

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!

Subscription Price. - \$1.50 per year.

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will not hesitate to criticize Democratic
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with the true principles of the party.
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Lieutenant-Governor—Thos. M. Holt,
of Alliance.
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derson, of Wake.
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Forbes; and Ward, T. J. Jarvis, and
R. Lang; 4th Ward, W. N. Tolbert.

CHURCHES.

Episcopal—Services First and Third
Sundays morning and night. Rev. N. C.
Hughes, D. D., Rector.
Methodist—Services every Sunday, morn-
ing and night. Prayer Meeting every
Wednesday night. Rev. R. R. John.
Baptist—Services every Sunday, morn-
ing and night. Prayer Meeting every
Wednesday night. Rev. A. D. Hunter,
Pastor.

LODGES.

Greenville Lodge, No. 284, A. F. & A.
M., meets every 1st Thursday and Mon-
day night after the 1st and 3rd Sunday at
Washington. P. M. H. B. B. W. M.
G. L. H. B. B. W. M.
Greenville R. A. Chapter, No. 50, meets
every 2nd and 4th Monday nights at Ma-
sonic Hall, P. M. H. B. B. W. M.
Ancient Lodge, No. 17, I. O. O. F.,
meets every Tuesday night. P. M. H.
Harrington, N. C.
Insurance Lodge, No. 1169, G. O. H.,
meets every first and third Friday night.
P. M. H. B. B. W. M.
Pitt Council, No. 236, A. L. O. J., meets
every Thursday night. C. A. White, C.

POST OFFICE.

Mails open at all business from 9 A.
M. to 4:30 P. M. All mails distributed
on arrival. The general delivery will
be kept open for 15 minutes at night
after the Northern mail is distributed.
Northern Mail arrives daily (except
Sundays) at 7:30 P. M. and departs at
8:30 A. M.
Tartar, Old Sparta and Falkland
mails arrive daily (except Sunday) at 12
M. and depart at 1 P. M.
Washington, Faidon, Latham's X
Roads, Chocoma, and Grimsland
mails arrive daily (except Sunday) at
7 P. M. and depart at 8:30 A. M.
Ridgely Springs, Rountree, Ayden, Bell
Perry, Coxville, Johnson's Mills, Reda
la and Juliet mails arrive Tuesday
Thursday and Saturday at 11 A. M. and
depart at 1:30 P. M.
Vanceboro, Black Jack and Calico
mails arrive every Saturday at 5 P. M.
and depart every Friday at 11 A. M.
J. J. PERNS P. M.

Poetry.

THE UNIVERSAL MALADY.

Somerville Journal.

Why is all the house so dismal?
Papa's got the gripe.
Why this look of woe about me?
Papa's got the gripe.
Why this coughing and this sneezing?
Why this blowing and this wheezing?
Why that tone and manner freezing?
Papa's got the gripe.

What's this turmoil and confusion?
Mamma's got the gripe.
She knows well it's no illusion,
Mamma's got the gripe.
Back and head and eyes are aching;
Brain feels heavy, knees are shaking;
Don't the children get a raking?
Mamma's got the gripe.

Why this howling and this yelling?
Baby's got the gripe.
When he's crying he's telling,
Baby's got the gripe.
What a squirming and a kicking,
Just as if a pin were sticking
In his tender flesh, and pricking.
Baby's got the gripe.

From Indian Territory.

SILVER CITY, INDIAN TER.

Jan. 6, 1890.

DEAR REFLECTOR:—As you
were kind enough to give me a hearing
before, I have decided with your
permission to draw upon the pa-
tience of your readers again.

We are now in the midst of a terri-
ble blizzard. There is some snow
now, and the clouds are cold and
dark and dreary, it sleets and the
wind is never weary. The howling
of these terrific winds arouses my
deepest pity for the many Oklaho-
ma people who live in the rudest
huts and have not one piece of tim-
ber on their claim, nor one dime
with which to buy any. Think of
this, you who have always been sur-
rounded by forests, and have never
known what it is to be out on a
prairie where the cold, piercing
winds, unbroken in its course,
sweeps along, chilling alike man
beasts and birds! But notwith-
standing the piercing winds, as I
sit in my cozy little room and look
out of the window, I see one man
going out with his gun. Quails and
prairie-chickens abound here and
almost every man is a hunter. A
horse, cow and gun constitute a
man's ambition here. But notwith-
standing the utter indifference of
the "cow boys" to all things of a
religious nature, yet they have the
utmost respect for any true woman.
Not even the roughest man swears
in my presence or even uses any
expression that in the least smacks
of slang. Those of my friends who
feared so much for my safety away
out here in this wild rough country
need have no further apprehension.
I am safe and ever expect to be,
whether surrounded by the friends
of my childhood, the Indians and
cow-boys of the West or the wild
cannibals of Africa.

Prairie fires have been quite com-
mon during the past ten months.
To one who had never been an eye
witness to such a scene before, it
was a grand sight to watch the
tongues of fire leap up to the very
heavens, like the stars then wing
back to earth spread out in one vast
canopy of flame sweeping along
like a mighty hurricane leaving
nothing behind but the blackness
of darkness. I tell you it is a grand
sight but it is awful!

The Xmas holidays were spent
quite pleasantly after all my appre-
hensions of a dull time. We had a
Christmas tree on Christmas Eve
after which refreshments were served
for the benefit of the school
house. The tree was well filled and
contained many very pretty presents.
To my great surprise I was the re-
cipient of several nice presents.
Everything passed off very pleas-
antly, not one was in the least boi-
sterous.

During the holidays I had the
honor of meeting Whirlwind,
Chief of the Cheyennes, Red Wolf
and his son and one of the Indian
police. When the chief came for-
ward and wanted to shake hands I
was a little afraid at first, but he
was so deferential that I soon lost
all timidity and became very much
interested in them. They were regu-
lar blanket Indians, and their moc-
casins all had, their profusion of
earrings, buckles and cow tails
fastened their on hair was quite a
novel sight. Whirlwind is a large
brave looking Indian, while Red
Wolf, a judge, is rather small of
stature, but his earnest face be-
speaks all the noble qualities of the
Indian character. His son, Miller
Red Wolf, was sent away to a

Eastern College and remained four
years. He wore citizens clothes
and spoke and wrote good English.
He interpreted the Indian language.
I'm not afraid of Indians now, hab-
it, you know, cures fear. One of
the noblest women I have ever
known is half Cheasaw. She is the
landlady of "Happy Hollow" and
is my friend, tried and true.

All who have written me must
consider this a reply to each one.
I appreciate your kind remem-
brances of me and am always glad of a
letter from home. I know not when
I shall return, but ere I die, I hope
to meet my old friends again. I
was rocked in a Southern cradle,
and I want to sleep in a Southern
grave.
META CHESTNUT.

New York Letter.

100,000 Sick With the Grip—ballot Re-
form—The World's Fair before Congress.

(Our special correspondence).

NEW YORK, January 13th, 1890
We can scarcely write of anything
but "the grip." It is death and dis-
ease, disease and death on every
side. If you call at a friend's house
you will be sure to find some of the
family sick, and perhaps some of
them dead. If you pick up a paper
you will find it crowded with statis-
tics of sickness and death. If you
walk along the street you are sure
to meet a funeral. One hundred
thousand are estimated to be pros-
trated by this terror from Russia.
Hospitals are overrun, doctors are
used up, and undertakers are reap-
ing a harvest. Physicians have
no remedy that can be used with
any degree of confidence. The best
they can do is to prescribe great
care for the well and quinine for the
sick. The druggist are unable to
meet the demands on them, and
quinine is becoming a scarce com-
modity. On one day we had 250
deaths, nearly all of which were
caused indirectly by the influenza.
This is a larger death rate than
that of the hottest days in Summer,
and the doctors think the epidemic
will continue for another month.
One physician believes that every-
one will have it sooner or later, and
altogether the prospect is very dis-
couraging. What was at first
made light of has turned out to be
the most serious epidemic since the
cholera. Our only hope seems to be
in a change of weather. We have
had a day or two of blustering air,
but outside of that we have had noth-
ing but unhealthy heat for weeks.
We will welcome a prolonged visit
from Jack Frost as we never did be-
fore.

HOPE FOR BALLOT REFORM.

The subject of ballot reform is
just now stirring the citizens of the
Empire State to their very depths.
The Governor has made it the bur-
den of his message to the Legisla-
ture, and as both Democrats and
Republicans are in favor of it in
some form, we are very likely to
give it a trial before the year is out.
The so-called Australian system
of voting is the one most likely to
be adopted, and is perhaps the only
one which would really be in the
nature of a reform. This system
calls for an official ballot to be fur-
nished by the State, and to contain
the names of all candidates. When
a citizen is ready to vote he is
given the official ballot, takes it into
a room by himself, puts a cross or
other mark opposite the name for
which he wishes to vote, and depos-
its the ballot without interference
from any quarter. This cowers ab-
solute secrecy and abolishes, to a
great extent, the political "heeler"
and briber which have been such a
disgrace to politics, especially in
this city. That we are near so rad-
ical a reform—so far reaching in its
effects—so beneficial in its results,
is almost beyond belief. If it be-
comes a reality the Legislature of
1890 will be deserving of more cred-
it than any which ever preceded it.

PER CASE PRESENTED.

A large delegation from the
World's Fair Committee on Legisla-
tion are at present in Washing-
ton, where they have been pre-
sented the advantages of this city to
Congress. They are headed by
Chauncey M. Depew and Mayor
Grant, both of whom are gram-
mared with facts and figures in favor
of the metropolis as the proper place
for holding the fair. Outside of the
fact that this is the most important
city in the country, the two great-
est points in our favor are that we
have a suitable site selected and
more than \$5,000,000 actually sub-
scribed as a guarantee fund. These
two arguments are well calculated
to weigh heavily with our Congres-
sional friends, and we have good
reason to hope for a favorable deci-

Laughable Reflections

And Mirth Provoking Selections as Com-
piled by the Reflector's Bad Eye.

A STRIKING FEATURE.

What struck you most in the
equatorial regions? asked a gentle-
man of a traveler.
The sun, was the reply.

Lady of the House—Why, you
are the same man to whom I gave
a loaf of my home-made bread the
other day.

Trump—Yes, mum; and I merely
came around to show you that I was
still alive.

TRUE POLITENESS.

What do you mean, sir, by swear-
ing before my wife? You must ap-
ologize!
Pardon, monsieur! Pardon! I do
make ze apology. I did not know
ze lady wish to swear ze first.

CAUGHT.

Halcide—Wot become of y ur
brother Bill, that went out to New-
brasky?
Tornep—He was killed.
Halcide—Git ketched in a cy-
clone?
Tornep—No; got ketched in a
smokehouse.

A BAD CASE.

Miss Luendi—(bursting into the
doctor's office)—Doctor, doctor, you
must come down to the house at
once.
Doctor—Why, what's the matter?
Who's sick?
Miss Luendi—I am; but as there
was no one to send I came myself.

SYMPATHY.

He—The poor! Why, he's dead,
don't you know?
She—Oh, how sad! How did it
happen?
He—I was driving to Tuxedo and
the horse bolted. Poor Toby was
killed, but I escaped—
She—What a pity!

ABSOLUTE KNOWLEDGE.

Little Allen heard his mamma
ask papa to go to the cellar and
turn on the heat.
"I go," cried Allen.
Why, you don't know how, said
papa.

Yes, I do, declared Allen. You
shut every place that's open, and
open every place that's shut.

TAKEN BY SURPRISE.

Harry—Ethel dear, will you be
my little wife?
Ethel—Why, Harry, y-yes. But
this is so unexpected.

Harry—I know it, Ethel. You
were not expecting it this evening.
I can see that. And now, darling,
if you will remove your gum. * *
One more, please.

INFANTILE INTELLIGENCE.

Young Mother—Don't you think
baby is pretty?
Bachelor—Uncle—Very; in fact,
quite above the average.
Y. M.—And he's so intelligent, you
have no idea.

B. U.—Really, I'm no judge of
such things; but I will admit that
I never saw a baby hiccough with
greater intelligence than yours.

Mr. Winn—Well, Callis, how's
papa?
Callis (a 5-year-old)—Nicely; I
thank you.

Mr. Winn—What a polite little
fellow you are! Here's a nickel for
you.

Callis—Pardon me; but I am not
allowed to take it.

Mr. Winn (to himself)—What
perfect discipline!

Callis—However, nothing was
said which will prevent you from
buying some of those coconut
taffies from the man on the corner.

Cornerer—When did you see Ed-
itor Hull last?
Witness—Yesterday afternoon at
4 o'clock.

Did he have any great amount
of money with him that you know
about?

Yes, sir. (Sensation.)
Then you think that his death
may have been caused by foul play?

Now, will you please tell the jury
what amount of money Editor Hull
had when you saw him?

Three dollars.

Well, James, said the senior
member of the firm as the young
man entered his presence, this is
the beginning of another year.

Yes, sir.
The year 1890.
Yes, sir.
You have been with us—let's
see—just ten years.

Yes, sir.
You began at \$8 per week, and
we are now paying you ten.

Yes, sir.
Which must convince you that
honesty, integrity and perseverance
will bring any man to the top. Are
you convinced?

I am, sir.
Very good. Now, then, I have a
surprise in store for you. I have
had my eye on you for some time,
and I have not failed to notice your
zeal for our interest. It shall be
rewarded. Next week you begin
on a new deal, your salary will be—
let's see—will be \$10.50 per week.
I hope and trust that—
Sir, it is too late! interrupted
James.

Why People go to Sleep in Church.

Charlotte Chronicle.

People do not go to sleep in church.
They are simply hypnotized, or
braided. Watch a person who is
to all appearance asleep in church,
when the preacher ends his sermon,
and he will arouse instantly. He
was in a hypnotized state, and the
instant the influence ceased, he
came to. Every pastor in preach-
ing, makes more or less noise, and
yet when quiet comes the apparent-
ly sleeping beadle is aroused at
once. The beadle had established a
harmony, a magnetic union, be-
tween himself and the preacher,
which is broken by any change on
the part of either pole. The pastor
ceases preaching, and the pious
beadle is aroused. Question him,
and he has a half-dazed notion of
the sermon, as if he had dreamed it
which you know he has not. In
sound sleep, impressions on the
mind come from the imagination
not from outside influence, through
the sense of hearing, as has the
worthy beadle gained a befogged
idea of the sermon.

Again, when the worthy pastor is
selling his congregation, when he
is inveighing against a prevalent
sin, when he is pinching the corners
of one of the richer parishioners,
when he is talking askance on a
high scandal, when he is "hitting
out from the shoulder," you don't
see people go to sleep, or become
hypnotized, or more exactly speaking
braided. The congregation is all
wide-awake. The usually fatherly
genial shepherd is pulling the wool
of some of the flock. The pious
folks are "bucking" at what they
regard as personalities, and enliven-
ed by these thrusts at folks that
look askance at him and his godless
ways.

Nobody's asleep. The magnetic
harmony is broken. Both poles are
positive. Nobody sleeps when Sam
Jones preaches. But let a pastor
touch upon the glories of his creed,
the magnetic history of his co-re-
ligionists; and right away the good
churchmember puts his mind in per-
fect accord with the preacher, as he
settles in the corner of the cushion-
ed pew, and travelling apace with
the eloquent champion of his
glorious creed, he soon falls into a
state which resembles sleep.

People don't sleep in church when
the pastor says something new,
whether it be true or not, wise or
not. The reason is that it being
new to them, they cannot fall in
with it, and jog along into a restful
semi-consciousness, as they can do
very easily when they have heard
the same beautiful Easter morning
for a decade, beautiful though it be.

To be in rapport with one's pas-
tor is very pleasant, but alas! it is
apt to lead one into a seeming dis-
respect of the pastor, or into an ap-
parent want of interest in the ser-
mon. The mesmerist wants the
subject to be in rapport, and unless
he is, the disciple of Mesmer will be
powerless. There must be no re-
sistance.

In the forum for January, which,
by the way, is one of most valuable
members of that remarkably able
publication, Dr. J. M. Charcot has
a plain easily comprehended and yet
very comprehensive article on "Mag-
netism and Hypnotism." Whilst the
Doctor does not refer to the church
sleep phase of hypnotism, it is
very easy from his article to discover
that the *Chronicle's* deductions
are not only warranted but sugges-
ted by Dr. Charcot. In 1841 Dr.
Braid of Manchester undertook to
study scientifically mesmerism or
"artificially produced sleep." He
discovered that "one has simply to
fix his eyes for a few minutes upon
some shining object placed on a lit-
tle higher plane of vision, and at
the distance of a few centimeters."
"The 'impersonal' sleep thus pro-
duced," says Dr. Charcot, "was
called by Braid 'hypnotism,' and the
process published by Braid is now
known as 'braiding.'"

Generally in churches the congre-
gation fixes its eyes upon the pas-
tor placed on a "higher plane of
vision." It is true the distance is
greater with many than "a few cen-
timeters," but generally there is
more light about the pulpit than
elsewhere; so the other condition is
fulfilled.

Hear now Dr. Charcot's descrip-
tion of the effect of "braiding,"
looking fixedly at an object a little
higher than the plane of vision:
"Soon the eyelids begin to wink;
then the winking becomes more
and more rapid; later they tend to
drop, and finally they fall (ah!)
The subject can still sit them, with

A Touching Incident.

Henry Grady's Devotion to his Mother.

Miss Maude Andrews, of the At-
lanta Constitution editorial staff, in
a feeling tribute to the late Henry
W. Grady writes: "Well do I re-
member how he spent his last year's
holiday season and the little story
he told me of it as I sat in his office
one morning after New Year's. He
had visited his mother in Athens
Christmas week, and he said: 'I
don't think I ever felt happier than
when I reached the little home of
my boyhood. I got there at night.
She had saved supper for me, and
she had remembered all the things
I liked. She tossed me some cheese
over the fire. Why, I hadn't tasted
anything like it since I put off my
round jackets. And then she had
some homemade candy she knew I
used to love, and bless her heart, I
just felt sixteen again as we sat and
talked, and she told me how she
prayed for me and thought of me
always, and what a brightness I
had been to her life, and how she
heard me coming home in every boy
that whistled along the street.
When I went to bed she came and
tucked the covers all around me in
the dear old way that none but a
mother's hands knew, and I felt so
happy and so peaceful and so full
of tender love and tender memories
that I cried happy grateful tears
until I went to sleep.' When he
finished his eyes were full of tears and
so were mine. He brushed his hand
across his brow swiftly and said,
laughingly: 'Why, what are you
crying about? What do you know
about all this sort of feeling?'"

In a Bad Box.

The Flight of a Louisiana Gentleman—
To Face His Fugitive Wife and Child.

The following is an extract from
a letter written by Mr. William S.
Soomis, of Shreveport, La., under
date of September 19th, 1888:
"For a year I was afflicted with a
horrible case of blood poison, and
upwards of five months of that time
I was unable to do work of any kind.
My finger nails came off, and my
hair dropped out, leaving my head
as clean and smooth as if it had
been shaved. I consulted the best
local physicians, and spent hun-
dreds of dollars for medicines of dif-
ferent kinds, but without receiving
the slightest benefit. I was advis-
ed finally to visit Hot Springs.
This I did, but becoming disgusted
with the treatment I was receiving
there, commenced taking Swift's
Specific (S. S. S.). The effect that
S. S. S. had on me was truly won-
derful. I commenced to recover
after taking the first bottle, and by
the time I had taken twelve bottles
I was entirely cured—cured by
Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) when the
world-renowned Hot Springs had
failed. WM. S. LOOMIS, Shreve-
port, La.

S. S. S. is entirely a vegetable
remedy; contains no Mercury, Pot-
ash, or any mineral or poison. We
have a complete treatise on Blood
and Skin Diseases, which will be
mailed free to those who will send
us their address.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

Stanley has engaged rooms at
Shepherd's Hotel, Cairo, from the
14th inst.

Norfolk, Va., Jan. 9th, 1890—
Captain James F. Cecil, general
agent of the Norfolk and Western
Railroad, and a leading citizen of
Norfolk, died today from pneu-
monia, following "grippe." He was
47 years old. He was commander
of Pickett's Buchanan Camp, a prom-
inent Mason, and member of vari-
ous organizations. During the war
he was an officer of the famous
Stonewall Brigade.

The Wanamaker Boycott.

Goldboro Argus.

We see that Tuscaloosa, Ala., has
boycotted the clothing house of
Postmaster-General Wanamaker.
As suggested by the Birmingham
News, every city and village in the
South, if requested, would, perhaps,
join with Tuscaloosa, and a vast
territory out West, in sympathy
with those who do not propose to
have the post offices turned into
clothing marts, will co-operate in
executing the purpose of making
Wanamaker's devotion to his own
business cost him more than Dud-
dley's iddiana and the "blocks
of five" inquiry. Though the \$400,-
000 given Dudley and Quay by
Wanamaker were designed to se-
cure the office he now holds, this
office and its 49,000 appointees was
only to be used as an agency for the
monopolization of the clothing busi-
ness of the United States by the
great Philadelphia firm. Wherever
a postmaster's lead juts up in a
community one may strike it down
as that of a windmill for blowing
Wanamaker's breeches.

He would have contended a place
worth only \$8,000 or \$10,000 a year,
if it had not been secured for him, with-
out cost, these 49,000 agents, de-
nominated postmasters, for four
years and enable him to own, abso-
lutely, the ready-made clothing
trade of the country. Go ask any
wholesale clothier whether the con-
version of the P. O. D. into a vast
agency of the Philadelphia shop
dispensary of "duds," has not led
to the absorption of the whole
clothing business of the whole coun-
try by the firm trading under the
shadow of the Department and be-
neath the smiles and patronage of
the government.

We have said that the Federal
Government, as administered under
Federal revenue codes, is only a
vast engine of resistless power by
which the whole property of the
country is rapidly transferred from
the many to the few, these few con-
stituting the governing class. The
methods of Wanamaker constitute
the most ingenious process yet de-
vised of gathering into the hand of
a single person absolute ownership
of a mighty branch of trade, in
which countless millions are annu-
ally used, and the people should re-
sist the indignity done them in
this perversion of a branch of the
government, and punish the cunning
and greed for gold that debases and
degrades a high office, now first
subordinated to the purposes of
trade, and of a mere gatherer of
gold from the deluded people.

Professional Cards

AYCOCK & DANIELS,
Goldsmiths, N. C.

AYCOCK & DANIELS & DANIELS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
WILSON, N. C.</

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. - \$1.50 per 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.

WEEDS, JANUARY 22nd, 1890

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT

GREENVILLE, N. C., AS SECOND-CLASS

MAIL MATTER.

Volume IX.

To-day the EASTERN REFLECTOR

enters upon its ninth volume. The

indisposition of the editor pre-

sents his writing any special an-

ouncement of length at this time,

as is customary upon the begin-

ning of new volumes, so only a few

words will be said.

While the REFLECTOR is not a

very aged journal, it congratulates

itself upon having seen enough of

newspaper life to know what it is,

and that it has been able to suc-

cessfully meet all the obstacles

that come in the way of such en-

terprises in their early existence.

It finds itself to-day upon better

footing than at any time during

its career, and no fears of failure

confront it. To arrive at this has

required the hardest of work, but

those best acquainted with our

office work know that we try never

to falter at duty or shrink from

any amount of work.

There has never been anything

spasmodic about the growth of the

REFLECTOR, but its gain has been

slow and sure, every new year find-

ing it better than the previous one

and its motto shall be continued

improvement.

While proud of its success in

the past, the REFLECTOR does not

take all the credit to itself. On

the other hand we would remem-

ber the very liberal patronage that

has all along been bestowed upon

us, and return sincere thanks to

those who have stood so faithfully

by us. Had it not been that the

people have appreciated our ef-

forts to give them a good paper,

and bestowed a liberal patronage,

our labors could have availed but

little.

Let the successes of the past in-

spire confidence for the future.

The REFLECTOR has no new prom-

ise to make for the coming year

save that it will bend every energy

learned and just in reaching

correct conclusions. Indeed, expe-

rience has shown that without them

jurors seldom render intelligent and

satisfactory verdicts.

The Chief Justice states, in sub-

stance, that in this case the jury

did not have proper guidance and

instructions from the Judge. It is

alleged that in his charge to the

jury, Judge Armfield before whom

the case was tried, omitted some

principal points in the evidence.

Principal among these was a failure

to mention in the charge the evi-

dence adduced to show that the

crime occurred in a public place

where an outcry might have been

heard; that there were persons near

who could have heard such a cry

had it been made; that the prosecu-

tor washed her face and arranged

her hair in the prisoner's room; that

she left the room, joined her com-

panions at once and walked with

them, stopping on the way, and not

telling them that she had been out-

raged.

The court, says the Chief Justice,

should have explained the motive

and purpose of the evidence, and

told them (the jury) that if they be-

lieved it to be true, the law held it

to the strong discredit of the pros-

ecutrix.

On the other hand, the Chief Jus-

ice declares that all evidence show-

ing that there was an outcry, and

all evidence intended to explain the

actions of the prosecutrix after she

left the prisoner's room should also

be mentioned and explained in

the charge; but this whole mat-

ter was omitted. Hence the charge

was incomplete and the jury not

properly instructed.

This is chiefly the ground on

which the new trial is granted and

ordered.

We have received from Geo. P.

Rowell & Co., a miniature copy of

the American Newspaper Directory

of 1889. In that year there were

37 newspapers published in the

United States. From this Directory

it appears that in 1776 there

were only two papers printed in

the North Carolina: the North Carolina

Gazette published at New Bern,

and the Cape Fear Mercury published

at Wilmington. Now there are

196 published in North Carolina.

Washington Letter.

From our regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan 17th '90

Mr. Harrison has, if appearances

count for anything, taken a step in

the nomination of Mr. Clark to be

Collector of Customs at Chicago, at

the request of Mr. Pullman, the

no more hearings on the tariff.

It will now attempt the difficult feat

of bringing the Republican members

together in the new bill. Sugar will

probably be the greatest obstacle

to harmony.

Secretary Windon has prepared a

bill, which is to be introduced in the

House next week, to carry out the

silver ideas contained in his annual

message. It is supposed that Mr.

Harrison will send a message to Con-

gress, approving the bill, immedi-

ately afterwards.

Representative Cummings of N. Y.

City, and also of the New York

Star, is something of a wag, but the

Republicans did not seem to see the

humor in the resolution he offered

in the House providing for the erec-

tion in the centre of the rotunda of

the Capitol building of a bronze

statue of the late Samuel J. Tilden

upon which the following is to be

prominently inscribed: "Samuel J.

Tilden, nineteenth President of the

United States; elected, but not

seated."

Mr. Walker Blaine, eldest son of

Secretary Blaine, died suddenly

Wednesday night in this city of

pneumonia. He was thirty-five

years of age, and during Garfield's

brief administration, held the office

of Third Assistant Secretary of

State. At the time of his death, he

was assistant of the Claims in the

State department, as the confiden-

tial representative of his father.

The Blaine family have indeed been

afflicted since their return to the

Capital. Within the last two months

Mrs. Blaine has lost her sister, Mr.

Blaine a brother, and now they

both mourn the loss of their eldest

son.

DEATH IN A TREE TOP.

Dumb Evidence of a Frightful Tragedy in

the Mendocino Redwoods.

W. S. Mills and Henry Eckhart, of

Colusa county, who recently returned

from a camping hunt among the coast

mountains of Mendocino, tell of a re-

markable find among the great red-

wood forests of that part of the state,

which, for thrilling, weird,

and gruesome, equals any

story of the northwest part of the

country, late one afternoon, just before

sunset, while the hunters were making

their way to camp, they noticed that

the rays of the sun in the tree tops of

the dense grove fell on and lighted up

white object high up among the

branches of a large madroña tree.

Approaching the foot of the tree for

the purpose of getting a nearer view

of the white object, they were aston-

ished to find, high up on the ground at

the foot of the tree, the remains of an

old Kentucky rifle barrel, with part

of a decayed stock still clinging to

it.

The barrel and lock were covered

with rust, indicating it had lain for

years in its position. While they were

examining the ancient gun, and look-

ing for further evidence around the

foot of the tree, the sun had so far de-

clined as to throw the white object in

the branches in a deep shade, making

it impossible to make out what it was.

As it was somewhat difficult to climb

the tree, they concluded to return in

the morning and make further in-

vestigation by placing poles and

fallen limbs against the trunk, they

returned to camp.

Next morning they returned to the

tree, and in the bright morning light

had no difficulty in making out the

white object to be the skeleton of a hu-

man being. Mills climbed the tree

and found the skeleton to be that of

quite a large man, resting across two

large limbs, and tied near the thigh

bones to the same.

There was not a particle of flesh on

the bones, and but few dangling rays

near the skeleton, and lying across one

of the limbs, was the frayed remains

of an old coat.

Throwing the coat to the ground

Mills descended, it having been decid-

ed to leave the bones where they lay in

the tree, rather than throw them to

the ground to be scattered by wild an-

imals.

There was nothing to indicate how

the man had met his death, or why

his gun should be on the ground and

his skeleton in the tree.

They conjectured that the hunter

might have been chased by a bear and

had climbed the tree, and had acci-

dentally dropped his gun, which, striking

the ground, had exploded and wound-

ed and wounded the man mortally; that

he had then tried to climb the tree to

escape the bear, and had fallen into the

limbs of the tree to prevent the an-

imals from destroying his body. This,

they thought, would account for the

broken stock of the gun.

A search was then made in the re-

mains of the old coat, which was

molded and matted together in a

mass.

An old moldy notebook was found.

In the book was pencil writing, which

was illegible in places, though the

leaves were moldy and much injured

by long exposure to the weather. On

the first page there was part of a name

ending with the letters -ington; all

the balance of the name was obliterated

by mold and stain.

There was writing on the next two

or three pages, but it could not be de-

ciphered. The next few pages were

comparatively clean and the writing

perfectly legible in places, though the

leaves were moldy and much injured

by long exposure to the weather. On

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the balance of the name was obliterated

by mold and stain.

There was writing on the next

ATTRACTIVE
-:|DISPLAY|:-
GOOD NEWS
-FOR THE-
LADIES.
A mammoth display of

EMBROIDERIES.

Imported for us direct
from Switzerland.
This assortment is com-
posed of many new
and rare novel-
ties in—
Hamburgs, Swiss,
Nansook, Irish Point,
and Van Dyke Edging,
Allovers,
Skirings, Flonncings,
Edgings,
Insertings, Etc.

EMBROIDERIES.

These goods being
imported direct to us
are bought without
middlemen's profit and
we guarantee prices to
be 25 per cent. cheaper
than usual.
Call and see the
grandest display in this
line ever shown in
Greenville.

5,000 yards Tobacco
Cloth for covering to-
bacco beds, just re-
ceived and will be sold
cheap.
M. R. LANG,
Greenville, N. C.

THE EASTERN REFLECTOR,
Greenville, N. C.
Local Sparks.

Cotton 10
Have you seen the "Elmo" cook
stove at Latham & Pender's?
Vol. IX, No. 1.
Dec. 9.—D. M. Ferry & Co's., New
Garden Seed at the Old Brick Store
Build more houses.
One dollar buys a Solid Leather
Ladies Shoe at J. B. Cherry & Co's.
Warm weather again.
100 Tons Bulk Lime for sale cheap.
E. C. GLENN.
Patronize home enterprises.
The "Elmo" cook stove is the
heaviest stove for the price made.
For sale very low by Latham & Pen-
der.
Very dry and windy this week.
Sow Oats early. 500 bushels
cheap, at the Old Brick Store.
The cold spell did not last long.
If you have a friend away send
him the REFLECTOR this year.
Every man in Pitt county ought
to take the REFLECTOR this year.
Arrived on the 15th Boss Panons
Biscuit at the Old Brick Store.
Usual crowd in town Saturday.
One dollar buys a Whole Stock
Mans Shoe at J. B. Cherry & Co's
Good Bargains.
Duties are omis, events are Gods.
10,000 dozen Eggs 15c cash or 16c
in trade, wanted, J. J. CHERRY, Jr.
Lent commences February 19th.
The finest loaf of bread I ever ate
was made of Point Lace Flour, at
the Old Brick Store.
The REFLECTOR is nine years
old.
N. Carolina Plaid (Homespun) 6c
per yard, at J. B. Cherry & Co's.
January more than two-thirds
gone.
150 Bushels Seed Potatoes, five
varieties, cheap, at the Old Brick
Store.
Eggs retailing for 12 1/2 cents per
dozen.
35 per lb for Lorillard Sweet Scotch
Snuff. 5000 lb sold in Pitt Co., which
is a guarantee of its superiority, at
the Old Brick Store.
Pitt Superior Court adjourned
Friday night for the term.
500 bushels each Potatoes, Ruta-
bagas and Peas, and 5,000 pounds
Pitt county Hams wanted at H
Merris & Bros.
There was snow in Graham last
week, but it soon melted.
Beautiful designs in Job Printing at
the REFLECTOR office.
This cool spell of late will enable
the farmers to slay the porkers.
WANTED—5,000 Mice, 15,000
"Cooon, 2,000 Fox, 200 Otter and 100
Deer skins. Will pay more for
them than any man in town.
J. J. CHERRY, Jr.
The cool spell we have been hav-
ing makes the coal dealers smile.
Prof. Loissette's Memory System is
creating greater interest than ever
in all parts of the country, and per-
sons wishing to improve their mem-
ory should send for his prospectus
free as advertised in another column.
The REFLECTOR is the best ad-
vertising medium for this section.
TOBACCO CLOTH—Have just re-
ceived a quantity of Tobacco Cloth
for Covering Tobacco Beds at
M. R. LANG.
Most of the farmers have put in
some heavy licks during the pretty.
GRATIFYING TO ALL—The high
position attained and the universal
acceptance and approval of the
pleasant liquid fruit remedy Syrup
of Eggs, as the most excellent laxa-
tive known, illustrate the value of
the qualities on which its success is
based and are abundantly gratify-
ing to the California Fig Syrup
Company.
Monday evening our streets were
littered with pretty girls on the prom-
enade.
I take this method of returning
my sincere thanks to my many
friends and patrons for the favors
they bestowed upon me during 1889,
and I hope by endeavoring to give
satisfaction to every one to merit a
continuance of their favors during
the coming year. Respectfully,
J. D. Williamson.
The days are growing longer and
will continue to do so until the 22nd
of June.
ATTENTION—J. B. Cherry & Co.,
desire to announce that they now have
in their employ Mr. J. L. Little of the
late firm of Little, House & Bro., and
beg of his friends and former
customers that they should continue
their patronage with him. We
claim that our house is first class in
all its appointments. We are pre-
pared to serve all who favor us with
their esteemed patronage, and guar-
antee to sell all goods LOW for the
CASH. Do not fail to come to see
us when in need of any class of
goods.
The pretty weather on Sunday
last brought quite a number of peo-
ple out.
COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE—Mrs.
M. T. Cowell wishes to inform her
friends and patrons that she will
continue her business at the same
stand, having taken Mrs. J. F. Joy-
ner as a partner, we will carry in
the millinery and mantua making in
all its particulars. We propose to
carry in stock a nice line of trim-
mings, linings &c., and can safely
guarantee satisfaction in every in-
stance. Thanking you for past pa-
tronage we ask that your favors be
extended to the new firm. All parties
indebted to us will please call and
settle as we need the money. Look
out for our spring announcement in
a few weeks. COWELL & JOYNER,
Successors to Mrs. M. T. COWELL.

Personal.
Mr. Will Bernard spent Sunday
in town.
C. L. Tyson has opened a school
at Krelsville.
Mrs. F. G. James has been sick
for some days.
Mr. W. G. Edwards and family
have moved to Scotland Neck.
Mr. James Little has accepted a
position with J. B. Cherry & Co.
Master Tommie Harris has a se-
vere case of cerebro-spinal menin-
gitis.
Miss Lucy Tyson is visiting Mrs.
Hooker for a few days this week.
Mr. Sidney Higgs has been sick
with the "grip," but is now conva-
lescent.
Dr. McG. Ernal has moved into
his new residence on Dickerson
Avenue.
Miss May Harris, of Falkland,
has been visiting Miss Susie Brown
this week.
Mr. Alex. Heilbroner is visiting
friends and relatives in Tarboro
and Wilson.
Mrs. Caroline Cherry returned
Friday from a visit of several weeks
in Washington.
We were pleased to see Mr. Wyatt
Brown out last week after a wrestle
with the "grip."
Mrs. Della Bryan, of Vanceboro,
spent a few days of last week with
Mrs. J. D. Murphy.
Miss Estelle Hardy, of Greene
county, has been on a brief visit to
Mrs. John S. Smith.
Miss Ella Monteiro returned
Thursday night from a pleasant
visit to Wilmington.
Mrs. J. B. Cherry, who has been
in LaGrange for several days, re-
turned Monday night.
C. H. Roberson, of Robersonville,
arrived here Monday night and will
enter Greenville Institute.
Mr. James Albritton has returned
from Texas and will make this
county his future home.
We were glad to see the improve-
ments made on the wooden side-
walk in front of Brown Bros.' store.
Mr. A. L. Blow returned from Ra-
leigh on Friday night. He had
been attending the Grand Lodge of
Masons.
Mr. Joseph E. Moore left last
Monday for New York. He has
been spending quite a while with
relatives here.
Dr. W. E. Warren has been on
the sick list for a few days, but we
are glad to be able to chronicle his
improvement.
We were pleased to have a call
on Thursday last from Mr. R. B.
Hearn of Black Jack. He sub-
scribed before leaving.
We were pleased to have a call
from the Rev. W. R. Ware, of Wash-
ington, on Thursday night. He
was on his way to Tarboro.
Mr. R. S. Clark came in to bid us
good bye on Thursday as he was
on his way to accept a position in
Wilson. Good luck attend you,
Bob.
Mr. W. T. Reid, who was called
away on account of sickness of his
father at LaGrange, arrived Mon-
day evening and is again in his
place with Mr. A. J. Griffin.
Mr. Alex. Heilbroner, book keeper
for Mr. M. R. Lang, Greenville, is visit-
ing his uncle, A. Heilbroner, in this
place. The Advance office was hon-
ored by a call from him.—Wilson
Advance.
Mr. Will Harding who has been
with that popular firm of J. B. Cher-
ry & Co., resigned on Saturday and
will take a preparatory course at
Greenville Institute and will then
go to Chapel Hill.
The following clipped from the
Washington Gazette, of the 16th, in
report of the masque ball: "The A.
& I. O. W. Club of Greenville was re-
presented as follows: Will James,
Grand Chin Worker, R. D. Bo
Cherry, Worthy Ruler External Inter-
tor.
The editor's sickness was of long-
er duration than we all anticipated.
He first struggled with the "grip"
for a week but managed to keep at
his post in the meantime, and was
just thinking he had got on the
safe side again when a severe chill
sent him to bed on the 11th inst.
This followed by other troubles
kept him confined about ten days.
He is up now but has not regained
sufficient strength to resume his du-
ties at the office.
Improve the looks and value of
your town by building up the vac-
ant lots.
No need to buy snuff to produce
sneezing since the "grip" reached
this country.
The new subscribers are rolling
in we are glad to note. Let the
good work go on.
Happiness is a perfume which
one cannot shed over another with-
out a few drops falling on one's
self.
Suppose we were to put in all the
sneezing and coughing that would say
when he gets down to the office.—Bad
Boy.
There is only the difference of one
letter in summer courtship and win-
ter courtship—gate, grate. Look,
see?
The water is very low in the
river and lumbermen find it very
inconvenient to raft their timber
down.
Hotel Macon changed hands on
Tuesday, Mr. E. B. Moore retiring
and Mr. Chas. Skinner continuing
the business.
The young men of Greenville will
give a masque ball on the night of
February 5th, and a huge time is
expected by all.
There will be three eclipses this
year, two of the sun and one of the
moon, and a lunar eclipse. Only
the latter will be visible here, and
it will occur on June 3rd.

Greenville Institute had a good
opening Monday. Fourteen new
pupils entered this week, and sev-
eral others expected.
New Berne will have electric
lights. What's the matter with
Greenville having them. They are
almost as cheap as oil lamps.
The REFLECTOR added subscri-
bers to its list last week at Balti-
more, Hamilton, Murfreesboro, Wil-
son, Black Jack and Greenville.
Goldboro is the cleanest, healthi-
est city in the world. "It was ever
thus."—Goldboro Argus. Wrong.
An inspection of Greenville will
convince you.
A cotton blossom was handed us
yesterday by Mr. R. Hyman, re-
ceived from his brother, W. R. Hy-
man, of Luling, Texas. He says
the cotton is blooming right along
down there.
An exchange tells of a man who
was "mean enough to steal a coat
of paint," but says he wasn't as
"mean as the man who tried to
steal a dog's pants." Why that ain't
mean at all. Just think the man
who will take his county paper two
or three years without paying for
it and then have the postmaster
send it back marked "refused."
Try it.
A small box filled with lime and
placed on a shelf in the pantry or
closet will absorb dampness and
keep the air in the closet dry and
sweet.—Ex.
Improvement.
The porch in front of the old store
formerly occupied by the late Mar-
cellus Moore was torn down on Sat-
urday last and the fence of Mr. J.
D. Murphy, moved back on a line,
making Dickerson Avenue a beau-
tiful street.
Curing Pork.
It may be an unnecessary sug-
gestion, but in curing pork a free
use of coarse Turk's Island salt is
not an unsafe thing to use with finer
salt on fresh pork when first salted.
Ice water will also take out animal
heat.
Removed to his Home.
Mr. Sidney Owens, the young
man shot some two weeks ago, was
removed to his home in Scotland
Neck, on Monday last. His father
and mother accompanying him.
We wish him a speedy recovery.
Snakes.
On Saturday last as the office boy
was getting out some coal from the
bin he came across what seem to be
a nest of young black snakes. To
say he was frightened would not
half express it. He brought one in
the office and "Mary Jane," the
office cat, had a fine meal of it.
A New Venture.
We received a copy of the first
issue of the Railway Guide an even-
ing paper recently started in Tar-
boro. It has a neat typographical
appearance and well gotten up. We
wish the publisher, C. G. Bradley,
success in his venture, both finan-
cial and otherwise.
Truth, too.
Oh! the clothes press is a swell
affair for garments nice and neat,
the hay press is a grand machine
and does its work complete; the
cider press is lovely, with its juicy
rich and sweet, but the printing
press controls the world and gets
there with both feet.—Ex.
New Berne Fair.
The Third Annual Fish, Oyster
and Game Fair to be held at New
Berne on February 24, 25, 26, 27,
28 and March 1st, promises to ex-
cel all previously held. We have
just received a premium list and it
is nearly gotten up and present lib-
eral premiums. Let everybody at-
tend.
The Baker Case.
In the close of our report last
week on the Jesse Baker case we
left Col. Harry Skinner speaking.
After the close of his speech Mr.
Jas. E. Moore followed in the de-
fence and Col. A. Sugg closed the
argument for the prosecution. The
jury took the case at 4 o'clock on
Wednesday last and at 6:30 court
reassembled and they brought in a
verdict of not guilty.
Trotting Across the Bridge.
We were informed by Mr. John
S. Smith that the impression had
gotten out that the law in regards
to fast driving across the Green-
ville bridge had been repealed, but
he wished us to say that the sign
had been torn down and he had a
new one put up, and that the law
would be enforced on all parties
violating the same.
Across the Tar.
We are going to have a railroad
bridge across the Tar and that short-
ly. Workmen are now transfer-
ring brick from Riverton to the
water's edge and masons com-
menced laying them last Monday.
After the masons are through the
bridge builders will take hold and
it won't be long before the iron
horse will be steaming through the
"city on the Tar."
Everything is Changing.
These days are almost as windy
as though it were the month of
March. The months seem to be no
longer designated by the old time
weather that use to mark them, but
in every season now the calendar is
all that can be depended upon.
The almanacs must get up new pic-
tures to represent the months and
give them many variable touches.
Died.
At the home of his uncle, Mr. W.
R. Whitchard, in Pactolus township,
Henry Wilson, oldest son of Mr. and
Mrs. Robert Wilson, of Beaufort Co.,
quietly breathed his last a few min-
utes before four o'clock Monday
morning. He had been a sufferer
with dropsy for some time. He came
to his uncle on a visit, Sunday the
12th inst., intending to return Mon-
day, but was taken so much worse
that he did not go back home, but
gradually grew worse till death re-
lieved his sufferings. To the bereav-
ed family we tender our deepest
sympathies.

Fire in Washington.
Thursday night last, about 11
o'clock, the citizens of Washington
were aroused from their peaceful
slumbers by the turning in of the
fire alarm. It was soon ascertained
that the fire proceeded from a lot of
wooden buildings near the Old Do-
minion Steamship wharf. The gal-
lant fire ladders were soon in fight-
ing trim and did valiant service.
After a hard struggle they were
able to master the forked-tongue
monster, but not before the build-
ing where it started was consumed.
The Old Dominion shed at one time
was in eminent danger and if the
fire had reached that there would
have been a serious conflagration,
as there were stored in it a lot of
petroleum and hay. At one time
the fire was so hot that two of the
engines came very near burning up,
but the boys pulled them to a safe
distance.
The Ghost.
Seen near the College—A Colored Man
Badly Frightened—Several have seen
it and some think they
Recognize it.
For several days the report has
been circulated that a real live
ghost has been seen several times
at the plot designated for the depot
of the Scotland Neck and Green-
ville Railroad, and some rumor has
it that it has almost been identi-
fied.
It seems that its honor will make
its appearance about 4 o'clock in
the morning, and seems to be a
sentinel. Any one approaching
the grounds it will come at them
with arms extended and eyes glar-
ing as if they were coals of fire, and
making a noise like the low howl of
a wolf. One colored man deserves
it as being a giant in size and will
not trouble at one but those work-
ing on the railroad.
We interviewed one colored man
and will give it as near his lan-
guage as possible:
"We, Uncle, you have seen the
ghost, tell us about it."
"All right, bossman, but lets git
a little fudder from har, kase I
am a little narvus dis mornin'.
You see, sar, I was gwine along,
wid my grub put on my arm, kase
I winks in a mar hole jist a little
beyond dar, and all to sudden I seed
sumthin' rise up out ob de groun',
now dis colored passon aint skared
ob nothin' and I didn't sposo to
run so I stood my groun', and dat
confounded thing got closer and
closer, looked like it wanted to hug
me, ugh! and I could feel my hat
rise, I wasn't skared boss, but a lit-
tle narvous, it got almost at me
when I kinder thought I had bet-
ter put de grub, my hat got so high
'til I tuck it in my hand to keep
it from falling on de groun', as I
didn't have anudder one, and didn't
want to lose it. I tell you boss it
got so close I got to beatin' it back
wid my bat, and it got so hot for
me dat I commenced to holler, and
hit out, and every time I would
back, I could see dat thing reach
out his hand and grab at me, trying
all the time to grab me by de hair.
I kept on running until I dropped
de grub right in de midst of a
crowd of colored gentlemen what
was camped jist on de odder side
and such a scattering you never did
see. Boss you is a newspaper man
and I knows de bossman is sick
and you and de Bad Boy is getting
every thing youse cau, and for
neben sake don't put dis in de paper
kase my wife, May Jane, said I was
a fool nigger any way, and dat she
didn't believe I had any more sense
dan she did, and if she hears 'bout
me talkin', dere will be a private
burrud, and I will be der, but I
won't know it."
It is supposed to be the ghost of
a colored man who was killed there
some time ago. It can be who it
may, but there is one thing certain
it will never be hunted for by
BILLIE.
More Than Its Share of Talk.
Henry Smith, of Broad Center,
Conn., was in the highway on his way
to his day's work in the fields, when
he suddenly beheld in the road what
seemed to him a curious circus. A
black snake, a six footer, was curled
on the ground, but instead of having
a head, as the serpents Mr. Smith had
been familiar with all had, this snake
seemed to begin and end in tails.
Eager to know the mystery of his
queer construction, if possible, Smith
picked up a stone and hurled it at the
strange reptile. He didn't hit him,
but the mystery came apart in the
middle. The big black fellow had
swallowed about half of another one
that was nearly as large and of the
same species, but instantly he dis-
gorged him when the stone struck the
ground. Both snakes were lively and
slipped into the roadside wall before
the man could find another missile.
Chicago Mail.
Good Things Out of Place.
When you read of the marvelous
feats and wonderful tricks which the
magicians of the day, the Hellers and
Blitzes and McAllisters, play on as-
tonished people in the banks, on the
railway trains and in the market
places just for fun, don't you often
wonder why they don't sometimes
perform some of their good tricks on
the stage, when you have paid a dol-
lar to see them? It seems to be just
as it is in everything else, singing,
orating, play acting and all—the best
part of the best work is done by the
reporter and his easy riding fancy.—
Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.
Falling from a Height.
In reference to an annotation in The
Lancet upon this subject, a medical
man, formerly a sailor, states that in
youth he fell from the topgallant yard
of a vessel, a distance of at least 180
feet. Sensation was entirely lost dur-
ing his transit through the air. It re-
turned slightly on striking the water,
sufficiently to enable the lad to strike
out (being a good swimmer) and save
a life buoy. The writer thinks death
would have been painless had he fallen
on some hard substance, but the as-
sertion that persons die in the act of
falling is, he thinks, evidently wrong.
—Medical Record.
The name of the Netherlands is at
present given only to the kingdom of
Holland. But in the Sixteenth cen-
tury that name denoted a cluster
of provinces extending from the Zu-
der Zee and the Delta to the north-
ern frontiers of France, and forming
that tract of fertile and alluvial land
which is at present occupied by the
two kingdoms of Holland and Bel-
gium.

A Card.
I will be in Greenville at the King
House, on Saturday, the 25th of Janu-
ary, on arrival of train, also on Monday
the 27th and part of the 28th of Janu-
ary. Practices limited to the Eye, Ear,
Nose and Throat.
GEO. S. LLOYD, M. D.
of Tarboro.
Notice.
BY virtue of a Lien created by Sec.
1783, of the Code of North Carolina, the
undersigned will sell for cash, at public
auction before the Court House door, in
Greenville, on Saturday, the 8th day of
February next, to satisfy a lien for re-
pairs done One Phaeton the property of
L. A. Sugg. This January 21, 1890.
GREENVILLE CARRIAGE WORKS.
BRING YOUR CORN TO—
Greenville Mills
For Good Meal. Will grind every
TUESDAY AND SATURDAY.
McGowan & White,
Greenville, N. C.
ANNOUNCEMENT!
On Monday, January 20th, 1890, I pro-
pose to dispose of my
Holiday Novelties, Millinery, &c., &c.,
at a greatly reduced price, in fact will
sell them far below cost, as I am deter-
mined to—
CLEAN OUT ALL STOCK
on hand before ordering my Spring goods.
The ladies should make a note of this as
it is a rare chance and seldom such
BARGAINS ARE OFFERED
This will hold good for only 30 days and
you are invited to call before the stock
is picked over.
Respectfully,
Mrs. R. H. HORNE,
Greenville, N. C.

WILEY BROWN. **JAMES BROWN.**
NEW FIRM!
BROWN BROTHERS
At R. Williams & Son's Old Stand.
—Having purchased the entire stock of—
Dry Goods, Notions, Boots,
Shoes, and Gents' Furnishings.
Of Little, House & Bro., we are determined to dispose of them at
VERY LOW PRICES.
We do not propose to sell at cost or below cost, but by buying
at a discount we can afford to sell at such prices that will astonish you.
This is no Humbug. See us before buying.
New Grocery Store!
Next door to E. C. Glenn. I have opened a Grocery Store and
—will keep on hand a fine line of—
Meat, Flour, Coffee, Sugar, Oil, Molasses,
Candies, Cheese, Crackers, Tobacco, Cigars, Apples,
Bananas, Canned Goods and most everything usually kept in a
first-class grocery store, as well as Tinware, Crockery, Wood and
Willow Ware, &c. Call and see us. Goods delivered free any
where in town.
J. J. CHERRY, Greenville, N. C.
Look Out! Look Out! :-:-
I am not after you for taxes but want you to
read this advertisement:
(30)
TO MY MANY CUSTOMERS:
Thinking you for your kind patronage during the past, I hope, by honest
dealings, to continue to receive a share of your favors. I wish to inform you that
my stock for Christmas is now complete. I have all kinds of Candies, from 10
cents to 75 cents per pound.
Apples, Raisins, Nuts, Figs, Bananas, Coconuts, Oranges, Flavoring Extracts,
Custards, Citron, etc. I still keep a full line of
FANCY GROCERIES.
Respectfully,
V. L. STEPHENS,
Greenville, N. C.
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.
AT COST. AT COST.
We Will Sell Our Clutching!
BOOTS & SHOES!
Ladies and Misses Cloaks!
HATS AND CAPS.
All at Panic Prices.
Our Stock is quite complete in the above lines, come and se-
cure bargains, this offer only good until January 1st.
HIGGS & M'NFORD,
Greenville, N. C.
Leopold Jackwisky, HEADQUARTERS!
TAILOR.
Having moved to Greenville and oc-
cupying the rooms formerly used by Mr.
Simas, I am prepared to do Tailoring
in all its branches, and in the best man-
ner. Also Cleaning and Repairing.
Can show the best of references.
Have a splendid line of samples
from which to select suits, and can do
the finest work.
L. Jackwisky.
AUCTION!
EVERY SATURDAY.
For the next 30 Days.
I will sell at cost during the week and
have an auction every Saturday.
I have a large stock of goods which
must be disposed of, and can give
great bargains to all who visit my store.
G. M. TUCKER.
BROWN & HOOKER,
Respectfully,
A visit from you is
requested.

