

DAILY REFLECTOR.

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Spencer Blackburn and Daniel Russell have been selected by the Republicans to fill the other two places on the Code Commission. It will therefore be Guthrie, Blackburn and Russell.

Fred Douglas' white wife and colored children are fussing over his will. Can't the Legislature appoint a committee to reconcile the matter and not have its idol, Fred, brought into disrepute by the facts that may be brought out in the contest. They might afford to remain in session another day to honor the memory of their darling Douglas.

FROM CUBA.

What a Pitt County Boy Saw and Heard in Cuba.

[CONTINUED FROM YESTERDAY.]

Many of the negroes and Chinese in Cuba intermarry and their prodig are the ugliest people on the face of the earth. What I could learn the better class of Cubans are all heartily in favor of annexation with the United States. The Spanish government saps the very life out of the island by excessive taxation and the inhabitants are literally ground down by their oppressors. Cuba has a population of 1,400,000 and pays an annual tax to Spain of \$32,000,000. No Cuban is allowed to hold any office, not allowed to own a gun or even to shoot any kind of fire arms. Spain is so afraid of an insurrection of the Cubans that she keeps a standing army of 73,000 troops here all the time from Spain. The Cubans are the worst ground set of slaves on earth.

I was about ten miles in the country yesterday to a pine-apple farm. While out there I visited several farm houses just to see how the natives live, and I never saw such abject poverty in all my life. The man who manages

of the large pine-apple farm lived in a little hut made from the bark the cocanaut tree and covered with straw with no floor but the earth. In one corner was a slender wire bed with one quilt on it. In another corner was a lot of straw showing that the children sleep there. In the center of this hut there was a small table covered with clay on which they did their cooking. This is about all the utensils I saw—one pot, (small one) one stew and frying pan, several tin plates, some wooden forks and bowls, two or three old knives, but no sign of a coffee pot or cups and saucers. I can safely say you could buy all this man possessed or earth for five dollars, clothes and all, and this man had a wife and three children. He was considered one of the big dogs, because he was manager of a large pine-apple farm. Our crowd bought about a dozen pine apples from him and I asked him through my interpreter if he got the benefit of what he sold, and he said no, he had to account for every one of them. The poorest darkey in Pitt county lives like a lord to these poor, down trodden Cubans.

There are many things and places of interest in and around Havana. There is Obispo street (Havana's Broadway) the Prado, Central Park, the Plaza, the Capt. General's (Governor) summer residence and garden, the Cathedral, the Tomb of Columbus in the Cathedral, the sugar plantations, the pine-apple farms, the cocanaut trees (full of fruit) the banana tree and many other things too numerous to mention now, for I have already taken up too much space. Hoping each of you may some day have the pleasure of a visit to Cuba,

I am very truly yours,

J. E. LANGLEY.

Some days ago a North Carolina Republican Populist was in Danville, Va. He wanted to see a North Carolina paper, and stepped up to a news stand and asked the little freckled face newsboy if he had a North Carolina paper?

The reply came quick and sharp, and was as follows:

"No, Sir, we don't sell any Fred Douglass literature"

Alas, poor old North Carolina.

BREAKING THE NEWS.



Briggs—Cleverton says you borrowed five dollars from him yesterday.

Griggs—And that isn't the worst of it.

Briggs—What do you mean?

Griggs—That's only half of what I want, old man.—Detroit Free Press.

Southward, ho to the land of the Jimson weed, the Cotton and the Cane, Tobacco, Corn and Pork. It used to be westward the star of Empire took her way. It seems that the human race has been following the moon or something else in that direction from time immemorial, from the day when Jason went in pursuit of the Golden fleece to that other memorable occasion when Horace Greely advised Young America to go west. "Go South, young man" has been better said. Fortune smiles with the flowers, and the mocking bird is trilling with the hum of machinery, and one of these days we will have a great country down this way.—Durham Sun.

They tell a hard tale on a man who does business in this city. The citizen in question bought 15 cents worth of feed for his horse and sent a boy to his stable to feed the horse. The boy came back, and when asked how much he gave him, said, "all." The citizen turned pale and remarked "Lord have mercy, that was enough to last him a week." The boy made his escape.—Raleigh Press.

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