

# THE DAILY REFLECTOR.

Vol. 1.

GREENVILLE, N. C., APRIL 3, 1895.

No. 98.

## Local Trains and Boat Schedule.

Passenger and mail train going north, arrives 8:22 A. M. Going South, arrives 6:37 P. M.

North Bound Freight, arrives 6:45 A. M., leaves 10:15 A. M.

South Bound Freight, arrives 1:51 P. M., leaves 2:11 P. M.

Steamer Myers arrives from Washington Monday, Wednesday and Friday leaves for Washington Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

## Weather Bulletin.

Cooler to-night, fair Thursday.

## TEW IMPROVEMENTS.

March the 20th first, Steenanthy. To the Edditur of the Refektur:

As you no, for edditurs no everything most, I'z er travelin' man, an aftur I leavs er place I al'us laves ter wright back ter the Edditurs an telum how I likes ther town.

Now greenville imprest me rite much in meny resper. I shall menshun only 2 or 3 in this epistlelarum howsomever. In the facher I shall wright az the oportuneyty prezents itself.

Firstly, thurfo: my attenchan wuz first kalled to the fackt, on enturing yo butyfull littyl sity on the Tare Rivur, that nearly evry man had er hoss—er troten hoss. Ov coarse evry man haz ter have er stabull fur biz hoss ter sta in and sum uv them have em so cloce ter ther house that er long legged man can step frum house ter stabull at one step. I thort, thinks I ter myself, it must be mitety bad ter have stabulls, well, an dwellin house swl under the same ruf, as it wur, espeshully in fly time. If yer Kummishuners would look inter this tha motight prevent sum sickness an lots uv flys. Remumber you have er flat Kuntry an the watter kan't run off but haz ter syok, frequentlay.

Seakontly: As I walked up an doun the streats uv yo butyfull littyl sity on the Tare an medytaten, I thort, thinks I ter myself, what a good—provydence it ud be if every streat you have kood git blede sock away so yer Kummishuners wood have ter bild some new uns. I fully bieve that if tha had the ko-oppysheun of the popilashun uv yer people, tha wood have bettyr streats, fur yer streats, in my jdgmeant fale ter korrrespond with yer people.

Respectfully,  
TOBE KRENNIUM.

## NO STATE GUARD ENCAMPMENT.

Adjutant General Cameron Hopes, However, the Guard May be Maintained.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, RALEIGH, March 21, 95.

The late General Assembly having, by legislative enactment, reduced the annual appropriation hitherto made for the support and maintenance of the State Guard from sixteen thousand to six thousand dollars (see General Orders No. 5, current series, from this office), the commander-in-chief is, with sincere regret, compelled to inform the State Guard that, under the conditions of the new law, no annual encampment for the instruction and discipline of the troops can be held, and that the annual appropriation hitherto paid companies of two hundred and fifty dollars, has been reduced to one hundred and fifty. In view of the numerous expenses and sacrifices which the officers and men of the State Guard have for years made in order to supplement the already meagre State appropriation and keep up their respective organizations, the commander-in-chief hardly feels that he has the right to ask of them any further sacrifices. The question is one of such importance, however, involving as it does not only the power and ability of the State to enforce and sustain the laws when necessary, but the protection of the lives and property of our citizens that, trusting in the long-tryed fidelity and unselfish patriotism of the State Guard, he can only express the hope and wish that if possible they will endeavor to keep up their organizations and maintain the high character for discipline and efficiency which they now enjoy until such time as wiser and more liberal public action in their behalf can be taken.

By order of the commander-in-chief.

FRANCIS H. CAMERON, Adjutant General.

Mr. David Weaver, of Steel Creek, is in a serious condition. He and a young boy were out chopping wood, when the boy's axe slipped, striking the old man on the leg, and inflicting such a wound that it is feared he will never recover.—Charlotte Observer.

# THE WOOL IN MY CLOTHING

Grows on a sheep's back and not on a cotton stalk. It would be a good idea for you to see that your Spring Suit is made of the kind that grows on a sheep, because it is better in every respect---wears better, looks better, holds color better and is finer.

Our \$5, \$8 and \$10 Spring Suits are made of this kind of wool and they fit just like tailor made. All grades, all colors and all shapes.

Fat or lean, I can fit you.

## FRANK WILSON,

The Leader in Clothing.

P. S.---I can take your measure and make a beautiful Suit of Clothes.

## Music Hath Charms.

Mr. C. D. Rountree gave a small party of friends a delightful musical concert at his residence Tuesday night. The music was furnished by Messrs. Rountree, R. B. Shaw and Ola Forbes with violins, R. Hyman with guitar, and R. L. Humber on piano. We have listened to full orchestras that made music not near so sweet as on this occasion.

## NEWS OFF THE WIRE.

Served by our "Leased" Underground Cable—(Limited).

The postoffice at South Omaha, Neb., was robbed of \$3,000 in cash, registered letters and stamps.

A Mrs. Williams, at Columbus, O., murdered two of her children by cutting their throats from ear to ear.

W. H. Oaks, a prominent farmer near Danville, Va., committed suicide by hanging himself.

The city of Richmond has donated \$10,000 for the purchase of a site for a monument to Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, the great Confederate cavalry leader.

Capt. J. V. Wallace of Morehead City, has a duck that is laying black eggs. She has laid fifteen and is laying yet. The eggs bear the appearance of having been dyed.

## The Daily Reflector

BY ORIENTAL.

The DAILY REFLECTOR finds its way into many a home most every day; To the brightest sanctum, and the most reclude, Alike it carries the latest news.

And it only asks you to become its inspector, And you will admire the DAILY REFLECTOR.

Its sentiment too, is truly great, Though small in size, and of minimum weight; Yet it stands for the truth, and turns on the light; And is death to all falsehood, but life to the right;

And assures every one who becomes its inspector, That they'll fall in love with the DAILY REFLECTOR.

All through the cold winter just past it was small, And seemed as an infant just learning to crawl, But when the spring opened we find it enlarged, And yet for subscription no extra price charged.

And it invites one and all to become its inspector, Also to subscribe for the DAILY REFLECTOR.

Capt. E. B. Willis of the sharpie Ada Foster of Morehead City, was in luck on catching croakers Friday at Cape Lookout. At one haul at ten o'clock in the morning he caught fifteen thousand. His son in another boat at the same time caught ten thousand.—Newberne Journal.