breeder of Bad Manners.

"My attention was recently called to an article," observed the retired professor, "in which the writer rebuked us, individually and as a nation, for our lack of manners due to the hurry habit. He classed this habit among the bad, senseless, inexcusable habits, and I fully agree with him. Watch a crowd anywhere, pitching off trains and boats or surging on to them, fighting for first places going up stairs or down, squirming and elbowing to get through a gateway or an open door, and if you were to inquire not one man Jack or woman Marie could tell you why he or she was on the dead jump.

"The average male being will consult his watch, bound across the lawn, run like mad for a car, hire a cab to break the speed law driving to a ferry, dash into his office as if he had done 100 yards in ten seconds, remove his hat and overcoat, open his desk, pull out a slide, cock his feet on it, light a cigar and wonder what he's going to do next.

"The average female being will bore through a fringe of shoppers nine deep to forge to a bargain counter, and after she's arrived she'll calmly put down her purse and parasol, finger the goods for fifteen minutes, ask questions concerning the prices, past, present and future—and move off leisurely without buying so much as a spool of thread."—Providence Journal.

The Father of Tobacco Smoking.

It is quite hopeless to trace out the fathers of smoking in general and tobacco smoking in particular. Who first drew in smoke of any kind through a pipe in England and who first of our countrymen took to tobacco will always remain disputable. It is equally uncertain which western tribe made the sublime discovery. There is even dispute as to whether tobacco takes its name from the island of Tobago, from the Yucatan province of Tobacco, from Tabasco in Florida or from a y-shaped pipe which the people of Hispaniola smoked with their noses. Only one name is definitely associated with the great institution, that of Jean Nicot, the French ambassador to Portugal, who spread the fame of the herb through Europe. And of all who are familiar with nicotine today how many associate it with Nicot or have even heard of him!—London Chronicle.

A Misplaced Title.

Among obvious misnomers one London theater is to be found. Drury Lane theater is not in Drury lane, and no reason can be assigned for giving it the name of that thoroughfare. The first theater built on the present site was at one time frequently referred to as the theater in Covent Garden. On Feb. 6, 1663, Pepys notes: "I walked up and down and looked upon the outside of the new theater building in Covent Garden, which will be very fine." In those days no theater existed in Covent Garden, the predecessor of the present opera house having been opened in 1732.—London Chronicle.

A Feminine Impulse.

To straighten their hats is the first impulse of feminine humanity after an accident. If a woman could be raised from the dead she would straighten her hat before doing anything else.—Marion Crawford.

Just the Opposite.

"Whenever you lie to your wife does she find you out?"
"Just the opposite. Whenever she finds me out I lie to her—when I come in."—Houston Post.

Fortune has often been blamed for blindness, but fortune is not so blind as men are.—Samuel Smiles.

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 Senate—

R. R. Cotten.
Alex. L. Blow.

For House of Representatives—

G. M. Mooring.
S. T. Carson.

Candidates for Clerk of Court—

D. C. Moore.
J. D. Cox.

Candidates for Sheriff—

S. I. Dudley.
J. Marshall Cox.

For Register of Deeds—

W. M. Moore.
For Treasurer—

W. B. Wilson.
C. T. Munford.

For Constable Greenville township—

G. A. Jackson.
A. M. Allen.

Jesse L. Whichard.
For Constable Chicod township—

Mason Edwards.
G. W. Cox.

For Constable Beaver Dam township—

W. B. Vanditor.
Candidates for Constable Contentnea township.

J. T. Keel.
Constable Contentnea Township—

A. L. McLawhorn.
Constable Swift Creek Township—

Paul Kilpatrick.
Candidates for Constable for Swift Creek Township—

S. A. Smith.
W. H. Bland.

E. P. Stokes.
Candidates for Justices of the Peace—

C. A. Hyman, of Belvoir township;
N. L. Garris, Swift Creek township.

J. C. Gaskins, Swift Creek township.
J. F. Smith, Swift Creek township.

John S. Dixon, of Chicod township
W. S. Cox, Chicod township.
G. W. Venters, Chicod township.
Alston Grimes, Chicod township.
J. J. Elks, Chicod township.
J. E. Cannon, Contentnea township.

J. S. Pittman, Swift Creek township.
F. C. HARDING, Chm.
Democratic Executive Com., Pitt Co.

A CHINESE TITBIT.

Eggs That Have Been Preserved For a Century or More.

When Li Hung Chang made his tour of the world his commissariat carried with it a supply of Chinese preserved eggs for the venerable ambassador's special use. Some of these eggs were exhibited in New York while he was staying here, and a few experts had the temerity to sample them. "They were not so bad after all," was the verdict of one American connoisseur, "although by their looks you would think they would come under the ban of the pure food law."

The eggs were incased in clay and when unpacked looked like pieces of pumice stone. They are preserved in this way by the Chinese for a century or more, and Li Hung Chang admitted that the hen which laid the eggs for his morning meal might have been decapitated anywhere from a quarter to half a century before he was born. The process of keeping is very primitive, but as effective as it is simple. The eggs are first boiled hard, and then while they are hot they are wrapped in soft clay and packed away.

In this condition the Chinese claim they will keep forever and not lose their flavor or wholesomeness. Indeed, they consider that age improves the flavor. Li Hung Chang's commissariat brought the eggs for his personal use in bags packed in rice husks, but as the clay was hard there was not much danger of breaking them. When opened the "white" was found to be almost black and the yolks green. The flavor, however, was preserved. The Chinese chop these preserved boiled eggs and decorate most of their viands with them. They also enter largely into all their sauces.

Duck eggs are also preserved by the Chinese in a somewhat similar fashion. There is a considerable trade in duck eggs of the Peking and Muscovy breeds, and many Chinese in this country import them from China in the preserved condition. The duck eggs are boiled and preserved in a paste of charcoal instead of clay.—Harper's Weekly.

The Meloderm.

The venomous lizard heiderm lives in the warm zone between the Cordilleras of Central America and the Pacific ocean. It secretes a poisonous saliva and has the curious habit of throwing itself on its back when struck. Its bite is not always so dangerous as popular opinion makes it, and after severe pain it often rapidly heals. Recent observations show that the saliva is sometimes very poisonous and sometimes very inoffensive. The poison acts by coagulating the blood and first increasing, then diminishing, the irritability of the nerves.

MOSELEY BROS. INSURANCE

PHONE 307

GREENVILLE, N. C.

OUR MARKET REPORTS.

New York Future Market
Wired by Cobb Bros. & Co., Bankers and Brokers, Norfolk.

October	13 59	13 53
December	13 50	13 46
January	13 48	13 44

Chicago Markets

September Wheat	104	104 3-8
September Corn	57 5-8	58 3-4

September	12 32	12 30
October Ribs	11 95	11 77

September	12 12	11 07
October Lard	12 10	11 07

By Wire to The Reflector.

New York, Aug. 29.—A remarkable rise in August cotton marked the market opening today. Within a short time that month went to 20 cents, an advance of 318 points from Saturdays closing. Later months were comparatively quiet, one to three points lower, though trading was marked with rallies. Opening: August 16.95; September 14.23; October 13.52; December 13.43; January 13.40.

New York, Aug. 29.—A dull and irregular opening of the stock market today was followed by development of some little firmness, and leading issues advanced fractionally. Improvement was altogether due to professional trading. There were some short interests in the market and this was of chief importance in causing enough buying to create a better tone. The trend of the market was shown in the course of steel. It opened ¼ off, then replaced this and made a gain of ½ point.

Chicago, Aug. 29.—The trend in the wheat pit was uncertain, with northwestern markets shortly higher and stronger. The Chicago market, however, did not hold up. Corn was ¼ to ½c higher. Oats also sold lower. Provisions were higher. Opening: September wheat 101½; corn, 61½; oats 34½; pork \$19.70.

Glancing at some matches Cupid was certainly stupid.

J. W. Perry & CO.

NORFOLK, VA.
Cotton Factors and handlers of Baggings, Ties and Bags.
Correspondence and shipment solicited.

Cobb Bros. & Co.

NORFOLK, VA.
Cotton Buyers, Brokers in Stock, Cotton, Grain and Provisions.
PRIVATE WIRE to New York, Chicago and New Orleans.

FOR THE BEST Gasoline Lighting System

see me, sold under guarantee. I make a specialty of repairing.
E. D. DODD

Who Knows?

Have you a splendid stock of goods?
Have you just got in a new line of popular articles?
Are you making a special price on leftover lots?

Who Knows About It?

Why not let everybody know by having us print some **CIRCULARS** and **POSTERS** for you?

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 Mason building, suitable for boarding house. Terms reasonable. Apply to L. C. Skinner. dtf

FOR RENT—TWO HOUSES ON Washington street, water and lights. Apply to J. A. Andrews. dtf

SEED RYE, CRIMSON CLOVER, vetch and rape seed at F. V. Johnston's. 8 29 Stw

JUST RECEIVED A FRESH LOT OF Gath's Celebrated chocolates Moye's Pharmacy. dtf

STOLEN—FROM MY YARD ON T. E. Hooker farm Saturday night, 20th, four turkeys—one gobbler, two hens, one young turkey. Any information report to G. W. Stepp, Greenville. 8 31 tw

DO YOU WANT AN ELECTRIC PIANO? If so, now is your chance. We are going out of business, and have 8 Key Board Electric Nickel-in-the-slot pianos, cost new \$650 each. No reasonable offer refused. Write for prices and particulars. Vaughan & Co., 66 Granby Street, Norfolk Va. 9 5

A HAWES HAT ADDS MORE TO A mans appearance than a ten dollar bill in his pocket. The new fall styles are here. C. S. Forbes. 8 30

YOUR SIZE AND SHAPE IN OUR fall 1910 black hat is here. When may we expect you? C. S. Forbes. 8 30.

WANTED—COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE requires the services of a representative in Greenville to look after subscription renewals and to extend circulation by special methods which have proved unusually successful. Salary and commission not essential. Whole time or spare essential. Whole time or spare time. Address, with references, H. C. Campbell, Cosmopolitan Magazine, 1789 Broadway, New York City

Stray Taken Up.

In my field an Taft farm, one sow. Color black with light spots. Marks: crap in right ear and slit in left ear; weighs about 50 pounds. Owner can get same by proving ownership and paying costs. J. C. MOORE, Grimesland, N. C., R. F. D. August 27, 1910. 1td1tw

J. C. LANIER

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Greenville, N. C.

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and dealer in odd parts of harness, leather and shoe findings.
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