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IN THE  
FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.  
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D. J. WHICHARD, Editor and Proprietor.

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VOL. VII.

GREENVILLE, PITT COUNTY, N. C., WEDNESDAY MARCH 14, 1888

NO. 8

## The Eastern Reflector, GREENVILLE, N. C.

D. J. WHICHARD, - Editor and Proprietor.  
Published Every Wednesday

THE LEADING PAPER  
IN THE  
FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

LATELY ENLARGED TO 32 COLUMNS!

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THOROUGHLY DEMOCRATIC, BUT  
will not hesitate to criticize Democratic  
men and measures that are not consistent  
with the true principles of the party.  
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## General Directory.

### STATE GOVERNMENT.

Governor—Alfred M. Scales, of Guilford.  
Lieutenant-Governor—Charles M. Steadman, of New Hanover.  
Secretary of State—William L. Saunders, of Wake.  
Treasurer—Donald W. Bain, of Wake.  
Auditor—William P. Roberts, of Gates.  
Superintendent of Public Instruction—Sidney M. Finger, of Catawba.  
Attorney General—Theodore F. Davidson, of Buncombe.

### SUPREME COURT.

Chief Justice—William H. Smith, of Wake.  
Associate Justices—Thomas S. Ashe, of Anson; Augustus S. Merrimon, of Wake.  
JUDGES SUPERIOR COURT.

First District—James E. Shepherd, of Beaufort.  
Second District—Frederick Phillips, of Edgecombe.

Third District—H. G. Connor, of Wilson.  
Fourth District—Walter Clark, of Wake.

Fifth District—John A. Gilmer, of Guilford.  
Sixth District—E. T. Boykins, of Sampson.

Seventh District—James C. McRae, of Chatham.  
Eighth District—W. J. Montgomery, of Cabarrus.

Ninth District—Jesse F. Graves, of Yadkin.  
Tenth District—Alphonse C. Avery, of Burke.

Eleventh District—W. M. Shipp, of Mecklenburg.  
Twelfth District—James H. Merrimon, of Buncombe.

REPRESENTATIVES IN CONGRESS.  
Sena—Zebulon B. Vance, of Mecklenburg; Matt. W. Ransom, of Northampton.

House of Representatives—First District—Louis C. Latham, of Pitt.  
Second District—F. M. Simmons, of Craven.

Third District—C. W. McClammy, of Pender.  
Fourth District—John Nichols, of Wake.

Fifth District—James W. Reid, of Rockingham.  
Sixth District—Riden T. Bennett, of Anson.

Seventh District—John S. Henderson, of Rowan.  
Eighth District—William H. H. Cowles, of Wilkes.

Ninth District—Thomas D. Johnston, of Buncombe.

### COUNTY GOVERNMENT.

Superior Court Clerk—E. A. Moyer.  
Sheriff—William M. King.  
Register of Deeds—Lewis H. Wilson.  
Treasurer—James B. Cherry.  
Recorder—Alanson S. Congleton.  
Coroner—J. P. Redding.  
Commissioners—Comell Dawson, Chairman; Guilford Moore, J. A. K. Tucker, W. A. James, Jr., T. E. Keel.  
Public School Superintendent—Josephus Latham.  
Sup't of Health—Dr. F. W. Brown.

### TOWN.

Mayor—James J. Perkins.  
Clerk—C. C. Forbes.  
Treasurer—John Tyson.  
Police—T. B. Cherry & Alex. Speight.  
Councilmen—1st Ward, T. A. Wilks and J. P. Norcott; 2nd Ward, John Tyson and J. S. Smith; 3rd Ward, A. M. Moore and J. J. Cherry.

### CHURCHES.

Episcopal—Services First and Third Sundays, morning and night. Rev. N. C. Hines, D. D., of N. C.  
Methodist—Services every Sunday, morning and night. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night. Rev. B. B. John, Pastor.  
Baptist—Services every Sunday, morning and night. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night. Rev. J. W. Wildman, Pastor.

### LODGES.

Greenville Lodge, No. 284, A. F. & A. M., meets every 1st Thursday and Monday night after the 1st and 3rd Sunday at Masonic Lodge. W. M. King, W. M.  
Greenville B. A. Chapter, No. 50 meets every 2nd and 4th Monday nights at Masonic Hall, F. W. Brown, H. P.  
Covenant Lodge, No. 17, I. O. O. F., meets every Tuesday night. D. L. James, N. G.  
Insurance Lodge, No. 1169, K. of H., meets every 1st and third Friday night. D. D. Haskett, D.  
Greenville Council, No. 226, A. L. of H., meets every Thursday night. C. A. White, C.  
Temperance Reform Club meets in their club room every Monday night, at 7:30 o'clock. Mass meeting in the Court House, first Sunday of each month, at 3 o'clock P. M. E. C. Glenn, Pres't.  
Woman's Christian Temperance Union meet in the Reform Club Room Friday afternoon of each month. Mrs. V. H. Whichard, Pres't.  
Band of Hope meets in Reform Club Room every Friday night. Miss Eva Humber, Pres't.

### POST OFFICE.

Office hours 8 A. M. to 5 P. M. Money Order hours 10 A. M. to 4 P. M. No orders will be issued from 12 to 1 P. M. and from 2 to 3 P. M.  
Bedford mail arrives daily (except Sunday) at 9:30 A. M., and departs at 3 P. M.  
Tarboro mail arrives daily (except Sunday) at 12 M., and departs at 1 P. M.  
Sundays at 12 M., and departs at 1 P. M.  
Mail leaves for Ridge Spring and intermediate offices, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 A. M. Returns at 10 P. M.  
Fayetteville mail arrives Fridays at 6 P. M. Departs Saturdays at 6 A. M.  
H. A. BLOW, P. M.

## Poetry.

### NOT LOST.

The look of sympathy, the gentle word,  
Spoken so low that only angels heard;  
The secret art of pure self-sacrifice,  
Unseen by men but marked by angels' eyes.

These are not lost!  
The sacred music of a tender strain,  
Wrung from a poet's heart by grief and pain,  
And chanted humbly with doubt and fear,  
To busy crowds who scarcely pause to hear.

It is not lost!  
The silent tears that fall at dead of night,  
O'er soiled robes which once were pure and white,  
The prayers that rise like incense from the soul,  
Longing for Christ to make it clean and whole.

These are not lost!  
The happy dreams that gladdened all our youth,  
When dreams had less of self and more of truth;  
The childlike faith so tranquil and so sweet,  
Which sat like Mary at the Master's feet.

These are not lost!  
The kindly plans devised for other's good,  
So seldom guessed, so little understood;  
The quiet steadfast love that strove to win  
Some wanderer from the woful ways of sin.

These are not lost!  
Not lost, O Lord, for in Thy city bright  
Our eyes shall see the past by clearest light;  
And things long hidden from our gaze below  
Thou wilt reveal and we shall surely know.

They were not lost!  
—The Argosy

## Selected Story.

### My Friend Chayne.

My friend Chayne was a refreshingly fellow. His nature was like his complexion—clear and bright and wholesome. There were no blemishes on either, and both were about the same at all hours of the day. If at any time a first glance didn't discover a smile on his face a second never failed to find one peeping out of his eye, ready at the least encouragement to expand all over his countenance. He was unusually well informed for his years, and could talk pleasantly and intelligently on most current subjects. But he was very modest, and if he found it necessary to advance an opinion, decidedly opposed to that held by any one else, did it always with a charmingly depreciatory manner, at which none could take offense.

I have spoken of my friend Chayne in the past tense. He is not dead, exactly. I did not see him for several months during the summer and autumn. He strayed in the other night at Willard's. I scarcely knew him. The springy step was gone; the confident bearing, the cheerful look, were gone. Only the ghost of the smile was there, and that seemed no longer to regard itself as a permanent resident of his fine eye, but came and went and flitted about in a nervous sort of way that bespoke dissatisfaction with its quarters. Chayne was a fearfully changed man. But, for some occult reason, though I was shocked at his appearance, I said nothing about it. Nor did any of the group with which I stood, all of whom knew Chayne. The cause of his ill looks soon came out, however.

Chayne's overcoat pockets bulged with books. Under his arm he had a bundle of books. A couple of pamphlets protruded from the upper pocket of his cutaway.

"Why, Chayne, old fellow," I said as we shook hands, "are you turning yourself into an itinerant circulating library?"

He laughed with a good deal of his old-time jollity, but did not explain about the books. I saw an empty seat in a retired corner, and led him toward it to talk with him at my leisure.

"I can't stop but a few minutes," he said; "I have an engagement at half-past eight, and must leave these books at home first."

"Oh, bother the engagement," I answered, "I haven't seen you in months and want to talk with you."

"But it's with a lady, and I must be there promptly," he said, as if that settled the matter.

"And if you weren't there promptly, or not at all, would it be the first time in the history of the world an engagement with a lady was broken? You can get up a good excuse," I continued, "and if she is a sensible girl, she'll accept it. You know girls are a good deal less critical about excuses than the most of other people."

Chayne laid down his books and shut his lips. "I'll never do that," he said, determinedly, and with some bitterness. "I told one lie to her and I've sworn never to tell another to any woman."

His manner was so tragic that I

laughed at him. "Excuse my smiling, Chayne," I said, and my unworthy advice. But won't you tell me why you are doing the heavy tragic? What awful consequences followed that one lie?"

"Now, don't grieve me, and don't give me away," he replied turning toward me with his good nature somewhat restored, and I'll tell you all about it."

"You remember Marie—Miss Highgrade?" he commenced. "Of course, for I think you introduced me to her mother. Well, the old lady asked me to call. You know what a good, noble soul the old lady is. I never met a woman who knew so much of the world and had contracted fewer of its little vices. She won't hear of any compromise with deception or lying, or scandal mongering. She detests people who tell her little white lies for politeness' sake or in a joke. She says they are as bad as well as moral swindlers. And Marie, you know, is just like her mother in this respect."

Both of them have spent years in Europe and the East, and I think, could not only write first-rate guide-books for all the cities ever heard of, but construct, off-hand, fair topographical maps of the entire continent."

"Yes, I know," I said, as Chayne stopped for a moment and compressed his lips and knit his brows, as if overcome by painful recollections. "While Colonel Highgrade was United States Minister at the Court of Monaco, they spent most of their time roaming around the old world. But go on with your story."

"Well, the first thing I did the first time I called was to fail hopelessly, desperately, insanely in love with Marie."

Chayne half-laughingly, half-passtonately continued; "and the next thing, doubtless as a result of my new insanity, was to announce that I had spent three years traveling all over Europe myself!"

I exclaimed, "Great Heavens!" He shut his lips again, and looked at me for pity, sympathy and wonder. I responded, especially in the matter of wonder, for I had really never known Chayne to tell a deliberate cold-blooded lie. "And you have been expelled to avoid them ever since," I said, "for fear they will find you out; and you are slowly going in to a decline between your hopeless love for Marie and your morbid consciousness, or whatever you call it. Is that how things stand?"

"Worse than that," he answered, with a bitter pathos that made me pity him while I inwardly laughed at his super-nomophilist cation. "If I had the courage to take that course I might by this time have forgotten Marie and had on my conscience only the first few dozen lies which I had to tell that night to back up the great original lie. But no; I did not have the strength of mind. I called a second time in the course of a week, deluding myself with the hope they would forget about Europe, or, if they did not, that I could turn the current of talk into other channels. Madness! Of Europe, and Europe alone, they would consent to talk that night. It was natural enough, perhaps, seeing that my insane lie led them to suppose they were taking me back over pleasant scenes. Heavens! how I got through that night without betraying my wretched secret! I shall never know. I should never have succeeded if Marie, looking more beautiful than I have ever seen her since, wasn't constantly before me, goading me on to save myself. All the wit and cunning in me came to my rescue. I couldn't turn the conversation off Europe, but I did succeed moderately well in keeping it within areas with which my reading had made me familiar. I stuck mainly to Paris and the Highlands of Scotland. There I felt strong, and whenever the old lady or Marie showed a disposition to make an excursion down the Rhine or through Switzerland I cunningly headed them off and started them afresh down the boulevards or through the Bois, or sent them tramping over the moors or voyaging among the lachs. But, great heavens! It was an awful strain, and when at last it was over and I nervously said good night, I knew that something must be done."

"And what did you do?" I inquired sympathetically.

"Do? See all these books! They are all books of European travel—guide books, geographical maps, plans of fortifications, harbors, ruins, and so forth. That's all I have lived on for the last six months. When I left that second night I at once began a systematic course of European and oriental geography, history and antiquities. I began with Herodotus, Ptolemy, Xenophon and Josephus. I read Plutarch's lives, and nearly all the Greek and Latin historians. Mythology and

classical geography I devoured a volume a day, or a night rather, for I read most of the night. Every book that in any way would add to my knowledge of places and things in Europe, Western Asia and Egypt I have read again. Every known guide book I have at my fingers' ends. I can tell you just what any proposed trip to any part of Europe will cost. I can tell you the heights of all the mountains, the length of all the rivers, the spans of all the bridges, the comparative size with date and cost of construction, of all the great public buildings on the continent. If you want to know where any obscure work of any fourth class old master is to be found, come to me. If you desire, at a moment's notice to learn precisely when and where any battle of ancient or modern times was fought, who commanded and how many men were killed, let me know. I am a new species of maniac—a Europeaniac. I feel that I am slowly going mad and into a consumption at the same time. Which I will strike first I don't know. I have lost twenty-four pounds since last spring. I only sleep four hours a night. My eyes are getting weak. I am growing absent minded. I have given up all my studies but one. There is no longer any United States, any America for me. There is nothing in the universe but Europe—and Marie."

He got up grabbed his books, and held out his hand. "Good night, old fellow," he said. "I have talked too long and too much. I'll have to leave my books here somewhere until 10 o'clock. I won't have time to go home now. We talk on the Basque provinces to night. Come and see me."

He was off, and I sat there dazed. I didn't know whether to laugh—or what to do. Did any one ever hear of such a preposterous affair? I finally decided to laugh not loud but deep. Poor old Chayne! Who would think such a nature as his could find nourishment in the atmosphere of this day and generation?

But though I laughed, I saw that something must be done. It was really a serious matter for Chayne. He was evidently hard hit by the charms of Marie; probably engaged to her, or as good as engaged. If he kept on studying maps and guide-books of Europe he would either die of dementia or consumption, as he himself said. I decided to act at once and set matters right. First I would ascertain how the Highgrades felt toward Chayne.

The next afternoon I called on the Highgrades. Gradually I got around to the subject of Chayne. I did not take me long to discover that he was on the most friendly footing in the family; in fact that he was almost considered one of the family. The old lady soon became enthusiastic about Fred, as she called him. His name was Wilfred. He was so bright, so well educated, and well bred, such a perfect character altogether. Marie was more reserved; indeed, she said little, telling the whole story by the manner of her silence.

My course was at once decided on. "Mrs. Highgrade," I said, you don't know Chayne, although you are beginning to know him. I find. He is all that you have said, and a great deal more. I know phases of his character that you can't know, and I tell you he is one man in fifty thousand. I think (you will pardon me if I am taking a liberty) that you are deeply interested in him. So am I, and also in you both. You have not also that he is not a robust looking as he used to be?"

Both had, and had repeatedly warned him to take better care of his health.

"Well," I continued, "he is really in worse condition than you suspect. His trouble is more mental than anything else. Do you want to know what that trouble is?" They did, of course. "And will you promise to forgive him and forget all about the matter and try to make him forget it?" After some hesitation they promised. "Well, then, in the first place," I continued, "Wilfred Chayne has never been any nearer Europe than Boston in his whole life. All his talk about his three years' travels in Europe has been pure lie from beginning to end."

I thought the old lady would faint, certainly, when she finally after a struggle gathered in the full meaning of what I had said. Marie was tremendously astonished but seemed less pained. Both soon rallied into a proper state of indignation, accompanied by a free flow of words. I let them talk for a while before I entered on my detailed explanation.

I pleaded and apologized for Chayne, of course making it clear that he knew nothing of my visit. I told of his noble character, his agony, and his despair at the fearful network of falsehood in which

he had enmeshed himself. I hinted at the strength of his love, and finally declared that I really thought that his life depended on the success of my mission. This carried the day. Marie burst into tears and her mother melted into tears. Then it gradually dawned on them how supremely ridiculous the whole thing had been, and they joined in the laughter. So it was all over, and already I pictured to myself Chayne with the old smile back in his eye and the old springy confidence in his walk.

I attempted to suggest means by which they could let Chayne know at one full swoop that his sin was discovered and forgiven, but they silenced me; they would attend to that.

And they did. I met Chayne two days afterwards as he was rushing toward my house at a tremendous rate. He did not notice me until we were face to face. Then he grabbed my hand wildly but said not a word. He couldn't get his head would have cried if he had attempted to speak, for there were tears in his eyes. He dragged me back to my house and there unburdened to me his soul. He was wild with joy and gratitude.

I expect cards to the wedding any day now. Chayne is fast getting back to be his old self again, and has forgotten there is such a place as Europe. Marie, however, I am sorry to say, shows signs of a disposition to violate her pledge about forgetting as well as forgiving. I met her at the jeweler's a couple of days ago; she was giving orders for a new scrap-pin, the design to be a hatched set with diamonds. She wanted it done this evening. She said it was for a birthday present for Fred—Washington Star.

## Democratic State Executive Committee.

Raleigh N. C. Feb. 13, 1888.  
To the Democratic Party of North Carolina:

At a meeting of the Democratic State Executive Committee held in this city, on the 23rd of February, inst., it was resolved that the Democratic State Convention be held in the city of Raleigh on Thursday, the 30th day of May, 1888.

The said Convention will be held for the re-nomination of candidates for the offices of Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Secretary of State, Auditor, Treasurer, Superintendent of Public Instruction, Attorney General, three Justices of the Supreme Court—one for the Governor, and two to take their seats in case the number of Justices shall be increased by the vote of the people—and of two Electors for the State at large, and for the election of Delegates to the Democratic National Convention to be held in the city of St. Louis on the 5th day of June next. Also for the adoption of a platform and of such other business as may come before it.

It will be observed that the State Convention is to be held earlier this year than usual. This was necessary in order that the delegates to the National Convention be called earlier than usual in order that the party may be better organized and a more thorough campaign made in behalf of its nominees and its great principles. The same advantage attends the earlier meeting of our State Convention and nomination of its candidates.

The State Committees respectfully urge upon the county committees throughout the State to take early action for the call of their county conventions, in accordance with the plan of organization which is published with this address, giving full notice of meetings in the different townships, so that primaries may be fairly held and fully attended. Thus the fairness of all nominations and other business done must be universally conceded. It is obviously important that every county shall be represented in the State Convention by one or more of its own citizens, but if for any reason one cannot attend, provision has been made for the representation of the county by any person appointed by the chairman of the county convention, or in case of his failure to appoint, by any appointed by its secretary.

For purposes of efficient organization it is desirable that all vacancies in the different committees be filled at once by active and zealous men.

At the recent meeting of the State committee it was made my duty to call special attention of the chairman of county and Congressional executive committees to the necessity of immediate steps to provide for the election of delegates to the National Convention from the different districts. If it shall seem impracticable to call conventions to meet in some of the districts this purpose, it is

suggested that the end may be effected by authorizing delegates to the State Convention from such districts to meet in Raleigh on or about the 30th of May in district conventions and elect delegates to represent the district at St. Louis.

We have reason to know that our adversaries will make desperate efforts this year to restore the State to Radical rule with all its attendant evils. Let true men and good democrats attend the convention of our party, resolved to present for the suffrages of the people men of character, integrity and recognized fitness for the offices to which they are nominated, and only such, and the continued supremacy of the white race, which is synonymous in North Carolina with the supremacy of the Democratic party, will be assured for another term of years.

For the committee.  
R. H. BATTLE, Chairman.  
B. C. BECKWITH, Sec'y.

## Vulgarity.

Charlotte Chronicle.

There is a popular conviction that as a man thinketh so is he. And there is another conviction no less popular. It is this. As a man talks so is he. The reasoning whereby this conviction is sound, the words, whose meaning are known, which fall from the lips of a man are synonymous with character. In other terms words show in fact what a man is at heart and not what he may be supposed to be. The character of a man is demonstrated to be pure or impure according as his dispositions are demonstrated to be pure or impure. The world knows this. Therefore, when a man is heard using profane language or indulging in telling vulgar and smutty anecdotes or laughing at and thereby encouraging them when told by others, the world concludes that they are safe indices proving his heart to be impure, because the dispositions of a pure heart are averse to such expressions. Every time a man utters a vulgarism he betrays to the discerning and chaste, the existence of heart-foulness, of which the verbal vulgarism is only the outward manifestation. There must, everybody knows, be a fountain for every stream. The fountain of the steam of verbal utterances of a man is his heart and if the utterances are smutty and foul the inference is inevitable that the heart is smutty and foul too. To hear a man engage in telling obscene stories, parading coarse and unchaste anecdotes, or uttering profane language is to feel instinctively a lowering of the estimate previously placed upon the integrity of his moral character. The natural sequence is reasoning like this: Well, he may do so to trust to a given and guarded degree in business matters and otherwise on account of the restraints of public opinion or some base phase of selfishness, but because of the evidences of moral obliquity of heart he must be watched or eschewed. This is natural and right.

Yet there are men who are so oblivious of their own interests, yea, we should say so depraved, so reckless about their own moral well and the moral well of others as to give utterance to vulgarity of speech without shame and with apparent pride and gusto! Let it be emphasized and reiterated again and again that the use of such words is disgraceful, because it is an exhibition of heart foulness.

It is not smartness, it is not decency, it is not beautiful. What is it, then? It is indecorous and debaseable. The consensus of humanity is in voiced in the assertion: It is disgraceful.

A Wonderful Stove.  
Orange (Va.) Observer.

We have a stove in our rickety rickety room that draws better than an art student or a mustard plaster. We have to fasten ourselves to the press every time we start a fire; its either that or a flight throughout the stove-pipe. We also have to keep a grate over the bottom of the pipe to keep the wood from going out at the top and falling on the roof of Walker's tonsorial establishment. Oh, how it draws! Wherever we can persuade one of our six delinquent subscribers into our rickety room we are sure of the money, for that stove jerks his pocket-book right out, and when an irate citizen comes in looking for the fighting editor we just entice him in front of that stove, remove the grate, open the draft, and its all over. Talk about drawing—why, that stove sometimes draws all the air out of the room and we have to raise the windows to escape suffocation. We are going to give that stove a trial in the Louisiana Lottery and see if it won't draw the capital prize.

## STATE NEWS.

### A WEEK'S GLEANING

The State Over, From Our Many Exchanges.

Happenings in and Events Concerning the "Old North State"—What Our People Are Doing and Saying.

Judge Walter Clark will deliver the Commencement address at the University, June 6th.

Rev. D. W. May, a well-known Methodist preacher, is dead. He was sixty-six years old.

A tree cut near High Point recently made \$36 worth of staves and eight cords of wood besides.

There are now 440 farmers alliances in working order in this State, and the number is rapidly increasing.

Edenton Fisherman and Farmer: The building boom in Edenton for the last few months has been unequalled in several years.

Kernersville News and Farm: It is estimated that Kernersville will manufacture about 600,000 lbs of tobacco this season.

Concord Times: Randolph county has sixty-four post-offices, a larger number than any other county in the State.

There are thirty-one young ladies to graduate at the Salem female institute in June, which is the largest number in the history of the institution.

Arrangements are in progress for the commencement of work on a new building at the Chowan Baptist Female Institute, at Murfreesboro, to cost \$17,000.

Scotland Neck Democrat: W. M. Bowers, Esq., of Brunkleyville, informs us that there is a woman living on his land whose mother, about 85 years old, has 109 descendants.

Messrs. Beerman and Coke have leased the Atlantic Hotel at Morehead. Mr. Beerman is proprietor of the Kimball House, Atlanta, Ga. Mr. Cooke, Hotel Florence at Raleigh, N. C.

Edenton Fisherman and Farmer: We hear as we go to press that the Baptist Parsonage at Elizabeth City was burned on Wednesday night about 9:30. The Parsonage was occupied by Rev. Geo. Barker, who lost much of his furniture.

Raleigh News and Observer: Col. Polk informs us that the number of Farmers' Alliances in the State up to yesterday was 499. During the part of the present week already elapsed, two days, there have been 16 Alliances organized while the number for last week was 47.

Elizabeth City News: There is a young lady in Elizabeth City to whom Barnum would give half his fortune for the privilege of exhibiting only one year, but the combined wealth of forty Barnums would not induce her parents to part with her. Her peculiarities are these: "Yes sir, I can play and sing very well," and she at once sits up to the piano and proceeds to prove it.

New Berne Journal: Barbara Stafford, living on Isaac Forbes's plantation, was the happy mother of three fine children yesterday morning. Dr. N. H. Street was in attendance, and we learn from the doctor that the mother and the children, two boys and one girl, are getting on finely. The mother of Barbara had eight children at three births, triplets twice and twins. Quite a prolific family.

## Sick Child in China.

Chicago News.

When a child is taken sick in China the parents believe that one of its souls has wandered away and is lost. So the mother runs to the open door and cries, "La! la!"—"Soul come home! soul come home!"—and the father hastens out into the street and crosses the nearest bridge, searching for the truant spirit; he hears the mother's wail, and shouts back the cheering answer, "Coming! coming!" Then a paper horse is buried in the house for the soul to ride home upon, and mother, still uttering her wailing cry, begins to search the corners of her floor—mud, if she is poor; brick or marble, if she is rich—and the first thing of life she finds is supposed to contain the missing spirit. Often it is a flea or a beetle. When it is secured she gives a great cry of joy, wraps it in paper, and places it under the pillow of the suffering child, and expects an immediate recovery.

"Humph!" grumbled the clock. "I don't know of any one who is harder worked than I am, twenty-four hours a day year in and year out." And then it struck.

## The Biblical Recorder.

The Biblical Recorder, the organ of the Baptist denomination in North Carolina is an uncommonly vital and vigorous paper. Besides its special work of fostering and building up the interest of its church people, and always containing something excellent for the edification and benefit of Baptists, it has recently acquired a special general value, by the introduction of a weekly essay or treatise on some popular current subject, always totally leaving out politics.

These articles are either the work of the editor or are contributed by the most learned, able and widely known writers in this and other States, and are as forceful, discursive and interesting as the articles that appear in the leading magazines of the day.

Among the subjects recently treated are: "A Proposition to create another lot of offices"; "Arbitration of International Disputes"; "Roman Catholics—Their plan of work in the United States"; "Evolution" and like matters.

Among the articles forthcoming are: "Insane Asylums and treatment of the Insane"; by Dr. Eugene Grissom, Sup't. of the N. C. Insane Asylum; "Prisons and Convicts" by Capt. E. R. Stamps, chmn of the Bd of Directors of the N. C. Penitentiary; Education in Germany" by Geo. W. Manly, Ph. D. of Leipsic University; "Female Education in North Carolina," by Rev. C. A. Jenkins; "State Education" by Rev. Dr. C. E. Taylor, President of Wake Forest College, and other very timely and interesting articles by learned and interesting and distinguished gentlemen from this and other States.

Altogether it is a happy combination of an excellent denominational and family paper and general magazine. It fosters thought and encourages home literature. No Baptist can well afford to be without the "Recorder," and it would prove of as much value to the public generally as any periodical published in the country.

As the Senate was about to adjourn one recent Saturday afternoon until Monday, Senator Hoar said to Senator Vance: "If you were a good Republican, you could quote that little hymn:

"How pleasant is Saturday Night,  
When all through the week we've been good."  
Senator Vance replied: "Not being a Republican, I can't tell such a lie."

The Eastern Reflector,  
GREENVILLE, N. C.

D. J. WHITCHARD, Editor and Proprietor

Published Every Wednesday

THE LEADING PAPER  
IN THE  
FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

LATELY ENLARGED TO 32 COLUMNS!

Subscription Price, -- year.

THOROUGHLY DEMOCRATIC, BUT

will not hesitate to criticize Democratic  
men and measures that are not consistent  
with the true principles of the party.

If you want a paper from a wide-awake  
section of the State send for the REFLECTOR.

WEDNESDAY MARCH 14th 1888.

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

The Lynching of Parker.

Wm. A. Parker, the confessed  
murderer of Gen. Bryan  
Grimes, has at last met with his  
fate and has at last suffered the  
penalty of his crime. On Sun-  
day morning he was taken from  
the guard house in Washington  
by unknown parties and hanged  
from the draw arch of the bridge  
where he was found dead by the  
bridge keeper who went to open  
the draw for one of the steamers  
to pass. The REFLECTOR com-  
mends the lynching of criminals,  
under any and all circumstances,  
for it is a death blow to law and  
order, but there are sometimes  
rare instances in which there are  
mitigating circumstances. And  
if any violent hanging, any tak-  
ing the law in one's own hands  
can be excused, this lynching of  
Parker is one of them. The cir-  
cumstances of the crime for  
which he suffered the death  
penalty, and the events happen-  
ing later on and down to the  
time of lynching, are substan-  
tially as follows: On the 14th  
day of August, 1880, while go-  
ing from the town of Washing-  
ton to his home in this county  
and while crossing Bear creek,  
Gen. Bryan Grimes, as brave a  
man as ever drew sword and a  
good citizen, was fired upon by  
some party in ambush and received  
a wound in the shoulder which  
caused his death in a few min-  
utes. The murder was a most  
fendish and cold blooded one  
and was for some time the topic  
of conversation here, and all  
over eastern North Carolina.  
Efforts were made to find the  
murderer, and a motive for the  
crime discovered. Like all men  
of strong convictions and out-  
spoken mind, Gen. Grimes had  
his enemies, and search was  
made among them for some clue  
to write up all the theories ad-  
vanced and all the ideas sug-  
gested would require more space  
than the REFLECTOR has to  
space and might reopen old  
wounds and uncover old differ-  
ences that had best remain un-  
disturbed. After some little time  
suspicion began to point to  
Parker and he was watched closely.  
From the accumulation of circum-  
stances and from utterances that  
fell from his own lips, it was not  
long ere it was generally conced-  
ed that Parker was the murderer,  
and he was arrested on suspicion  
and lodged in Washington jail  
to await the action of the grand  
jury. At the fall term of Beau-  
fort Superior Court Parker was  
tried for murder, but a mistrial  
was taken on account of the ill-  
ness of one of the jurymen. The  
case was removed to Martin  
county and a trial took place in  
the Spring of 1881, at which  
Parker was acquitted and re-  
leased from custody. There was  
much indignation expressed at  
the verdict of the jury, the almost  
universal opinion being that  
Parker killed Gen. Grimes. Parker  
has lived in this section for  
several years and has been going  
to Washington pretty regularly  
for some time past. And it is  
said that on several occasions  
while intoxicated Parker ac-  
knowledged having killed Gen.  
Grimes, and declared himself out-  
side the pale of the law, and so  
not amenable to the law for his  
crime. The people knew and  
realized the truth of this remark  
of Parker's, and when he ac-  
knowledged again in Washing-  
ton on Saturday that he was the  
murderer of General Grimes, in-  
dignation ran so high that the  
people decided to take the matter  
in their own hands. According  
ly a visit was made to the town  
lock up, the murderer was taken  
out, and carried to the river  
bridge and was there launched  
into eternity. We regret that  
the people of Washington hang-  
ed this man, but under the cir-  
cumstances they have much to  
excuse them.

It is nearly eight years since  
the murder was committed and  
it seems that vengeance was slow  
to find him out, but it came swift  
and sure, and fell with terrible  
weight upon its victim. Lynch-  
ings are demoralizing in their na-  
ture; but if, after a man has been  
tried for a brutal murder and is  
acquitted, he acknowledges com-  
mitting the deed we do not see a  
very great deal of harm in lynch-  
ing him. And therefore we do  
say that if there was ever a case  
of justifiable lynching this is the  
one.

The great strike of the engi-  
neers on the Chicago, Burlington  
& Quincy Railroad continues,  
without much real change in the  
condition of affairs. Both the  
railroad company and the  
Brotherhood of Locomotive En-  
gineers seem determined not to  
yield to each other, and there  
seems not much prospect for a  
speedy adjudication of the dif-  
ferences between employer and  
employee. The Brotherhood are  
confident of final success and say  
they will continue their present  
course until their claims are  
recognized if it takes until the  
summer. It is thought that oth-  
er systems of railroad will become  
involved in the strike before a  
settlement is reached.

Death of Emperor Wilhelm.

Emperor William, of Germany  
died in Berlin at 9 o'clock on  
the morning of the 9th inst. He  
was sick for some time and his  
death was not unexpected. Had  
he lived until the 22nd inst, he  
would have been 91 years old.  
He had sat upon the German  
throne for more than twenty sev-  
en years, and had made a most  
conservative and humane ruler.  
He loved his people with a father-  
ly affection and occupied a  
warm place in their hearts. The  
whole civilized world will mourn  
his death. Prince Frederick  
William, the emperor's oldest  
son, succeeds his father under  
the title of Frederick the Third.  
The new emperor will at once  
assume the high and responsible  
position to which he has been  
elevated, but as he, too, is suf-  
fering from a disease which has  
been pronounced incurable by  
some of the most eminent of  
European physicians, it is feared  
that he will soon follow his illu-  
strious father to the grave.

The Tarboro correspondent of  
the Raleigh News & Observer spent  
a few days in Greenville recently  
and has the following to say of our  
town:  
But here we are at Greenville, and  
ye reportorial pencil drops for a  
while, till a little looking around  
is gone through with. Mud and  
water! I should say so. Rain  
has been falling steadily for 24  
hours, and everything is a mess.  
The people are going ahead just  
the same, and everything has a  
business appearance. Greenville  
is excited just now over the build-  
ing of the Scotland Neck & Green-  
ville railroad. That the road will  
be built there is little doubt, and  
it would help Greenville very  
much. The town is doing well,  
but a boom in business would be  
a great thing for it.

There are three good churches  
here, Baptist, Methodist and Epis-  
copal. Prof. John Duckett has  
the largest school in Eastern Car-  
olina, except the Davis School.  
This session he has an enrollment  
of 137 pupils. There are a few  
schools besides the Principal, Prof.  
D., has been teaching here for 3  
years, and the school is growing  
all the time. Mr. B. F. Suggs has  
a large foundry and machine yard,  
both in successful operation. Al-  
len Warren has a fine nursery  
which is the home of the famous  
James grape. The large mercan-  
tile houses of A. F. Fries, Lang,  
Skinner & Co., and others, are all  
doing a good business.

Two good hotels, the Macon  
House, Dr. James proprietor, and  
the King House, Mrs. King prop-  
rietress, offer rest and refresh-  
ment to the traveling brother at  
reasonable rates.  
In the town there are six phy-  
sicians, four of whom are named  
Brown, with Dr. O'Hagan at the  
head. Congressman Latham lives  
here, and Hon. Harry Skinner is  
hard by, who is mentioned for  
Lieutenant Governor. Here are  
fourteen lawyers, most prominent  
in this profession being the firm of  
Tucker & Murphy, rising young  
men.

Mr. D. J. Whitchard is the  
young, popular editor of the Reflec-  
tor, one of the best weeklies in the  
State, it is said. Greenville is a  
pleasant town to visit, and with  
the enterprising men, skilled and  
laurelled ladies, good school and  
prosperous churches, it must be a  
place in which to reside.

Washington Letter.

Special cor. to REFLECTOR.  
WASHINGTON, D. C., Mar. 9th, '88.  
"Anything to delay the bill," is  
the secret motto that seems to  
have been adopted by the Republi-  
can members of the Ways and  
Means committee of the House in  
their dealings with the new per-  
fected bill to reduce the war tariff.  
Under which the industries of the

country are staggering. The  
whole committee has held two  
meetings this week, at both of  
which the Republican members  
plainly showed that they intend-  
ed to delay the report of the bill  
to the House as long as possible.  
It is well for the country to know  
who is responsible for this delay.  
Already the Republican nomi-  
nations for the Presidential nomi-  
nations are blackguarding each other.  
The Grant Blaine fight of 1876  
bids fair to be repeated in their  
national convention, only this time  
it will be She man and - somebody  
else.

Senator Beck will make a  
speech in the Senate on Tuesday  
next, in which he says that he will  
prove the charges which Senator  
Sherman tried to squirm out of  
the other day, and besides he  
gives notice to the Ohio Presi-  
dential aspirant, that he will read  
extracts from speeches of Senators  
Albion and Ingalls, denouncing  
the demonization of silver in  
terms compared with which his  
own language was mild. Poor  
old John. And this is only the  
beginning.

The new Chinese treaty is com-  
plete and will shortly be signed  
by Secretary Bayard for the U-  
nited States, and by the Chinese  
Minister for the Emperor of China.  
The treaty contains rigid provi-  
sions against the importation of  
Chinese laborers into this country.  
Only those Chinese having prop-  
erty valued at \$1,000 or more,  
shall have the privilege of return-  
ing to this country should they  
visit China.

The Republican members of the  
House, are very much divided on  
the tariff question, and unless the  
Republican majority of the Ways  
and Means committee shall bring  
forward a bill reducing the reve-  
nue to as great an extent as the  
Mills bill, it is extremely likely  
that many of them will vote with  
the Democrats for that measure.  
The constituents demand that  
they shall vote for a reduction of  
the revenues of the Government,  
and they dare not refuse, even if  
they wanted to.

Mr. Thomas, a Republican rep-  
resentative from Illinois, has intro-  
duced a bill in the House to which  
all good citizens can say amen.  
It provides that any person or firm  
who shall use the picture of any  
female living or dead, who is the  
wife, daughter, mother or sister of  
any citizen of the United States,  
as an advertisement, without the  
written consent of the person whose  
likeness is to be so used, shall be  
liable to a fine not less than \$5,  
000, and to be imprisoned until  
the fine is paid.

John Sherman is trying very  
hard to straighten out his very  
crooked record as a public man.  
He tried to make it appear that  
his Nashville speech and his  
Springfield, Illinois, speech were  
consistent, but failed. On Tues-  
day, he tried to answer the charge  
of Senator Beck, made recently,  
that he was guilty of having se-  
cretly connived at the demoniza-  
tion of silver. Again he made a  
failure. No wonder, John, you can-  
not make water run up hill, you  
can't record with as many twists  
in it as yours has, ever be straight-  
ened. John Sherman thinks he is  
to be nominated for President this  
year, and every Democrat joins  
him in hoping that he may be, for  
no easier man to beat could possi-  
bly be put up by the Republicans.

Senator Ingalls made a political  
speech in the Senate Tuesday in  
which "Senatorial dignity" was  
trampled under foot to a greater  
extent than ever known before.  
True the President at the time was  
a dangerous thing to be buzzing around  
the average man's head. In this  
case, it caused the gentleman from  
Kansas to lose that valuable por-  
tion of his anatomy entirely. Sen-  
ator Blackburn made a dignified  
reply to the stump speech of In-  
galls, in which he completely de-  
molished the latter's argument there  
was in the Kansas man's impas-  
sioned remarks.  
A rumor from New York, start-  
ed probably by the Republicans,  
says there is a strong anti-Cleve-  
land feeling among Democratic  
members of Congress. Your cor-  
respondent has diligently searched  
for this feeling, but failed to find  
it. Every Democrat questioned  
was enthusiastic for the renomina-  
tion of Cleveland and they all ex-  
pressed a belief that he would be  
nominated by acclamation and tri-  
umphantly elected.

Keelsville Items.

KEELSVILLE, N. C. March 12, '88.  
Editor Eastern Reflector:  
Wouldst week do to count  
March or no? Notwithstanding the  
cold and rainy weather the  
farmers are getting about ready to  
plant their crops. Our farmers are  
using a great deal of fertilizer  
this spring. We would be glad  
to see the time when more home-  
made and less bought fertilizers  
are used. As long as men haul  
off their crops in autumn to pay  
for manure which was bought in  
the spring, any time to hear the  
same old cry, "hard times."  
Miss Josephine Carraway who  
has been visiting relatives in this  
place, Hamilton, and Williamson  
for some months past return-  
ed to her home in Georgetown, S.  
C., last week.  
We learn that Mrs. Holland  
Keel of this township is very sick.  
We hope to hear of her recovery  
soon.  
A heavy rain accompanied with  
very hard wind visited this sec-  
tion yesterday. Trees and fences  
were blown down, but no dam-  
age was done to cotton and  
corn crops.

The Primitive Baptists held  
a quarterly meeting at Briery  
Swamp church, in this township  
yesterday. Owing to the bad  
weather quite a small crowd was  
present.

The school taught by Mr. C. H.  
James about three miles from this  
place, closed last Friday. Owing  
to the size of the school room  
where he was teaching, he moved  
his commencement exercises to the  
academy at this place. We were  
not present at the examination  
but learned that the manner in  
which the pupils acquitted them-  
selves would have given credit to  
an older and more experienced  
teacher. At night came the recita-  
tions and songs which were en-  
joyed by all present. Here, too,  
did the pupils acquit themselves  
very well. After the recitations  
were over, Mr. Geo. Blount of  
Bethel introduced, in a few well  
chosen words, Mr. G. B. King, a  
most talented young man of  
Greenville, who addressed a large  
audience for half an hour on the  
necessities of education. Mr.  
King showed no lack of good ideas  
on the subject of education, nor  
did he show any lack of words to  
express them. Mr. James is quite  
a young teacher, but he has gained  
a splendid reputation where he  
has been teaching. May his suc-  
cess continue is the wish of  
C.

Bethel Sparks.

Bethel Sparks cannot fly every  
high this week for the fires from  
which they rise are not burning  
baskily.

Yesterday was a very stormy  
Sunday. There were but few peo-  
ple out to the M. E. Church.  
Brother Raven did not preach one  
of his series on the Lord's Prayer,  
but put off until next Sunday  
when it is hoped that the weath-  
er will be such as to admit of a  
large audience.

The rain yesterday kept every-  
body from Sunday School except  
three little girls and three young  
men, who met there just before  
the worst part of the storm and  
enjoyed the services finely reciting  
their lessons and singing. Now,  
it looks like we town people, who  
have umbrellas, might attend Sun-  
day School rain or shine.

We have regular preaching in  
Bethel by three denominations,  
Methodist, Baptist and Episcopa-  
lians. The Episcopalians have no  
church yet. We hope they will  
soon be able to build one. The  
more churches and schools the  
better.

Mr. C. James, who has been  
teaching near Oak Grove, in this  
county, closed his school last Fri-  
day. He has awakened great en-  
thusiasm down there in school and  
has given most excellent satisfac-  
tion in teaching. We learn that  
his examination, closing exercises,  
and address by Mr. Buck King  
were a complete success. We re-  
gret we were unable to be present.  
If Mr. James continues to teach  
in the county he will do so in Oak  
Grove Academy.

The Railroad from Scotland  
Neck is approaching near. It is  
said that it will come within  
about three miles of Bethel.  
We have been informed that if  
the above road does miss here that  
Mr. Hatch will build a branch road  
from Jones Station, about 9 miles  
distant, to Bethel. So Bethel  
will have another road anyway.  
The latest information, here, is  
that the Scotland Neck road will  
go to Greenville.

Whitfield's Commercial School  
continues to increase, new ones  
coming in every week. Bethel is  
one of the best places in the State  
for building up a first class school.  
JACK OPS.

Notice to Creditors.

Having duly qualified before the Su-  
perior Court Clerk of Pitt county on the  
6th day of March 1888, as Administrator  
of Henry Cooper, deceased, notice is hereby  
given to all persons indebted to the  
estate to make payment to the undersig-  
ned, and to all creditors of said estate  
to present their claims, properly  
authenticated, to the undersigned on or before  
the 6th day of March 1889 or this notice  
will be placed in bar of their recovery.  
Tues 6th day of March 1888.

ALLEN WARREN,  
Adm'r of Henry Cooper, dec'd.  
WHITFIELD'S COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.  
BETHEL, N. C.

Opened the 20th of February with 28  
students, has increased to over 50 in  
number. All the commercial branches taught;  
Arithmetic, Double Entry Book Keeping,  
including Commercial Law and Business  
Correspondence. Penmanship according  
to the latest method. Grammar and Com-  
position. This is a Commercial School  
with a Primary Department. Miss Lulu  
Thomas, a competent teacher, has charge  
of the latter department. Rates for the  
through Commercial Course \$5.00 per  
month, for Primary Course \$2.00 to  
\$3.00 per month. Book keeping alone  
\$2.50 per month. Penmanship alone \$1.50  
per month. Through Commercial Course  
completed within 2 to 3 months. Board  
can be obtained at \$6 to \$10 per month.  
A limited number can get board with  
the principal and be under his charge all  
time. For further information address  
Z. J. WHITFIELD, Principal  
Mar. 5th '88.

MONEY TO LOAN.

I am now prepared to effect Loans at  
8 per cent. interest on good farm property  
as security.  
J. B. YELLOWSLEY,  
Feb. 21st 1888 Greenville, N. C.

Who is Your Best Friend?  
Your stomach of course. Why? Be-  
cause it is out of order you are one of  
the most miserable creatures living. Give  
it a fair, honorable chance and see if it  
is not the best friend you have in the end.  
Don't smoke in the morning. Don't drink  
in the morning. If you must smoke and  
drink wait until your stomach is through  
with breakfast. You can drink more and  
smoke more in the evening and it will  
tell on you less. If your food ferments  
and does not digest right, if you are  
troubled with Heartburn, Dizziness of  
the head, coming up of the food after eat-  
ing, Biliousness, indigestion, or any other  
trouble of the stomach, you had best  
use Green's August Flower, as no person  
can use it without immediate relief.

Paine's  
Celery  
Compound

For The NERVOUS  
The DEBILITATED  
The AGED.

THE MAN IN THE MOON

CANNOT BE SEEN EVERY DAY, but the man who keeps a fresh supply of  
Groceries, Fruits, Confections, Cigars,  
TOBACCO, CANNED GOODS, &C.

Can be found whenever wanted. You only have to look for

V. L. STEPHENS,

And all your wants in the above goods can be supplied.

BOXES OF CONFECTIONS PUT UP TO ORDER.

FINE CIGARS A SPECIALTY.

THIS BEING ELECTION YEAR

And LEAP YEAR has nothing to do with the price of

GROCERIES.

I desire to purchase a first-class article in either

FLOUR, SUGAR, COFFEE, MEAT,

Or anything in that line, call on

J. C. TYSON, - - Greenville, N. C.

Provisions, Canned Goods, General Family Supplies,

Tobacco, &c., Always on Hand.

THIS MONTH

We Will sell

Dress Goods,

GINGHAMS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

For Less than Their Value.

Dress Goods worth 40c for 27

" " 20 " 16

Ginghams " 12 " 9

Dress Goods worth 25c for 17

" " 15 " 10

Ginghams " 8 " 7

THIS IS NO CATCH!

WE MEAN IT!

The "Gir" hampton and the "Atlas" Turning

Plows a ways on hand.

LITTLE HOUSE, & BRO.

E. C. GLENN.

COMMISSION MERCHANT.

STANDARD GUANO, ACID PHOSPHATE, KAINIT,

PULVERIZED OYSTER SHELL,

SHELL LIME, PURE DISSOLVED BONE,

COTTON SEED MEAL AND

Tennessee Wagons, for sale.

GREENVILLE, N. C., Mar. 23d, 1887.

The Greenville Carriage Works,

R. GREENE, JR., Manager.

We are now fitted up in FIRST-CLASS order and are prepared to man-  
ufacture upon short notice any kind or style of

RIDING VEHICLES.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO ALL REPAIRING.

We also keep a nice line of

READY MADE HARNESS.

Come and see us. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

W. L. BROWN

COMMISSION MERCHANT

AND AGENT FOR THE TARBORO OIL MILLS.

Highest Cash price paid for Cotton Seed or

Meal given in exchange. Has for sale

Acid Phosphate, Shell Lime and Cotton Seed Meal

Either for Cash or on Time.

FARMER'S BONE FERTILIZER

A SPECIALTY it is guaranteed to be superior to any fertilizer on the market.

Land Sale.

In pursuance of a decree of the Su-  
perior Court of Pitt county made in a cer-  
tain Special Proceedings case, entitled  
Nancy E. Turnage and husband, Sam'l  
T. Turnage and Zilphia Phillips, minors  
by their guardian, J. G. Price, ex-parte,  
the undersigned Commissioner will sell  
at the Court House door in Greenville, on  
Monday, March 19th, 1888, to the highest  
bidder for cash, a certain tract or piece  
of land lying in Contentment township,  
Pitt county, adjoining the lands of S. A.  
Kittrell, J. F. Crawford and others, con-  
taining about thirty-three (33) acres.  
Said land was conveyed to the above  
named parties by a Deed of Gift from  
James Beckett. This sale is made for  
partition. G. B. KING Commissioner.  
Feb. 20th, 1888.

Subscribe to the EASTERN RE-

FLATOR.

Feb. 20th 1888.

JOE RICHMOND.

Feb. 20th 1888.

A NERVE TONIC.  
Celery and Cereals, the prominent in-  
gredients, are the best and safest  
Nerve Tonic. It strengthens and  
cures the nervous system, curing  
Nervous Weakness, Hysteria, Sleep-  
lessness, &c.

AN ALTERNATIVE.

In curing the poisonous humor of  
the blood, purifying and enriching it,  
and so overcoming those diseases  
resulting from impure or imper-  
fect blood.

A LAXATIVE.

Acting mildly but surely on the bowels  
it cures habitual constipation, and  
promotes a regular habit. It strength-  
ens the stomach, and aids digestion.

DIURETIC.

In its composition the best and most  
active diuretic of the Materia Medica  
are combined with other  
effective remedies for diseases of the  
kidneys. It can be relied on to give  
quick relief and speedy cure.

Thousands of testimonials have been received  
from persons who have used this remedy with  
marked benefit. Beware of cheap imitations.

Price 25c. Sold by Druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop's

BURLINGTON, VT.

STOP!

Don't go further un-  
til you have exami-  
ned our elegant line of  
Samples, just in, for

Spring and Summer Clothing.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS with us and we guarantee  
to give you a Suit that is a PERFECT FIT and

SATISFACTORY IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

H. MORRIS & BROS

GREENVILLE, N. C. Feb. 20, 1888

HARRY SKINNER

L. C. LATHAM

HARRY SKINNER & CO.,

SUCCESSORS TO JOHN S. CONGLETON & CO

GREENVILLE, N. C.

THE LEADERS IN

ALL KINDS OF STAPLE GOODS.

Our FALL and WINTER stock of Dry Goods,  
clothing, Shoes, Hats, etc., have arrived, and all  
friends and customers are invited to call and ex-  
amine goods and prices.

Having purchased the entire mercantile business of John S. Con-  
gleton & Co., including notes, book accounts and all evidences of debt  
and merchandise, we shall retain their former and increased patronage.

Being able to make all purchases for cash, getting advantage of the  
discounts, we will be enabled to sell as cheaply as any one South of  
Norfolk. We shall retain in our employ J. S. Congleton as general  
superintendent of the business, with his former partner Chas. Skinner  
as assistant, who will always be glad to see and serve their old customers.

A special branch of our business will be to furnish cash at reasonable  
rates to farmers to cultivate and harvest their crops, in sums of \$100  
to \$2,000 with approved security.

J. L. SUGG,

INSURANCE AGENT,

SKINNER BUILDING (Up Stairs) OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE,

GREENVILLE, N. C.

All kinds of Risks placed in strictly

FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES

At lowest current rates Give us a call when in need of LIFE, FIRE

ACCIDENT and LIVE STOCK INSURANCE.

THE OLD RELIABLE CARRIAGE FACTORY

STILL TO THE FRONT!

J. D. WILLIAMSON, Prop'r.

SUCCESSOR TO JOHN FLANAGAN.

WILL CONTINUE THE MANUFACTURE



