

# DAILY REFLECTOR.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor.

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The office of the *Carolinian*, at Elizabeth City, was destroyed by fire Sunday night and all of the printing outfit but one small job press lost. Editor John had but little insurance on the plant. He ordered a new outfit at once and will continue the paper. This is the second time he has been burned out.

Colonel Julian S. Carr, of Durham, N. C., president of the Durham Tobacco Company, Durham, N. C., has subscribed \$10,000 to the American University, which is to be erected in Washington by the Methodist Episcopal Church. Colonel Carr is the first southerner man to contribute to an educational enterprise north of the Potomac since the war.

Mr. L. L. Smith, Democrat from Gates Co., was unanimously declared entitled to the seat which he now holds in the legislature. The whole State is to be congratulated upon this fact. Mr. Smith is thoroughly fitted for a legislator, and has already aided much in preventing the passage of the pernicious legislation that has been introduced in the present legislature.

Judge Robert W. Winston, of the Fifth Judicial District, has resigned and will remove from Oxford and locate in Durham. He will become a member of the law firm of Fuller & Fuller the firm becoming Fuller, Winston & Fuller. Mr. W. W. Fuller, the senior member of the firm, will locate in New York City. He becomes counsel for the American Tobacco Company. Mr. Winston has made a splendid Judge and it is a pity that he has resigned. There is not a brighter young lawyer in North Carolina.

## He Wanted A Kiss.

A certain young man in Greensboro was out calling yesterday afternoon.

It was late when he started to leave and he wanted a kiss. All of his importunities were unavailing, however; but after a time the young lady said to him: "If you will first kiss that axe lying at the wood-pile, I'll kiss you—I will sure."

She didn't dream he was going to do it, but the "galoot" went for it, grabbed it up and socked his lips to it. Then he suddenly commenced backing and grunting like a dog with a bone fast in his jaw, all the time holding to the axe with both hands.

Before he could get away the girl's mother had to get some warm water and apply it with a "dish-rag." When he was released all the skin was off his lips and his tongue was in a frightful condition. He didn't ask the young lady to forfeit her promise, but he won't likely kiss any more axes, especially in cold weather.—Greensboro Record.

There are nine classes of people who are no good to a town; first, those who go out of town to do their trading; second, those opposing improvements; third, those who prefer a quiet town to one of push and business; fourth, those who imagine that they own their town; fifth, those who think business can be done without advertising; sixth, those who deride public spirited men; seventh, those who oppose every movement that does not originate with themselves; eighth, those who oppose every public enterprise that does not benefit themselves; ninth, those who seek to injure the credit of a fellow townsman. Some men possess more than one of these characteristics and a few all of them. The fellow having more than one is a dead drag to the town.—Salisbury Herald.

The Monroe Enquirer says that a few days ago there were twenty prisoners in Union jail, and while it is not supposed that a jail bird has any politics, yet that crowd congratulated itself upon the fact that there was no Democrat in the whole lay out.

There is more solid comfort in hustling about for a day trying to make a dollar than there is in loafing on the street a month. The man who is always hustling is happy whether he is making anything or not, and he is generally making something, while the loafer and croaker are forever discontented.—Salisbury Herald.

Three prisoners set the Stanley county jail on fire and made their escape. The building was destroyed.

## She Resented the Criticism.

A young man and a lady were walking in the lobby of the Herald Square theater, New York, the other night, discussing DeKoven's "Rob Roy." During their talk the words: "It is plagiarism, mere plagiarism," were spoken audibly by the gentleman. Straightway a lady behind him exclaimed: "I dare you to say that again!" The gentleman, surprised, looked around and ventured to remark mildly that he had a right to his opinion. "I dare you to say that again!" repeated the lady, with flashing eyes. "I am Mrs. DeKoven!" There was nothing more to be added, as the reader can imagine, and further criticism of "Rob Roy" was deferred until possibly under more favorable conditions.—Philadelphia Press.

## Greenville Market.

Corrected by S. M. Schultz, at the Old Brick Store.

Butter, per lb	19 to 25
Western Sides	6.60 to 7 1/2
Sugar cured Hams	11 to 12
Corn	40 to 60
Corn Meal	50 to 80
Cabbage	5 to 15
Flour, Family	300 to 310
Lard	6 to 10
Oats	50 to 60
Potatoes Irish, per bbl	300 to 350
Potatoes Sweet, per bu	30 to 40
Sugar	3 to 5
Coffee	16 to 25
Salt per Sack	80 to 200
Chickens	12 1/2 to 20
Eggs, per doz	15
Beeswax per lb	20
Kerosene	9 to 10
Pease, per bu	50 to 75
Hulls, per ton	500
Cotton Seed Meal	1000
Hides	1 1/2 to 3
Minks	25 to 75