

DAILY REFLECTOR.

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We dare say that no one ever saw such a ridiculous spectacle of legislation as was exhibited in the Legislature Friday on the bill in reference to Magistrates. The bill provided for increasing the number in each township by appointing six additional ones and not to furnish them any laws by which they might be able to know how to decide cases. Those who voted for the bill actually got up immediately and said havn't we played the fool? And everybody said yes. They reconsidered the bill, reduced the number to three and gave them books.

We are sure that the report that the Populists in the Legislature have called a halt is not in correct because their actions for the past few days has shown this. They helped the Democrats kill the bill to change the charter of the city of Raleigh which would have turned the Capitol over to the control of the negroes. They also voted some amendments to the County Government bill which makes it less objectionable than it was in its original shape. It is said that they will also demand some amendment of the election law. They should look well to this. The Republicans want this bill passed so that they can control the election in this State. The bill as it is will give them this power and it behooves any man who loves North Carolina to do what he can to save the States from the clutches of a party that has been tried and always found wanting.

Hand your supscription to the carriers.

How it is in Life.

A rooster flies up on the fence,
Hear him crow.
His satisfaction is immense,
His self-possession is intense,
His lusty lungs give evidence
That this is so.

Another rooster sees him there
And hears him crow
With flapping wings he cleaves the air.
The fence top is too small to share,
And so they fight and scratch and tear,
Till down they go.

So 'tis in life. When any man
Gets eminent,
Some jealous rival tries to plan
Some way to down him if he can,
And if he just upsets the plan
He feels content.

—Oakland Printer.

It Does Not Pay.

As an exchange says, merchants have been known to take advantage of customers in weights, measures or by putting in an inferior article at the price of a good one but it does not pay.

Farmers have been known to adulterate what they had to sell by mixing lard with butter, dirt and chips with turpentine or by putting water or rocks into bales of cotton, but it does not pay.

Some young men starting in life for themselves get in debt at several places and think they have that much money, but it does not pay.

All these things are wrong and besides they do not pay.

"The homely virtues of industry, fidelity, piety, are surest pledges of success. Though scouted sometimes as sentimental and goody goody, and scorned by those who think to win their way by conscienceless dash, effrontery, selfishness, a careful survey of the lives of men will discover in the long run there is nothing so sure as thorough-going all-round honesty to secure solid success."

"Honesty is the best policy."

When the 6 per cent interest bill passed the legislature it was said that it would go in effect at once, but this was a mistake. The bill failed to state that it should go into effect from the date of ratification, in consequence of which omission it will not be in force until thirty days after the legislature adjourns.

John Hatton Stabs a Man.

NEWPORT NEWS, VA., March 1.—M. J. Eastman, a prominent contractor of this city, was seriously stabbed here to-day in a difficulty with John A. Hatton. The affair occurred on Twenty-seventh street, opposite Hotel Ivy, and was the result of a quarrel that arose between the two men over a baby carriage belonging to Hatton, which was kept in the hallway of Eastman's house and obstructed the passage. Eastman told his agent to request Hatton to vacate, as the other occupants of his building complained very much of the obstruction. Hatton came into the real estate agent's office while Eastman was there, and renewed the quarrel, saying that he would skin him alive if he touched his carriage again.

Eastman invited him out, and Hatton followed him, going to a butcher-shop near by and borrowing a knife, Hatton returned to the street, calling Eastman a Yankee—, and began to slash him with the knife. Before the two men could be separated Hatton had stabbed his victim ten times, three on the head and face, two on the left shoulder, and five in the left side. Hatton immediately gave himself up, and is now in jail, having been sent on to the grand jury this evening at the preliminary examination. The physicians that attended the wounded man state that he will likely pull through all right, although one of the cuts in the left side may prove fatal. Hatton is a married man about 30 years old, and is employed in the furniture store of Barclay & Williams. He came here from North Carolina about two years ago.—Richmond Dispatch.

HER EYES FELL.



—Life