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D. J. WHICHARD, Editor and Proprietor. TRUTH IN PREFERENCE TO FICTION. TERMS: $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.

Special Notice.

In adopting the Cash in Advance System for this year THE REFLECTOR will be continued to no one for a longer time than it is paid for. If you find stamped just after your name on the margin the paper the words:

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it is to give you notice that unless renewed in that time THE REFLECTOR will cease going to you at the expiration of the two weeks.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The American Millers have arrived in Liverpool.

Over 5,000 Russians are about to be exiled to Siberia.

Twelve persons were killed in Wisconsin by a hurricane.

Portugal has again passed the danger point of revolution.

The International Postal Congress is in session at Vienna.

Fifteen steamships arrived at the port of New York last week.

Queen Victoria laid the foundation stone of an infirmary at Derby.

The pay of public school teachers at New York has been increased.

The immigration from Italy threatens to depopulate whole districts.

It is reported that the Itata will be peaceably surrendered to the United States.

William T. Trippler was appointed United States consul at Coquimbo, Chili.

Pierre Loti the marine novelist has been elected a member of the French Academy.

Preliminary trials of the dynamite cruiser Vesuvous showed good results.

Crops in various parts of New England have been badly injured by a severe frost.

The honey crop on the South Pacific coast promises to be the largest in many years.

It is rumored that Germany and Russia will enter upon a commercial political agreement.

The Farmers' Alliance leaders of Nebraska will place a candidate for Governor in the field next election.

Consul Corte sailed in the City of Berlin to explain his course at New Orleans to the authorities at Rome.

President Harrison issued a proclamation opening to settlement 1,600.000 acres of land in North Dakota.

The co-operation of Frace, Brazil and the United States for pacifying Chili has materially advanced.

An inventor living in Black Rock, N. Y., has attached an automatic musidal instrument to a bicycle, and applied for a patent.

Miss Ellen Dooley, a public school teacher at Chicopee, Mass., was stabbed five times by an unruly boy whom she was trying to punish

Rev. George A. Andrews, of Essex, Mass., was found guilty of setting fire to his premises in order to obtain the insurance money.

The steel plate printers of the American bank note company have struck, threatening the steady supply of postage stamps.

Judge Alphonso Taft, ex-Secretary of War, ex-Attorney-General and United States Minister to Austria and Russia, died at San Diego.

Bishop Potter, of New York, has consented to appoint a committee to investigate the charges of heresy made against Dr. Heber Newton.

Two men in the vicinity of Olivet, South Dakota, last week captured 30 young wolves, for which they received $90 in bounties.

A shipment of Sea Island cotton seed has been sent from Savannah to the island of Borneo for planting, at the request of the Governor of British North Borneo and Lebuan.

The corner stone of the Masonic Home and School was laid at Utica, N. Y., last Thursday with all the pomp and ceremony of the Masonic ritual. The building is to cost $134,500. There were 10,000 Masons present.

PLAIN MISS BARSTOW.

"What nonsense it is for me to stand here gazing into the glass in hope of discovering one good feature in a face every one calls plain! Ah me! I wish I could learn to listen without a pang to the many remarks made on my personal appearance. I am a perfect foil to Emily, and people notice my ugliness because my sister is such a beauty. I see her sought after and admired, while I"——

Lucille Barstow stopped speaking, and, dropping her head in her hands, burst into tears. She did not heed the length and luxuriance of the chestnut hair which enveloped her like a veil. In her opinion Emily's hair was far lovelier than her own. And she was unconscious of the symmetry of her small hands and feet. To their beauty she attached no importance, and thought only of the plain face on which so many of her acquaintances remarked.

She had passed the evening at a ball, and while dancing a quadrille had heard a gentleman in the next set say:

"Isn't the lady in blue and white the one we heard sing so divinely at Mrs. Springer's?"

The reply of his partner came distinctly to Lucille's ears:

"Which young lady? It was the plain Miss Barstow we heard sing. Yes, she is dressed in blue and white, I see. She is the same."

How well Lucille remembered every word! She could sing. No one ever denied the sweetness and strength of her voice, and she had sung her best at Mrs. Springer's. No wonder Geoffrey Wayne had remembered it. Few could forget the beauty of that clear voice, but Lucille would have willingly bartered her voice for a lovely face.

At last the weary girl turned off the gas, and went to bed; but it was long before she could find rest in sleep.

Breakfast was nearly over when Lucille appeared in the dining room the next morning. Her grandmother and sister were just rising from the table.

"Mercy, sis!" cried Emily, "how swollen your eyes are, and you look like a ghost! It doesn't improve your appearance very much to look so woe begone."

"I am not always studying my appearance," answered Lucille, taking a seat at the table.

"Lucille, Geoffrey Wayne spoke to me last night of the excellence of your singing at Mrs. Springer's," said Mrs. Barstow.

"Yes, I heard him speak of it," said Lucille, with a bitter smile, for she remembered that she had also heard the answer of his partner in the quadrille.

"But don't let his praise cause you to have hopes of fascinating him," laughed Emily, "for I have entered the lists, and naturally you will have no chance."

"Naturally, of course," said Lucille.

"Emily, don't fret Lucille this morning. She looks half sick," said Mrs. Barstow, with a fond look at the beauty, whom she idolized.

"I am wholly sick," said Lucille, pushing away her coffee cup. "I wish there was some place on this earth where I could go with the certainty of not hearing the changes rung on my ugliness."

"I am afraid there is no such blissful spot," said Emily. "But I must be off to dress, for Geoffrey Wayne is to call this noon. This is November. I will wager a pair of gloves to you, Lucille, that I have a chance of becoming Mrs. Wayne before January."

"I don't doubt it, so I won't run the risk of losing the gloves," said Lucille, leaving the room.

Geoffrey Wayne came at the time appointed, and Emily, beautifully dressed, flitted down into the parlor, and held out one white dimpled hand in welcome to this tall, golden haired fellow who was so sought after in society.

"Where is your sister? I hoped to have the pleasure of hearing her sing," Mr. Wayne said when he at last arose to go.

"She has a headache. Indeed, she is a perfect martyr to all the petty ills to which flesh is heir," replied Emily. "She cares very little for society, and seldom receives morning calls," she added.

That night Lucille came into her grandmother's room, and knelt beside the low chair in which the old lady sat. She did not speak, and her face looked worn and sad.

"What is the matter, Lulie? Has anything gone wrong?" asked Mrs. Barstow, kissing the upturned brow of her granddaughter.

"Everything is wrong, grandma. I am leading a vain, useless life, and I am tired of it. What does it all amount to—this continual round of balls and parties? It brings no peace, no joy to me, and I am sure I bring no joy to any one else. I hear myself spoken of everywhere as 'the plain Miss Barstow.' It is thus that I am distinguished from Emily Let me go somewhere else, dear grandma. Let me try to be happy in my own way."

"Where do you wish to go, Lucille?" asked the old lady gravely.

"You know Amy Winter, my old schoolmate, who lives in Barristown? Let me go there for a few months. She and her mother live very quietly, and I know they would be quite willing to have me board with them. I could cultivate my voice, and—here I am not happy. I am restless, unsatisfied. I want, I really need a change."

"My highest ambition is to make the orphan children of my poor boy happy," said Mrs. Barstow in a sad tone. "I cannot forget that he consigned them to my care with his dying breath. You shall do as you wish, Lucille; but you will be leaving a luxurious home for a very plain one. Emily seems very happy here; why cannot you be so also?"

"Emily and I are very different," replied Lucille. "She thrusts me into the background always. Perhaps she does not mean to be unkind, but the knowledge of her great beauty and the homage it receives make her selfish and overbearing. I shall be happier for having a change, even though it will be only to dull little Barristown."

Lucille wrote to her friend at once, asking if she could have a home with her for a few months, and the answer came by return mail. The Winters were delighted with the idea of her coming, and hoped she would come at once.

Of course Emily was much surprised at her sister's desire to leave the city in the height of the gay season; but Lucille would listen to no reasoning or arguments, and the end of the week found her in Barristown.

At first she was very well contented with the change she had made. She practiced all her old music, read every book which came in her way and did a large amount of worsted work. But after a while time dragged very heavily. The small circulating library was exhausted, and every bureau and mantle in the house was supplied with worsted mats. The days grew weary again, and Lucille began to question whether she was making a better use of her life in Barristown than she had made in her own home. During this season of doubt a letter came from Emily containing great news.

"Congratulate me, dear Lu," so the letter ran, "for I have bagged my bird. Yes, I am actually engaged to that golden haired Adonis, Geoffrey Wayne, and have a solitaire diamond three times as large as the one Will Gorham gave Mollie Prichard. I was undecided at first between Geof and Count Lazona—do you remember him? Oh, such dark, languishing eyes and such a thrilling voice! But he is poor, and I am not adapted for love in a cottage. It would not suit me even with the count as worshiper. If his old aunt in France would but die conveniently and leave him a fortune! But she won't, of course, and Geof is richer than she is anyhow. He is madly in love with me. Won't you like him for a brother-in-law? When I am married you and grandma can live as humdrum as you please; and you needn't vegetate into the country to avoid being overshadowed by me. The count told me last night that I had a face like a falling star. Wasn't that pretty? Oh, dear, how I wish he were rich! Geof is too dignified to say such things. Send me your congratulations, little plain face. Your turn may come some time. Love in a cottage might suit you admirably; but for heaven's sake don't marry one of those Barristown pumpkins Amy used to tell about."

"What a different letter I should write to her if I should become engaged!" murmured Lucille, allowing the epistle to fall in her lap. "But then Emily and I are not at all alike."

Then she drew her chair to the center table, opened her desk and began the congratulatory letter required of her.

When it was finished she took it to the postoffice herself, for she felt the need of a brisk walk. On her way home she bought a newspaper, and when she reached her own room again threw herself on a comfortable lounge, and began to read. Almost the first thing her eye fell upon was an advertisement for a governess:

"Wanted, a governess for two small children. House in the country. Good salary. English branches only required. None but homely women need apply. Address Mrs. Julia Lamotte, Wildwood Park, Queenstown."

Over and over again did Lucille read this singular advertisement. She knew that none but foolish women ever inserted such strange productions, and wondered what kind of a person Mrs. Lamotte could be.

"She must be jealous of her husband, and won't throw temptation in his way in the shape of a pretty governess," Lucille thought. "I wonder if I would prove homely enough to suit her. I hardly think she would be jealous of 'the plain Miss Barstow,'" and the girl glanced in the long mirror which hung opposite her. "At any rate, I mean to try for the situation. I am tired of the dull monotony of my life here, and yet I can't go back to the old one, only to go through that dreary round of pleasure seeking and dissipation. What an experience it will be to go out as a governess! I will tell Amy at once."

Of course Lucille met with opposition from her friends. They thought she would find the life of a governess very irksome, and that her grandmother wouldn't approve of the plan at all.

"But I can leave the place whenever I please, and I don't intend to tell grandma a word about it. You can forward all her letters to me, and I will send all my letters to you to post here. She will never know that I am not with you, and I am bent on being Mrs. Lamotte's governess if Mrs. Lamotte will have me. So don't try to stop me."

Mrs. Winter and Amy at length ceased to oppose the wishes of their guest, and Mrs. Lamotte's answer to Lucille's letter having been favorable, she found herself a week later on her way to Queenstown. A carriage drawn by a pair of handsome bays was in waiting for her at the station, and she was driven rapidly toward Wildwood park.

So anxious was Mrs. Lamotte to see whether the homeliness of her new governess was as pronounced as she wished it to be that she came herself to the hall door when the carriage arrived, and after one glance into Lucille's face gave her a cordial greeting and led the way to a handsome parlor.

"Do you admire my home?" she asked when Lucille had divested herself of her traveling wraps.

"I think it beautiful," said Lucille heartily, "and it shows to advantage in this fresh springtime, with the green grass springing up everywhere and the trees putting forth their young leaves and buds."

"You are enthusiastic," said Mrs. Lamotte, "and I feel sure I shall like you. Draw your chair nearer, and I will tell you in confidence why I advertised for a homely governess."

Lucille, who had called herself Miss Danvers (her middle name), did as Mrs. Lamotte requested, and that lady began:

"I am a widow, as of course you perceive by my mourning. My poor Arthur died five years ago, and left me this estate and a comfortable income. My only brother is a bachelor, and spends his winters in the city, but his summers with me. I expect him here next week. He is wealthy and much sought after, and I have had a terrible time protecting him from the snares set for him by every old maid and young miss in the neighborhood. I had one pretty governess, and I firmly made up my mind that I would never have another. There shall be no more running round the garden moonlight evenings and culling buttonhole bouquets. Do you know, Miss Danvers, I actually caught that sly Miss Garfield in the very act of pinning a rose on my brother's coat! Of course I paid her a month's salary in advance and sent her off. I am obliged to have a governess for my two poor darlings, but it shall never be said that my only brother was sacrificed on my account to one of those sly, deep, pretty governesses. No, I have had enough of them. I suffered from nervous apprehension all the time Miss Garfield was here. Another week the sly thing would have been my brother's wife."

"I don't think I shall trouble his peace of mind," said Lucille languidly, inwardly laughing at Mrs. Lamotte's tribulations. "I am sure we will not wander in the garden and pick roses together."

"Oh, I am sure there is no danger with you," said Mrs. Lamotte.

Several days went quickly by, Lucille being charmed with her new life. She completely won the hearts of her two little pupils, and found both interest and amusement in teaching them. She had now regular duties which she was obliged to fulfill, and found life much more bearable than at Barristown.

One morning when she entered the breakfast room she started back as if she had seen an apparition, for there in an easy chair, his handsome head on his hand, his blue eyes bent on the carpet as if in melancholy dreaming, sat Geoffrey Wayne. He was evidently entirely at home, for, hearing a footstep, he looked up, saw Lucille, and rising from his chair came forward, saying:

"Miss Danvers, I am sure. I arrived very late last night, and saw my sister but a few moments, yet she found time to tell me of you and the love Maud and Willie bear you."

He did not recognize her then. Why should he? She had been in full dress at both places where they had met, and her hair had been dressed with flowers and sprinkled with gold dust. Of course she looked vastly different now in a plain dress of dark muslin and her luxuriant hair in a simple coil. And of course, too, Geoffrey Wayne would never think of finding in his sister's governess the sister of his fiancee, whom he had been told was at Barristown.

Before Lucille could collect her thoughts sufficiently to reply Mrs. Lamotte entered, evidently not at all disturbed at finding her handsome brother and her homely governess together. Lucille saw by the way she joked and laughed at Geoffrey about matrimony and the snares spread for him that she knew nothing of his engagement to Emily.

Mr. Geoffrey Wayne had come to pass the summer with his sister as usual; but to the lady's astonishment he did not enter with his usual zest into her plans for croquet parties and archery matches. Lucille noticed that he was grave almost to melancholy, and when letters came from Emily would go off to the little arbor at the foot of the garden and sit for hours smoking gloomily.

Lucille was sitting alone on the front piazza reading one evening when little Maud came running excitedly to her.

"Oh, Miss Danvers!" she cried, almost out of breath, "come to Uncle Geoffrey. A horrid horse kicked him in the leg, and it is broken. Peter and Sam carried him into the parlor, and Peter has gone after a doctor."

Lucille hardly waited to hear all the child said, for at the first intimation she received that Emily's lover had been hurt she started from her seat and hurried to the parlor.

Geoffrey was lying on a sofa with his brows contracted by pain, his handsome face white with suffering. Lucille, taking a bottle of cologne from the mantel, drew a chair close to the sofa, and began bathing his head very softly and gently. He did not open his eyes, however, and it was only when his sister came running in wild with excitement that he spoke. Then he begged her to be quiet, and said his accident would not amount to much. But Mrs. Lamotte would not be quieted, and wept and moaned until the doctor's coming sent her from the room. She professed herself utterly unable to nurse her brother.

"I feel like fainting when I go into a darkened room," she said. "My feelings completely overpower me when I see him lying there so white and still. Miss Danvers, help me in this. I know I can trust you. I am sure I am not doing a dangerous thing. You are not pretty and sly like that horrid Miss Garfield, and you are the very one who can read and amuse poor Geoffrey. Promise me you will do so."

Lucille, with a bitter pang at her heart as she thought that Mrs. Lamotte could indeed trust her to pay to Emily's fiancee any little attention he needed.

But Mrs. Lamotte was wrong in thinking it not a dangerous thing to throw these two young people so much together. As Geoffrey felt the touch of the cool, soft hands on his head he learned to admire them. As he listened to the low, sweet voice, which appeared never to weary when reading aloud to him, he learned to love it. As he saw the hundred different efforts Lucille made each day to interest him and render his confinement to one room less dull and irksome, he learned to worship her. He forgot her plain face, and contrasted her character only with that of Emily.

For he no longer loved the girl to whom he had bound himself. He had been infatuated with her marvelous beauty, caught in the coils of her shimmering golden hair and musical laugh, and he believed his infatuation to be love. But when thrown constantly with her whom he had believed as perfect in character as in face he had discovered her mind to be shallow, her one passion to be the leader of society. She was vain, exacting and selfish, and had no real love for the man she had promised to marry. But Geoffrey believed his honor demanded that he should fullfil to the letter the vow he had pledged, and the wedding was to take place in October. He had made no effort to break his fetters, though they had grown so galling. He had thrown aside all prudence, listened not to the voice of reason, and had asked Emily to marry him after an acquaintance of barely six weeks.

The knowledge of Geoffrey's love for her came upon Lucille like a thunder clap. Thinking of him only as her sister's betrothed, she had never imagined that her gentle ministrations to him during his illness had awakened into being the tenderest emotions of his breast. He was nearly well, and was sitting in the twilight one evening when she entered the room, and not perceiving in the gloom a chair directly before her, she stumbled over it and fell to the floor, striking her head with considerable force against a small center table.

With one bound Geoffrey was by her side, and lifting her in his arms he cried:

"My darling! my darling! tell me you are not hurt. Speak to me, Lucille, my dearest, tell me you are not hurt." His voice was hoarse with emotion, and hot kisses fell upon the girl's brow as he pressed her to his breast, forgetting Emily, honor, everything, but that he loved this little governess of his sister's.

"Stop," cried Lucille, when she could speak from amazement and excitement; and she freed herself from his embrace. "How dare you speak so to me, Geoffrey Wayne, when at this moment you are engaged to another?"

"You know of my engagement, then? But it matters not how you have learned of it, for it is true. But as Heaven hears me, I love you only, and wish with all sincerity that my hand could follow my heart."

Lucille staggered back against the wall, and dropped her head in her hands. One instant she stood thus, and in that instant the knowledge came to her that she loved this man who was to be her sister's husband. Oh, what a cruel wrong she had done Emily! She raised her face and locked at Geoffrey through her tears, so haggard, so wild, that he was startled at the change in her countenance, and then fled from the room like a frightened deer.

They did not meet again until the next day, and then both were calm, and avoided being left alone together.

Emily wrote to Lucille, thinking her still at Barristown, urging her to return home to act as bridesmaid at her wedding, but Lucille wrote that she could not, and Emily was forced to be satisfied without any explanation of why it was not possible for her only sister to be with her on an occasion of so much importance.

October in all its red and golden beauty came only too soon for Geoffrey, who would willingly have deferred his wedding had it been possible. But it had been arranged to take place on the 10th of the month, and on the 8th he left Wildwood Park, unaccompanied by any one, for Mrs. Lamotte, much to her grief, could not leave home on account of the illness of her youngest child. And she was a faithful mother, even though a silly woman. She was greatly rejoiced that Geoffrey was to marry so well, and talked of nothing but the wedding from morning till night, until it was almost a relief to Geoffrey when the 8th of the month came, and the day when he could leave the Park.

On the evening of the 10th Lucille went alone to the little arbor at the foot of the garden, and throwing herself upon a seat, leaned her head down on the little rustic table, and gave her mind up to painful thoughts and memories. As she recalled Geoffrey's avowal of love, and pictured the scene in which he was even now indulging, the wedding display and the beauty of the happy bride, her tears fell fast, and sobs shook her slender frame. A tempest of regret was sweeping over her, and she could not, cared not to, stay it.

"Lucille," said a grave manly voice, "Lucille, my love, my darling, look up, and tell me if you really care so much for me as to weep like this."

Lucille started to her feet, bewildered as she saw that it was Geoffrey who spoke, Geoffrey who stood before her, his face illuminated by love.

"Emily!" she gasped. "Where is Emily?"

"She gave me my freedom, Lucille," was the reply, in a low, almost sad tone. "She cared not that we were to be married this evening. She eloped last night with the Count Lazano, whose aunt died barely four days since, leaving him a handsome fortune."

"Oh, my sister, my sister!" groaned Lucille, covering her face with her hands, and sobbing more violently than before.

"Your sister!" repeated Geoffrey. "You do not mean"——

"I mean that I am not the poor governess you thought me, but Lucille Danvers Barstow."

"What a wonderful tale! quite romantic! But, Lucille, I must kiss you once more to see if you are really before me, that I am not dreaming"——

A sudden crackling in the bushes about the arbor prevented Geoffrey from carrying out his intention, and Mrs. Lamotte, purple with rage, appeared before the lovers.

"A second Miss Garfield!" cried the widow in a shrill voice. "So the homely as well as the pretty governesses inveigle my brother into making love to them. I thought better of you, Miss Danvers; as for you, Geoffrey, I believe you would make love to any girl"——

"Stop, Jannette!" cried Geoffrey, whose indignation had prevented his checking his sister's tirade before. "Stop, Jannette; you do not know of whom you are speaking. Let me explain why Miss Danvers came here and who she is."

He then gave a brief explanation of why Lucille had become a governess, and told her relation to Emily.

Mrs. Lamotte would hardly credit her ears, and almost fainted from surprise. But when Geoffrey had finished his story she no longer upbraided him or opposed his love, but offered her congratulations effusively, "hoping Geoffrey would succeed in getting married the next time he invited her to his wedding."

And he did succeed, for six months later cards were out for the marriage with "the plain Miss Bartow," and this time the bride did not elope.—Boston Traveller.

Cookery at Sea.

The English Shipmasters' association has proposed that a cooking school for ships' cooks should be established. Hitherto the one qualification for the post of cook in the merchant service has been to be a negro. It is true that occasionally a Spaniard or other nationality of exceptionally dark complexion has been shipped as cook, but such exceptions have rarely had the approbation of intelligent seamen. So, too, if the cook has accidentally gone overboard the captain has been compelled to detail the most worthless of the sailors to act as cook; but this has been done of necessity and not of choice. The proposal to establish cooking schools shows that the old fashioned cook, whose only conception of cooking was limited to boiling—or in the case of exceptionally dark cooks, to boiling and frying—is doomed to vanish.

The modern sea captain desires the refinements of shore cookery, and hankers for "mauevilins." Possibly he dreams of game suppers prepared from cooped partridges, and perhaps pudding more recondite than the simple duff of the sea would meet his views. The old fashioned captain is being driven from the ocean by steam, and it is perhaps fitting that the old fashioned cook should follow him. It is even possible that the "tramp" of the future will carry as a cook a young woman who has just graduated from a cookery school and who will ornament the galley with flower pots.—Paris Herald.

STATE NEWS.

Happenings Here and There as Gathered From Our Exchanges.

Oxford *Friend*: Mr. Charles A. Gregory, living near Stoval, lost his house and furniture last week by fire. The fire was discovered by one of Mr. Gregory's daughters but too late to extinguish it.

Raleigh *News-Observer*: Mr. Wm. Simpson, Secretary, informs us that the State Board of Pharmacy and North Carolina Pharmaceutical Association will meet at Morehead City July 8th and 9th instead of the 1st and 2nd as heretofore announced. Applicants for license will take note accordingly.

Rocky Mount *Phoenix*: Mr. Elisha Shearin, while handling a sill, at work on Mr. Theo. Conyers' new house, had one of his fingers caught under the sill. The nail and flesh were torn off. The accident was quite painful. Mr. Shearin's hands were covered with blood and he fainted two or three time.

Scotland Neck *Democrat*: Mr. W. R. House, a highly respectable and prosperous farmer of this community, told a turkey story on the street Friday, and stood security for the truth of it. He says he has a turkey hen that laid the usual number of eggs this spring, sat and hatched nine little turkeys. Some hen eggs were put under her while sitting on the turkey eggs, and the chickens were also hatched. The remarkable thing is, during the whole time the turkey was sitting she laid an egg every other day and continues to do so now while carrying her brood.

Durham *Sun*: A party of young men went out to Neuse river yesterday on a fishing excursion, but failing to get even a nibble at their hooks, they took a small rifle they had carried along and went down on some lakes to see if they couldn't have better luck killing frogs. They found frogs in numbers. One of the party said it reminded him of the story he had read about St. Patrick driving the frogs out of Ireland, and he thinks they must have concentrated in these lakes they were so numerous. They only brought back one hundred and twelve pair of frog legs, and it wasn't a good day for frogs either.

New Berne *Journal*: We are informed that the dead body of a man was found on the railroad between Raleigh and Goldsboro yesterday morning. It is supposed that he was one of the excursion party that visited New Berne Tuesday, and it is thought that his name was Webb. The body was bruised as though it had struck against some standing obstacle, and as the accident occurred near a water tank it is supposed that the unfortunate man was standing on the car steps as the train passed it, and that in leaning out he was knocked from the train by it and thereby killed.

State *Chronicle*: Yesterday U. S. Commissioner T. R. Purnell had before him a man named J. I. Ellington, charged with playing the "green goods" game. He was arrested by deputy John R. Upchurch the day before and brought here and placed in the station house. There was another one implicated, but he escaped. His name was W. H. Robinson, and he was still at large at the time of going to press. The way they worked the racket was to send out circulars to people proposing to send them $10 of the counterfeit money for $5, or $100 for $10, and more in proportion. After hearing the evidence, Commissioner Purnell bound him over to the U. S Court in $500 which, failing to give, he was sent to jail.

Lenoir *Topic*: On last Monday, while cutting shingles at Seagle's saw-mill, near Joseph Hartleys's, the governor belt broke, the consequence being a runaway engine. George Smith, the sawyer, tried to cut the steam off at one point but it would not work, while there a pulley burst ed, hurling one half at him, striking him near the knee severing (with some sharp edges of wood.) some large blood vessels. He then left that place and went to a lever at the governor and was checking it, but was loosing blood so fast, fainted and fell under what those men call the fly wheel. Then the engine again ran away and tore up things in general to quite an extent of damage. Smith is doing well. James Seagle, with the aid of an axe made the place work that Smith first tried, and succeeded in stopping it.

Statesville *Landmark*: Last evening about dusk, Willie the second son of Mr. J. S. Ramsay, about 6 years old, was riding his father's horse in Davie avenue when a dog frightened the animal in front of Alt. Bailey's blacksmith shop, causing him to run. The boy stuck manfully to the saddle until about the residence of Mr. A. P. Murdock, an eighth of a mile from the starting point, when he was unseated and fell. One of his feet caught in the stirrup and he was dragged to a point about opposite his own home, when his foot in some manner became disentangled, leaving him lying in the street while the horse went on to Mrs Davis's, a mile and a half further. The little fellow was very much bruised, and sustained cuts in the head, among others one long gash in the scalp which Dr. Anderson found it necessary to sew up, but his injuries are happily not serious, though his deliverance from death seems almost miraculous.

READING.

Continuation of the Essay of Miss Maggie W. Smith.

Reading and Elocution are very nearly synonymous terms, though the latter is generally applied to the higher departments of reading. This is one of the most important branches in our schools. Reading is a fine art, and should be regarded as a valuable accomplishment. With proper attention to it, we could make reading and reciting as popular in society as playing the piano and singing. It has been very poorly taught in most of our schools. In our high schools there are special teachers of mathematics, languages, etc., any one is considered competent to hear the reading classes. Most of our young ladies come from college with their diplomas, perfected in music, language, or mathematics (some girls do like mathematics), and few give special attention to the art of reading. Let us think about the pupils in our public schools. Are not most of their reading lessons a mere calling of words, and not reading in its true sense? We, as teachers, have had no special training in this branch, hence the unfitness for teaching it. Even for the teachers own culture and success in his work this training is of great advantage. Our influence depends almost as much upon the manner of saying things as on what we say. In social life we render ourselves agreeable and increase our influence by an attractive manner of expression.

Business success depends largely on a person's address, and influence in public life is to a large extent the result of a clear and forcible expression of thought The methods of teaching reading may be discussed under three heads: The Mental Element, The Vocal Element and The Physical Element. The mental element, that by which we understand and feel what we read, lies at the basis of all good reading.

The mind thinks the thought, and in correct reading the voice should express just what is in the mind. The pupil should understand that good reading is merely having something in the mind and telling it. The most important principles which may be regarded as the conditions of good reading are those of comprehension, appreciation, and conception. The first law is that of comprehension We should have our pupils look at a sentence and grasp it as a whole, before attempting to give it expression. Each sentence and paragraph should be analyzed, the prominent ideas pointed out, so that pupils may see where to place emphasis. Suppose we should adopt this cause in our work, would we not be denounced by our patrons? Would not the children inform their parents, that they were reciting but one lesson a day? To give satisfaction then, we must teach the book, rather than the subject matter in the book, until our people are educated to the fact, that the teacher is the one to have entire supervision of his school room, and one to whom parents should trust their children.

In teaching reading it is a good maxim to "make haste slowly," letting the first aim be to have pupils comprehend what they read. The vocal element in reading is that which pertains to the voice. It is the fundamental element of the art of good reading. The mental element is merely a condition for good reading and the physical element an accompaniment of it, but the vocal element is that which is immediately concerned in reading. The importance of vocal culture in reading, cannot be overestimated. The excellence of reading depends mainly upon the character of the voice. When the voice is harsh and inflexible, it is impossible to read with artistic effect. A full, rich, musical voice will chain the attention of an audience, independently of the sentiment expresed. The physical element is that which pertains to the body and its members. It is the addition of visible language to oral expression, making what is spoken more impressive.

In order to read or speak well, one must know how to breathe. It is an element of great importance, and one which has been sadly neglected. Many public speakers ruin their voices merely because they do not know how to breathe. Teachers' voices "give out" because they make the muscles of the throat do the work of the sides and waist. Preachers are on the retired list who might have dispensed the gospel half a century, if they had known how to breathe properly. The breathing should be deep and not with the upper part of the lungs alone. There is no need of pupils getting out of breath in reading or speaking. In breathing the air should be inspired through the nose and not through the mouth. A speaker who takes in air through his mouth, will find his throat becoming dry, by the evaporation of the natural moisture with which Nature lubricates the vocal organs. Besides the irritating particles in the air come in contact with the throat and injure it.

Facial expression is one of the most important elements in reading as the face is the mirror of the mind; with it we supplicate, with it we rejoice, we triumph. The hearer fixes his eye on the face of the speaker even before a word is spoken

Parents, inasmuch as our home schools cannot afford these advantages, make an effort to induce some good teacher of elocution to come to your town for this purpose, and impress upon your children the importance of having a knowledge of this branch. By the the united strength of the citizents, the cost would be comparatively little. This kind of work would tend to elevate the morals of the community, besides it is a necessary accomplishment, for reasons already mentioned. Could this be done the boisterous, undignified plays your sons and daughters are inclined to engage in would be displaced by some enjoyment of a higher tone. Tennyson says, "I am a part of all I have met." A child cannot help showing the environments in which he has lived, the influence that have played around him, hence the importance of having him come in contact with that which is elevating.

Teachers, there is a great responsibility resting upon us in regard to the literary attainments of our pupils. Are we presenting to them any reading matter beyond the text-books of our schools? Are we increasing their desire for general reading by taking the papers and journals to the school room where they can have access to them? Let us consider this and resolve to make an improvement in this line of work for it is ours to lay the foundation for a love of reading.

IF.

If any little word of mine
May make a life the brighter,
If any little song of mine
May make a heart the lighter.
God help me speak the little word
And takes my bit of singing,
And drops it in some lonely vale,
To set the echoes ringing.

If any little love of mine
May make a life the sweeter,
If any little care of mine
May make a friend's the fleeter—
If any lift of mine may ease
The burden of another,
God give me love, care and strength
To help my toiling brother.

THE
EASTERN REFLECTOR,
Greenville, N. C.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor and Proprietor.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT GREENVILLE, N. C., AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.]

WEDNESDAY, MAY 27th, 1891.

Publisher's Announcement.

THE SUBSCRIPTION PRICE OF The REFLECTOR is $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One column one year, $75; one-half column one year, $40; one-quarter column one year, $25.

Transient Advertisements.—One inch one week, $1; two weeks, $1.50; one month $2. Two inches one week, $1.50, two weeks, $2; one month, $3.

Advertisements inserted in Local Column as reading items, 7½ cents per line for each insertion.

Legal Advertisements, such as Administrators' and Executors' Notices-Commissioners' and Trustees' Sales, Summons to Non-Residents, etc., will be charged for at legal rates and MUST BE PAID FOR IN ADVANCE. The REFLECTOR has suffered some loss and much annoyance because of having no fixed rule as to the payment of this class of advertisements, and in order to avoid future trouble payment IN ADVANCE will be demanded.

Contracts for any space not mentioned above, for any length of time, can be made by application to the office either in person or by letter.

Copy for New Advertisements and all changes of advertisements should be handed in by 10 o'clock on Tuesday mornings in order to receive prompt insertion the day following.

The REFLECTOR having a large circulation will be found a profitable medium through which to reach the public.

The monkey brand of politics will never become popular in this country.

When a man has a big mortgage on his home it is difficult to convince him that he is prosperous.

The Republicans speak lightly of the third party movement, but their words do not represent their thoughts.

The chase of the Chilian insurgent steamer *Itata* by the *Charleston* seems to have been only a bit of administration bunkum.

The "Benefit" societies that are collapsing all over the country have been of little benefit to anybody except the "fakirs" who conducted them.

What's the matter with Foraker these days? He has not raised a row in the Republican party for quite awhile. Has Sherman put him to "sawing wood?"

Is Chicago to be made an international duelling ground in order to boom the World's Fair? Chicago folks are thoroughly alive to the benefits of judicious advertising.

The Republican party must have campaign material, even if it costs a dollar a pound to make American tinplate. The bills will, as usual, be paid by the protected manufacturers.

Political isms are quite plentiful this year, but the indications are that the old fashioned, simon-pure Andrew Jackson Democratic principles will be good enough for a majority of the voters next year.

Is W. K. Vanderbilt thinking of going into politics? The question is suggested by the statement that he had given out a contract for the erection of a $15,000 hen house on his farm. Everybody is turning farmer these days.

Judge Breckenridge of St. Louis fell dead from heart disease last week while addressing the Presbyterian Assembly at Detroit, Mich. He was speaking on the famous Briggs case of Union Theological Seminary.

Neither North Carolina, Virginia nor Alabama was represented at the Cincinnatti Convention. The leaders of the Alliance in the South were conspicuous by their absence. They realize that the hope of the country is centered in the Democratic party.

A movement is on foot to colonize a number of exiled Jews from Russia in Western North Carolina. A large tract of land has been secured for that purpose and they will make their abode with us next fall. We hope Russia will see fit to keep her Nihilists from among us.

A theological discussion in the hands of masterly debaters may become almost as exciting as a salvation army meeting; but the good it does to Christianity is not apparent to the ordinary observer. It is nowhere recorded that Christ engaged in any theological disputes.

Last Saturday was memorial day throughout the North. In nearly all the principal cities vast crowds of people assembled and paid honor to the soldiers who wore the blue. President Harrison and his party went to Philadelphia and took part in the services. Hon. John S. Wise, of Virginia, delivered an address at New York in honor of the fallen Federal soldiers.

Why doesn't Mr. Harrison fire Blaine and make son Russell Secretary of State? If son Russell does not bridle the pens of his minions Blaine may take it into his head to fire "Me and Pap's administration" so high that it will not come down in time to take part in next year's campaign.

Senator Call after a long contest has been re-elected to the United States Senate from Florida. There was a great effort made to defeat him, and his opponents resorted to the plan of running away and breaking a quorum to prevent his election, but their trick was turned against them and he was elected, as he ought to have been much sooner.

The Republican editors and correspondents are going through an awful lot of unnecessary worry in order to determine to their own satisfaction whether ex-President Cleveland, Governor Hill or a western man will be the Democratic candidate next year. They appear to have entirely over looked the fact that the Democratic national convention, and not the Republican newspapers, will name the Democratic national ticket.

Wonder if Russell Harrison was the originator of the fake about Blaine's brain having become useless? It will be a sad day for "Me and Pap's administration" when the Secretary of State shall become a victim of any brain trouble. No one would think of accusing us of admiring Mr. Blaine's political methods, but we have no hesitation in saying that if his work could be wiped out of the record of this administration the remainder would present a very, very blank appearance.

Some are easily fooled. A crowd of about five thousand were a few days ago completely fooled at Omaha. A couple of fellows advertised a show to consist of the ascending of the Chicago air ship into the heavens, and a marriage in mid-air. Five thousand people marched out to the fair grounds and deposited as many quarters to see the novel show. But when the time came there was no airship in sight. On making an enquiry it was found that the sharpers had scooted to other quarters with all the quarters they had taken in, and left the people to await the coming of the air-ship.

The Raum family was, at last accounts, still drawing salaries from the United States, notwithstanding the exposure which has shown the father to have been guilty of using his official authority, as Commissioner of Pensions, to borrow money from the king of the pension sharks, and the son to have been guilty of selling appointments and promotions in the Pension office; and yet the country is repeatedly told by Republicans that Mr. Harrison has given us a clean and honest administration. If the Pension office disclosures be examples of Republican cleanliness and honesty, what, pray, would be its idea of nastiness and dishonesty?

Jerry Simpson displayed his shrewdness by declining to take any part in the recent conference at Cincinnati which some misguided people think launched a national political party. There are men—many of them—in the ranks of the Farmers' Alliance capable of organizing and leading a great national political party; but they were conspicuous by their absence from the Cincinnati gathering, and should they deem it wise to form a political party at their convention next February it is not probable that they would be willing to recognize the Dalgetty's of national notoriety who were shoved to the front at Cincinnati. The Alliance leaders are honest, while some of the would-be leaders at the Cincinnati conference are—well, certainly under suspicion.

The next Congress will not be so noted as the last for so many contested seats. The clerk of the House reports five contests, three of them from the North, where Democrats will contest the seats of Republicans, and two from the South where Republicans will contest the seats of Democrats. The mere fact that a Republican will contest a seat before a strongly Democratic House shows that they have more confidence in the Democrats than the Democrats could have in them from their past record. In the last Congress a Democrat would not have had a hearing before the House and his case would not have been presented for consideration. But the present House will not resort to such partisan measures. They can give all the contested seats to the Republicans and then have more than a two-third majority. The people at the last election settled the question as to who should have the control of the House.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, May 29, '91.

Mr. Harrison has at last, it is said, braced up his backbone sufficiently to inform Commissioner of Pensions Raum that he must hand in his resignation as soon as another man can be found with some political pull who is willing to take the place. Raum did the grand kick act, and has not yet consented to resign, saying that he prefers being dismissed; but he'll change his mind. They all do that way. When Tanner was asked for his resignation he swore that he would never write it, but he did all the same. It's easy to talk about being kicked, but when the big hob-nailed boot is raised they all get out of the way if possible.

Just as might have been expected the alleged attempt to begin criminal proceedings against young Raum and his partners in office selling has already practically petered out, and the District Attorney has begun to hint about the difficulty of securing the necessary proof to convict Raum or any of his pals, and the uselessness of bringing the case before the grand jury. It is always difficult to do that which we do not wish to do.

By the way, speaking of Pension Office matters, there was quite a farce played there this week. A man was tried for borrowing money, and Commissioner Raum, the man who acknowledged under oath that he had borrowed $12,000 from the king of the pension sharks, was one of the judges. Ye gods, think of that. It was certainly the acme of absurdity. Of course the borrower was acquitted, but a victim had to be found, so the fellow who got the loan for him from a Washington ten per center was found to be too loose in his ideas of the amount of interest that ought to be charged for accommodation loans, and was accordingly dismissed in disgrace from the Government service. There are piles and piles of crookedness all over the Pension Bureau awaiting the argus eye of a democratic congressional investigating committee.

If it be true, as is generelly believed here, that the instructions telegraphed the revenue cutters Rush and Bear as to the part they should take in the present sealing season in Behring Sea, are practically the same as those issued to them last season—to pretend to watch, but at the same time to be very careful never to see any illegal sealing—Mr. Blaine must feel very thankful that he was not here when they were issued.

The Attorney General has gone to the rescue of the Secretary of the Treasury, to a limited extent, by deciding that the last named official has authority to issue silver certificates against the $4,000,000 seigniorage that has been accumulated by the coinage of bullion. Mr. Foster has also, it if said, arrived at the conclusion that he can issue silver certificates against the $20,000,000 in fractional silver that he has been unsuccessfully trying to put into circulation for several weeks past. These are the methods by which the administration hopes to stave off that much dreaded deficit.

Mr. Harrison must have been reminded of the Conkling-Garfield trouble this week when ex-Senators Platt and Miller, of New York, each supported by a dozen or more friends, invaded the White House to engage in a fight over the appraisership of the port of New York. Mr. Harrison finally succeeded in making Secretary Foster temporary referee of the contest, and he got rid of the gang by promising to come over to New York and look into things before making any decision. When that decision is made, the side that gets left will jump on Mr. Harrison for satisfaction, and he will wish, as many another President has, that there were no Federal offices in New York.

Representative T. J. Campbell, of New York, who is now here, is authority for a statement that will have a very important bearing upon the Speakership contest if he is not mistaken. He says that it has been decided that the twenty-three Democratic votes which New York will have in the next House will be cast as a unit in the vote for speaker. The candidate who is to receive these twenty-three votes has not been decided upon, and will not be until a conference is held; but Mr. Campbell is certain that the delegation will select the winner.

Hon. Jerry Simpson is going to make free trade speeches in Ohio in opposition to McKinley's high tariff talks.

WEEKLY WEATHER CROP BULLETIN.

For the Week Ending Friday, May 29th.

CENTRAL OFFICE, Raleigh, N.C.

The reports of correspondents of the Weekly Weather Crop Bulletin issued by the N. C. Experiment Station and State Weather Service for the week ending Friday, May 29th, 1891, show that general rains have fallen over nearly the entire State except in the southeastern portion of the Eastern District from New Bern to Southport, where the drought still continues. Showers are probable in that portion to-day (Saturday). The area of excessive precipitation covers nearly the entire central portion of the State. During the first part of the week, while the weather was warm, the rain-fall was very beneficial, but during the latter part the temperature fell rapidly, with north to north-east winds, retarding growth of crops. In several counties some injury was done by hail and high winds. At Raleigh the storm of the 23rd was severe enough to blow down large trees, but fortunately the hail was small and did not last long enough to do great damage. Grapes were injured. Rust on wheat has been reported in two or three places. Though at present the effect of the rain is reported as unfavorable at many places, it is believed, after a few days of warm sunshine, the benefit will appear, and next week will cause great improvement in the crop outlook. In the districts injured by hail week before last crops have been replanted and are doing well.

EASTERN DISTRICT. The weather has continued very dry in the south-eastern portion along the immediate coast from Newbern to Southport, where crops are still suffering from drought. In all other portions of the district plenty of rain has fallen, which would have been of greater benefit if accompanied by warmer weather. In the western and northern portions excessive rains and cold lightly damaged cotton and truck and retarded all crops. The temperature for the week was from 14 degrees below the average at Wilmington to 28 below at Norfolk, the rain-fall from .70 inches below at Wilmington to 1.40 above at Norfolk, and about 4.50 above at Weldon. Maximum temperature 92 on 23rd; minimum 52 on 28th. Rains for the week: Weldon, 5.97 inches; Garysburg, 4.75; Goldsboro, 1.81; Newbern, .30; Lumberton, 1.31 inches.

CENTRAL DISTRICT. The early part of the week was warm with showers, which were very beneficial. Latter part general rain occurred with much colder weather. A violent thunder-storm with rain and hail occurred on evening of 23rd. At Raleigh wind reached 59 miles an hour for a few minutes, blowing down trees, etc. Hail did slight damage during week in following counties; Wake, Davie, Anson, Johnston, Chatham, and Forsyth. The rain-fall was in excess and injurious to crops chiefly in the southern and eastern portions of the district. Warmer, dry weather will soon improve the outlook. The deficiency in temperature for the week was about 28 degrees, the excess in rainfall over 3.00 inches. Rains: Raleigh 4.88 inches; Oak Ridge, 4.70; Chapel Hill, 4.49; Wadesboro, 1.86.

WESTERN DISTRICT. The excess in rain-fall extended through eastern portion of this district from north to south, but not westward to the mountainous region. The weather has been so wet as to retard growth of crops, and prevent farmers from doing very necessary work in the fields. A very severe hail and rain storm occurred on 24th near Saluda, Polk county, covering about four square miles. The deficiency in temperature was 28 at Charlotte and 14 at Knoxville. West of the mountains the rain-fall was below the average. Rains during week as follows: Hickory, 2.80 inches; Old Fort, 6.00 (estimated); Davidson College, 1.86; Dallas, 2.50; Mt. Pleasant, 3.18; Charlotte, 2.64.

PITT COUNTY AND ITS PEOPLE.

EDITOR REFLECTOR:

I think old Pitt is in much better financial condition than even one year ago. The farmers, and in fact all, seem to have some cash, and the merchants say that the farmers are buying much lighter than last year and in fact for several years gone by, I mean on time, and am glad indeed to see it, for the only way to success is to live close and take short cuts just now. By that means we will get able to buy for cash and at very low prices. for goods are sold exceedingly low in and around Greenville. If any one doubts it just come down and try our market. Greenville can boast of as good merchants as any town in the old North State, and can and will pay as much for all country produce as any market. I see nearly every day something coming in from the country for sale by the farmers, to-wit: Corn, fodder, hams, beef cattle, chickens, etc., all of this means to keep out of debt, and I know of a great many farmers who have money, and even more than they need for running this year. Would it not be better for all if they would put it in the bank and get six per cent. for it and let the the bank loan it to those who need it? Then it would pay and help several. Asnow we have at last a good bank in Greenville to fill a long felt need owned and conducted by two good, honest and responsible young men, Tyson & Rawls, who deserve a great deal for their pluck and energy, and will in a few days have a new burglary proof safe to cost about $1,200, the only one in Pitt county. In the near future we expect to have a live town, for we think that she has started. The Greenville Land and Improvement Company will soon lay off a new part of the old town and go to work in dead earnest. So look out, and we will soon have tobacco warehouses, saw mills and other enterprises. In fact old Pitt is a grand old county. COW BOY.

MOYE'S MILL ITEMS.

Rain! We had a nice little shower yesterday late in the afternoon.

Mr. John H. Flanagan has built two more tobacco barns in addition to the one he built last year.

No time to loll about—everybody is hard at work chopping cotton and plowing their corn; at the same time some are setting out tobacco.

Crops! Our crops are looking remarkably well for the late spring and cold bad weather. Cotton has come up beautifully since the rain and a few warm days.

I believe Doctor Sam is ahead of anybody in this section setting out sweet potatoes. Mr. Parker, at the Streeter place, comes next, having set out nearly if not quite half his patch.

On the 9th inst., the little infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Carr, died at their home in Greene county, about three miles from this place. How they miss their darling blue eyed baby boy, for his life brought only sunshine, to their hearts bright rays of joy.

Blessed Saviour, keep their cherub
Safe upon Thy gentle breast,
Where no sickness, pain nor sorrow
Can disturb his peaceful rest.

Farming has become a science as well as a trade, and a man to be entirely successful must read and keep yace with progress. A man who expects to succeed in any calling must avail himself of every possible means of acquiring information in regard to it. Let us then encourage all men who are disposed to favor an intelligent and progressive system of agriculture. Farmers need more drainage. After their crops are planted they should ditch their land thoroughly so as to prevent the formation of pools of water that must stand until removed by evaporation or the slow process of working down through the soil. After a heavy rain the field should be visited, as at this time the lower spots are easily detected and the surface drainage made complete.

BLUE BIRD.

Moye's Mill, May 27th.

OCRACOKE.

The Most Popular Summer Resort.

We are authorized to say that Ocracoke Hotel will be open for the reception of guests on June 15th, and that passengers will be transported on sail vessels until July 1st, when a commodious steamboat will make regular trips to and from Washington.

The management will be in the hands of Spencer Bros., who have secured a caterer of 30 years experience to look after the table.

A band has also been provided and a piano for the use of the ladies will be in place. There will be dances, sailing, fishing and bathing in abundance, and Ocracoke will be a popular resort this summer. Spencer Bros. have large experience as hotelists and will make it comfortable and pleasant for all.

Summer Rates.

The following railroad rates will prevail through the summer. Tickets for round trip will be on sale from June 1st until September 30th, good to return until October 31st:

Asheville, via Goldsboro or Selma,	$17.00
Hot Springs, via Goldsboro or Selma,	18.50
Black Mountain, via Goldsboro or Selma,	16.35
Waynesville, via Goldsboro or or Selma,	18.20
Morehead, via Goldboro,	8.90
Virginia Beach, via Weldon, or Hobgood, and N. & C.R.R.,	6.55
Wrightsville,	7.75
Carolina Beach,	7.75

Rates to other points are proportionate to the above.

J. R. MOORE, Agent.

FIRST COTTON SQUARE.

BEAVER DAM, June 2nd, '91.

EDITOR REFLECTOR:—Mr. J. C. Cobb, of this township, stands at the head of the list this season, so Mr. John Joyner, of Marlboro, says. He had cotton squares on the 26th of May, which were seen by more than one farmer. N. B.

A PROCLAMATION BY THE GOVERNOR.

$200.00 REWARD.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
Executive Department.

Whereas, official information has been received at this department that JOHN R. MOORE, late of the County of Pitt stands charged with Shooting William Moore from ambush. And whereas, it appears that the said John R. Moore has fled the State, or so conceals himself that the ordinary process of law cannot be served upon him:

Now, Therefore, I, Thomas M. Holt, Governor of the State of North Carolina, by virtue of authority in me vested by law, do issue this my Proclamation, offering a reward of Two Hundred Dollars for the apprehension and delivery of the said John R. Moore to the Sheriff of Pitt county, at the Court House in Greenville, and I do enjoin all officers of the State, and all good citizens, to assist in bringing said criminal to justice.

(SEAL) Done at our City of Raleigh, the 28th day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety one, and in the one hundred and fifteenth year of our American Independence.

THOS. M. HOLT.

By the Governor:
S. F. TELFAIR, Private Sec.

DESCRIPTION.

A dark complected white man 24 years old, black hair streaked with gray, blue eyes, height 5 feet 10 inches, weight about 145 pounds, wears a No. 6 shoe 6½ hat, has gold fillings in his front teeth, very prominent.

THE
EASTERN REFLECTOR,
Greenville, N. C.

Local Sparks

NOTICE! NOTICE!!

The subscribers to the Greenville Tobacco Warehouse are requested to meet at the Court House on Friday, at 11 o'clock A. M., June 5, 1891, for the purpose of organizing. Everybody invited.

June.

Fine California Peaches at C. D. Rountree's.

Sixth month of '91.

The New Home Sewing Machine for sale by J. C. Lanier, Ag't.

It is time to list taxes.

Fresh Boss Biscuits for the well and sick at the Old Brick Store.

More hail Saturday night.

Christman's Ointment will cure any skin disease on man or beast.

It continues too wet for the farmers

Point Lace Flour is always uniform in quality at the Old Brick Store.

Tobacco warehouse! Let it hum.

Oh, my! those pretty ties for Gents and Ladies at Higgs Bro's.

Commencements are now in full blast.

250 bushels of Jersey Yellow Potatoes. Slips, for sale, apply to
H. HARDING.

General crop prospects are not very promising.

WANTED FOR CASH—Corn, Beeswax and Hides, at the Old Brick Store.

The price of the spring chicken is almost as large as the fowl.

They are beauties—E. P. Reed & Co's fine Shoes for Ladies at Higgs Bro's.

Tobacco is going to be the money crop in Pitt county again this year.

DRINK COCOA—It is nourishing and strengthening, at the Old Brick Store.

R. L. Humber has an Engine for sale in this issue. read his advertisement.

FOR SEED—Small Spanish Peanuts and Cow Peas at the Old Brick Stone.

Ripe whortleberries have been in market. We hear the crop will be abundant.

If your horse has weak eyes or scratches, try Christman's ointment

No services, except Sunday School were held in any of the white churches of the town last Sunday.

At C. D. Rountree's you will find Thursber's 34 and King's Ground Coffees.

Pitt county Superior Court will commence next Monday, his Honor, Judge Whitaker, presiding.

Cheapest Bedsteads, Bureaus, Cradles and Mattresses at the Old Brick Store.

A handsome line of Sample Notions at almost one-half value at Higgs Bro's.

Master Louis Ryan presented the REFLECTOR with three large magnolia blooms last Wednesday.

Just received New Spring Butter and finest Cream Cheese at the Old Brick Store.

For sale 50 tons of cotton seed meal. Apply to Tarboro Oil Mills, Tarboro, N. C.

Go to Congleton & Tyson's if you want a good smoke and get a *Golden Seal Cigar.*

Be sure and read C. T. Munford's advertisement on this page. It tells you something that will interest you.

Congleton & Tyson keep a fine line of California fruits and other fine canned goods.

Thurber, Whyland & Co's fine grade Celebrated Momaja Coffee kept by Congleton & Tyson. Give it a trial.

If you want something nice go to Congleton & Tyson's and get some of their New Spring Butter just arrived to-day.

A base ball club will go down from here to Grifton to-morrow and play a game with the boys of that town on Friday.

Wishing to dispose of our cheaper brands of Flour we will sell them at cost for the next thirty days.
J. S. Smith & Bro.

MOWING MACHINES.—We have just received a car load of the celebrated Walter A. Wood Mowing Machines and Horse Rakes which we will sell cheap. Write us for circular and price. F. S. ROYSTER & Co., Tarboro, N. C.

Fourty thousand pounds of sheet iron is what we now have on hand to make into Tobacco Flues. We already have nearly enough orders booked to consume all this. Other farmers expecting to get their flues from us will please send in their orders at once, and we will prepare to supply them. Latham & Pender.

Mr. L. A. Mayo, of Mt. Pleasant, brought us a tobacco leaf, Monday, that measured 9x16 inches. He has five acres that is fine.

Parties coming in on the train Monday morning brought report of a tremendous rise in Moccasin river, or Big Contentnea as it is sometimes known by. They said in one hour's time, Sunday, the water rose over 40 inches, and the bridges at both Snow Hill and Hookerton were washed away.

Personal

Mrs. J. B. Cherry, is sick this week.

Mrs. M. M. Nelson is sick this week.

Mrs. Duckett is quite sick at the Institute.

Mr. C. T. Munford has been sick a few days.

Miss Hattie Sillivant, of Hookerton, is visiting Miss Appie Smith.

Mrs. Warren and Mrs. Maget, of Penny Hill, are visiting Mrs. S. B. Wilson.

Mr. Ben Selby, of Wilson, is visiting friends in town and made us a call yesterday.

Cards are out for the marriage of Miss Nana Fleming to Mr. W. M Brown on the 10th inst.

Mrs. A. N. Ryan has been quite sick for several days. We are glad to know she is improving.

Mr. J. D. Williamson left Monday for Asheville and will spend a month at the Winyah Sanitarium in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Russ arrived Saturday to spend a few days with Dr. and Mrs. R. Williams, parents of Mrs. Russ.

Mr. John A. Ricks, for several months past a clerk in the large establishment of J. B. Cherry & Co., left yesterday for Baltimore to take a thorough course at one of the business colleges of that city.

Col. I. A. Sugg, returned last week from Louisville, Ky., where he had been to the meeting of the Edwards heirs. He talks hopefully about the matter and thinks the property in New York will be recovered.

Mr. J. J. Smith, railroad agent at Ayden and ex-Mayor of that town, dropped in to see the REFLECTOR Monday and left his name on our subscription list. He says "there is nothing like a good county paper."

Misses Hortense and Rosa Forbes, two of Greenville's most charming young ladies, will return home this evening from college at Staunton, Va. Their friend, Miss Lillian Lynn, one of their schoolmates, will come with them to make a visit here.

Rev. A. D. Hunter, attended the Baptist Union Meeting at Tarboro, from Friday to Sunday. He says Tarboro is very blue over the death of Mr. O. C. Farrar, which occured on Thursday morning. Mr. Farrar was the leading man of that town and had done more for it than any other citizen.

Mr. J. R. Congleton, of Keelsville a member of the County Board of Education, was in town Monday, for the first time in several months. He had an attack of the grip early in the spring which was followed by a severe spell of pneumonia, and for a while was so sick that his recovery was almost despaired of. We are glad indeed that he has recovered and is regaining his accustomed health.

There will be a large attendance from Greenville at the close of the James School, at Grifton, to-morrow night and Friday.

Whatever may be the prospects of the cotton crop, tobacco planters are jubilant over the outlook for that crop. Some of them say it will be their dependance this year.

The closing exercises of Prof. Matthews' Male School take place at the Opera House promptly at 7:30 o'clock to-morrow evening.

The May apple, though small, affords a good hiding place for both the worm and the colic, and the youth who eats it is apt to swallow both.

The List Takers for this township request us to say they are now ready for business at the Court House and waiting for the people to come give in their taxes.

The festival which the ladies of the Presbyterian Church were preparing to have next Tuesday night will not be given until Friday, 12th, at which time your presence is requested.

Gov. Holt has offered a reward of $200 for the arrest of John R. Moore, who is charged with the shooting of his brother at Pactolus in March. The proclamation will be found elsewhere in this paper.

A colored man by the name of Joe Baker living in Beaver Dam township, after removing three barrels of corn from a barn destroyed 61 rats on last Saturday and it wasn't a fair day for rats either.

The Tar is way up yonder again and people north of the river can only reach town by ferry. Such freshets occasionally happen and serve as reminders of the necessity of a dam out from the bridge.

On Monday Mr. H. F. Keel brought us the measurement of a tobacco plant from his patch that was 22 inches high and 33 inches across. He has several acres that will come nearly up to this plant on an average.

All ex-Confederate soldiers and widows of Pitt county, who are entitled to pensions under the act passed by the General Assembly, are notified that they must file their affidavits with the Superior Court Clerk on or before the first Monday in July.

No Appropriation.

On Monday the Board of Magistrates by a large majority voted down a motion to appropriate $500 for the purpose of making a county exhibit at the Inter-States Exposition in Raleigh next fall. The Board of County Commissioners could appropriate any less sum than this, but the sentiment was so largely against it that they will make no appropriation. This means that if Pitt county has any exhibit at the exposition it must be made by private subscriptions. It is left for the citizens to say what they will do, and whether or not there shall be an exhibit. The REFLECTOR would regret very much to see a great county like this have no exhibit at such an exposition.

MAGISTRATES IN SESSION.

They Meet to Levy Taxes and Elect a Board of Education—The County in Good Financial Condition.

About 35 of the Justices of the Peace of the county were present at the meeting with the Board of County Commissioners on Monday. Before proceeding to the tax levy Chairman Dawson made a statement that during the past fiscal year the amount in the County Treasury had been increased $2,000, which added to the $5,000 on hand the first of last June makes the total general fund $7,000, which was ample to defray the ordinary county expenses for the next six months, and that the present levy would be sufficient for the usual county purposes.

G. T. Tyson, of Beaver Dam, favored increasing the taxes so that the dam from the north end of the bridge might be built, that fire proof vaults might be placed in the Court House for the safe keeping of records and that the county might have an exhibit at the Inter-States Exposition.

L. A. Mayo, of Greenville, favored increasing the tax for these same purposes and also for removing the County Home for the Aged and Infirm from its present location. He spoke specially upon this and the needs of having a creditable display at the exposition

J. J. Laughinghouse opposed making any increase in the levy. He commended the Board of County Commissioners under whose excellent administration $2,000 had been added to the treasury under the low tax of last year. He had confidence in the Board and believed if they thought the County Home ought to be removed they would remove it.

W. B. Moore said he had to pass by the County Home every time he came to town. He noticed that the Board had changed the management there and that several improvements had been made. He now hears none of the bad reports that used to be going around about the place.

Upon a vote the levy was made same as last year, 20 cents on each $100 valuation.

Schedule B taxes was levied same as State levy.

No county tax was placed upon marriage licenses.

The question of the public schools not being kept open the time required by law was discussed, and County Attorney Blow was asked to hunt up the law on the matter. He said the schools should be kept open four months. It was found that the State and county tax together amounted to 63 cents on each $100 which lacked 3¾ cents of being up to the constitutional limit.

A motion was offered that a tax of 3¾ cents be levied for the public schools. Commissioner Mooring suggested that the yeas and nays be called on the vote, as there might be some presentments before the Grand Jury and it should go record who voted for and against the tax.

The yeas and nays were called and the levy was defeated—yeas 14, nays 26.

An election of a Board of Education was gone into resulting in the selection of J. R. Congleton, R. C. Cannon and Fernando Ward.

A motion was offered to appropriate $500 for the purpose of making an exhibit of the resources of Pitt county at the Inter-States Exposition to be held in Raleigh October and November. The motion was lost by a large vote.

In the afternoon there was a meeting of the appraisers.

Narrow Escape.

An accidental shooting occurred five miles north of Greenville Tuesday morning of last week. Mr. Samuel Dudley, son of Mr. S. A. Dudley, wanted to clean a pistol and sent a young colored man in the house for it. He took the pistol and ejected all the balls, so he thought, but while snapping it a moment later there was a report and a ball struck the colored man, passing through his arm under the shoulder blade and lodging in the back. Dr. O'Hagan traced the ball and cut it out. It was a narrow escape for the colored man.

Soon to be Built.

One of the County Commissioners told us Monday that at every meeting of the Board lately the subject of building the dam out to high land from the North end of the bridge is considered. Sometime ago the Board ordered that the Secretary of State be written for a certified copy of the act passed by the late General Assembly providing for the building the dam. The copy from some cause, has not yet come to hand, but as soon as it does the Board will order the work commenced. The people on the other side of the river may congratulate themselves that at an early day the dam will be completed and they can ride into town at any time.

Commencement of Greenville Female Institute.

The commencement exercies of the Female Institute will take place next Wednesday, June 10th, at 11 o'clock, A. M. Henry Blount, the finest language painter in North Carolina, will deliver the address in the Opera House. Go to hear him if you want to be amused and entertained. At 8 o'clock, in the Chapel at the Institute, there will be exercises consisting of vocal and instrumental music, recitations, etc. Seven young ladies will compete for the medal, to be given to the one who recites the best on that occasion. After these exercises, which will last about an hour, there will be an art exhibit, promenading, etc.

Tobacco Warehouse

Prospects grow still brighter for a tobacco warehouse in Greenville—that is for the first one, for of course others will follow as soon as that is built. A few weeks ago the REFLECTOR said that our enterprising townsman, Mr. R. J. Cobb, was interesting himself in the matter and was taking subscriptions for that purpose. On Monday he showed us his list which represented a little more than $4,000 subscribed. He also handed in the notice published elsewhere for the meeting and organization of the subscribers on next Friday morning at 11 o'clock. As soon as the organization is perfected work on the building will soon follow. You may look out for tobacco sales in Greenville next fall. Hurrah for the first warehouse!

AMONG THE FARMERS.

They Talk About Crops, but do not Give Favorable Reports—Good Weather Will Bring a Change for Better.

Encouraging news from the crops was hard to run up with from any of the farmers who were in town Monday.

Mr. W. R. Whichard, living on the line of Pactolus and Carolina, was the first we asked and said that along the road from his house to Greenville he had not in years seen worse prospects. Beyond him out to Keelsville, Mr. J. R. Congleton told him, the crops are little better but nothing to brag on.

Mr. Fernando Ward said that with him, seven miles below Greenville, crops were very poor. They have had too much rain and there was another heavy fall Sunday afternoon which washed the crops badly.

Mr. S. I. Fleming gave about the same report for Pactolus section. Crops small with too much rain and too much grass.

Mr. J. J. Laughinghouse, of Chicod said the prospects, if anything, were even poorer than in 1889.

Mr. W. S. Wooten, Swift Creek, said that while the crops were small down there they had not suffered very much. There was plenty of grass to kill.

Mr. J. T. Worthington, near Grifton, also said the crops had not suffered a great deal from rain, but the weather for some days had been rather cool for them. He thought that with favorable weather there would be remarkable improvements.

Mr. R. L. Joyner, of Farmville, said up that way tobacco was about all that could be bragged on. That crop is fine but cotton is mighty small.

Mr. R. R. Cotten, of Cottondale, (Falkland township) who is one of the largest farmers in the county and makes the weather a close study, said there had been by far too much rain, and gave some figures to show it: In March the rain fall was 9 inches, in April 1¾ inches and in May 8½ inches. He takes daily observations at his farm and promised us some interesting points in future. He said that while tobacco was the best crop now, that also would be late because of so much bad weather.

Mr. G. T. Tyson, of Beaver Dam, is always in a good humor and fine spirits, it matters not which way the wind blows. He thinks the crops will work around all right and wanted to talk fine mules and tobacco warehouses. He says, "I tell you, we are going to have tobacco warehouses and the first one won't be long coming."

There were other sections of the county we wanted to inquire after but Monday was a busy day with us and we could not talk to all we wished. From time to time the REFLECTOR hopes to give these interviews so as to keep its readers informed as to the general condition of the crops, and we will be glad for any of our friends to drop in the office when they come to town and tell us anything of interest.

Married.

On Thursday night, May 28th, 1891, near Greenville, Miss Ella, the accomplished daughter of Mr. W H. Harrington, was married to Mr. John B. Edwards, of Scotland Neck, Rev. A. D. Hunter officiating.

The assemblage began to gather about 8 o'clock and soon the palatial parlor was filled with the invited guests. Promptly at the hour designated the couples in attendance entered in the following order as the beautiful wedding march, Tannhauser, was exquisitely rendered by Mrs. A. D. Hunter:

Miss Bessie Jarvis with Mr. A. McDowell, of Scotland Neck.

Miss Sallie Edwards, of Scotland Neck, sister of the groom, with Mr. H. H. Wilson.

Miss Estelle Williams with Mr. E. T. Whitehead, of Scotland Neck.

Miss Lizzie Edwards, of Scotland Neck, sister of the groom, with Mr. O. W. Harrington.

Miss Annie Brown with Mr. H. E. Biggs of Scotland Neck.

Miss Susie Mayo, of Falkland, with Mr. J. L. Fleming, of Hamilton.

Miss Jennie Williams with Mr. W. H. Josey, of Scotland Neck.

Miss Madeline Higgs with Mr. W. B. Greene.

Then the bride, exquisitely attired in a faultless suit of China silk, with the groom came in and they were made man and wife.

After receiving the congratulations of their many friends the party repaired to the dining room where a sumptuous repast was in waiting.

The presents were valuable and numerous. We were not able to get those in Scotland Neck but those in Greenville were:

Card Receiver—Miss Estelle Williams.
Rugs—Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Lang.
Lambrequin—Miss Susie Mayo.
Silver Pickle Stand—Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Rountree.
Butter Dish—Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Ryan.
Gold Mustard Spoon—Miss Jennie Williams.
Hand Painted Plaque—Miss Mollie Rouse.
Large Centre Table Lamp—Miss Madeline Higgs.
Perfume Stand—Miss Annie Brown.
A Large Silver Pie Knife—Miss Bessie Jarvis.
Set of Perfume Bottles—Dr. D. L. James.
Fine Walnut Centre table with Cover—Mrs. E. A. Sheppard and Mrs. Fannie Joyner.
Large Silver Pitcher—O. W. Harrington.
Set of Fruit Knives—W. B. Greene.

The bridal party took the North bound train next morning for an extended tour through the Northern cities, visiting Washington City, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and New York. On their return to Scotland Neck, where they will reside, a grand reception will be tendered them.

The REFLECTOR extends its hearty congratulations and wishes them a long and happy life.

Honor Roll

Of Miss Joyner's school for the month ending May 22, 1891:

Mary Blow, Irma McGowan, Leta McGowan, Mary McGowan, Mary Alice Moye, Annie Randolph, Myra Skinner, Pattie Skinner, Hattie Smith, Elmer Barrett, Willie Evans, Jimmie Gladson, Charlie James, Lee Rawls, John Ivey Smith, Bruce Sugg, Harold Sugg, Deck Yellowley.

Highest average 99, made by Elmer Barrett.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

A Whole Village Thrown Into Excitement—The Postmaster Shot From Ambush.

On Monday night of last week about 8 o'clock the village of Grimesland was thrown into the greatest excitement it ever experienced. Mr. W. G. Stokes, postmaster of this place, while returning from his supper, was shot by some one who was concealed in the bushes near where he come into the road. He was struck by one glancing shot which did not cause any serious wound. Three shot passed through his shirt and five through his vest. There were traces of four shot on a small oak on the opposite side of the road. After the gun fired he asked who it was that had shot him and the villain ran off. Mr. Stokes had a gun in his hand which he was carrying to the store and tried to return the shot but was prevented by the bushes. Thursday morning there were steps taken to find out who it was. The place was examined and a track was found which was made by a run-down shoe. Ed. Telfer, a colored boy, was suspicioned and a warrant was taken out before J J. Laughinghouse, Esq., and Constable W. P. Buck with help made the arrest. A shoe was found under the boy's father's house which fitted the track. He was brought to trial and evidence was such that he was bound over to court. The bond was one thousand dollars which he could not give and was sent to jail.
H. D. M.

GRIMESLAND, N. C.

THE
EASTERN REFLECTOR,
Greenville, N. C.

REMORSE OF THE RUM-SELLER.

AN ECHO FROM CRUSADE TIMES.

"I have come home to you mother,
Father, your wayward son
Has come to himself, at last, and knows
the harm he has done.
I have bleached your hair out, father,
more than the frost of years,
I've dimmed your kind eyes, mother, by
many bitter tears.

Since I left you, father, to work the
farm alone,
And bought a stock of liquors with what
I called my own,
I've felt ashamed to see you, I knew it
broke you down,
To think you had brought up a boy to
harm his native town.

I've given it all up, mother; I'll never
sell it more.
I've smashed the casks and barrels, I've
shut and locked the door,
I've signed the Temperance pledge,
while the women stood and sang,
The clergyman gave three hearty cheers,
and then the church bells rang.

But one thing seemed to haunt me, as I
came home to you;
Of all the wrongs that I have done not
one can I undo,
There's old Judge White just dropping
into a drunkark's grave,
I've pushed him down with every glass
of whiskey that I gave.

And there is young Tom Elliott. He
was a trusty lad,
I made him drink the first hot glass of
rum he had,
And now he drinks night after night,
and acts a ruffian's part.
He has maimed his little sister, and broken his mother's heart.

Then, there is Harry Warner, who married Bessie Hyde,
He struck and killed their baby, when it
was sick and cried.
And I poured out the poison that made
him strike the blow;
And Bessie raved and cursed me. She is
crazy now, you know.

I tried to act indifferent, when I saw the
woman come,
There was Ryan's wife, whose children
shivered and starved at home.
He had paid me, that same morning, his
last ten cents for a drink;
When I saw her poor pale face, it made
me start and shrink.

There was Tom Elliott's mother, wrapped in her widow's veil,
And the wife of Brown the merchant,
my whiskey made him fail.
And my old playmate, Mary, she stood
among the band.
Her white cheek bore a livid mark, made
by her husband's hand.

It all just overcame me! I yielded then
and there;
And Elder Thorp, he raised his hand,
and offered up a prayer.
I knew that he forgave me, and yet I
had to think
Of his own boy, his only son, whom I
had taught to drink.

So I have come back, father, to the home
that gave me birth.
And I will plow, and sow, and reap the
gifts of mother earth,
Yet, if I prove a good son now, and
worthy of you two,
My heart is heavy with the wrongs I never can undo.

—MRS L. G. MCVEAN.

NOT A CHEERFUL VIEW OF IT.

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Wealth and glory, peace and power,
What are they worth to me or you?
For the lease of life runs out in an
hour,
And death stands ready to claim
his due.
Sounding honors or heaps of gold,
What are they all when all is told?

A pain or a pleasure, a smile or a tear,
What does it matter what we claim?
For we step from the cradle into the
bier,
And a careless world goes on the
same.
Hours of gladness or hours of sorrow,
What does it matter to us to morrow?

Truth of love or vow of friend,
Tender caresses or cruel sneer,
What do they matter to us in the end?
For the brief day dies and the long
night nears.
Passionate kisses or tears of gall,
The grave will open and cover them
all.

Homeless vagrant or honored guest,
Poor and humble or rich and great,
All are racked with the world's unrest,
All must meet with the common
fate.
Life from childhood till we are old,
What is it all when all is told?

To the Ladies.

There are thousands of ladies throughout the country whose systems are poisoned, and whose blood is in an impure condition from the absorption of impure matter, due to menstrual irregularities. This class are peculiarly benefited by the wonderful tonic and blood-cleansing properties of Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium—P. P. P. Roses and bounding health take the place of the sickly look, the lost color and the general wreck of the system. P. P. P. is the cure—be sure to get it at once.

NEATNESS IN GIRLS.

Neatness is a good thing for a girl, and if she does not learn it when she is young, she never will. It takes a good deal more neatness to make a girl look well than it does to make a boy look passable. Not because a boy, to start with, is better looking than a girl, but his clothes are of a different sort, not so many colors in them; and people don't expect a boy to look as pretty as a girl. A girl that is not neatly dressed is called a sloven, and no one likes to look at her. Her face may be pretty, and her eyes bright, but if there is a spot on her cheek, and her finger ends are black with ink, and her shoes are laced or buttoned up, and her apron is dirty, and her collar is not buttoned, and her skirt is torn, she cannot be liked. Learn to be neat, and when you have learned it, it will almost take care of itself.—*Christian at Work.*

La Grippe Again,

During the epidemic of La Grippe last Cason Dr. King's New Discovery for seonsumption, Coughs and Colds, proved to be the best remedy. Reports from the many who used it confirm this statement. They were not only quickly relieved, but the disease left no bad after results. We ask you to give this remedy a trial and we guarannee that you will be satisfied with results, or the purchase price will be refunded. It has no equal in La Grippe, or any Throat, Chest or Lung Trouble. Trial bottles free at Jno. L. Wooten's Drug Store. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.

NEW YORK LETTER.

End of the Building Trade Trouble—Appointing Police Matrons—Coaches on Parade.

Regular Cor. of REFLECTOR,
NEW YORK, May 30th, 1891.

The great and determined contest between employers and work men in the building trades in this city has at last been brought to a close by a mutual agreement which is said to be favorable to both sides This is very gratifying, as the boycott which the Timber Dealers' Association placed on lumber to be used in building was threatening to result in a complete "tie up" of all such work. During the latter part of the week this tie up was so extensive that work was stopped on a very large number of buildings and hundreds of men were made idle. The boycott was caused by a strike against one builder who refused to employ union men. In order to compel the unions to surrender, the Lumber Dealers' Association took up the fight for the builder and refused to sell lumber to any builder in the city. This had great effect and after a struggle of two weeks both sides have come together and mutually agreed to stop hostilities. All the strikes have therefore been declared off, the boycott is raised, and hereafter disputes will be settled by arbitration.

MORE CIVILIZATION.

The bill providing for the appointment of police matrons at the station houses in this city having become a law, the proper authorities are promptly taking steps to put it in operation. The first civil service examination of candidates for appointment to the new offices was therefore held last week, when about one hundred women presented themselves and passed through the ordeal. Only ten or twelve will be appointed for the present, as there will only be that number of station houses set apart for the incarceration of female prisoners. Heretofore these female prisoners have been subject to the same conditions as male prisoners, but they will now be in charge of the matrons, who will also have the care of lost children. The matrons must be between 30 and 55 years of age, and the salary will be not more than $1,000 a year.

A FINE TURNOUT.

The annual parade of the Coaching Club took place on Saturday, and the magnificent turnouts were admired by thousands of spectators, the most of whom, it is fair to presume, were too poor to drive coaches of their own. The nine coaches in line were driven by some of our wealthiest citizens, and their loads were made up of a very select "set." On the same day another coaching party enjoyed a trip which will be repeated three times a week all through the season. This party had but one coach, the "Lakewood." which is owned by R. H. Macy & Co., and which will run from their store, in 14th street, to High bridge. This makes a delightful journey for those on top and will no doubt attract a great deal of attention and, perhaps, custom for the promoters.

EDWIN ARLINGTON.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies: he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c. a bottle, at J. L. Wooten's Drug Store.

Some fancy the charms of the lily-white
maid,
Of etherial form and laughing eye,
Who faints in the sunshine and droops
in the shade,
And is always "just ready to die."
But give me the girl of the sunshiny
face,
The blood in whose veins courses
healthy and free,
With the vigor of youth in her movements of grace.
Oh, that is the maiden for me!

She is the girl to "tie to" for life. The sickly, complaining woman may be an object of love and pity, but she ceases to be a "thing of beauty" worn down by female weakness and disorders, subject to hysteria and a martyr to bearing down pains. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a sure cure for these distressing complaints, and will transform the feeble, drooping sufferer into a heathly, happy, booming woman. Guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it refunded.

Professional Cards.

Land Sale.

By virtue of a decree of the Clerk of Superior Court of Pitt county in a certain special proceeding entitled Toney B. Evans against Walter Evans, Louis John Evans, Amos Jordan Evans, Martha Evans, Jennie Evans and Cora Evans, the undersigned, as commissioner appointed, will sell before the Court House door in the town of Greenville, N. C., to the highest bidder for cash, on Wednesday June 10th, 1891 a certain piece, parcel or lot of land situated in the county of Pitt and in the town of Greenville, and known in the plot of said town as lot No. 48, and bounded as follows: "Beginning at the south east corner of the Hickory Hill Baptist Church lot on the west side of Greene street, thence running south with Greene St., 82½ feet, thence westwardly 132 feet thence northwardly 82½ feet and then with Matilda Clark and Hickory Hill Church line eastwardly 132 feet to the beginning." G. B. KING,
May 11th, 1891. Commissioner.

WILMINGTON & WELDON R. R and branches—Condensed Schedule

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

April 6th, '91,	No 23, daily	No 27, Fast Mail, daily	No 41. daily ex Sun.
Lv Weldon	12,30 pm	5 43 pm	6 20am
Ar Rocky Mount	1 40 am		7 24
Ar Tarboro	*2 17		
Lv Tarboro	10 35 am		
Ar Wilson	2 18 p m	7 00 pm	7 53 am
Lv Wilson	*2 30		
Ar Selma	3 30		
Ar Fayetteville	5 30		
Lv Goldsboro	3 05	7 40	8 40 am
Lv Warsaw	4 10		9 34
Av Magnolia	4 24	8 40	9 49
Ar Wilmington	5 50	9 55	11 20

TRAINS GOING NORTH

	No 14, daily	No 78, daily	No 40 daily ex Sun.
Lv Wilmington	12 32 am	9 15 am	4 00 pm
Lv Magnolia	2 05 am	10 57	5 36
Lv Warsaw		11 11	5 53
Ar Goldsboro	3 05	12 05	6 53
Lv Fayetteville		*9 20	
Ar Selma		11 18	
Ar Wilson		12 20	
Lv Wilson	3 43 am	12 58 pm	7 47 pm
Ar Rocky Mount		1 30	8 18
Ar Tarboro		*2 17	
Lv Tarboro		10 35 am	
Ar Weldon	5 05	2 55 pm	9 30 pm

*Daily except Sunday.

Train on Scotland Neck Branch Road leaves Halifax 3.32 P. M., arrives Scotland Neck at 4.15 P. M., Greenville 6.02 P. M., Kinston 7.10 p. m. Returning, leaves Kinston 7.00 a. m., Greenville 8.10 a. m. Arriving Halifax 11:00 a. m. Weldon 11.25 a. m., daily except Sunday

Train leaves Tarboro, N C, via Albemarle & Raleigh R, R. daily except Sunday, 4 05 P M, Sunday 3 00 P M, arrive Williamston, N C, 6 30 P M, 4 20 P M. Plymouth 7.50 p. m., 5.20 p. m. Returning leaves Plymouth daily excep. Sunday 6.20 a. m., Sunday 9.00 a. m Williamston, N C, 7.40 a m, 9.58 a m. arrive Tarboro, N C, 10 05 A M 11,20.

Train on Midland N C Branch leave Goldsboro daily except Sunday, 7 00 A M, arrive Smithfield, N C, 8 30 A M. Returning leaves Smithfield, N C 9 00 A M, arrive Goldsboro, N C, 10 30 A M.

Train on Nashville Branch leaves Rocky Mouct at 3,00 P M, arrive Nashville 3 40 P M., Spring Hope 4 15 P M. Returning leaves Spring Hope 10 00 A M, Nashville 10.35 A M, arrives Rocky Mount 11 15 A M. daily, except Sunday.

Train on Clinton Branch leaves Warsaw for Clinton daily, except Sunday, at 6 00 P.M. and 11 15 A M Returning leave Clinton at 8 20 A M, and 3 10 P. M. connecting at Warsaw with Nos. 41 40 28 and 7

Southbound train on Wilson & Fayetteville Branch is No. 51. Northbound is No. 50. *Daily except Sunday.

Train No. 27 South will stop only at Wilson, Goldsboro and Magnolia.

Train No. 78 makes close connection a Weldon for all points North daily. Al rail via Richmond, and daily except Sunday via Bay Line.

JOHN F. DIVINE,
General Sup't.
J. R. KENLY, Sup't Transportation
T. M. EMERSON Gen'l Passenger Ag't.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Notice.

Having qualified as Excentrix of the last will and testament of James A. Hanrahan, deceased, on the 2nd day of April, 1891, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of the said James A. Hanrahan to make immediate payment to the undersigned; and all persons having claims against said estate must present them for payment to the undersigned on or before the 10th day of April 1892 or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. This 2nd day of April, 1891.

SUSAN M. HANRAHAN,
Executrix of Jas. A. Hanrahan.

Notice to Creditors.

Having qualified as Administrator upon the estate of C. L. Perkins before E. A. Moye, Clerk of the Superior Court of Pitt county, this is to notify all persons who are indebted to the said estate to make payment. All persons having claims against the said estate will present them within twelve months from this date or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. This April 14, '91.

EUGENE PERKINS,
Adm'r C. L. Perkins.
I. A. Sugg, Atty.

NORTH CAROLINA, Martin County } Superior Court
Before W. T. Crawford, Clerk.
B. L. C. Bryan
vs
Henry Slade.

To the defendant, Henry Slade, you are notified to appear before me at my office in Williamston N. C., on June 8th 1891 at 12 o'clock M. and show cause if any you have why executions should not be issued against you in favor of B. L. C. Bryan on two several judgments each for the sum of two hundred dollars, docketed in the Superior Court of Martin County on the 17th February 1887. Numbered respectively on said judgment docket 817 and 818. Witness my hand and official seal.

This 18th day of April 1881.
[L. S.] W. T. CRAWFORD,
Clerk Superior Court.

Land Sale.

ON Monday the 8th day of June, A. D. 1891, I will sell at the Court House door in the town of Greenville, to the highest bidder for cash, the following lands in Pitt county: One tract in Pactolus township adjoining the lands of Mrs. Mary Daniel, M. G. Moore, the George Daniel farm, Fernando Ward and wife and Mrs. Emily Daniel, containing about two hundred and thirteen acres. One lot in the town of Greenville and known in the plot of said town as lot No. 103. One lot in the town of Greenville and known in the plot of said town as lot No. 27. One lot in the town of Greenville and known in the plot of said town as lot No. 16, to satisfy an execution in my hands for collection against Germain Bernard, and which has been levied on said land as the property of said Germain Bernard,

J. A. K. TUCKER, Sheriff.
R. W. King, D. S.
May 7th, 1891.

NORTH CAROLINA, Pitt County } Superior Court.
George W. Blount and M. O. Blount
against
F. W. Andrews and Mollie E, Andrews.

The defendants above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced by the plaintiffs in the Superior Court of Pitt county to recover judgment upon a bond executed by the defendants to the plaintiff on the 15th day of October 1887 for the sum of six hundred dollars. And the said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear at the next term of the Superior Court for said county, to be held on the fourteenth Monday after the first in March 1891, at the Court House in Greenville, and demur or answer to the complaint filed in this cause within the time required by law, or the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in their complaint.

This the 22nd day of April 1891.

E. A. MOYE,
Clerk of Superior Court.
JARVIS & BLOW
Plaintiff Attorneys.

Notice! Notice!

On Wednesday the 10th day of June A. D. 1891, I will sell at the Court House door in the town of Greenville, to the highest bidder for Cash, the following tracts of land in Pitt county and bounded as follows: One tract lying partly in Contentnea and partly in Chicod Townships adjoining the lands of John Branch, Samuel Cory and others containing 75 acres more or less; for accurate discription see deed from John Branch and wife to A. Weathington in Register of Deeds Office Book 44 page 237. One other tract adjoining the lands of Burton McGowan Travis, Baker, the County Poor House land and others, containing 100 acres more or less. See deed in Register of Deeds office from E. C. Glenn and wife to S. F. Weathington for better description. One other tract described fully in a deed from M. A. M Weathington to Alfred Weathington dated, January 20th, 1885 and recorded in the Register of Deeds Office, Book P4, Page 524, containing 2½ acres more or less, to satisfy Sundry executions in my hands for collection against Alfred Weeathington and which hay been levied on said land as the property of said Alfred Weathington.

May 11th 1891.

J. A. K. TUCKER,
R. W. KING, D. S. Sheriff.

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(o)

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J. B. CHERRY, " Vice-Pres
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