

THE REFLECTOR.

Greenville, N. C.

D. J. WHIGHAM, Editor and Proprietor.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 11th, 1892.

Entered at the postoffice at Greenville, N. C., as second-class mail matter.

THE CONVENTION.

The county Democratic convention met here last Saturday for the purpose of selecting delegates to the State convention which meets in Raleigh on the 18th inst. The unrest that has seemed to exist among the masses made this an occasion of much interest to every true lover of good government. No one knew the result of such a meeting until after it had been held. We don't know that we ever saw a more representative body of men assembled in this or any other county. The appearance of the delegates which composed it was a guarantee of the fact that the people had selected the very best and most intelligent and best informed men of the county to represent them in this convention.

Another thing not less noticeable was the fact that there was a simple pure Democratic convention determined to keep in ascendancy the old banner that has been tried and never found wanting as it has waved over North Carolina for the past twenty years. The men who largely composed this convention were men who were born and raised Democrats and who have been battling too long for its principles to be led away by any will-o-the-wisp of disappointed politicians. The entire work of the convention was transacted with perfect harmony. Not a single jar occurring from the organization to the adjournment of the body. Most of the men selected as delegates to the State convention can be depended upon to represent the county in the convention, and we predict that with such sterling men and Democrats, who compose the delegation that Pitt county will stand in the front rank of Democracy when the convention shall assemble in Raleigh. The delegates were not instructed. There were no resolutions of endorsement or condemnation of any body. It was believed that the delegates could be trusted to look to the best interest of the county, the State and Democracy. It is just, however, to say that there were resolutions which had already been prepared strongly endorsing Col. Skinner but it was not thought necessary or prudent that they should be introduced. They evidently would have passed with a vim. The delegates will support Col. Skinner for any position to which he may aspire.

A large majority of the delegates who are members of the Alliance are among the best Democrats who compose the delegation. We are glad to believe that the Alliance of Pitt county is fully identified with the Democratic party and there was no effort in the convention to show otherwise. We believe the sentiment is growing that reforms must come not only in North Carolina but in the United States through the Democratic party. We have all to lose and nothing to gain by any divisions in our ranks, and we trust that wisdom and prudence will mark the action of the convention in Raleigh on the 18th, and that when it shall have adjourned there may be presented to the people for their suffrages a ticket that shall heal seeming differences, and we believe when the roll is called that Pitt county will cast her vote to this end. All of us may not get our preferences but we believe that there still lingers enough patriotism to sacrifice personal aspirations and pet theories and schemes, and work for the common good of the entire people of North Carolina. To this end we trust our efforts may be directed and they will evidently be crowned with victory in the end.

AWAY WITH POGYISM

The REFLECTOR is not mad this morning, but it feels like doing some straight talking, without caring much who wants to kick and howl about it.

It is a crying shame on the town that property of the citizens is left at the mercy of flames, as was evidenced in Sunday evening's fire, and all because there is not the proper provision for protection against fire. Water is looked upon as the cheapest thing on earth, but it was the very thing that could not be had Sunday evening, and now a number of bare chimneys surrounded by heaps of smoldering ruins and ashes mark the folly of a people who are living fully a half century behind the times.

If there is any one thing the REFLECTOR during its existence has talked and clamored for more than another it is for plenty of water in Greenville and the necessary ap-

pliances for fighting fire. It could see the need of just these things, and thought every sensible person, especially property holders, ought to see through the same glasses. For years past it has called the attention of the Town Council to these needs, but has never yet found a Board that had the nerve—or the welfare of the town ought at heart—to tackle the question and provide the town with absolute necessities. It was almost enough to make a paper drop such a subject in disgust, but as a new Town Council had just been elected the REFLECTOR raised the question again last week and threw out some timely hints, hoping they might strike a responsive chord in some of the new members.

In making that prophecy last week we little dreamed that there was so soon to be a fulfillment of it though we knew the town stood in immediate danger of just such, and it might be looked for sooner or later. And inside of five days after giving the warning two lots are swept clear of buildings, one of the chief sufferers being a widow who saw everything she had go up in smoke and herself and three daughters left in the street.

To change the subject, here is an opportunity for our people to show their charity most worthily.

Now a word to the new Councilmen. Gentlemen, you see the need of the things the REFLECTOR is talking about. Will you take steps to supply them? Don't raise the flimsy excuse that there is not money enough to do anything with. If the retiring Council did not levy tax enough to do anything with you put the town in debt for what is needed and then at the close of your present term raise the levy sufficient to pay out. Oh! tax! TAX!! some of the property holders are ready to say, and raise their hands in horror and cry "he wants us taxed!" Yes, you grumbling mossbacks, TAX is just what we are after. Half of you could be run all over town with a 5 cent tax, but let a fire come and you are heard yelling water! WATER! as loud as anybody, when you know there is not a bucket full to be had short of the river. If you haven't got wisdom enough to want to be taxed for the protection of your own property you need a guardian, and the town Council should take the matter in hand and provide what you NEED, whether you WANT it or not. The town will never be anything until it pays more taxes and more of the necessities are provided.

Another suggestion to the new Council. The old Board wasted enough the past year on one useless policeman to have dug a dozen wells or built half as many cisterns. Two day policemen were not needed one-fourth of the time. Improve on this, and have one policeman when only one is needed, and put on more when you are convinced of its being a necessity.

We will wait to see what the new Council will do.

Lastly, This closes our present sermon. If what the REFLECTOR has said is too true for some of you and don't set good, call around at 10 o'clock next Monday morning and let's settle it. Remember the date please.

A BIG TRIP.

Nothing preventing, the editor of the REFLECTOR will leave on Saturday, 14th inst., with his face set for San Francisco, Cal., to attend the meeting of the National Editorial Association in that city from 24th to 26th. We have often felt an ambition to cross the continent to the Pacific coast, but hardly dreamed of realizing it until last summer when the North Carolina Press Association elected us one of its representatives to the coming National Convention. It will be a big trip—the finest an opportunity has ever offered us for taking—and for these nine months past we have thought, and planned, and anticipated much in connection with it. It is a chance the country editor does not get often—perhaps only once in a life time—and it is very probable that he would miss it even this once if it were not for the exceeding generosity of the various railroad lines in furnishing transportation at most reasonable and easy conditions for the whole trip.

The North Carolina delegation, which consists of Mr. J. B. Sherill, editor of the Concord Times; Mr. H. A. London, editor of the Pittsburg Record; Mr. Josephus Daniels and his mother; Mr. Thad R. Manning, editor of the Fender-son Gold Leaf, and his wife; and this writer, will leave the Old North State on the 16th. This writer starts from home two days ahead because he wants to go by and get even with the Salisbury Herald man for that fish story he told on a few weeks ago. We join with Mr. Sherill at Concord and go direct from there to Atlanta over the R. & D. road, where we meet up with the others of the party, they having proceeded from Raleigh to Atlanta via the Seaboard Air Line.

The route planned by our party from Atlanta is to Birmingham on the R. & D., then over the Louisville and Nashville system to St. Louis, then through the west on the great Santa Fe route to Los Angeles, and from there to San Francisco over the Southern Pacific. After the days devoted to the meeting of the Association, and a few days sight seeing in the Golden Gate State, the return will be made by the northern route and Northern Pacific through the north west on to St. Paul, then the Wisconsin Central or the Chicago and North Western to Chicago, then over the B. & O. to the East to Baltimore and Washington, then back home.

Some idea of the extent of the trip can be had from the fact that it will occupy near or quite a month and embrace twenty-six States, the line of travel as mapped out passing through portions of North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Tennessee, Missouri, Kansas, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana, North Dakota, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Maryland, District of Columbia and Virginia—more than half of this vast continent. Besides the pleasure incident to such a journey, it will afford an opportunity of learning more of our country than could be had from months of constant reading.

During the absence of the editor the REFLECTOR will be left in the hands of our excellent Foreman, Mr. W. F. Burch, who will conduct the business management of the office, and at the same time chew up type, early vegetables, commencement invitations, candidates for office, etc., and spit them out in crisp, snappy locals, while Prof. W. H. Ragsdale will conduct the editorial page. In such excellent hands REFLECTOR readers have nothing to lose, but on the other hand will be the winners by having us out of the way for a few weeks and giving them the chance to get some fresh morsels.

After working so hard on the REFLECTOR we believe every reader will cheerfully grant us this leave of absence, and will send best wishes along with us. As often as opportunity permits during the trip we will send letters to the paper giving sketches of the journey.

Since the REFLECTOR spoke of Senator Willis R. Williams being a candidate for State Auditor we have seen strong endorsement of him in papers from various sections of the State. He gains strength every day.

We quote the following from the Progressive Farmer:

"While our State government, under twenty years of Democratic rule, has not been all it might have been, has not been perfect, and we need never expect perfection in politics; yet the contrast has been so great between Republican rule from 1866 to 1870, and Democratic rule since, that our people are loth to let loose and risk worse things. Many people will vote the ticket on account of the name; so we want to give them a chance."

It needs no comment. It shows what the Alliance ought to do. The Democratic party or the Republican party one will control the State. Everybody believes this. Which shall it be? In this paragraph Col. Polk says there is no comparison between these parties in North Carolina. One is an enemy to the people, the other their best friend. Common sense will suggest which we should support.

COUNTY CONTENTION.

In accordance with the call of the County Executive Committee, the Democratic Convention of Pitt county, composed of delegates previously selected by the township primaries, met in the Court House Saturday at noon.

The meeting was called to order by A. L. Blow, Chairman of the Executive Committee, who in a brief speech explained the object for which the convention was called and urged that the deliberations of the body be harmonious and to the good of the party. He then ordered R. Williams, Jr., Secretary of the Executive Committee to call the roll of delegates. Every township in the county being duly and correctly represented, the body was then declared ready for organization.

On motion A. L. Blow was elected permanent chairman and R. Williams, Jr., permanent secretary. L. F. Evans moved that a certain resolution be read before the convention, and John King moved that the matter be laid on the table. The latter motion prevailed.

The chairman explained that the county was entitled to 17 delegates to the State convention, that according to the township vote Greenville was entitled to 3 delegates, Chicod and Contentnea to 2 each, and the other townships to 1 each; that this would still leave 2 delegates to be chosen, and asked what was the pleasure

of the convention as to their selection. W. S. Wooten moved that each township select its quota of delegates and alternates, and that the chairman then appoint a committee of two from each township who should elect the remaining two delegates and alternates from the county at large.

J. Bryan Grimes offered an amendment to this motion, that the selection of the two remaining delegates and alternates be made by the whole convention.

The motion as amended was adopted. A few minutes recess was taken for the delegates to consult together and report the names of those selected, and after reporting, those for the county at large were chosen by the convention.

Below is the full list of delegates and alternates to the State convention:

BEAVER DAM.—G. T. Tyson, delegate; Dr. C. A. Blount, alternate.

BELVOIR.—R. A. Parker, delegate; W. H. Rives, alternate.

BETHEL.—M. C. S. Cherry, delegate; T. M. Manning, alternate.

CAROLINA.—W. D. Keel, delegate; D. B. Carrington, alternate.

CHICOD.—J. J. Laughinghouse, W. B. Moore, delegates; R. T. Wilson, J. B. Grimes, alternates.

CONTENTNEA.—A. G. Cox, J. Z. Brooks, delegates; J. D. Cox, L. A. Cobb, alternates.

FALKLAND.—R. R. Cotton, delegate; J. C. Cook, alternate.

FARMVILLE.—A. J. Moyo delegate; R. L. Joyner, alternate.

GREENVILLE.—E. A. Moyo, R. W. King, D. T. House, delegates; T. J. Stancill, G. M. Tucker, T. J. Jarvis, alternates.

PACTOLUS.—John Fleming, delegate; F. Ward, alternate.

SWIFT CREEK.—A. F. Pittman, delegate; W. S. Wooten, alternate.

AT LARGE.—J. L. Tucker, T. C. Cannon, delegates; A. L. Blow, R. Williams, Jr., alternates.

John King stated that the convention had now performed the duties for which it was called, and moved that it adjourn.

The motion to adjourn was adopted almost unanimously.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 6th '92. Mr. Harrison would be perfectly happy if he knew that the "bluff" sent out by his friends this week about the certainty of his being nominated on the first ballot at Minneapolis was based anything more substantial than wind. I have in on good authority that it has been extremely difficult for the men who are managing the Harrison campaign to keep him from making public a statement that he will not accept a nomination, so disheartened has he become over his prospects. But his trainers, to use sporting slang, have determined that he shall not withdraw, and in order to bolster up his failing courage they got up that table showing that he will be nominated on the first ballot.

The anti-Harrison Republicans, in and out of Congress, realizing that the Minneapolis convention is only a month off, are getting more active than ever. Secret conferences are of nightly occurrence here, and they are confident of defeating Mr. Harrison. Their present policy is to encourage the friends of every possible candidate, trusting to being able at the last minute to solidify all of this scattering vote for their candidate, whoever he may be.

Speaker Crisp wishes his friends and admirers to know that he fully appreciates the honor conferred upon him by the invitations he is constantly receiving to visit different places, but as he regards it of the highest importance that he should be in his place in the House until the day of adjournment, he is compelled to decline all invitations. It would be a pleasure to him to accept them all, but he places duty far above pleasure.

Secretary Foster, in answer to a House resolution, has admitted that warrants and requisitions upon the Treasury amounting to \$5,655,866 were presented during February and "held up" until March. He pleads in extenuation "press of other business." This charge was made by Democratic members of the House and by others has been persistently denied by Republicans in and out of the Treasury department. The Secretary's statement shows how much dependence can be placed upon Republican denials.

The Attorney General's office has virtually been forced by the attitude of Democratic members of the House to order the U. S. District Attorney at Philadelphia to begin an action against the notorious sugar trust. This was not done until the House Judiciary committee had decided to report favorably Representative Scott's resolution, calling upon the Attorney General for information as to whether the sugar trust had violated the Sherman anti-trust law, and whether any prosecution had been instituted against it, which was promptly adopted by the House.

Commissioner Baum is truly unfortunate in having his veracity constantly doubted. This week Capt. Charles A. De Arnaud testified before the House investigating committee that Baum had sworn to a falsehood concerning his application for a pension which Baum had rejected for spite. Representative Enloe is certainly not alone in his opinion of the truthfulness of Baum, although no one else has been quite as unpar-

How Long Did the Candle Burn?

104 Hours, 51 Minutes, 34 Seconds.

and Mr. W. H. Smith, of Greenville, is the lucky guesser. Below we give a list of some of the nearest guesses:

Mr. W. H. Smith, 105 hours.
Miss Appie Smith, 104 hours, 33 minutes, 23 seconds.
Mr. G. Evans, 105 hours, 5 minutes, 5 seconds.
Mr. J. R. Moore, 105 hours, 2 minutes, 9 seconds.
Miss Helen Perkins, 105 hours, 13 minutes, 21 seconds.
Mr. E. S. Dixon, 104 hours, 8 minutes, 8 seconds.
Mr. J. T. Brown, 104 hours, 2 minutes, 18 seconds.
Mr. R. Hyman, 105 hours, 45 minutes, 10 seconds.

—Now have you looked at our stock of—

DRESS GOODS?

If not, why not?

It is the largest and most complete in the town, and while we are not one of those firms who do business for pleasure and claim to sell you goods at cost, the best judges tell us our legitimate prices are lower than some other peoples cost prices, especially so when they pay outside parties a commission for sending you to them and selecting their goods when you go to them for advice. "A word to the wise is sufficient," only we beg to suggest that in seeking advice in selecting your dress you would find it to your interest to consult some disinterested party who does not draw a commission on what you buy, which commission you pay, although you are assured at the time that you are buying these goods for 10 per cent. over first cost. Give us a fair impartial trial and we will compare prices with the whole world.

—Have you seen our immense stock of—

Ladies Oxford Ties.

If you have not, don't delay. It will be money in your pocket and they will add greatly to your attractive appearance. And they are cheaper than ever before. Do you want to appear well dressed? If so look over our stock of

Spring Clothing.

We never fail to suit or fit any one and when you have on one of our suits your best girl is sure to compliment you, and all the other boys envy you. We will dress you from "tip to toe" for the small sum of \$5.00 or as much more as you wish to pay.

For Straw Hats

we are headquarters, and while we do not sell you at first cost we guarantee to put the same hat on your head for 10 per cent. less than any other house in town.

—We have only a few pieces of—

4-CENT CALICOES

still left. Also a few bargains still left on our BARGAIN COUNTER. In fact our whole stock is complete. We can suit you in style, prices, sizes, and everything else. Only give us a fair trial and don't take too much outside advice, for which you pay dearly, but don't know it.

YOUNG & PRIDDY

One Price Store.



"When you are gitten, git five for ten," says I.
"Them's my sentiments," says you.

OLD VIRGINIA CHEROOTS

Fill the Bill.

Rich, Mild and Sweet.

Five for Ten Cents.

TO THE PUBLIC.

—If you want to save—

Fifty Dollars

in the purchase of a PIANO and from

Ten to Fifteen Dollars

in the purchase of an Organ address

ADOLPH COHN,

NEW BERNE, N. C.

General Agent for North Carolina, who is now handling goods direct from the manufacturers, as follows: HIGH GRADE MEHLIN PIANOS, distinguished for tone, workmanship and durability and endorsed by nearly all the musical journals in the United States. Made by Paul G. Mehlh, who is at this time one of the best mechanics and inventors of the day. Thirteen new patents on this high grade Mehlh Piano. Also the NEWBY & EVANS UPRIGHT PIANO which has been sold by him for the past six years in the eastern part of this State and up to this time has given entire satisfaction. The Upright Piano just mentioned will be sold at from \$200 to \$350, in Ebonized, Rosewood, Oak, Walnut or Mahogany cases.

A also the CROWN PARLOR ORGAN from \$50 to \$150 in solid Walnut or Oak cases.

Ten years experience in the music business has enabled him to handle nothing but standard goods and he does not hesitate to say that he can sell any musical instrument about 25 per cent. cheaper than other agents are now offering. Refer to all banks in Eastern Carolina.

& Leader.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys. It will cure Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, and active Malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Sold at WOODEN'S DRUG STORE.

J. B. CHERRY & CO.

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL -- MERCHANDISE.

We beg to announce to our many friends and customers that we have the largest and best selected stock of Goods to be found in our town. And while we are not selling at cost we beg to announce that we think we can and will du-

PLICATE any prices on the different lines of Goods carried by us. We throw out no baits to entrap customers. To one and all we extend a cordial welcome to our store, and will be pleased to serve you with any goods in the following lines:

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Notions, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Pants Goods, Hats, Shoes, Hardware, Cutlery, Nails, Tinware, Crockery, Glassware, Groceries, 150 deg. White Oil 15 cents per gallon, Wood and Willow Ware, Harness,

Whips and Collars, Farming Tools, Flows of the improved makes, Trunks, Valises, Floor Matting, Oil Cloths, Children's Carriages, and the largest and best selected stock of FURNITURE ever kept in our town. When in need of anything in our various line try us.

Yours, anxious for trade,

J. B. CHERRY & CO.

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Has Moved to next Door North of Court House

WILL CONTINUE THE MANUFACTURE OF

PHÆTON, BUGGIES, CARTS & DRAYS.

My Factory is well equipped with the best Mechanics, consequently put up nothing but FIRST-CLASS WORK. We keep up with the times and the most improved styles. Best material used in all work. All styles of Springs are used, you can select from

Brewster, Storm, Timpkin, Coil, Ram, Horn, King

Also keep on hand a full line of ready made

HARNESS AND WHIPS

he year round, which we will sell as LOW AS THE LOWEST.

Special Attention Given to REPAIRING.

Thanking the people of this and surrounding counties for past favors we hope to merit a continuance of the same

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J. L. SUGG.

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All kinds of Risks placed in strictly

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ALFRED FORBES.

THE "OLD RELIABLE MERCHANT" OF GREENVILLE, N. C.

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Agent for Clark's O. N. T. Spool Cotton which I offer to the trade at Wholesale Jobbers prices, 40 cents per dozen, less 6 per cent for Cash. Horsford's Bread Preparation and Hall's Star Lye at Jobbers Prices. Lewis' White Lead and pure Linseed Oil, Varnishes and Paint Colors, Cucumber Wood Pumps, Salt and Wood and Willow Ware. Nails a specialty. Give me a call and I guarantee satisfaction.

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Ragsdale & Whigham.

THE EASTERN REFLECTOR.

SUPPLEMENT.

XI

GREENVILLE, N. C., MAY 11th, 1892.

NO. 17

THE TRAIL ON THE MESA.

Over the mesa, bare and brown,
Under the blazing southern sun,
A worn old trail leads forth from the town,
To the dwelling of those whose toil is done.

A little cluster of graves, forlorn,
Forgotten, lonely, unkempt and still;
While round the cactus and through the thorn
The narrow trail creeps over the hill.

Somebody's lover, somebody's friend,
Under each wooden headboard lies;
Somebody's drama played to the end,
To praising mortals or weeping skies.

And sorrow and love, now past,
Strength to conquer and fault to fall;
These they have known; and then, at last,
The slow, sad journey over the trail.

The sun is riding home to his rest;
The gates of the great corral swing wide;
The trail leads on to the heart of the west,
Over the crest of the great divide.

—Florence E. Pratt.

OUR JIMS.

Story of Two Miners who Parted in
Anger, and How Peace Came at Last.

We always spoke of them as "Our Jims." They were two of the best men in camp, and "best" meant a good deal in those days. When the Orange Gulch men came over to jump our claims it was Our Jims who rallied us to drive them off, leaving six dead men to be buried in the evening. When the toughs and roughs of Old Man's Hill laid claim to our diggings and appeared two to one to drive us off it was Our Jims again who led the van and enabled us to win the victory.

Jim who? Jim what? I do not know. No one but themselves knew. Now and then some miner gave his full name, but we had no use for it. We were Jim and Bill and Pete to each other, and that alone.

Our Jims were not quarrelsome men. Big men and brave men never are. They tented together and went "pards," and how it came about that they fell out none of us ever learned. One morning, when they had been tentmates for many months, one Jim packed up and left camp. He had nothing to say—nothing beyond the statement that "Me and Jim is out." The Jim who remained made no statement whatever. Among ourselves we said there had been a hot word dropped and picked up just when both men were out of sorts. It was hard work that, hunting for gold. We worked like slaves and lived far worse, and tentmates quarreled very often.

In a day or two we saw that the Jim who remained was troubled in his mind. He had been too proud to hold out his hand and ask the other Jim to stay, but now it was hurting him. He grew sullen and morose, and now and then he paused in his work and looked up the trail with a longing look in his eyes—longing to see the other Jim returning to camp. Five or six days had passed when a Chinaman came into camp with a note for Jim. It was written with a

paper and read:

JIM—It's a case of smallpox and I won't ask you to come. It's just to say I'm sorry we fell out, and to bid you goodby. JIM.

It took three or four of us half an hour to make out the badly written and misspelled message, and when we had finished Our Jim walked away to his tent and began to pack up. The snowclouds were banking up in the west and it was plain that a bad storm was at hand. The other Jim was twenty-eight miles away, sick and alone in a rude cabin at the abandoned diggings of Crazy Woman's creek. The trail led over the mountain and through valleys thick with scrub and rough with boulders, and the Chinaman was completely broken down when he reached us.

"You won't start with that storm coming on?" we said to Jim, as he came out of his tent with a pack on his back.

"Jim wants me—goodby," he replied, and in five minutes he was out of sight.

An hour later we were all driven to shelter, and for three days and nights there was never a break in the storm. There wasn't a tent on the diggings in sight when the fourth morning came—every one snowed out of sight. If we hadn't been snowed under we should have been frozen to death by the cutting winds. Jim couldn't have made those twenty-eight miles in less than a day with no snow under his feet. We knew that he must have perished in that storm before midnight.

It was a long three weeks before the snow went off, and then two of us went up the trail. All day long we looked for the dead body of Jim, who had started out before the storm, but we did not discover it. An hour before dark we came to the abandoned diggings and caught sight of the single shanty left standing. We should find the other Jim in there dead. Step by step we advanced, dreading to look in, yet feeling that we must. The door was fast, but the fierce gusts had torn loose some of the light boards at a corner and we had a view of the interior.

Lying on a blanket—on the earth, with another partly covering them, and lying face to face with an arm over each other, were two dead men—Our Jims. The one who had sent the Chinaman might have been raving in delirium when the other reached him through that awful storm, but he heard his voice and knew it. The one who fought his way over the snowbound trail, stumbling, falling, praying—buoyed up by the hope he would not be too late, could do nothing after his journey was ended—nothing but to lie down and die beside his partner. —Detroit Free Press.

College President—All the boys have attended prayers regularly this week.

Professor Not one has missed for two weeks.

President—Bungh! Some infernal

When Traveling Was Tedious.

During the first quarter of the present century the westward trend of civilization was very slow. Up to 1825 canals had not been thought of west of New York. The average time required to make a trip from Cincinnati to New Orleans and back was six months. The craft made use of were necessarily small, and the cargoes proportionately light, and when they arrived in New Orleans in flatboats, which could not be taken back, the boats were abandoned and the hands returned by land. Under such disadvantages the commerce of the country was nominal.

The farmer had no motive to increase the produce of his fields beyond the wants of his family and of newcomers who might settle in his neighborhood. Corn and oats rarely commanded more than 10 or 12 cents a bushel, and wheat from 30 to 40 cents. The average price of good beef was \$1.50 per 100, and pork from \$1 to \$2 per 100, according to quality. —Edward Rosewater's Omaha Address.

A Gold Brick.

In a room of the assay office is displayed a metal brick which once cost a buyer a pretty penny, but which now goes begging. It was bought for a couple of thousand dollars by a man with that trusting faith in plausible strangers which makes life easy for the people who would rather scheme than toil. He took it to the assay office to get the official figures on his profits in the transaction, and there he learned that his purchase was an alloy. It might be almost anything else, but gold it certainly was not.

After that revelation not even a junkman could be persuaded to buy the bar. One to whom an appeal was made declined on the ground that he couldn't pay the current rate for old metal until he could find out what metal he was buying. And so the man who had been victimized went away sadly, leaving the yellow brick at the assay office. It is there yet, for nobody has offered to carry it off. —New York Times.

Long Island's Wonderful Fresh Eggs.

The eggs which are sold as a week old in the summer come from Long Island. That they are just as good as those which are a day or two old is shown perhaps by the fact that occasionally a chick is hatched from some when they are on the way to the city. It must be remembered, of course, that twenty-one days are usually required for an egg to hatch.

When a chick peeps out of one it must be confessed that the egg must have been fresh at some time. That such eggs are more than one week old seems a not altogether unreasonable conclusion. —New York Evening

Creatures of Habit.

There are two resorts down town where you can meet almost anybody at some hour during the middle of the day—at the Cafe Savarin or at the Astor House rotunda. A good many business men of the lower city seem to make it a part of their business to drop in at one or both of these places every day. It is well known that some are likely to meet people there they don't wish to see. I happened to mention this peculiarity to a gentleman and he said:

It is because the set you look for come here, that's all. There are plenty of other places, each having its satellites. The business world has a beaten track for the most part. That is, most business men, being regular in their habits, do mostly the same thing every day. They can't help it. They may studiously vary for a short time, but they soon fall back into the rut. Most of these men lead a life as humdrum as that of a horse breaking tanbark. Men of good business habits, as we call it, are as regular as clockwork. The other fellows are equally regular in their irregularity. And this irregularity becomes just as monotonous to them as if it were the exact opposite. —New York Herald.

A Great Collection.

Bemenyi, the well known violin virtuoso, has a great collection of rare African ethnological specimens which comprises over 1,500 carefully selected articles. It has been formed during the last forty years, and is beyond question the most perfect of its kind. It is especially rich in the ancient regal symbols in use among the Zulus, including scepters, royal bracelets, which were used instead of crowns, and other emblems of hammered silver, of carved and polished ivory and of rhinoceros horn. The royal bracelets are especially interesting. They are hollowed rings made from transverse sections of huge elephant tusks, and until his death were never taken off after once placed on the arm of the king.

There are also several splendid specimens of the exceedingly rare and beautiful royal mantles of the sovereigns of Madagascar 300 and more years ago. These mantles are curiously adorned with broderies of metal and of uncut precious stones and of feather work. Every specimen in the collection is perfect and unique of its kind. —Philadelphia Ledger.

Several Sisters.

Ward McAllister's daughter was visiting not long ago in Philadelphia, and at a luncheon given in her honor remarked in an affable tone to a bright girl on her right, "Ah, have you any one here who fills the somewhat important place in society that papa does in New York?" "Oh, yes, several," sweetly replied the girl addressed, "but they're all

HOT WEATHER BULLETIN.

M. R. LANG, N. C., May 11, 1892.

The following is the forecast for the coming week:

The warm weather is with us and very likely to stay.

PREPARE FOR THE SUMMER NOW.

—And buy your light-weight—

DRESS GOODS, CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, SHOES, FURNISHING GOODS, STRAW HATS, and all comfortable wearing apparel from

M. R. LANG

COST FOR CASH

is the way we sell them and you will be surprised how cheap they go. The

IMMENSE COST SALE

will be continued for a few days yet to enable those who have waited to take advantage of the sale.

Call early and avoid the rush.

**M. R. LANG,
Greenville, N. C.**

