

DAILY REFLECTOR.

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Subscription 25 cents per Month.

Entered as second-class mail matter.

The total number of immigrants arrived in this country up to December 1st last year was 234,206 against 457,650 for the corresponding period the year previous.

The gold reserve in the National Treasury has dwindled down so low that another bond issue seems inevitable. In the face of this it does look like Congress ought to be doing something on a financial bill.

North Carolina ranks next to Kentucky as a tobacco growing State, with a crop last year of 43,000,000 pounds to 184,000,000 for Kentucky. Virginia comes third with 36,000,000 pounds. The total crop of the country is put at 410,000,000 pounds.

It is now reported to be a mistake that Mr. Josephus Daniels has resigned as Chief Clerk of the Interior Department and Mr. Arthur Barnes being appointed in his stead. Mr. Daniels has been considering the matter of resigning but has not yet reached a decision.

THE BILLS ALMOST READY.

Last night in the Auditor's office there was a meeting of the Popalists and Republicans of the Joint Committee of House and Senate on Elections and County Government.

The meeting lasted about one hour and a half, and among the muck-a-mucks invited in as the grannies at the christening were Capt. Harry Skinner, Judge Russell, Major Guthrie, Senator Marion Butler, Major Grant, Tom Paruell, and others, who looked

as if they wanted to be doing something. All these sisters had their caps on, and took up the County Government and Election Laws and bounced them, and gave them soothing syraps, and togged them out in all kinds of frills, and then turned them over to their nurses, who consisted of sub-committee of six, three Populists and three Republicans, who are expected to bring them up smiling in the next few days. Major Grant thought last night that an election bill would be offered to the Legislature this week certainly, and that the county government bill would soon follow. There has been no date fixed, however, and last night there was only a knocking together of heads after the manner of Sydney Smith's vestrymen who put their heads together to make a block pavement in front of the church. Everybody dropped a word or two into the slot, and it was stated by some that it could be fairly said that the precinct would be the unit, and that no precinct would be allowed more than 300 voters. Any township containing more than 300 voters would be divided into two or more precincts. The polls will open at 7 o'clock and close at 4, the votes to be counted by 5. There will be one ballot and one box. Other features of the coming bill were discussed, but resulted in a kind of Yale mixture capped with chaotic smoke. They all thought they want something whatever that was. One of the lights said that the Democrats could depend on one thing, namely, that all things would work together for the good of the dear people.

On the question of county government, there was much difference of opinion, some favoring the abolition of the office of commissioner, some opposing such abolition. But the greater weight seemed to be toward the substitution of a like body under a different name, but to be elected by the people. The Magistrates will be appointed either by the Legislature or by the Judges, some of the cagey ones favoring the latter. Several heavy weights are now here, including Capt. Harry Skinner, swamped in the tumultuous possibilities of the two measures herein mentioned. They will remain and croon like

watchful old mummies through all the squalls, and see the twins through the teething act, and later hope to rear the man eater unto that stage when he will feed on the white meat of a live Democrat as if he were a missionary entree on a table in Timbuctoo, dressed after the tooth of Uganda.

The six sub-committee chefs are getting up the menu, and the feast will be a Belshazzar affair reaching far into the night. There will be no "mene, mene" business about the blow out during the first era of the orgies. All will be well and the wine of the State's gentle yeomen blood will flow freely down the gullets of greed. "They'll use the advantage of their power to lay the summer's dust with showers of blood rained from the wounds of slaughtered Democrats."

Or to change the "figger," Mrs. Jarley, they are in the orchard for apples, and they'll pick the trees clean, from the commissioner pippin to the constable crab.—*Raleigh News and Observer, 24th.*

Sin nearly always begins with a look.

Angels weep on the day that a young man begins to spend more money than he can make.

Some fiddlers can play a tune on one string, but it never makes anybody want to dance.

Horses & Auction.

On Saturday, Jan. 26th, at our stables in Greenville, we will sell

A lot of Good HORSES & MULES!

At Auction. They will be sold to the highest bidder without regard to price. No stock put up will be taken down or bought in for us, but will be knocked off to the highest bidder

Tucker & Edwards.