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The Home Man Believes in  
Home Enterprises,  
And takes his  
Home Paper.  
One Dollar gets  
The Reflector.  
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This Office for Job Printing

# THE EASTERN REFLECTOR.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor and Owner

TRUTH IN PREFERENCE TO FICTION.

TERMS: \$1.00 per Year, in Advance.

VOL. XII.

GREENVILLE, PITT COUNTY, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 12, 1893.

NO. 25

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The Entertaining Merchant  
Reaches the  
Entertaining Patron  
By advertising in an  
Entertaining Paper.  
Therefore he uses  
The Reflector.  
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## STATE NEWS.

Things Mentioned in our State Exchanges that are of General Interest The Cream of the News.

Mrs. A. W. Frapps, of Raleigh, committed suicide last week by cutting her throat with a razor.

Hunters recently caught a she bear weighing 200 pounds, and two cubs, on Ream's Creek, Buncombe county.

The Teacher's World's Fair party will leave for Chicago on the 27th of this month instead of the 20th as first announced.

It has been semi-officially announced that double daily trains will be run over the A. & N. C. R. R., beginning about the 15th inst.

The Rocket says that at public sale at Rockingham on June 29th, stock in the wrecked Bank of New Hanover brought \$125 per share of \$25.

Dr. J. A. Hodges, of Wilmington, has been elected to the chair of anatomy in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, of Richmond, and has accepted.

Goldsboro Headlight: An epidemic of distemper has broken out among some of the horses in this section. Several fine horses have died recently.

During the year ending last Friday 6,000 persons registered their names at the State museum. These represented 27 States and a number of foreign countries.

During a thunder storm at Tillery last week, Mack Tillery, colored, was struck and instantly killed by lightning. Two other men were knocked down and severely shocked.

Last winter a large crowd of Mecklenburg and Union county people removed to Texas, hoping thereby to improve their conditions. Several of the party have since returned, they say, to never leave again.

The Wilmington & Weldon railway has "passed" its July dividend, the reason given being that the payment of the \$95,000 of back taxes in compliance with the act of the last Legislature did not leave enough funds to meet the dividend.

At the Richmond county court, which adjourned last week, it is said that the men accused of murder were sent to jail each for four months, and an old woman who was found guilty of stealing a goose was sent to the penitentiary for one year.

Scotland Neck Democrat: While Mr. Cary White was hauling at Mr. J. B. Dunn's mill last Friday, some one cut a tree which fell upon the team and killed the mule by the side of the saddle mule on which Mr. White was riding. It was a narrow escape.

Statesville Landmark: A young man named Cranfield, an employee of the Long Island Cotton Mills at Monbo, Catawba county, was assisting in building a bridge across the race at the factory last Friday evening when a heavy piece of timber accidentally fell on him, crushing him so as to cause instant death.

Raleigh Carolinian: In New Light township last Sunday, Daniel Wallace a Mexican soldier 70 years of age, was married to Miss Susan O'Neal, who is 22 years old. It is rumored that a Republican paper will be started here soon, or rather it will be an anti-Democratic paper. It will cover all opposition to that party. Like Joseph's coat it will be of many colors, Republican, Populist and Prohibition.

Specimen Case. S. H. Clifford, New Canaan, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at Wooten's Drug Store.

**LONGMAN**  
IS THE  
**PURE**  
**MARTINEZ**  
**PAINT.**  
SOLD UNDER GUARANTEE  
TOTAL COSTLESS TRIAL GUARANTEE  
**YOUNG & PRIDDY,**  
Sole Agents,  
GREENVILLE, N. C.

## WE ARE NOT MISSED.

If you or I  
Today should die,  
The birds would sing the same to-morrow;  
The vernal spring  
Her flowers would bring,  
And few would think of us with sorrow.  
Yes, he is dead,  
Would then be said;  
The corn would grow, the grass would yield;  
The cattle low,  
And summer go,  
And few would heed us pass away.  
How soon we pass!  
Remember those who turn to mold;  
Whose faces fade  
With autumn's shade  
Beneath the sodden churchyard cold!  
Yes, it is so—  
We come and go!  
They hail our birth, they mourn our death;  
A day or more,  
The winter comes,  
Another takes our place instead.  
—Selected.

## SHE GOT THERE.

It was the hour of sunset in the United States of America. In front of a picturesque log cabin situated in the State of Tennessee two people sat on a log.

They were male and female, both young and tender. Neither had ever loved before. He owned a coon dog and a mule, and she could read, write, and cipher.

"Jen," he said, breaking a long silence.

"Yes, Tom."

"Any 'skeeters hit yo' yet?"

"Heaps."

The sun disappeared behind the Raccoon hills, and twilight fell. Insensibly the gal critter heaved a long, quivering, tremulous, trembling sigh. Insensibly the man critter hitched toward her on the log.

"Jen, s'posin'?" he queried, as he looked straight into the gathering darkness.

"S'posin' what Tom?" she answered as she thumped the life out of a mosquito which was trying to carry her off bodily.

But he stuck there, while the darkness grew deeper and the old man Sheppard trotted by on his mule and an owl in the swamp gave utterance to his lonely cry. Her heart was beating wildly, but a gal critter must wait for a man critter to ask her. Insensibly, however, they hitched in unison toward the center of the log.

"Jen, s'posin' yo' pop was to be eat up by a bar?"

"Yes."

"And yer mam was to git the backbone fever and die?"

"Yes."

He got stuck again. He picked up a chip with his naked toes and worked it about in a nervous manner, while the owl whooped it up for the next five minutes for all there was in it. She could hear his heart flapping and he knew that she was red clear back to her shoulder blades. Insensibly they drew together.

"And s'posin' yo' brother Jim should git snake bit and expire?"

he continued as he dropped his voice to a whisper.

"Yes, Tom."

"And the cabin should burn down?"

"Yes."

"W-what would yo' do then?"

"Reckon I'd go over to yo' house."

"What fur?"

"To ax yo' mam if—"

The owl stopped his condescending hooting to listen and Tom worked his toes under a root and queried.

"To ax my mam if what?"

"Yo' won't be mad, Tom?"

"Reckon not."

"And yo' won't git up'n run away?"

"No."

"Then I'd go over to yo' house to ax yo' mam if—"

he continued as he dropped his voice to a whisper.

"Yes, Tom."

"And the cabin should burn down?"

"Yes."

"W-what would yo' do then?"

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## A STRANGE COINCIDENCE.

Edwin Booth Threatened to Tear Down the Walls of Ford's Theater After He Died.

Atlanta Constitution.

No greater argument is in favor of the spiritualistic doctrine than the burial of Edwin Booth and the fall of Ford's Theatre. Years ago Edwin Booth, in an outburst of passion, made the remark that if, after his death, such a thing were possible, he would come back and tear that old barracks to the ground.

At the time the statement was given publicity, the spiritualists took hold of it and printed it everywhere throughout the country. The daily press laughed at the thing, and it was soon forgotten. Yesterday morning a spiritualist recalled the old saying of Booth's and spoke of it in that connection. Booth had sworn to destroy the building after his death. It was a place that had made his entire life a nightmare. He never went to Washington. No money could induce him to give a performance in that city. If in his travels it was necessary to go through Washington, he generally arranged to go at night, when he should be in bed and asleep. If Washingtonians wanted to see Booth perform, they had to take a train and go to Baltimore. There was not enough money in the Treasury to get the tragedian in the capital.

Now the spiritualists are arguing the question, did Booth keep his word? Is the great tragedian's spirit responsible for the catastrophe of yesterday morning? Did he cause that building to fall? Men who knew this great actor and his great heart refuse to accept any such theory. It could not be possible that Edwin Booth would cause the wide-spread distress that this accident causes. Yet the spiritualists reply, he made the threat and it has come true.

At the very least, it seems a most remarkable coincidence. Booth states that, after death, he would tear that building down, and almost at the very moment that the burial service is being read over his body the building collapses.

Was it coincidence?

With the fall of the old building and the death of Booth, the Lincoln tragedy passes from life to eternity. Booth was the last of his race. The theatre has gone forever. It is singular to think to what a tragic end most people came who were connected with the assassination of the President. Secretary Stanton committed suicide by cutting his throat, and Corbett, the man to whom was accredited the killing of John Wilkes Booth, died in a lunatic asylum. These are but single instances; violent deaths have come to nearly every one having a direct hand in the affair.

The world will discuss the matter; the spiritualists will take courage from it, and all manner of men will stop to ask.

Was it coincidence?

What the Local Paper Does.

An exchange says: A sensible minister has the following to say of the local newspaper, which will bear careful perusal: "Your local paper tells you when to go to church, to county court, and to send your children to school, or anywhere you want to go. It tells you who is dead, who is sick, who is married, and many other things you would like to know. It calls attention to public enterprises, advocates the best law and order in the town, it records the marriage of your daughter, the death of your son, the illness of your wife, free of charge. It sets forth the advantages of your town and invites immigration, and is the first to welcome new comers. Yet, in spite of all these benefits, some people say the home paper is not half so good as some other paper that has no interest in their business or success. The home paper is too often neglected by those who benefit by it."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chisholms, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at Wooten's Drug Store.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good. If you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at Wooten's Drug Store. Large size 50c. and \$1.00.

The first term of the law school at Wake Forest will begin September 1st.

## TRIAL BY JURY.

Kinston Free Press.

Some of our State papers are having some very rash and unwise things to say about the present jury system. There are defects that have crept into our system which ought to be criticised and ought to be changed but this does not by any means justify wholesale attacks upon the ancient and honored institution of trial by jury. Such a course only tends to diminish respect for the law and to encourage lawlessness and lynching. We would like to make this inquiry: how many of our friends who are so severe in their criticism have ever sat upon the jury and especially in a capital case, and is there one of them who if he were summoned on a jury in a capital case (or any other case) would not appeal to the court to have himself excused? Here is where the trouble is. Our best men of all classes seek to avoid service on the jury and our laws have been extended until a jury can be too easily packed, and good men in their eagerness to avoid the responsibility and to attend to private business have winked at it too long.

In the first place we question whether any class of men ought to be exempt from the important duty of serving on a jury, and then no individual ought to be excused unless he has, at the time he is called on to act, a good and sufficient excuse which ought to be publicly made. Then there are disqualifications that ought to be abolished. There is no good reason why a man who has served on a grand or petit jury within the last two years should be disqualified from jury service. There may be good reasons for disqualifying a juror, for he may be a "professional" and such are justly objectionable. There is no good reason why the members of fire companies and military companies should be exempt from jury service, and the very fact that the law exempts such shows that it holds out this exemption as a price for other public service, thereby depreciating the jury service.

Again, there ought to be a change in the method of selecting jurors. The sheriffs, knowing the aversion of our best men to serving on the jury and the desire of another class to serve in order to secure the per diem, too often pander to the wishes of both classes. Some safer method of selecting jurors ought to be adopted.

We incline to the further opinion that in capital cases there are too many peremptory challenges. If a jury is drawn from the box, as we think it should be, there can be no chance for "packing" for or against the defendant. To allow him twenty three peremptory challenges besides those allowed for cause does seem to be objectionable and a change ought to be made in this respect.

It is suggested by some that it would be better to let the judge decide the facts as well as the law, while others favor a majority verdict. We believe in adhering to the right of trial by jury and we think that any such innovation as trial by the court would be subject to serious objections, but we can see no good objection to a verdict by a three-fourth majority or by a majority of five-sixths. It would be difficult to devise any way by which one or two bad men might not get upon a jury and we would incline to favor a plan by which any such would be powerless.

Let the question be agitated and fairly criticised until all necessary changes are made, but let us not forget that we are drifting towards a centralized government and that the day may come when this very bulwark which some would tear down may be the citizen's safety. Let it be purified and preserved.

A Fair Understanding.

I was talking with the colonel at his gate when a negro man came along and saluted and said:

Kurnel Bingham, I've come down yere to git a fair understandin' with yo'.

Who are you?

I've Moses Roberts, an' I've rented dat cabin an' piece o' land down in de bend of de ribber.

Well, what's de trouble?

Yo' owns de wood lot across from me. Yo's got a right smart o' pigs in dat place.

Yes.

Waal, now, yere am de pint.

Sum day a sightholone am gwine to riz up on de bottom lands an' cum sailin' frow dat wood lot o' yo's, an' when yo' man counts up de dogs he'll find two or three missin'.

I see.

An' what I want to know am whether yo'll allow dat de afo'said sightholone scooped up dem hogs an' carried 'em ober into de State of Gawgy or whether—

Or whether I'll suspect you of killing them for your own use?

Dat's it, kurnel—dat's de pint.

Look here, Mose, said the colonel, after due reflection, we have never had a cyclone round here.

No, sah.

But one may come any day.

Yes, sah.

If I hear of one down there I shall be down next day. If the wind scooped up one of my pigs and tipped your cabin over at the same time it will be all right, but if a pig is missing and your cabin is all right, why—

I see de pint, kurnel. Dar has got to be a sort of percolashun between the sightholone, de hog, an' my cabin, or a constable will be spookin' around wid a s'arch warrant. I see. I understand.

Maybe some high winds down dat way dis summer, but I feel mighty sartin dar won't be no sightholones worf speaking 'bout!

An exchange says: "A nervous looking man went into a store the other day and sat down for an hour or so, when a clerk asked him if he wished anything. He said no, he didn't want anything. The clerk went away, and he sat there half an hour longer, when the proprietor went to him and asked if he wanted to be shown anything. 'No,' said the nervous man, 'I just want to sit around. My physician has recommended perfect quiet for me, and he says above all things I should avoid being in crowds. Noticing that you did not advertise in the newspapers I thought that this would be as quiet a place as I could find, so I just dropped in for a few hours' isolation.' The merchant picked up a bolt of paper cambric to brain him, but the man went out. He said all he wanted was a quiet life."

## A BAD HABIT.

There is no habit so easy to fall into nor one so hard to break as that of borrowing. It is so simple to say "will you lend me," but when the time comes to pay back the loan you are almost sure to begrudge it and murmur something about "paying for a dead horse," forgetting how much you appreciated the kindness shown you at the time you hesitatingly whispered "will you lend."

The woman who borrows sugar, tea and spice becomes a nuisance that her neighbors soon abhor. The woman who wishes to wear your hats, your jewelry or your evening shoes you soon learn to dread, and in fact the chronic borrower is a person whom all sooner or later try to avoid. Do not borrow unless it is an absolute necessity, in which case be certain to pay back the loan promptly when you said you would. It is much better to do without things than to get into debt, for the love-liest dress, hat or wrap will not compensate for the heavy load of debt that presses on your heart, and which blots out the brightness of the sunshine and looms up before you eyes wherever you may go. To live within one's income is the secret of prosperity. Happiness is the heritage of the one who adheres to the rule, and a contented mind and an ever-increasing bank account will belong to the one who buys only what he can pay for, and has no wakeful nights worrying over a debt that must be paid, but for which there is no money in waiting.

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## PRIZES ON PATENTS.

HOW TO GET TWENTY-FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR NOTHING.

The Winner has a Clear Gift of a Small Fortune, and the Losers Have Patents that May Bring Them in Still More.

Would you like to make twenty-five hundred dollars? If you would, read carefully what follows and you may see a way to do it.

The Press Claims Company devotes much attention to patents. It has handled thousands of applicants for inventions, but it would like to handle thousands more. There is plenty of inventive talent at large in this country, needing nothing but encouragement to produce practical results. That encouragement the Press Claims Company proposes to give.

NOT SO HARD AS IT SEEMS.

A patent strikes some people as an appallingly formidable thing. The idea is that an inventor must be a natural genius, like Edison or Bell; that he must devote years to delving in complicated mechanical problems and that he must spend a fortune on delicate experiments before he can get a new device to a patentable degree of perfection. This delusion the company desires to dispel. It desires to get into the head of the public a clear comprehension of the fact that it is not the great, complex, and expensive inventions that bring the best returns to their authors, but the little simple, and cheap ones—the things that seem so absurdly trivial that the average citizen would feel somewhat ashamed of bringing them to the attention of the Patent Office.

Edison says that the profits he has received from the patents on all his marvelous inventions have not been sufficient to pay the cost of his experiments. But the man who conceived the idea of fastening a bit of rubber cord to a child's ball, so that it would come back to the hand when thrown, made a fortune out of his scheme. The modern sewing-machine is a miracle of integrity—the product of the toil of hundreds of busy brains through a hundred and fifty years, but the whole brilliant results rests upon the simple device of putting the eye of the needle at the point instead of at the other end.

THE LITTLE THINGS ARE THE MOST VALUABLE.

Comparatively few people regard themselves as inventors, but almost everybody has been struck, at one time or another, with ideas that seemed calculated to reduce some of the little frictions of life. Usually such ideas are dismissed without further thought.

"Why don't the railroad company make its car windows so that they can be slid up and down without breaking the passengers' backs?" exclaims the traveler. "If I were running the road I would make them in such a way."

"What was the man that made this saucapane thinking of?" grumbles the cook. "He never had to work over a stove, or he would have known how it ought to have been fixed."

"Hang such a collar button!" grows the man who is late for breakfast. "If I were in the business I'd make buttons that would not slip out, or break off, or go on the back of my neck."

And then the various sufferers forget about their grievances and begin to think of something else. If they would sit down at the next convenient opportunity, put their ideas about car windows, saucapanes, and collar buttons into practical shape, and then apply for patents, they might find themselves as independently wealthy as the man who invented the iron umbrella ring, or the one who patented the fifteen puzzles.

A TEMPTING OFFER.

To induce people to keep track of their bright ideas and see what there is in them, the Press Claims Company has resolved to offer a prize.

To the person who submits to it the simplest and most promising invention, from a commercial point of view, the company will give twenty-five hundred dollars in cash, in addition to refunding the fees for securing the patent.

It will also advertise the invention free of charge.

This offer is subject to the following conditions: Every competitor must obtain a patent for his invention through the company. He must first apply for a preliminary search, the cost of which will be five dollars. Should this search show his invention to be unpatentable, he can withdraw without further expense. Otherwise he will be expected to complete his application and take out a patent in the regular way. The total expense, including Government and Bureau fees, will be seventy dollars. For this, whether he secures the prize or not, the inventor will have a patent that ought to be a valuable property to him. The prize will be awarded by a jury consisting of three reputable pat-

ent attorneys of Washington. Intending competitors should fill out the following blank, and forward it with their application:

"I submit the within described invention in competition for the Twenty-five Hundred Dollar Prize offered by the Press Claims Company."

NO BLANKS IN THIS COMPETITION.

This is a competition of rather an unusual nature. It is common to offer prizes for the best story, or picture, or architectural plan, all the competitors risking the loss of their labor and the successful one merely selling his for the amount of the prize. But the Press Claims Company's offer is something entirely different. Each person is asked merely to help himself, and the one who helps himself to the best advantage is to be rewarded for doing it. The prize is only a stimulus to do something that would be well worth doing without it. The architect whose competitive plan for a club house on a certain corner is not accepted, has spent his labor on something of very little value to him. But the person who patents a simple and useful device in the Press Claims Company's competition, need not worry if he fails to secure the prize. He has a substantial result to show for his work—one that will command its value in the market at any time.

The plain man who uses any article in his daily work ought to know better how to improve it than the mechanical expert who studies it only from the theoretical point of view. Get rid of the idea that an improvement can be too simple to be worth patenting. The simpler the better. The person who best succeeds in combining simplicity and popularity, will get the Press Claims Company's twenty-five hundred dollars.

The responsibility of this company may be judged from the fact that its stock is held by about three hundred of the leading newspapers of the United States. Address the Press Claims Company, John Wedderburn, managing attorney, 618 F. street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Vance's Best Wit and Wisdom.

The very best of the many good and bright and humorous things that Senator Vance has "got off" in the last forty years is, we think, the following. It is very happy. It









7TH MONTH.

JULY.

All of this month we have decided to sell our entire stock at greatly reduced prices. DRESS GOODS:—Our stock of Dress Goods is complete, the best thing in town our 40-inch Linen Lawns at 10 cents. NOTIONS:—Our stock was never better. We have a big lot Ladies Gauze vest and C-B Corsets all to be sold C-H-E-A-P. CLOTHING:—Our spring and summer suits are cheap and nobby. SHOES and SLIPPERS to match your dresses and complexion. SAMPLE STRAW HATS at cost. Everybody call.

HIGGS BROS.  
GREENVILLE, N. C.



#### BRIGHT SPARKS.

Just received a car load Sheet Iron for Tobacco Pipes. S. E. Pender & Co. Encumbrance begins to-morrow. Best Butter in town kept on ice at Shelburn's. Do you want a bicycle? Call at the REFLECTOR office. Fruit Jars Cheap at the Old Brick Store. Services were held in all the churches on last Sunday. Just received a car load Sheet Iron for Tobacco Pipes. S. E. Pender & Co. Your attention is called to the administrator's notice by Jas. T. Joyner. The Best Flour on earth \$4.50 at the Old Brick Store. See advertisement of the Oxford Female Seminary in this issue. Received to-day fresh N. C. Mountain Butter at 30 cents per pound at the Old Brick Store. With plenty of vegetables and fruit now the probabilities are that nobody will starve. BUY YOUR SHIRTS—and ties from Higgs Bros. The first load of watermelons of the season came in Thursday morning of last week. Remember I pay you cash for Chickens Eggs and Country Produce at the Old Brick Store. Attention is called to the Notice of Land Sales in this issue by R. W. King, Sheriff. 300 PAIRS SAMPLE PANTS—and overalls from 35 cents up, at Higgs Bros. We hear of quite a severe hail storm in the upper part of the county Sunday night but could get no particulars. A large stock of nice Furniture cheap at the Old Brick Store. If you know anything of a news or personal nature tell it to some of the REFLECTOR force so it may be printed. Miss Nannie Lawrence sent us an egg that was a curiosity. On the small end of it was a capital C plainly carved. The Pitt County Rides will leave Thursday for Camp Bogart, near Morehead City. We wish them a pleasant trip. There is to be a big picnic in Barrett's Grove, near Farmville, on Thursday, 27th inst., and a ball in Farmville that night. Mr. G. M. Tucker was the first to cure a barn of tobacco in Pitt this season, and is the first we have heard of anywhere. He brought us a nice sample of his own curing on Friday from a barn he had just finished. LAND PLASTER FOR PEANUTS.—I have just received a cargo of fresh ground Land Plaster to top dress Peanuts. Can fill orders promptly: F. S. ROYSTER, Tarboro, N. C.

#### THE REFLECTOR.

Rules Adopted by the N. C. Press Association.

The sum of not less than five cents per line will be charged for "cards of thanks," "resolutions of respect" and obituary poetry; also for obituary notices other than those which the editor himself shall give as a matter of news. Notices of church and society and all other entertainments from which revenue is to be derived will be charged for at the rate of five cents a line.

#### Local Reflections.

Personal.  
Mr. J. J. Burgess was in town last Sunday.  
Mr. Alfred Forbes is better and at his store we are glad to see.  
Master Jesse Smith, son of Mr. W. H. Smith, is sick with fever.  
Miss Ora Whichard returned Sunday from a trip in the country.  
Mr. J. B. Cherry went to Seven Springs last Friday for a few days.  
Mrs. Annie H. Burch was sick part of last week, but is now convalescent.  
Mrs. Dr. Freeman, of Murfreesboro, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. A. Dupree.  
Mr. B. F. Fugg moved last week in the Fleming house next to the post-office.  
Mr. R. M. Hearn, of Washington, N. C., paid us a pleasant visit Monday morning.  
Mr. Will Ricks returned last week from a trip to Connelly Springs and Asheville.  
Master Will Blum left Saturday to spend the summer with relative in Nash county.  
Miss Mattie Elliott, of Midway, Va., is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. S. Jenkins, of College City.  
We are glad to see Mr. J. S. Smith at his place of business last week. He has been on the sick list.  
Mr. W. T. Mangum, of Oxford, arrived Monday to make the boys hustle on the breaks this fall.  
Mrs. R. H. Horne and daughter, Lorraine, are visiting relatives and friends in and around Greenville.  
Capt. Harry Whedbee left last week for the University at Chapel Hill to attend the summer law school.  
Miss Lillie Baker returned Sunday from a sojourn of several weeks to relatives and friends in the country.  
Mr. C. G. Joyner, of Baltimore, arrived here Friday night and will spend a few days with his many friends here.  
Mrs. Julia Nelson and children returned home last week from a month's visit to friends and relatives at Hobb-good.  
Mr. Walter I. Pender, of Walnu Cove, N. C., a nephew of Mr. L. H. Pender, is now in the employ of S. E. Pender & Co.  
Mrs. J. S. Congleton and children returned last week from a pleasant visit to her mother, Mrs. Ballard, a few miles in the country.  
Mrs. G. F. Smith and little daughter, left Monday for her home, Beaufort, accompanied by Miss Janie Dixon, who has been attending school here.  
Mr. J. E. Rogers, of Granville county was in to see us Saturday and will be in our midst for quite a while. He is curing tobacco for Mr. G. T. Tyson.  
Messrs. Ollen Warren and W. R. Smith left Monday for Camp Bogart, Carolina City, near Morehead City, to prepare for the coming of the boys.  
Messrs. J. G. & J. R. Moye, R. L. Davis, B. Cherry, Jr., W. B. Wilson, J. M. Moore and J. A. Andrews returned last week from their trip to the World's Fair well pleased and pronounced it a grand affair.  
Mrs. S. S. Cotten left last week for Chicago. Mrs. Cotten is a member of the Board of Lady Managers of the World's Fair. She was summoned by telegraph to attend an important meeting of the Board.  
The following left for Ocracoke Saturday morning: Messrs. J. J. Cherry and family, Oia Forbes and family, D. J. Whichard and family, H. H. Wilson and family, of Kinston, Lunsford Fleming and wife, G. M. Tucker and wife, Misses Lillie Cherry, Hortense and Ross Forbes, Alice Wilson, Lecky Thigpen, Nannie Moye, Essie Shepard, Dr. C. J. Hagan and son, Charlie, Prof. W. H. Ragsdale, Messrs. W. H. Long, B. F. Tyson, W. F. Harding, E. A. Moye, Jr., B. D. Cherry, Walter Whichard, J. B. Jarvis, W. S. Bernard, Masters John Ivy Smith and Argold Vick.  
Travel over the railroads of this section of the State will be heavy for the next few days taking people to the encampment.  
Eld. Alfred Ross was in town on the 4th of July and told us he had not missed coming here on that day for fifty years.  
The Coleridge Teachers Institute closed its session here Friday night with appropriate exercises and a merry festival at the Opera House.  
Your attention is directed to the ad of the Wilson Collegiate Institute. We have the catalogue in hand and it is a beautiful piece of work.  
The Worker, edited by J. S. Bennett, colored, has been changed to a weekly paper and will appear every Saturday. Rev. P. W. Williams is now on the editorial staff.  
The dedication services of the new Disciples Church at Kinston, will be held first Sunday in August. Rev. Mr. Cleaver, of Brooklyn, N. Y., will preach the sermon.  
T. H. Yun, a native of Corea, will deliver an address on "Corea and Coreans," in the Methodist church July 18th, at 8:30 P. M. He is said to be a very interesting and instructive speaker. All are invited to attend. Admission free.

#### WOLF IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING.

Dr. Cy Thompson, a third-party quack, made a professional visit this way last week, and with the assistance of wet-nurse Moye administered some physic to the dilapidated and colicky third-party infant. His first call was in the Farmville neighborhood where he harangued for four hours Tuesday trying to show the baby what was the course of its trouble. He might have come to the root of the disease in a much shorter time if he had just told that it is office he and mangann butler and the rest of the gang want.  
The doctor came on to Greenville Wednesday to inject a dose in the kid here, but those of the "organization" who come looking for "soothing syrup" found that the quack's stock was all "chologogue," which if they succeeded in swallowing could not tell what good it had done them. When he got ready for the operation he discovered that the REFLECTOR had thrown a brick over in the kennel and being "one of the hit" he had to indulge in a spasm of howling before he could get down to business. He helped at the REFLECTOR and the Raleigh News-and-Observer till he almost forgot what he had come for—at least that is the conclusion of the majority of those who heard him for if he knew what he was talking about when he did get down to his speech it is certain that they didn't. (But here by way of parenthesis—the doctor for our dis-played mighty good taste by showing that he had been reading such excellent papers as the REFLECTOR and the News and Observer.)  
The doctor said nobody could report the speech he was going to make and verily, he told the truth that time, for it was just an impossibility to tell what he was trying to talk about. He came under the guise of an Alliance lecturer, but a dozen people have told us (we heard only part of it) that from his speech it could not even be told whether he belonged to the Alliance or not. He did throw out the impression that the Alliance is in politics, by saying that it was the purpose of the organization to get so strong that it could take possession of and control whichever political party should be in at the time it should attain sufficient numbers. We are certain that this did not meet the approval of one member of the Alliance who heard it, for he came right down to the REFLECTOR office and said, "That fellow up yonder speaking is either the biggest fool or the biggest liar I ever saw. The Alliance was not organized for any such purpose as he states."  
The doctor tried to expatiate a bit on finances and currency, but his remarks showed that he had absolutely no knowledge of these great questions and is hardly less capable of instructing the public on them than poor Sam Nelson would be.  
He whacked at the last Legislature about tampering with the Alliance charter and though talking on this for sometime he took special pains to avoid mentioning in what particular or for what reasons the Legislature thought the charter ought to be amended. Even after blowing the body out he turned right around and said the Legislature had done a great thing for the Alliance, as the organization had got down very low and might have died if something had not been done to infuse new life into it and this charter business did the work. The funny part of this is that he should first abuse the Legislature so roundly and then acknowledge that it did the Alliance a good turn. To a thinking man it is reasonable enough that the Alliance should increase in membership after the charter was amended by the Legislature. Under the old charter people who put their money in it had no way to ever get it out and very naturally did not wish to put funds into such a hole, but under the new charter provision is made for the members to get their money back if they desire it, and anybody can see that this ought to make a big difference.  
The doctor also gave it to the Democratic party right and left. In a vain effort not to appear too one-sided he would toss the Republican party a playful trap and then jump on the Democratic camp with both feet. A blind man could see through this, that the Third party and Republican party are working together. Another Alliance-man came down to the REFLECTOR office and expressed himself thus: "I came to town to-day expecting to hear a non-partisan Alliance speech, but have heard anything else."  
The doctor spoke boastfully of having a thousand people out to hear him at Farmville the day before. The REFLECTOR can't say as to that, but we have heard people who were present say the crowd was not near so large as he says. However, we do know how many heard him in Greenville and his own estimate of the crowd is about twice as large as it really was, and no doubt he was fully as erroneous as to the Farmville crowd. The audience at Greenville was counted three different times, twice by an Alliance-man and once by an outsider, and they give us the figures. Just after the beginning of the speech there were 120 white people and 40 negroes present—10 of the latter being women. Thompson could not hold his crowd and when the second count was made the number of whites was down to 105, then when counted some later the whites numbered 101 and the negroes 31. The presence of so many negroes and their remaining may be accounted for from the fact that they were holding a teachers institute in the Court House and gave an intermission for Thompson to speak. Then deduct from the number of whites those who were Democrats and went out of mere curiosity, and those Alliance-men who had no sympathy with his third-party gush, and his number of "heelers" will be divided mightily.  
Doubtless Thompson and some of his "elect" (or the want-to-be-elected) thought he so buried the REFLECTOR that it would not be able to get out this morning. But here we are, and no notice of the suspension of the News and Observer has been received either. The fact is Thompson's effusion did the REFLECTOR good, so we won't bother him for what he said about us. We added several subscriptions that day. An Alliance-man came down and said: "I heard that fellow going for you up yonder, take this and send me your paper." Another handed us a dollar

with the remark "Send the REFLECTOR the worth of that." These were unbelieved. And the same day—mark this now—a third-party man actually brought us the names of 100 people for copies of last week's REFLECTOR to be sent them.  
Now to be plain with our Alliance friends—and we have got some good friends among them—it is very evident that such men as Hoover, Thompson and Butler are using the organization, though contrary to the wishes of many of the members, for the furtherance of the third party. These cattle are going over the country speaking and working for the third party and their expenses are being paid by the Alliance. Take the Alliance as it started and it was a grand order and its purposes were right, but sore-headed office-seekers and dead beats have been allowed to take advantage of it and turn it from its original objects. That is just what Thompson, Hoover and others of their stripe are—dead beats purely and simply—broken down and a failure at everything else they have tried to do and are now running over the country drawing big salaries out of the hard-worked farmers. The wonder is that many of the people are so gullible that they will continue to be deceived in this manner.  
Oxford Female Seminary.  
We invite attention to the advertisement of this old and famous school in another column. It easily ranks among the most progressive schools of the State. Its instruction is of the most thorough kind, and its standard for graduation high. It provides two courses for students—one including Latin and French, leading to the degree of B. A.; the other, omitting Latin, leading to the degree of Bachelor of Literature. There are also graduate courses in Music and Art.  
The teachers are selected with the greatest care—each being selected for the special work which she can best do. The following noted schools are represented in the Faculty: Wake Forest College, N. C., the Saviour School of Languages of the North, the Western Seminary of Ohio, one of the Brooklyn Schools of Physical Culture—all these in Literary Department. In charge of the Music Department is a pupil of the Royal Conservatory of Berlin, Germany, while the Vocal Teacher received her training in a celebrated Philadelphia Conservatory. The Art Department will be in charge of an accomplished North Carolina Artist who is just completing a very extended course in the great Cooper Union Art School, of N. Y., and under the best masters of the city.  
The location of the Seminary in all that could be desired—not surpassed for healthfulness, and the refinement and culture of its social life. Its grounds are among the most beautiful in the State.  
New desks, new maps, new art outfit and new animated charts with new furniture and new carpets in the sleeping rooms have been added during the past year.  
The catalogues—as handsome as any we have seen—are ready for distribution. Write President Hobbgood for one.  
Died.  
On June 20th, 1893, Hugh Turnage, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Aaron P. Turnage, of Farmville. Hugh was sick only a few days before his death. We mourn for our little darling boy, who has just passed over the cold dark Jordan of death and gone to be an angel. We shall see his loving face and mild blue eyes no more in this life, but hope to meet him hereafter.  
The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Harris, of Scotland Neck, died at their home in that town Friday morning, 7th. The remains were brought to Greenville on the train that evening and interred Saturday morning in the Methodist cemetery, funeral services conducted by Rev. G. F. Smith.  
Mr. Samuel Cory was stricken with apoplexy, as reported in our last issue, died Sunday night at the residence of Capt. C. A. White, and Monday evening his remains were interred at Red Bank burial grounds.  
We deeply sympathize with Mr. Joseph Daniels, editor of the North Carolinian at Raleigh on the death of his little daughter, Adelaide, which occurred on the 2nd inst.  
On May 19th, 1893, Mr. Samuel Moore, Sr., passed away. He was 80 years old. He lived in Greenville township on the north side of Tar river.  
Notice to Creditors.  
Having duly qualified before the Superior Court Clerk of Pitt county as administrator of Samuel Moore, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate to make immediate payment to the undersigned, and all persons having claims against the estate must present the same for payment on or before the 17th day of June 1891, or this notice will be placed in bar of recovery.  
This 17th day of June, 1893.  
J. N. MOORE,  
Admr. of Samuel Moore.  
Administrators Sale.  
By virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Pitt county, granted on the 14th day of September 1888 in the case of Allen Warren, Admr. D. B. N. of J. S. Taft vs. Elizabeth Taft, Lena Taft, Emma Taft, Ella Taft and Minnie Taft, the undersigned will expose for sale before the Court House Door in Greenville on Monday the 7th day of August 1893, one tract of land adjoining the lands of J. J. Tucker, Harry Skinner, G. E. Taft, W. W. Tucker and others and known as the place where the late Thomas Dunn resided, containing two hundred and fifteen acres more or less.  
Terms of cash sale.  
ALLEN WARREN,  
Admr. D. B. N., of John S. Taft.  
Taxes—Special Notice  
Notice is hereby given that the Board of Commissioners of Pitt county will meet on MONDAY, JULY 10th, 1893, in the Court House, in Greenville, as required by section 24, chapter 296 of the laws of 1893, for the purpose of revising the tax list and valuations reported to them for said year.  
All persons who object to the valuation of their property or to the amount of tax charged against them are hereby notified to be present and file their complaints and the same will be heard.  
Any person who has failed to list his taxes for the year 1893 will be allowed to list on that day.  
By order Board Commissioners,  
HENRY HARDING, Clerk.  
Greenville, N. C., July 3rd, 1893.

## TO THE PUBLIC!

OWING to the dull trade we propose to close out our Spring and Summer Stock at prices that defy competition. Such as CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES, DRY GOODS and NOTIONS. In connection with our regular stock we have an elegant line of SAMPLE SHIRTS, NECKWEAR, SUSPENDERS, &c., to be

MUNFORD'S EMPORIUM.

SOLD at New York cost. SHIRTS from 20 cents up. GENTS TIES from 5 cents up. STRAW HATS from 8 cts up. A big line of DRESS GOODS at reduced prices. We are also Sole Agents for ZEIGLER BROS. and E. P. REED & CO.'S fine SHOES and SLIPPERS. Call and see them and be pleased.

MUNFORD'S EMPORIUM.

C. T. MUNFORD,  
GREENVILLE, N. C.



Riders of Victor Pneumatics carry an extra inner tube to be used in case of accident. By simply removing a punctured inner tube through a hole in the rim, repair is effected in five minutes by replacing with a new one. If you are going to ride why not ride the best?

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.,  
BOSTON, WASHINGTON, DENVER, SAN FRANCISCO.

Breathe the sea air and get healthy.

Steamer leaves Washington on Wednesday morning and Saturday night after train arrives.

\$2.50 for the round trip.

RATES:—Per day, \$1.50; per week, \$7 to \$10, according to location. Per month, \$25; children under 10 years old and servants half price.

Finest Surf Bathing, Fishing, Sailing and Hunting on the coast.

Table supplied with Oysters, Clams and Fish right out of the water, and the best the market affords.

Hotel large and comfortable.

Transportation by Atlantic Coast Line to Washington, and by rail or steamer from Washington down the beautiful Pamlico to the Island.

Open June 15th 1893.

This Famous Summering Place promises greater attractions than ever.

Address, J. W. MAYO, Washington, N. C.

New Straight Goods. Clean Large Stock.

—We are still making a specialty of—

DRY GOODS, LACES, NOTIONS, HATS AND SHOES.

We have a first-class assortment and sell close. Do not fail to get our prices.

New Home Sewing Machine

and parts for all kinds of machines are sold by us.

Respectfully,

BROWN BROS.,

Depositors for American Bible Society

HOW TO GET THERE.

Is Ocracoke you are thinking of? The way to get there is to go to Washington by rail, or by steamer from Greenville, and from there the splendid

STEAMER "GAZELLE"

will take you quickly and safely to Ocracoke. The Gazelle will leave Washington every Saturday at 10 P. M. and returning leave Ocracoke at 5 P. M. Sunday. Also leaves Washington every Wednesday at 6 A. M. and returning leaves Ocracoke at 9 P. M. same day. Fare for round trip \$2.50.

D. HILL, Master.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. All dealers keep it. 75¢ per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

MARKS & BRO.,

Greenville, N. C.

In the CORNER under OPERA HOUSE

NEW YORK CHEAP STORE.

NEW STORE. NEW GOODS.

Prices Lower Than Ever.

FIRST-QUALITY-GOODS

MEN'S CLOTHING, BOYS AND

CHILDREN'S SUITS,

HATS, SHOES, SHIRTS, &c.

Notice these remarkable prices:

Men's Suits as low as \$2.50 and up.

Men's Pants as low as 75 cts and up.

Children's Suits as low as 85 cts and up.

Shirts as low as 18 cents and up.

Men's Shoes as low as 50 cents and up.

Ladies' Shoes as low as 75 cents and up.

Other goods correspondingly and up.

We are the place for LOW PRICES and solicit the patronage of the people

## R. L. HUMBER'S MACHINE WORKS,

Engines, Boilers, Saw Mills, Cotton Gins, &c. SPECIAL ATTENTION TO REPAIRING.



The McCormick Mowers, Reapers and Harvesters. THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Write for catalogue and prices before buying elsewhere. A few Second-Hand Engines for sale.

## CONCLETON & CO.,

DEALERS IN CONFECTIONS AND FANCY GROCERIES.

We are again in business (next to Pender's) and have a nice line of fresh goods. Will be glad to have our old customers call and see us, as well as all others who wish to get Groceries and Confections that are pure.

Our goods will be guaranteed in every respect. We pay the highest market prices for

POULTRY, EGGS, &c.

I shall expect a great demand for Potato Barrels during the coming shipping season and shall make arrangements to supply such demand at best prices. Place your orders early and avoid the rush.

TRUCK BARRELS

Wishing to thank my many friends for their liberal patronage for both Merchandise and different articles which I manufacture, I take this method of announcing that while I thank you all I am also striving hard to secure advantages that I can give you in order to further merit your patronage.

For other articles in our line such as Church Pews, Cart Wheels, Brackets and Mouldings, Tobacco Hogsheads and General Repair Work, you will do well to correspond with me before arranging with any one else. I can give you some advantage.

A. G. COX, Winterville, N. C.

R. J. Cobb, Pitt Co., N. C. C. C. Cobb, Pitt Co., N. C. Joshua Skinner, Perquimans Co., N. C.

COBB BROS & CO.,

COTTON FACTORS,

—AND—

Commission Merchants,

FAYETTE STREET, NORFOLK, VA.

Consignments and Correspondence Solicited.

ALFRED FORBES

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

Hers to the buyers of Pitt and surrounding counties, a line of the following goods that are not to be excelled in this market. And all guaranteed to be First-class and pure straight goods. DRY GOODS of all kinds, NOTIONS, CLOTHING, GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, HATS and CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES, LAIDIES' and CHILDREN'S SLIPPERS, FURNITURE and HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DOORS, WINDOWS, SASH and BLINDS, CROCKERY and QUEENS WARE, HARDWARE, PLOWS and PLOW CASTING, LEATHER of different kinds, GIN and MILL BELTING, HAY, ROCK LIME, PLASTER OF PARIS, and PLASTERING HAIR, HARNESSES, BRIDLES and ADDLES.

HEAVY GROCERIES A SPECIALTY.

Agent for Clark's O. N. T. Spool Cotton which I offer to the trade at Wholesale Jobbers prices, 45 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. Vanishes and Paint Colors. Cucumber Wood Pumps, Salt and Wood and Willow Ware. Nails a specialty. Give me a call and I guarantee satisfaction.

General PRODUCE Exchange.

JACK WHITE IS AGAIN BEFORE YOU.

Bring me your

CHICKENS, EGGS, TURKEYS, DUCKS, GEESE, GUINEAS,

And in fact everything that is raised in the country and I will pay just as much in cash as can be had anywhere in Greenville. I will also handle on a small commission anything that my customers may want me to. Remember my headquarters is at the old Marcellus Moore store, right at the five points crossing, the most convenient place in town. Come to see me.

Yours to please, JACK WHITE, Greenville, N. C.

J. L. SUGG.

LIFE AND FIRE INSURANCE AGENT,

GREENVILLE, N. C.

OFFICE SUGG & JAMES OLD STAND

All kinds of Risks placed in strictly

FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES

At lowest current rates.

AM AGENT FOR A FIRST-CLASS FIRE PROOF SAFE



# TOBACCO DEPARTMENT

Conducted by O. L. JOYNER, Proprietor Eastern Tobacco Warehouse

## LOCAL NOTES AND TOBACCO JOTTINGS.

A few days last week were warm enough for any of us.

Numbers of our farmers have already commenced curing primings. In a short while the stalk will be coming off.

Miss May Murray, who for some time past has been visiting her sister in Trenton, Jones county, has returned.

Since the attack was made some time ago on our Eastern Pride Tobacco seed because the rainy weather had caused all tobacco to grow off spindling, we can't tell the number of farmers that have already told us that the Eastern Pride was just doing splendid for them. All good things terminate well under persecution.

If Greenville only did have a good town clock to take the place of that old jangling, grating bell it would place it in a much better light in the estimation of the numbers of visitors and drummers that stop at the King House, in perfect hearing of this old arm and hammer reminder, who invariably ask what kind of a noise that might be called? We always happen at that time to be too busy engaged in some other topic of conversation to answer.

Prof. Jno. Duckett who for a number of years was an active worker for the educational interest of Greenville and who for the past two years has been in charge of the Hamilton, Martin county academy, spent Saturday night and Sunday with us. Prof. Duckett leaves Hamilton to become principal of Lumberton College. For three years we were a pupil under Prof. Duckett while he was in Greenville, and we know that he is an honest and well meaning man, and as he is now moving among strangers we hope him abundant success and that his efforts will be duly and truly appreciated by the people among whom he goes.

## GREENE COUNTY LETTER.

We should have to apologise to our readers in this letter for not confining our remarks strictly to the cultivation of tobacco, but as our trip through the good old county of Greene took us through a section of country that has not long been growing tobacco. The people of course will have to be instructed before they can instruct, and hence we should have to write in a general way.

We want to say, however, that if in our opinion this letter could not be made fully as instructive as one confined strictly to the cultivation of tobacco we should certainly not write it. Hence we invite your attention to our Greene county letter, promising next week to again get back to the tobacco field.

Passing along from Greenville up the old plank road about 8 miles and thence to the left out by Dr. Hornaday's, Ormandville, and on to Hookerton is one of the finest agricultural sections in Eastern North Carolina. Cotton, corn, tobacco and in fact all crops are looking splendid. This section seems to have been especially blessed this year from the excessive rainy weather that has been so abundant on both sides of the river.

As the above caption indicates we will commence with Mr. F. T. Carr's farm just over the Pitt county line on the border of Greene. From our very earliest remembrance we have been highly impressed with this section of Greene county on account of its pleasant surroundings and beautiful location. Turning to the left at Dr. Hornaday's the road bed, which is composed of yellow sand with just enough of clay in it to make it hard, makes a gentle curve in elbow shape for nearly a mile. On each side of the road beautiful evergreens are growing and the adjacent fields have no fences or high rows to detract from its appearance. Judging from what we could see on the road Mr. Carr has a splendid crop but the finest tobacco that we saw anywhere in the county was Mr. Robert Carr's farm. It will average very near five feet high and the leaves have almost completely filled the middles between the rows. It seems to be in a perfectly healthy condition and if nothing occurs to stop its development from now on, it is likely that Mr. Carr will get something like a thousand pounds of first class tobacco to the acre. This is the first year that tobacco has ever been planted on his land. Mr. Ed Louis with Mr. W. W. Ormand has eight acres of very fine tobacco. This is his first year in tobacco also.

About twelve o'clock we reached Hookerton and here we want to say that while this section as yet is not planting very much tobacco it only needs men who know how to cultivate it to make it one of the best tobacco growing sections in the State. The land is high and naturally drained with oak, hickory and dogwood the principal woodland growth. It is neither too stiff nor too sandy but just enough of both to make a rich gray soil, the best in the world for tobacco. Tobacco farmers, looking for homes in Eastern Carolina, certainly could not do better anywhere than in this vicinity of Hookerton and the people over there are anxious for tobacco farmers and will give them excellent terms on excellent land. After eating dinner and resting the horse for a couple of hours, we made to the home of Mr. John Sylvant. Just before getting to Mr. Sylvant's we met Mr. M. C. Dail and James Normond whose fancy brights sold for such ringing tip top prices on the floor of the Greenville last fall that Mr. Dail has doubled his acreage this year. We turned of course and went back to look at his crop and while waiting to cool off before going into the field Mr. Sylvant came over and so we all walked through the field together. Mr. Dail has an excellent crop, in fact we never saw a poorer one in the entire county. Mr. Dail's land is especially adapted to the growth of bright tobacco. It is naturally drained and his present growing crop shows that if it is properly cured he will get lots of fancy white wrappers and cutters.

Having seen all of Mr. Dail's crop we all rode over to Mr. Sylvant's. We of course thought that we were going to tie the horses and walk over the field but no, first the farm was too large and second riding was just as convenient as walking and we could see it just as well. This farm we venture to assert is one of the finest if not the finest in East Carolina.

It is divided up in streets so to speak which are in much better condition than a great many of our public roads. We rode over the entire farm of nearly 500 acres and never saw a single fence nor but one ditch on the whole place. There are ditches of course but they are hollow ditches. We asked Mr. Sylvant if it was not very expensive to keep these ditches in thorough repair and now I want every reader to pay especial attention to his reply. If you don't want to use his plan it may benefit you in some other way. He said that the crop product that grew over these ditches where brier patches and hedge rows were accustomed to grow in a few years would pay the cost of building them and the annual yield thereafter would more than pay for the cost of building bridges over the ditches, time lost in turning the horse around when plowing and other things attendant upon such a system caused him to prefer the blind ditch. Every farmer of course cannot successfully work this kind of a ditch, but where it can be worked it certainly makes a pretty farm. Just in front of his dwelling is a tremendous field of oats and in every direction from his house can be seen cotton, oats and tobacco, 120 acres in oats 100, acres cotton and 25 acres in tobacco but no corn. We asked where his corn field was and he said he didn't have much, only about 35 acres down under the hill. Remember all this land of which we have spoken is an almost perfectly level plain. We had seen all his upland crop so we tied the horses and proceeded to look at the corn crop and his hogs. The line between his upland and lowland or swamp is marked by a hill side on about 35 degree slant extending clear across his entire farm and about one hundred yards across it. Thirty acres of this slant he has planted in mulberry, peaches, plum and persimmon, divided in sections with walls between, each one planted separate from the other. He has his mulberry orchard sown in rye, and as we approached it there was a rustling in the rye, and from every quarter and from behind every bush and clod of dirt, small pigs and hogs seemed to come. There were if we mistake not 80 and 35 larger ones besides the mothers which were large, healthy, fine bred stock. We asked how much meat he generally killed and he said about 10,000 pounds, and he scarcely ever feeds them with corn. His orchards support them through the summer, his wheat and pea fields through the fall and he feeds them on corn a short while before killing time. He

never feeds his mules on corn or fodder but gives them all the oats they want and hence he says there is no necessity for such a large corn field. Until a late hour at night, Mr. Sylvant kept us wide awake relating the history of his life and the methods by which he arose from a poor boy without a dollar of this world's goods, to a prosperous man with a comfortable fortune to keep him living in luxury and ease the balance of his days, even though he live forty years more and there is no visible reason why he should not. We could fill this entire page with profitable information gained from this gentleman, but space at present prevents. We promised ourselves and Mr. Sylvant also to visit him again and when we do our readers shall have the benefit of what we learn. One idea that we wish to bring out before closing for fear that we will not have an opportunity of using it again and that is the fact that he never buys anything that he can raise at home. He says that he saves all of his seed from Irish potatoes up and that he has the seed oats to-day the first of which he purchased in 1865 with money that he made digging marl at 50 cents a day and paid a dollar a bushel for the oats.

MORE ANON.

## WORRYING THEIR SOULS ABOUT UNCLE WASH.

Several of our contemporaries who are so accustomed to boot-lick any and all members of the cigarette trust have recently been much concerned because we called attention to the fact that Uncle Wash Duke began to look sad over the prospect of his future welfare. These gentlemen have lost sleep over this bold assertion of ours and each of them have felt compelled to write from a half to three columns in defence of Uncle Wash and his great trust. They write this stuff and send marked copies of it to Uncle Wash, thinking that he might send them a little donation or get the "boys" to "put in an ad." These same fellows would kiss the ground upon which a Durham Duke walked—if that were necessary to keep in the good graces of that crowd.

And while they are doing this—lavishing their sickening compliments upon the greatest enemies which the tobacco trade has ever had—they never stop to think in what a ridiculous position they place themselves. Their papers draw their support almost exclusively from the tobacco trade, and yet the very men whom they compliment and laud to the skies are the men who are trying to ruin everybody in the tobacco trade outside of the trust. Not satisfied with robbing the grower of his cutters, the Trust lifts its hand against the manufacturers. Did not the agents of the Dukes come right here in Winston and try to crush out the Magnolia cigarettes by threatening our merchants. Did not the Allen & Ginter firm cut prices in Lynchburg and try for nearly a whole season to crush out the cigarettes of Wm. S. Carroll. Is not the trade tied up all over the country in just this way and competition kept out of the field?

Away with this sickening, slimy praise of Duke's Trust and Duke-Trust methods. Every self respecting editor, especially of a tobacco paper, who is dependent on the legitimate trade for support, should have more regard for the constituency he is serving than to be found thus wallowing in the mire of senile todolism.—Winston Tobacco Journal.

The people quickly recognize merit, and this is the reason the sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla are continually increasing. Try it.

## An Amusing Anecdote.

The late Mr. Broadwater, of Montana, says the New York Tribune, had the misfortune to be bowlegged, which suggests an anecdote told of Senator Sanders, of that state. The senator has always been opposed to Maj. Maginnis, of Montana, and has been in the habit of criticising his course with considerable western freedom. "The trouble with Maj. Maginnis," he said on one occasion, "is that he is all things to all men. With a republican, he is a republican; with a democrat, he is a democrat; with a Presbyterian, he is a Presbyterian; and, by Jove, with Broadwater, he is bowlegged."

## Strawberry Pie.

Cover a pie plate with a thin layer of rich paste. Put on a rim and fill the center with bread crumbs. Bake in a quick oven, and when done remove the bread and fill with strawberries with the leaves on and sugar. Beat the whites of three eggs stiff, add three tablespoons of powdered sugar, spread over the berries and brown it slightly in the oven. Serve cold with cream.

# 3 STARTLERS! 3

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We thus furnish the Time and all the news up to time for one year for \$2.80.

Send your order with above price to this office and the Watch and Papers will be forwarded at once.

## Secretary Carlisle and Pugilism.

Secretary Carlisle is not a believer in the manly and elevating qualities of the sport of fist fighting as exemplified by Hon. John Lawrence Sullivan, of Boston, Mr. James J. Corbett, the eminent banker of the Pacific slope, et al. A few nights since when Mr. Dixon, a colored gentleman of delicate physique but preeminent as a despoiler of the countenances of his fellow men, was exhibiting his skill in the art of defense and offense at Kernan's theater, he offered fifty dollars to the person who would undergo his thumpings for the period of four rounds. A young colored messenger from Secretary Carlisle's school of finance, by name "Y." Johnson, essayed to oppose his fists to those of Mr. Dixon for glory and the emolument aforesaid. Mr. Johnson made a noble fight for three rounds and the curtain finally fell just as he was sinking to rest upon the floor. Indignation and chair legs were waited about by his admiring friends, who asserted that the fourth round had been prolonged forty-nine seconds before Dixon could put his antagonist to sleep. The manager gave Johnson five dollars as balm for his wounded feelings and face and assured the public that he was "an honor to the treasury department." This view of Johnson's accomplishments was not taken by Secretary Carlisle, or else he thought they should have a wider scope for their exercise. When the newspaper notoriety showered upon "Y." came to the secretary's eyes he ordered that the name of the young pugilist should be stricken from the roll.

## A Sure Way.

Apparently the world is the same old place that it ever was, and the old and elegant adage concerning the way to a man's heart is as true now as in the days of the genius who evolved the noble sentiment. For the club of unmarried women whose members took turns in ordering, cooking and serving a club dinner, to which feast one man might be invited by every girl, has entirely collapsed owing to the fact that there have been as many marriages as there were members. Every girl has a dinner to get at home, and there is no time to devote to club banquets.

## In Need.

Said to—It is all over between Joblots and Miss Fitz. An hour before the wedding was to have taken place, the sheriff came and lodged him off to jail.

Herds—What was the charge? Said to—Not a cent; he and the sheriff were old friends.—Truth.

In Holland the following names for the months are in use: January—Lauremond, chilly month; February—Sproklemand, vegetation month; March—Lentmaand, spring month; April—Grassmaand, grass month; May—Blowmaand, flower month; June, Zomermaand, summer month; July, Hooymaand, harvest month; August, Oostmaand, autumn month; September, Herstmaand, autumn month; October—Wynmaand, wine month; November—Slagmaand, slaughter month; December—Wintermaand, winter month.

## Pimples AND Blotches

ARE EVIDENCE That the blood is wrong, and that nature is endeavoring to throw off the impurities. Nothing is so beneficial in assisting nature as Swift's Specific (S. S. S.). It is a simple vegetable compound. It is harmless to the most delicate child, yet it forces the poison to the surface and eliminates it from the blood.

I contracted a severe case of blood poison that united me for business for four years. A few bottles of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) cured me. J. C. Jones, City Marshal, Fulton, Arkansas. Treatment on Blood and Skin Diseases method free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

## Can You Read The Future?

Do you know what your condition will be 20 years hence? Will your earning capacity be equal to the support of yourself and family? This is a serious question, yet, you could confidently answer "yes" if you had a twenty-years Tontine Policy in the

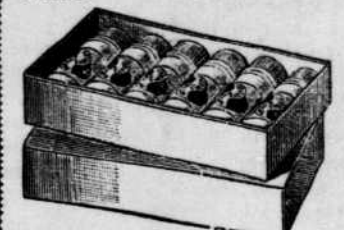
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A method which guarantees all the protection furnished by any kind of life insurance, and in addition the largest cash returns to those policyholders whose lives are prolonged, and who then need money rather than assurance. For facts and figures, address

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Ripans Tabules are compounded from a prescription widely used by the best medical authorities and are presented in a form that is becoming the fashion everywhere.



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## WILMINGTON & WELDON R.R. and Branches—Condensed Schedule

Trains Going South.	No. 23, No. 27, No. 41	Trains Going North.	No. 78, No. 14, No. 56
April 18th, '95,	daily	daily	daily
Ar Weldon	12:30 pm	6:05 pm	6:15 am
Ar Rocky Mount	1:35 pm	6:01 pm	7:23 am
Ar Tarboro	2:35 pm		
Ar Weldon	12:54 pm		
Ar Rocky Mt	1:35 pm	6:01 pm	7:23 am
Ar Wilson	2:25 pm	6:38 pm	7:08 am
Ar Sella	3:30 pm		
Ar Fayetteville		8:34 pm	
Ar Florence	10:25 pm	10:40 pm	
Ar Weldon	2:55 pm	7:58 pm	
Ar Goldsboro	3:20 pm	8:43 pm	
Ar Magnolia	4:30 pm	9:55 pm	
Ar Wilmington	6:00 pm	11:35 pm	

Trains on Scotland Neck Branch Road leaves Weldon 8:40 p.m., arrives at 9 p.m., arrives Scotland Neck at 4:45 p.m., Greenville 6:25 p.m., Kingston 7:05 p.m., returning, leaves Kingston 7:20 p.m., Greenville 8:25 a.m., arriving Halifax at 11:00 a.m., Weldon 11:20 a.m. daily except Sunday.

Trains on Washington Branch Road leaves Weldon 7:00 a.m., arrives Farmette 8:40 a.m., Tarboro 9:30 p.m., returning leaves Tarboro 4:40 p.m., Farmette 6:00 p.m., arrives Washington 7:30 p.m. Daily except Sunday. Connects with trains Scotland Neck Branch.

Trains on Latta Branch R. R. leaves Latta 7:30 p.m., arrives Dunbar 8:40 p.m., returning leaves Dunbar 9:00 a.m., arrives Latta 7:15 a.m. Daily except Sunday.

Train on Clinton Branch leaves Warsaw for Clinton daily, except Sunday, at 6:00 P.M. and 11:30 A.M. Returning leaves Clinton at 8:20 A.M. and 10:10 P.M. connecting at Warsaw with Nos. 41, 40, 25 and 78.

Train No. 78 makes close connection at Weldon for all points North daily. Arrives via Richmond, and daily except Sunday via Bay-Line, also at Rocky Mount daily except Sunday with Norfolk & Carolina railroad for Norfolk and all points via Norfolk.

JOHN DIVINE, General Supt.

J. R. KENLY, Supt. Transportation Agent, T. M. EMBERTON Gen'l Passenger Agent.

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hh	dozen.	hh
hh	Fine Assorted Pens 5 cents	hh
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hh	per dozen.	hh
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