

JOB PRINTING

The Reflector is prepared to do all work of this line

NEATLY, QUICKLY, and IN BEST STYLE.

Plenty of new material and the best quality of Stationery.

THE EASTERN REFLECTOR.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor and Owner

TRUTH IN PREFERENCE TO FICTION.

TERMS: \$1.00 per Year, in Advance.

VOL. XV.

GREENVILLE, PITT COUNTY, N. C., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 11, 1896.

NO. 9

Everybody should take

THE REFLECTOR for 1896.

Brim full of fresh, crisp news, both foreign and domestic Only \$1 a year.

WHAT IS A GENTLEMAN.

What is a gentleman? Is it a thing Deeked with a scarf-pin, a chain, and a ring, ... The Apple Business.

WHERE PRESIDENTS LIE BURIED.

1. George Washington died from a cold which brought on laryngitis; buried on his estate at Mount Vernon, Va. ... Like Father Like Son.

MY SWEETHEART.

She is neither short nor tall, Rather what I think you'd call Just the size.

LATE NEWS.

A serious outbreak of yellow fever is reported in Rio Janeiro. ... That Blue-Gray Parade.

A Tale of Two Cities.

New York for some time past has been making a big blow over her broadness and magnanimity and brotherly-love and spirit of fraternity, and all that, because of the big joint parade of Federal and Confederate veterans.

SWEETEST SONG.

I have heard the greatest artists that the world shall ever see Sing all the grandest music of the day.

IN NORTH CAROLINA.

Matters of Interest Over the State. Buncombe county has nine iron bridges, costing \$41,000.

OUR NAVAL STRENGTH.

And that of Spain Compared With Ours. Commander Philip H. Hickborn, the Chief Constructor of the Navy, shows in his generalizations upon the subject that in number, equipment, and fighting strength the American Navy is far the superior of the Spanish Navy.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

A GOOD MEMORY.

Bright Young American Staggered His German Challengers. A story is told of a bright young American and several German officers who, at a dinner one evening, set out to make him uncomfortable by chaffing him about his country.

A PREVIOUS SPRING RHAPSODY.

The spring is laughing at my door With rosy face and pleasing. (I'll pay that plumber's bill once more And be resigned to freezing!)

She Went With Them.

Recently a strong-minded mother, discovering that her daughter was about to elope with an objectionable suitor, donned her husband's coat and trousers and boarded the same train taken by the unsuspecting lovers.

New Cure For Alcoholism.

The Buffalo (N. Y.) Courier announces a new cure for alcoholism, which is simply "a bowl of ice water and a raw potato peeled by dipping the potato into the ice water and sucking it when- ever the desire for drink becomes uncontrollable, a perfect cure is made effectual."

STANLEY AND THE CONGO.

The Great Explorer Tells of His First Journey Down the River. The geographical world was anxious to know what this mysterious river the quest of which had occupied Livingstone's declining years.

A Riot at Edenton.

EDENTON, N. C., March 2.—Saturday night at 1 o'clock A. M. a negro was seen running from a store window on Main street. The crash of the broken window attracted the attention of a white man on the opposite side of the street.

A Summary of the Fighting Value of the Two Fleets will be as follows:

Table with columns: Type of Ship, U. S. Spain, 1st-class battle ships, 2nd-class battle ships, etc.

Queer Events of One Day.

The curious things do not happen once in a while. They happen every day. A summary of the strange events of a single day that are chronicled in the newspapers would make a table of contents that would put to blush any sensational novel ever issued.

The Value of Independence.

A poor estimate is placed upon our powers when we are always dependent on somebody. It is not meant to say that we can be independent of God, from whom our every blessing comes.

The Greensboro Record tells of a very singular and amusing conviction in Guilford court.

It seems that one Duncan, guard of the convicts who are working the county roads, was induced by said convicts to chase a rabbit. He did so. The convicts escaped. We are not told whether Duncan caught the rabbit. He was fined \$10 and costs. Of course he lost his job. Chasing rabbits and guarding convicts do not go together.

General Ivan N. Walker, commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, has vetoed the proposed Gray-Blue parade in New York city, on the Fourth of July.

We are well content to have Walker interpose his veto, and the ex-Confederates will no doubt sustain it. They will not be very critical as to Walker's reasons, for they have reasons of their own, just as good as Walker's.

Pockets in Stockings.

The quaintest idea emanates from the German hosiery world in the shape of tiny pockets contrived, according to the Drapery World, above and on the outside of the knees of stockings.

A man with good health, a clear conscience, a determination to work and do right, will get along in this world.

Secretary Carlisle asserts that the Democratic party will live forever. Of course it will. It has already lived forever. It was born with Adam, and is Adam's right better off today than it was then.

Apple trains are nothing new to the people who live either in Taylorsville or Statesville, but they are not common hereabouts.

Yesterday a carload of 900 bushels came over the Atlantic, Tennessee & Ohio to Charlotte, and from here they went to Charleston. The agent at Taylorsville has shipped this season 25,000 bushels of apples. They came from Alexander county—Charlotte Observer.

The man who at the present day fails to insure his life and his property is indeed behind the times.

Insurance is, we might say, overworked, and is considered indispensable by every thoughtful man.—Richmond Dispatch.

One pound of gold may be drawn into a wire that may extend around the globe.

So one good deed may be felt through all time, and cast its influence into eternity. Though done in the flush of youth, it may gild the last hours of a long life, and form the brightest spot in it.—"Work while it is day. The night cometh."

A Kansas Frank.

Captain Jud Haskins, who lives in Atholton, Kas., is perhaps the most patriotic man in that section. He lives in a two-story frame house and has just completed the work of painting it red, white and blue. The stripes run horizontally around the house. The first stripe, which is blue, comes up to the lower windows, the second stripe, white, reaches to the second story windows and the balance, together with the roof, is red. It looms up in great shape from the road, and it is said that it looks rather artistic.

Like Father Like Son.

Sammie is a bright little fellow, about six years old, whose parents are very poor people living in the West End. He is a regular attendant at Sunday school. As occasionally happens, his mother is not able to make him presentable on account of his threadbare clothes and excess of patches. But he is, or was, a pupil in good standing, and it is not uncommon formenbers of the congregation, who know him and admire his quick wit and ready understanding, to pat him on the back and make a remark something like "Sammie is a real nice boy and so unlike his father" from which it is readily inferred that his father is not at all popular.

The latter is a shiftless sort of a fellow who seems to have but one object in life—the consumption of the entire whisky and beer out, and it is hardly necessary to say that he has made an ignominious failure at his chosen undertaking. Sammie's mother is a good woman, however, and well respected, and the ever present contrasts of intents and purposes in the household keep the boy's impressive mind in a constant state of vacillation. So when the minister called at Sammie's home the other day the latter thought it his duty, as one of the flock, to make his visit agreeable. His idea of hospitality, however, got entangled with his father's methods of entertaining his friends, which, from an ethical standpoint might be subject to severe criticism. Pushing a chair from the middle of the floor toward the kitchen table, he climbed up and procuring a small tin bucket, strode into the minister's presence and exclaimed: "Let's chip in and get a bucket of beer."—Louisville Courier Journal.

Secretary Carlisle asserts that the Democratic party will live forever.

Of course it will. It has already lived forever. It was born with Adam, and is Adam's right better off today than it was then. It has raised Cain continually since and is Abel to keep on raising it. It is simply immortal.—Wilmington Review.

R-I-P-A-N'S

The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.





