

LOCAL DIRECTORY.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Superior Court Clerk, E. A. Moye.
 Sheriff, R. W. King.
 Register of Deeds, W. M. King.
 Treasurer, J. L. Little.
 Coroner, Dr. C. O'H. Laughinghouse.
 Surveyor,
 Commissioners—O. Dawson, chm'n.
 Leonidas Fleming, T. E. Keel, Jesse L. Smith and S. M. Jones.
 Sup't. Health, Dr. W. H. Bagwell.
 Sup't. County Home, J. W. Smith.
 Board Education—J. R. Congleton, chm'n, F. Ward and R. C. Cannon.
 Sup't. Pub. Ins., W. H. Ragsdale.

TOWN OFFICERS.

Mayor, J. L. Fleming.
 Clerk, G. E. Harris.
 Treasurer, J. S. Smith.
 Police—W. B. James, chief, T. R. Moore, asst; J. L. Daniel, night.
 Councilmen—J. S. Smith, B. C. Pearce, L. H. Pender, W. J. Cowell, T. A. Wilks, Dempsey Ruffin.

CHURCHES.

Baptist. Services every Sunday (except fourth) morning and night. Prayer meeting Thursday night. Rev. C. M. Billings, pastor. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. C. D. Rountree, Sup't.

Catholic. No regular services.

Episcopal. Services every fourth Sunday morning and night. Rev. A. Greaves, Rector. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. W. B. Brown, Sup't.

Methodist. Services every Sunday morning and night. Prayer meeting Wednesday night. Rev. G. F. Smith, pastor. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. A. B. Ellington, Supt.

Presbyterian. Services every third Sunday morning and night. Prayer meeting Tuesday night. Rev. R. W. Hines, pastor. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. B. D. Evans, Sup't.

LODGES.

Covenant Lodge No. 17. I. O. O. F., meets every Tuesday night. Dr. W. H. Bagwell, N. G.

Greenville Lodge No. 284 A. F. & A. M., meets first and third Monday nights. W. M. King, W. M.

NEATNESS—QUICKNESS.

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First-Class Work.

THE WILDEST LAND.

Oregon Has the Roughest Tract Known to Man.

Assistant Chief Goode, of the United States geological survey, who visited Oregon last summer, says the wildest region of the entire United States is an area of one thousand square miles lying in the mountains between Roseburg and Coquille in Douglas and Coos counties. He describes it as a mysterious undiscovered country, in which roams undisturbed wild game, and whose brooks and rivers are filled with wild fowl. It is nearly all covered with a dense growth of pine, fir, hemlock and other trees. Many of the trees are of enormous size, and stand so closely that it is difficult for men to make their way between them. Where the trees are not so thick the heavy growth of bushes of various kinds takes their place. It is a country that is filled with all kinds of wild game, including, as reported to him, elk, different kinds of bear, mountain lions, deer and other animals, including lynx and others. There are also the varied kinds of fowl. The streams all have an abundance of trout and other kinds of fish. He penetrated into the wilds a dozen miles and saw things that filled him with wonder at the vastness of the forest, and that anyone should attempt to live in it.—Northwest

Christina Rossetti.

By the death of Christina Rossetti, literature, and not English literature alone, loses the one great modern poetess. There is another English poetess, indeed, who has gained a wider fame; but the fame of Mrs. Browning, like that of her contemporary, and, one might almost say, companion, George Sand, was of too immediate and temporary kind to last. The very feminine, very emotional work of Mrs. Browning, which was really, in the last or first result, only literature of the L. E. L. order, carried to its furthest limit, roused a sort of womanly enthusiasm, in precisely the same way as the equally feminine, equally emotional work of George Sand. In the same way, only in a lesser degree, all the women who have written charming verse—and how many there have been in recent times!—have won, and deservedly, a certain reputation as poetesses among poetesses. In Miss Rossetti we have a poet among poets, and in Miss Rossetti alone. Content to be merely a woman, wise in limiting herself within somewhat narrow bounds, she possessed, in union with a profoundly emotional nature, a power of artistic self-restraint which no other woman who has written in verse has ever shown; and it is this mastery over her own nature, this economy of her own resources, that she takes rank among poets rather than among poetesses.—Eclectic.

You're Another!

A good story is told about the smart sergeant of a crack cavalry regiment. Whenever he had occasion to punish any of his men, he invariably concluded the sentence by exclaiming: "And you are another." Every victim noticed this strange remark, but none could understand the meaning of it, and, naturally, they were afraid to ask. But one day a newly-promoted sergeant determined to solve the mystery. He said to the sergeant:

"Sergeant, there is one thing I should like to ask you. I've often heard you say, after inflicting punishment on a man: 'And you are another.' What do you really mean by that remark?"

"Well," said the sergeant, smiling, "I will tell you. I know that whenever I am obliged to punish an evil-doer the victim always says to himself: 'What a stupid ass the sergeant is!' I get even with him by saying: 'And you are another.' Keep it dark."—Boston Post.

Napoleon Portraits.

No face is better known through portraits than that of Napoleon, yet the best-known picture of the great Corsican is believed to be the least reliable. There are in existence over fifty portraits taken in his own time, and the variance between them is so great that it is sometimes difficult to trace any resemblance. It is evident that the portraits by David are idealized, while the little-known portrait by Trumbull represents him as a beefy, overfed man, with little intellectuality of expression. In youth and during the last few years of his life he was undoubtedly ugly; between 1800 and 1810, after his emaciation disappeared and before he became gross, he was only passably good looking. There were in his face and manner a personal dignity and an air of command that inspired respect in all beholders.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat

Peculiarity of Man.

He was leaving the crowd where the theater tickets for a big engagement were being sold. There was a happy look on his face, which suddenly vanished. He put his hand to his temple and then he said:

"I guess I'll hunt up some quiet place and kick myself. That's what I'll do."

"What's the matter?" asked the friend who had overtaken him.

"I have been letting the calcium light of mathematics into the opalescent mist of my enthusiasm," he replied.

"What do you mean?"

"I've just figured it out that I've stood out in the storm in line for five hours to pay extra money for a theater seat rather than stand up for three hours at the performance, where it's warm and comfortable!"

WILMINGTON & WELDON R. R. AND BRANCHES. AND FLORENCE RAIL ROAD. Condensed Schedule.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Dated Mar. 25, 1895.	No. 28 Daily.	Daily.	No. 35 Daily.	No. 41 Daily.
Leave Weldon	A. M. 11 53	P. M. 9 27		A. M.
Ar. Rocky Mt.	12 57	10 20		
Lv. Tarboro	12 20			
Lv. Rocky Mt.	1 05	10 20		6 00
Lv. Wilson	2 03	11 03		
Lv. Selma	2 53			
Lv. Fayetteville	4 30	12 53		
Ar. Florence	7 15	3 00		
	No. 47 Daily.			
Lv. Wilson	P. M. 4 08			A. M. 6 35
Lv. Goldsboro	2 55			7 20
Lv. Magnolia	4 02			8 20
Ar. Wilmington	5 30			10 00
	M.			A. M.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Dated Mar. 25, 1895.	No. 78 Daily.	Daily.	No. 32 Daily.	No. 40 Daily.
Lv. Florence	A. M. 8 15	P. M. 7 35		
Lv. Fayetteville	10 55	9 35		
Lv. Selma	12 32			
Ar. Wilson	1 20	11 28		
	No. 46 Daily.			
Lv. Wilmington	A. M. 9 20			P. M. 7 00
Lv. Magnolia	10 56			8 31
Lv. Goldsboro	12 05			9 40
Ar. Wilson	1 00			10 27
	No. 78 Daily.		No. 32 Daily.	
Lv. Wilson	P. M. 1 30		P. M. 11 32	P. M. 10 00
Ar. Rocky Mt.	2 33		12 07	11 00
Lv. Tarboro	2 48			
Lv. Rocky Mt.	2 33		12 07	
Ar. Weldon	3 48		12 50	

Train on Scotland Neck Branch Road leaves Weldon 3.40 p. m., Halifax 4.00 p. m., arrives Scotland Neck at 4.55 p. m., Greenville 6.37 p. m., Kinston 7.30 p. m. Returning, leaves Kinston 7.20 a. m., Greenville 8.22 a. m. Arriving Halifax at 11:00 a. m., Weldon 11.20 a. m. daily except Sunday.

Trains on Washington Branch leave Washington 7.00 a. m., arrives Parmele 8.40 p. m., Tarboro 9.50; returning leaves Tarboro 4.50 p. m., Parmele 6.10 p. m., arrives Washington 7.35 p. m. Daily except Sunday. Connects with trains on Scotland Neck Branch.

Train leaves Tarboro, N. C., via Albemarle & Raleigh R. R. daily except Sunday, at 5 00 p. m., Sunday 3 00 P. M. arrive Plymouth 9.20 P. M., 5.20 p. m. Returning leaves Plymouth daily except Sunday, 5.30 a. m., Sunday 9.30 a. m. arrive Tarboro 10.25 a. m., and 11.40 a. m.

JOHN F. DIVINE,

General Supt.

J. K. KENNY, Gen'l Manager.
 T. M. EMERSON, Trade Manager.