

DAILY REFLECTOR.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor.

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Some bad blood is being stirred in the Legislature now, and the prospect is that it will increase as the session is prolonged. It is a good thing for Mr. Butler that his election has already come off.

Isaac P. Gray, of Indiana, who was Minister from this country to Mexico, died there last week. It is rumored at Washington that Senator Ransom will be appointed in his place. A petition signed by every Democratic Senator will be presented to President Cleveland asking the appointment of Senator Ransom. No better appointment could be made and it is more than probable that he will be appointed unless the President should desire to fill the place from the section from which Mr. Gray came.

Trouble Breaks Out Again.

"There is no bigger lie in the world," growled the exchange editor, jabbing his shears vindictively into an unoffending newspaper before him, "than an old proverb. I've seen it rain lots of times when it didn't pour."

"There's nothing strange about that," said the financial editor. "I've seen plenty of dry weather when all signs didn't fail."

"Well," rejoined the other, "you're not the only one that's seen it. And I know there are plenty of fools like the old fools, too."

"Well, I don't know," reflected the financial editor, "but I am willing to make affidavit that a watched pot will boil as well as any other pot."

"I don't know that your affidavit would strengthen the statement any, but it's all wrong about a live dog being better than a dead lion. It isn't necessarily a

wise child that knows its own father, and the hand that rocks the cradle doesn't rock the world by a jug full."

"The child isn't the father of the man either. The man's the father of the child."

"And troubles do sometimes come singly."

"Early to bed and early to rise won't make you healthy, or wealthy, or wise, either. It only makes you cross. I've lived in the suburbs long enough to know that."

"A penny saved isn't two-pence earned, and care didn't kill the cat."

"Neither does it take nine tailors to make a man."

"And if you pull out one gray hair there won't be any thousand—"

"What do you know about hair?" snapped the financial editor.

"What do you know about what it takes to constitute a man?" snarled the exchange editor.

"I know you can't always tell a man by the company he keeps. Sometimes he's got to stay in the same room with men that—"

"Two isn't always company, either. Sometimes two is a crowd. I know men that take up altogether too much room for their size, and—"

"Well!"

"Well!"

But friends interfered.

Date Combinations and Disaster.

The old rhyming prophecy tells us that

In every future year of our Lord,
When the sum of the figures is
twenty-five

Some warlike nation will draw the
sword,

But peaceful nations in peace will
thrive.

One thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight was the fifth year of modern times in which the aggregate of the figures was 25, and it was the first in the series which extends over a period of nearly 200 years, in which the predictions of the prophet were not literally fulfilled. In 1699 Russia, Poland and Denmark formed the alliance against Sweden, which inaugurated the great war, which ended in the

disastrous defeat of Charles XII at Pultowa.

The year 1789 is one of the dark dates in the annals of time because of its being the year in which the French revolution broke out and raged until after the Reign of Terror.

The year 1798 witnessed the famous campaign of Napoleon into Egypt, and the formation of the second European coalition against France.

The next date upon which the sum total of the figures in the date aggregate 25 was 1879, and in that year Great Britain's troops invaded Afghanistan, leaving behind them a monstrous trail of blood.

One thousand eight hundred and eighty eight, the fifth in this series of combination date oddities, did not witness any formal declaration of modern times, as far as shipwrecks, mine accidents, railway disasters and general mishaps are concerned.

One thousand eight hundred and ninety seven will be another date in which the combined figures aggregate 25, and there cannot possibly be but three others of the same kind between that time and the opening of the year 2599.—*Dispatch.*

Disheartening.

"These times," said Meandering Mike, "is the most discouragin' I ever see."

"What's the matter?" asked Plodding Pete.

"Every place I stops an' asks fur ~~me~~ they asks me some."

Cotton and Peanuts.

Below are Norfolk prices of cotton and peanuts for yesterday, as furnished by Cobb Bros. & Co., Commission Merchants of Norfolk:

COTTON.

Good Middling	5 1/2
Middling	5 1-16
Low Middling	4 1/2
Good Ordinary	3 15-16
Tone—steady.	

PEANUTS.

Common	1 to 1 1/2
Prime	1 1/2
Extra Prime	2 to 2 1/2
Fancy	2 1/2
Spanish	2 1/2
Tone—steady.	
Eggs—irregular at 19 to 20 cts.	
B. E. Peas—best, 2.50 to 2.75 per bag.	
" " damaged, 1.50 to 1.75.	
Black and Clay, 75 to 90 per bushel.	