

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor and Proprietor.

TRUTH IN PREFERENCE TO FICTION.

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GREENVILLE, PITT COUNTY, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18, 1890.

NO. 22.

The Eastern Reflector
GREENVILLE, N. C.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor and Proprietor.

Published Every Wednesday

General Directory.

STATE GOVERNMENT.
Governor—Daniel G. Fowle, of Wake.
Lieutenant-Governor—Thos. M. Holt, of Transylvania.

Supreme Court.
Chief Justice—A. S. Merrimon, of Wake.
Associate Justices—Walker Clark, of Wake; Joseph J. Davis, of Franklin; James E. Shepherd, of Beaufort and Alfonso C. Avery, of Burke.

JUDGES SUPERIOR COURT.
First District—George H. Brown, of Beaufort.
Second District—Frederick Phillips, of Edgecombe.

Representatives in Congress.
Senate—Zebulon B. Vance, of Mecklenburg; Matt. W. Ransom, of Northampton.

House of Representatives—First District—Thos. S. Skinner, of Perquimans.
Second District—H. P. Cheatham, of Vance.

Third District—C. W. McClammy, of Beaufort.
Fourth District—B. H. Bunn, of Nash.
Fifth District—J. W. Brower, of Forsyth.

Sixth District—Alfred Rowland, of Robeson.
Seventh District—John S. Henderson, of Rowan.
Eighth District—W. H. A. Cowles, of Johnston.

Ninth District—H. G. Ewart, of Henderson.
Public School Superintendent—H. Harding.
Supt. of Health—Dr. F. W. Brown.
Standard Keeper—Cornelius Kinsaul.

TOWN.
Mayor—F. G. James.
Clerk—W. B. Greene.
Treasurer—M. R. Lang.
Chief Police—T. R. Moore.

Councilmen—1st Ward, T. A. Wilks, col.; 2nd Ward, W. H. Smith, and B. Greene, Jr.; 3rd Ward, M. R. Lang and Allen Warren; 4th Ward, Joe Moore, col.

CHURCHES.
Episcopal—Services First and Third Sunday morning and night. Rev. N. C. Hughes, D. D., Rector.
Methodist—Services every Sunday, morning and night. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night. Rev. F. E. John, Pastor.

Baptist—Services second and fourth Sunday, morning 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 Monday night after the 1st and 3rd Sunday at Masonic Lodge. A. L. Blow, W. M., G. L. Hellstrom, Sec.
Greenville R. A. Chapter, No. 50, meets every 2nd and 4th Monday nights at Masonic Hall, F. W. Brown, H. P. Covannon, Lodge, No. 17, I. O. O. F., meets every Tuesday night. J. O. A. K. Tucker, N. G.
Insurance Lodge, No. 1169, K. of H., meets every first and third Friday night. D. H. Hestitt, Sec.

Pitt Council, No. 286, A. L. of H., meets every Thursday night. C. A. White, C. Pitt county Farmers' Alliance meets first Friday in January, April, July and October. J. J. Laughinghouse, President; E. A. Moyer, Secretary.
Greenville Alliance meets Saturday before the second Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock, P. M., in Germania Hall. Fernando Ward, President; D. S. Spain, Secretary.

POST OFFICE.
Hours open for all business from 9 A. M. to 4:30 P. M. All mail distributed on Friday. The general delivery will be kept open for 15 minutes at night after the Northern mail is distributed. Northern Mail arrives daily (except Sunday) at 6:30 P. M. and departs at 7:30 A. M.
Tarboro, Old Sparta and Falkland mails arrive daily (except Sunday) at 12 P. M. and departs at 1:30 P. M.
Washington, Fincastle, Latham's X Roads, Chocowinity and Grimesland mails arrive daily (except Sunday) at 7 P. M. and departs at 8:30 A. M.
Ridge Spring, Rountree, Ayden, Bell's Ferry, Coveville, Johnson's Mills, Reda and Pullet mails arrive Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 11 A. M. and departs at 1:30 P. M.
Black Jack and Calie mails arrive every Friday at 5 P. M. and departs every Friday at 11 A. M.
J. J. PERKINS, P. M.

Rev. A. D. Hunter's
Appointments.
1st Sunday, morning and night, Plectus Baptist church.
2nd and 4th Sundays, morning and night, Greenville Baptist church, also Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night.
3rd Sunday, morning and night, Bethel Baptist church.

Poetry.

LITTLE WRECK.

LILLIE BINKLEY.
I saw a dainty violet
In bloom upon the hill,
Close by the bubbling streamlet
That turned the village mill.
One day a naughty urchin
Came wandering long that way,
And plucked the dainty violet
And dropped it on the clay.
The plant that bore the blossom
Bled for its stolen child.
The leaves in sadness bent their heads
The restless steams grew mild;
But what is that to you or me?
Such little griefs must always be.

I knew a little maiden
Who was so kind and true,
But sorrow met and claimed her,
And how I'll tell to you,
I know you'll call her foolish,
And say she might have known,
But let me tell you, reader,
The blossom had been gone;
And now I think my story
Likewise my little rhyme,
For if a maiden's heart can heal,
Flowers can re-bloom as well,
But what is that to you or me?
Such trifling griefs must always be.

And what is it to this great world
If we are grave or gay?
It will not vanish when we're gone,
Or tarry when we stay;
Or easy sail will doubtless cease
And ill winds drive ashore—
And leave us there a stranded wreck—
It can not harm us more.
The violets by the bubbling stream
The maiden in her prime,
They both return unto their dust—
Likewise my little rhyme,
But what is that to you or me?
Such trifling wrecks must always be.

Greenville 50 Years Ago.
AUSTIN, TEX., May 26, '90.
TO THE GREENVILLE REFLECTOR:
My former communication ended with the Greenville hotels. I have wondered if they are not the same two hotels I knew so long ago, possibly, somewhat enlarged, materially renovated and made to wear a stylish air, in keeping with the conceptions of architectural comeliness, that now prevail. One stood about midway the block on which it was situated, fronting north and perhaps a little more than 100 yards somewhat south of east of the Court House. The other's location was directly west of the Court House on a corner, and immediately opposite that building. The former had for many years been known as the Clark Hotel, but prior to my arrival in Greenville it had passed into the hands of a Mr. Jesse Mooring, and before my departure from the place Mooring had sold it to a Mr. McKinney, and he was its landlord when I left Greenville. The other hotel was owned and controlled by a gentleman named Bell. Bell's hotel was the newest structure, but neither one had for my eye any architectural attraction. Each was well kept, and at that time, if the traveler and his horse were provided for at the luns of the country he did not care to "view with a critic's eye," the form or finish of the houses that extended to him their temporary shelter. East of the Clark hotel, and belonging to it, were two or three small one-story structures, each containing two rooms. On one occasion a Swiss peddling jeweler occupied one of these rooms, and the servant having failed to furnish him the needed water for his morning ablutions, he opened the rear door of his dormitory, stepped into the contiguous yard, and raised a loud, shrill cry of "Fire! Fire!" The old landlord heard the wild note of alarm, and in a state of terrible fright hurried out, and in the direction of the semi-robed Switzer, pitifully exclaiming, "Where is the fire? Where is the fire? With a coolness approaching to that of his snow clad Alps, the Swiss peddler answered back, "You jest shendle vater and I puts out de fire." He got the "vater" quite promptly, and had no occasion, during his further sojourn at the hotel, to raise his cossis jour to obtain a morning supply. It was in July, 1835, and at that hotel I first met W. J. Hutchins. He for some time had had charge of the Greenville Academy, but had very lately given it up in order to make ready for a removal to Florida. He was chiefly reared in Greenville, and received his business training in the store of the Elder Hanrahan, who for a very long time successfully played the merchant in Greenville. A brighter, nobler, more earnest young man never left the old North State to seek his fortune among strangers. After a brief sojourn in Florida, he moved to Houston, Tex., and there became a millionaire merchant. In his last days he materially impaired his fortune by unlucky investments in cotton, but, nevertheless, died quite wealthy some four years ago, carrying to his grave an unusual name, and leaving behind him fragrant memories

From Florida.

WEST LAKE, FLA.,
May 24th, 1890.

MR. EDITOR:—I have thought for a long time that I would write you a letter from Florida, which I trust you will find space for in your wide spread sheet. I am this evening reclining near the shores of a beautiful lake, reclining in the shade, under some grand old oaks, where many a dusky form made love to the dark eyed maiden in the long ago. Hamilton is a rich and fertile county. Almost anything can be grown here that can be grown in a tropical State. Florida with her fifteen hundred miles of sea coast, can produce as fine cigar tobacco as can be grown in the world. Nearly all the towns of note in the State have one or more cigar factories. Key West has eighty one. Madison has a knitting factory, Lake City has one too. Crops are looking remarkably well in Florida considering the long drought. We have had but little rain in six months. A good many farmers are laying by their corn crops. Florida has a delightful climate, the soft balmy breezes of Italy not excepted.

In Florida one can enjoy the lovely breeze of the sunny South, amid the lofty pines, where the orange blossoms grow and dispel their sweet perfume. To know Florida is to love it. The second best is old North Carolina, where you and I were raised.

Here we have many beautiful lakes, rivers, rivulets, brooks and brooklets, all of which abound in fish. And nowhere between the Rocky Mountains and old Ocean wave can any State boast of more pretty ladies than Florida. West Lake is by far the prettiest little town in the State. The town is situated on the shores of a beautiful lake. Boat riding is fine sport. The young people spend many hours during the day boat riding, both ladies and gentlemen. All have a jolly round of fun. There is no healthier town in the State than West Lake, being always kept in a good sanitary condition. The fresh air is ever filled with the sweet odor of beautiful flowers, and the sweet melody of the mocking bird.

Ponce DeLeon was right when he named this the flowery land and called it Florida.

Manufacturers of naval stores can do well here. The prospect is good for a railroad soon, which is now being built. The work is progressing finely.

We have as good society as can be found anywhere. We have good churches, good schools and Sabbath schools as there are in the State. In Florida one is free from the blizzard lands of the northwest. We have as good water as can be found in any of the Gulf States.

West Lake has an artesian well, electric lights, a cotton seed oil mill is now being built, phosphate guano works already in operation. The guano is hauled on wagons to Jennings station on the G. S. & F. R. R., a distance of eight miles.

A gentleman named Prather, living about one mile from West Lake, shipped a car load of water melons and a car load of sweet potatoes from Jennings station to Chicago one day this week, the first shipment made from this part of Florida this season. Bravo! for him.

West Lake is a fine winter resort, one fine hotel already in course of erection. E. T. TURNAGE.

New York Letter.

TAKING THE CENSUS—THE SUNDAY SCHOOL PARADE—THE NEW ACQUEDUCT.

(Our special correspondence).

NEW YORK, June 14th '90.

In common with the rest of the United States, New York City is at present undergoing the process of enumeration. Nine hundred men are engaged in the work here, and they are piling up the names at the rate of 200,000 per day. This is considerable quicker than they were at first, because they have become more expert. It is now about the very worst time of the year that could be picked out for the work, as the weather is so hot, and large numbers of our population have left town. The latter fact will not cause the duplication of names, as every one must give his residence where it was on June 1st, and he is counted as living there. An expert who predicted the result of the census of 1880 within 18,000 of the actual figures estimates that the population of the country by this census will be 67,000,000, an increase during the past decade of more than 30 per cent. Should this increase continue, our population 100 years from now will be nearly 1000 million—as large as all the rest of the world together and perhaps much larger than we would know what to do with.

A PLEASANT SIGHT.
One of the pleasant sights of the year is the annual parade of the Brooklyn Sunday School Children, which took place last week. The parade this year was made up of eleven divisions, and comprised 65,000 children an army three times as strong in numbers as the regular army of the United States. The public buildings and principal stores displayed the national colors, and thousands of dwellings along the line of parade were decorated with red, white and blue. It was a genuine gala day for Brooklyn, and all the public schools together with many private schools were closed, in order that the children might take part in or view the turn-out. The procession was reviewed by the Mayor and city officers, and at its conclusion the children were served with refreshments.

A STUPENDOUS PIECE OF WORK.
The extremely hot weather of the past week has caused a well-merited alarm lest there be a water famine. The water in the Central Park reservoir has been steadily decreasing until there is great danger that there will not be enough to supply the city's wants. However, there is one great hope in sight if we can only hold out a little longer, and that is the completion of the new aqueduct, on which work has been in progress since 1885, will be in working order by the middle of July. We will then have sufficient water to supply the city, even if it grows to be five times as big. Not only that, but the water will come to us with such force as to be carried to the top of an eight-story building whereas at present the water hardly reaches the second story unless pumped. The new aqueduct is a tunnel, thirty miles long, wide enough for a train of cars, cut through solid rock, and lined with brick. It has cost \$15,000,000 and nearly one hundred lives.

EDWIN ARLINGTON.

The rapidity with which the pensions expenditures of this country are increasing, is becoming a very serious matter to the people who have to foot the bill. From June 30, 1888, to June 30, 1889, the expenditures were \$87,624,779, while for the current fiscal year they will reach \$109,357,634, an increase over last year of \$21,732,855. This is simply the regular appropriation, separate and apart from the Senate Dependent bill, and the House Service bill, which are now hung up in the conference committee. The former of these it is estimated will cost \$40,000,000 annually, the latter \$60,000,000, and they are hung up because the House insists upon the essential features of its bill. Owing to the disagreement possibly neither of these bills may pass, but if either should, with the present enormous and annually increasing expenditures, there will be a nice layout for the people of this country.—Wilmington Star.

During a storm at Flandreau, South Dakota, on the 4th, lightning struck a school house and killed sixteen children.

Stray Bits of Fun.

Raked Together by the Bad Boy for Those Who Love to Laugh.

There is a woman in Troy who is such an artistic enthusiast that she tries to create family jars that she may decorate them.

Bessie—What's the matter in the sitting-room, Tommy?
Tommy—Oh, the usual contest between pa and ma over the speaker-ship of the house.

Financier—Don't you, I think you are dreadfully extravagant to buy all those things?
"But, my dear Rufus, I had them charged."

Mrs. John McWilliams, a Nebraska wife, petitions the court to restrain her lawful husband "from patting her on the head, poking her in the ribs and talking baby talk to her."

Old maids need not be afraid to tell the census takers their exact age as they are sworn not to reveal to any one outside their official relations any facts and figures obtained.

"Well, my dear madam, and how are you to-day?"
"Oh, Doctor, I have terrible pains all over my whole body and it seems impossible to breathe! Of course I can't sleep at all; and I have not a particle of appetite!"
"But otherwise you feel all right, don't you?"

Fond mother (anxiously)—My dear, you always snub young Mr. Rich so. I don't see why you won't let him talk to you.
Maude (calmly)—It's very simple; for the same reason that I don't wear ear-rings. I will not have my ears bored.

Lady (second floor front)—What is this?
Messenger (from drug store)—Some rough on rats.
Lady—Gracious alive! I didn't order any.
Messenger—The man in the next room bought it, and told me to bring it up and tell you to give it to the baby.

Managing editor—What is this, Mr. Scooper? Ten dollars for a magnifying glass? I sent you to the beach to write up the ladies' bathing dresses—not to study natural history.
Reporter—I know it, sir, but I had to get the glass to see the bathing dresses.

UNKNOW.
She had been praising her sweetheart, and capped the climax with: "And then how soft his hair is."
"Yes," said her ill-natured brother, "and what a soft place it grows in!"

HE DREW THE LINE.
Proprietor of cheap restaurant—Yes, I want to hire a man. Are you willing to do any kind of work?
Apprentice—Oh, yes, I am perfectly willing to do any kind of work but eat here, sir."

A MORNING LESSON.
Mrs. Sumpurse—Anything new in the paper?
Mr. Sumpurse—No, except that the husband of the woman whose fine dresses you have been envying has fled to Canada.

HE WAS ON OATS.
Attorney (to witness)—Mr. Cary, if I mistake not, you said a few moments ago that you sold milk for a living.
Witness (guardedly)—No, sir, I said I was a milkman.

MATRIMONIAL SIMPLICITY.
The way a Milwaukee justice did it:
"Have him!"
"Yes."
"Have her!"
"Yes."
"Married. Two dollars."

VERY HIGH ART.
Mrs. Kawler—What is your son doing now, Mrs. Stayathome?
Mrs. S—He, O, he is—er, practicing high art at present.
Mrs. K.—Indeed?
"Yes, he is doing ceiling painting."

SHE WAS SMART.
He—I love you, Mand.
She—All right, Harry. And you may keep company with me this summer on a few conditions.
"Name them, sweet."
"You must not try to work the bacchic-in-ice-cream racket on me, nor cut all the drawing accidents out of papers to show me, nor tell me any chestnuts about poisonous serpents at picnics. They won't work! Now, I think we can get along very well."

THE MIGHTY TAXPAYER.
There was a crowd around the opening of the big Woodard sewer. One of the bosses sang out:
"Stand back! You people are in the way here."
All stood back but one man.
"Stand back, there, you!" yelled the boss.
"Who for?"
"Me!"
"Do you own this sewer?"
"No, but I boss the job!"
"And my tax money helps to pay your wages and build the sewer. You are my hired man. Part of this ditch is mine. I don't back worth shavings!" And he sat on a beam, read his paper and smoked his pipe for the next half hour.

OVER THE STATE.

Happenings of Interest Occurring in North Carolina.

AS REFLECTED FROM OUR EXCHANGES

Mr. David Plonk, of Gaston county, claims to have read the Bible 104 times.

Raleigh Chronicle:—A number of the harmless incurable patients are being sent from the insane asylum here to their respective counties.

Weldon News:—From Sunday at eight o'clock until Monday at 12 the Coast Line sent out from this place North 310 freight cars. The business is increasing rapidly.

A horrible accident occurred on Saturday near Warsaw. Mrs. James Stokes, of Duplin county, while engaged in making a pot of soap, her clothing caught fire and she was burned to death before assistance could reach her.

"Did you ever hear of a cat hatching chickens? Well, such a strange event has recently occurred in Chatham. A few weeks ago the wife of Mr. Matthew Seymour of New Hope township, placed some eggs in a basket, and soon afterwards noticed that the cat laid down on the eggs, and it continued to lie there day after day, until at last a chicken was hatched from every egg, eleven in number.—Pittsboro Record.

Washington Gazette:—At 3 o'clock Monday W. D. Baker was a married man. At 4 o'clock he was granted a divorce. At 5 o'clock he was married to Miss Sallie A. Congleton, by ex-county commissioner Tankard, ex-Mayor of Wilmington, Morton, conducted the case. Representative Marsh, Old Ford Fun itemizer Hodges and the editor of this paper were witnesses to the ceremony, which took place in attorney Morton's office, in the presence of a large number of curious friends.

Big Bridges.
The Susquehanna railway bridge is 3,500 feet long, and its greatest span is 250 feet.
The Brooklyn bridge is 3,475 feet long, and it has a clear span of 1,385 feet over the East river.
The Ohio river suspension bridge at Cincinnati is 2,220 feet long, and it has a clear span of 1,057 feet.
The length of the proposed Hudson river bridge will be over 5 1/2 miles. Total cost \$40,000,000. Length of the greatest span, 2,850 feet.
The Victoria railway bridge over the St. Lawrence, at Montreal, is two miles long, cost over \$5,000,000 and contains 3,000,000 cubic feet of masonry.

Those Eyes.
"Her eyes are brown," you say. Perhaps they are.
I would not say they were not. I am far from saying what I do not know; and I know not if they are blue, as the sky, or brown, or gray, or other shade of hue. Because I look not on her eyes as you. Or other men may look. To me, the prize is simply found in this, they are her eyes. That is enough for me: the world lies there. And light is dark, that world is wonderful fair—
So fair I do not think to set it down, And say to this or that, "Her eyes are brown."
To me they are the sun's rays, which combine
All colors in but one—the light divine; And when I look into them, far beyond I see that which should make a man more fond
Than any touch of color, tint or shade; And seeing that, my peace is quickly made.
If doubt there were, I lay the burden down,
Content to hear you say "Her eyes are brown."—Wash. Star.

An Atlanta Lady's Sad Condition.
"About two years ago a sort came on my nose called in a physician who could arrest it only for a few days, when it would appear as bad as ever. Finally it became permanent, and despite the constant attention of several physicians it continued to grow worse the discharge from the ulcer being exceedingly offensive. This was my condition when I commenced to take Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) about one month ago, but I am now happy to say that after taking four large bottles of your wonderful medicine my nose is entirely well, and my general health better than it has been in ten years."
MRS. LUCINDA RUSH, Atlanta, Ga.
Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) cured me of a blood taint that had troubled me for years. I consider it without an equal.
JAMES SHERWOOD, Nashville, Ill.
Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
SWIFT'S SPECIFIC CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

Thoughts for Reflection.
Gems of Sentiment from Leading Authors for Our Readers to use in Leisure Moments.
Evil is wrought by want of thought as well as by want of heart.—Thomas Hood.
What is so rare as a day in June! Days then, if ever, come perfect.—Lovell.
Nothing is more dangerous than a friend without discretion.—La Fontaine.
I hold him great who, for Love's sake, Can give, with generous, earnest will; Yet he who takes for Love's sweet sake, I think I hold more generous still.—Aloisius Proctor.
Death? Translated into the heavenly tongue that word means life.—Becher.
The riddle of the world is understood. Only by him who feels that God is good; As only he can feel who makes his love The ladder of his faith, and climbs above On the rounds of his best instincts.—Whittier.
Actions, words, looks, steps, form the alphabet by which you can spell character.—Lover.
No cord or cable can draw so forcibly or bind so fast as love can do with a single thread.—Lord Bacon.
What a man does for others, not what they do for him, gives him immortality.—David Webster.
Commend a fool for his wit and a knave for his honesty, and they will receive you into their barones.—Joseph Fielding
I think the first virtue is to restrain the tongue; he approaches nearest to the gods who knows how to be silent even when he is in the right.—Cato.
Time is the most subtle, yet the most satiable, of deprecators, and by appearing to take nothing, is permitted to take all, nor can it be satisfied until it has stolen the world from us and us from the world.—C. C. Colton.
Be useful where thou livest, that they may both want and wish thy pleasing presence still. Kindness, good parts, great places are the way.
To compass this, find out men's wants and will, And meet them there. All worldly joys go less To the one joy of doing kindness.—George Herbert.

A Wedding in a Cellar.
One of the funniest runaway matches—perhaps in this case, it might be better to describe it as a stay at home match—is one that took place near the Iron mountain. The suitor was so objectionable to the parent that they actually locked the young lady in a cellar—a short distance from the house—which fortunately had some small barred windows, with the ground hollowed out around them to give light.
The lover being a fellow of wit as well as spirit, secured the service of a preacher, and standing outside the cellar, the necessary responses were made and the pair married, she within he without. When all formalities were got through, he walked boldly in the front door and demanded his wife. He was in the right, so the girl had to be given up to him.—N. Y. Journal.

A deputy United States marshal killed a distiller in Campbell county, Tenn., last week because he would not sell him a gallon of whiskey. He also shot a little girl, but did not seriously wound her.

Professional Cards
AYCOCK & DANIELS, Goldsboro, N. C. C. C. DANIELS, Wilson, N. C.

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

DR. D. L. JAMES, DENTIST, Greenville, N. C.

ALEX L. BLOW, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, GREENVILLE, N. C.

J. E. M. RE, J. H. TUCKER, J. B. MURPHY, MOORE, TUCKER & MURPHY, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, GREENVILLE, N. C.

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THE EASTERN REFLECTOR, Greenville, N. C.

D. J. WICKHAM, Editor and Proprietor.

Publisher's Announcement.

THE SUBSCRIPTION PRICE OF THE REFLECTOR is \$1.50 per year...

Legal Advertisements, such as Administrators' and Executors' Notices, Commissioners' and Trustees' Sales, Summons to Non-Residents, etc., will be charged for at legal rates and must be paid for in advance.

Contracts for any space not mentioned above, for any length of time, can be made by application to the office either in person or by letter.

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

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18th, 1890.

Judicial Convention.

The Judicial Convention of the Democratic party of the Third District, is hereby called to meet at Rocky Mount on Thursday, July 3rd, at 2 o'clock, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Solicitor.

F. A. WOODARD, Ch. Dem. Judicial Ex. Com.

Democratic County Convention.

A Convention of the Democratic party of Pitt County will be held at the Court House in Greenville on Thursday June 26th 1890, at 12 o'clock M., for the purpose of appointing delegates to the State, Congressional and Judicial Conventions.

Each township will be entitled to elect to said Convention one delegate and one alternate for every twenty-five Democratic votes and one delegate for fractions of fifteen or more votes cast in the late gubernatorial election, that is to say, Beaver Dam is entitled to elect 4, Belvoir 5, Bethel 7, Carolina 7, Falkland 7, Chicod 15, Contentnea 15, Farmville 8, Greenville 21, Pactolus 5, and Swift Creek 21.

In order that each township may be fully and fairly represented, the Democrats of the several townships are requested to meet in their respective township at the usual place of meeting, on Saturday June 21st 1890, at 3 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of appointing delegates to said County Convention.

By order of the Democratic Executive Committee of Pitt County, ALEX. L. BLOW, Chairman.

The Democratic State Executive Committee have decided to call the State Democratic Convention at Raleigh, Wednesday, August 26th; E. C. Smith was elected chairman of the committee.

Prof. H. H. Williams, of Harvard College, a native of Gates county and a graduate of the University, has been unanimously elected Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy at the University to succeed the late Dr. A. W. Mangum.

Thirty thousand dollars was raised by the alumni of the University recently to establish a Chair of History. Mr. J. S. Carr gave \$10,000, Judge James Grant, of Iowa, \$8,000, and Col. W. H. S. Burgwyn and Mr. D. G. Worth \$1,000 each.

The North Carolina Intelligencer published from Raleigh and edited by Mr. T. R. Jernigan, made its appearance two weeks ago. It is a large paper and beautifully printed. The Intelligencer starts out well, and Mr. Jernigan being an able man and well furnished writer we see no reason why his paper should not succeed. It is deserving of a liberal patronage.

On the 6th inst., Hon. T. G. Skinner, Representative in Congress from the First District, made a splendid speech before the House upon "The Silver Question." Knowing that a brief synopsis would not do the speech justice, and believing it should be read by every person who can get a copy, we have procured it in pamphlet form to be sent out as a supplement with this issue of the REFLECTOR to its subscribers in the county. The speech is good reading.

Closing exercises of Bethel Academy to-morrow. Col. I. A. Sugg will deliver the address.

The most royal invitations we ever saw were sent out last week by the Commonwealth Club of Durham to the Press of the State. The invitation was inclosed in a rough envelope somewhat resembling leather or heavy water-proof paper. Around this lengthways was a strap of the same material through the end of which and through the end of the envelope was fastened a tiny nickel spring lock. In this unique pouch was a neat folder card inviting the recipient to be the guest of the Club during the session of the Press Association July 23rd to 25th. The editors are going to have a grand time at Durham.

Our good brother of the Watch Tower pays a nice compliment to the REFLECTOR office in the last issue of his excellent and splendidly edited paper, and utters words which we can but appreciate, and hope the office will always merit such. It says:

The office of the Greenville REFLECTOR is responsible for the beautiful and attractive mechanical execution of the Watch Tower. Mr. Wickham, the accomplished editor of the REFLECTOR, prints the paper by contract and does his work admirably. The foreman, Mr. W. F. Burch, is an expert at the case and press and faithfully and tastefully performs his work. All the types are young men of honor and character. For three months not an oath has been heard in the office. No cursing, swearing or profane language can be heard. The highest reverence is paid to sacred things. Such an office is enviable.

The position that Pitt county shall take in the Congressional Convention is nearer at hand than we had supposed, for the matter will be practically settled at the primaries next Saturday. During Court we took the trouble to feel of the public pulse, and summarize the position about as follows: All the gentlemen whose names have been mentioned for Congress have friends, but it is conceded that Pitt county will cast her vote fifty-two strong for Hon. E. A. Moye. Besides being the favorite of the Alliance, which organization alone is sufficiently strong to control the Convention, Mr. Moye has a good following of friends outside who will cheerfully give him their support. The REFLECTOR in accordance with what it deems the popular sentiment presents to the Convention the name of Hon. E. A. Moye as the choice of Pitt, a sterling Democrat, a good farmer, an experienced legislator, and a man in every way qualified to represent the people of the First District.

The Raleigh News and Observer of the 13th publishes an article that does the REFLECTOR an injustice, and which we hope it will correct that we not may be misrepresented before its readers. The article in question says:

"We sympathize with the Argonaut in its futile endeavor to have a contemporary make a correction. 'We have been there ourselves,' and were no more successful in getting the correction made than the Argonaut. We really do not understand that sort of journalism. In another case some months ago Mr. Moye, of Greenville, wrote us an improper letter which we returned him with a reply. The Greenville REFLECTOR afterwards printed the letter which Mr. Moye wrote us - but we never could get the REFLECTOR up to the point of printing our letter."

It is the last clause to which we take exception. If Mr. Ashe had ever sent us a letter and its publication been refused then he would have been fully justified in using those words, otherwise we think to the contrary. What passed between Mr. Ashe and Mr. Moye by letter was no affair of ours. Mr. Moye brought the REFLECTOR a letter written above his own signature and asked us to publish it. Of course we did so; and had Mr. Ashe done likewise his would have been published also. Mr. Moye told us he had written the letter to Mr. Ashe who declined to publish it, but wrote him a letter in return. We suppose this is the letter the News and Observer now says it "could not get the REFLECTOR up to the point of printing."

True, in replying through the News and Observer to what Mr. Moye had said in the REFLECTOR Mr. Ashe did request that we get his letter from Mr. Moye and publish it. Was it our business to do so? Mr. Moye saw what the News and Observer said, and if he had reasons for not giving the letter - which, of course, now was his property - to the REFLECTOR for publication, had we any right to demand that he do so? As we said before, if Mr. Ashe had sent us a letter it would have been published. Unless he had done this and met with refusal he should not have placed the REFLECTOR in the light he does above.

Another very interesting letter about Greenville 50 years ago, written by a gentleman now living in Texas, appears in the REFLECTOR today. These letters are a pleasure not only to the new old citizens of the town who lived here 50 years ago and to whom the days written about are familiar, but also to the younger citizens who can look back and see what advancement Greenville has made.

Washington Letter.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C. June 13, 1890. Hon. Commissioner Baum, of the Pension Bureau, is to follow the inglorious retreat of Corporal Tanner. A resolution has been filed in the House directing the committee on Invalid Pensions to inquire into charges that have been filed with the President relative to the conduct of the Pension Bureau. The charges against the commissioner are scandalous, almost beyond belief to those unacquainted with the process by which pensions are obtained. For one gifted with ordinary intelligence there is no necessity for any lawyer, or mediator, in the prosecution of a pension claim. The blanks showing the evidence required, are furnished direct, on application, from the department. There is no occasion for a lawyer unless the applicant is unable to write. The idea of having an attorney here to look after the client's interests is a mistake that brings large returns to the pockets of the so called pension attorneys, but their clients derive no benefit for the expense.

To employ an attorney here is simply an additional expense to an applicant for pension, who pays all the law fees for the simple sake of letting the correspondence with the department pass through his attorney's hands. Then it is usually necessary to apply to some Justice of the Peace or poor local lawyer to have the affidavits of witnesses drawn, who charges specially for each occasion what he could do for nothing, if the Washington lawyer didn't hold the case. The advantage of the Washington attorney is not to be seen, and he is regarded in his true light by those acquainted with his methods. That is as a confidence man who preys upon the ignorance of the old soldiers. He is thoroughly despised by reputable lawyers, but like the quack doctors, he has learned a scheme to make money, and flourishes. Tanner dropped on to the trick which he conducted the Pension Bureau, and since his expulsion has been practicing the tricks he learned there. In an interview this week in one of the Washington papers, in a ebullition of joy, he announced that he had made \$100,000 in the last year as pension attorney, and expected his yearly income to soon reach the figures of \$400,000. This opportunity might be a great temptation to whom it is presented, but the poor ignoramus that pay for it ought to open their eyes. Since his exposure people begin to wonder why the President ever appointed Gen. Baum to the office. At the time he was practically at the head of the firm of Green B. Baum & Co., pension attorneys. The other members of the firm were his sons, John and Green B., Jr. Upon the reinstatement of his father into office Green B. was appointed Chief of the Appointment Division of the Bureau, and John was left in charge of the office when he was continued to do a flourishing business for the firm. He has been furnished in advance with decisions from the department, which he conveyed to his patrons in solicitation of their claims. He has had his cases made special and called out of the regular order at pleasure, with no reason to offer but the inherent prerogative of the firm.

But worse is the fact that Gen. Baum engaged in selling stock of a company of which he is president, in a worthless patent refrigerator, to his subordinates. The Bureau was flooded with circulars advertising the stock, signed by the commissioner as president. Employees who purchased were promoted without further solicitation on their part. One Turner, who subscribed to the extent of \$150 was promoted within a week afterward from a position of \$900 to \$1,400; and seven other clerks, of like experience, have had their names left on record with the President. Again the great pension octopus, Geo. E. Lemon, has been for weeks working up a plan to have special consideration for a lot of his old cases that lacked some detail in evidence. The Commissioner held out against this scheme for some time, but finally acceded to it, and thereby put \$100,000 in Mr. Lemon's pocket. Three days afterward the Commissioner gave his note for \$25,000 bearing Mr. Lemon's indorsement to a Washington bank, and drew the money on it. Then the President finally caved a halt and it remains to be seen what the Democratic minority of the committee having charge of the investigation will do in the premises.

Capital Gossip.

LABOR REPORTS-COLONIAL RECORDS-"PLAYING THE FOOL"-THE COTTON FACTORY-MINOR MENTION.

(Regular Correspondence to Reflector.) Commissioner of Labor Statistics John C. Searough, has just completed the Report of the Bureau of Labor Statistics for 1889. It is compiled principally from letters written by the laboring men, showing the condition of roads, crops made, and their mode of life. In looking at the work in advance of publication we find that at least the greatest number of roads are badly worked or nearly impassable, and that the majority of the people favor by individuals, to be supplemented by a money tax on the State as a whole, the crops made in this State last year were very poor, not averaging over sixty per cent. It shows the financial and educational condition of laboring people as very poor, indeed, and their moral and social condition are not good by any means. The causes of this state of affairs may be easily traced. There is but little skilled labor in the State, hence the wages received by working men are very low, which necessitates the most rigid economy. If our laboring people were better educated and more finished workmen they would receive a more adequate remuneration for their labor. Until labor is educated up to a higher moral standard there can be but little hope of improving the social condition; when our

read and think for themselves they will naturally desire to advance and go forward, and will become more useful and honored citizens. Improvements and the work have caused much destitution among them. A man who earns as small salary as does most working men cannot indulge in intoxication unless their families are neglected. The suppression of the liquor traffic would do as much as anything we know to improve their condition morally and financially. The day that inaugurate prohibition that does prohibit marks a new era for the working people throughout our State. Educate them morally and socially, teach them industry and sobriety and then the dread spectre "Poverty" will no longer hover round the cot of the toilers, but beautiful "Plenty" with her smile of contentment will shed beams of joy and happiness on them all.

For several years the State has been having printed a work entitled "Colonial Records," being a correct and authentic account of the State government from its first settlement up to after the Revolutionary War. The work, when completed, will consist of ten volumes; the two last of which are now in press. The manuscript from which they were printed was collected in other countries, compiled and edited by Col. Wm. L. Saunders, Secretary of State. By reading them a person learns more of the true history of North Carolina than from all the school histories of the State, as these are official and very accurate. It corrects a great many wrong impressions created by the teachings we get from the histories, particularly in regard to the "Regulators," who have always been pictured as an uneducated, lawless set of men, who were seeking to pull down the government and escape the payment of taxes, whereas the "Records" prove them to be men of unusual learning and intelligence for those days, who were only seeking justice for their rights, and willing to sacrifice their hearts' blood on the altar of their country to obtain it, and fought the battle of Alamance to remove from their necks the iron heel of Treynon's heathens. To us the word Regulator means all that is symbolical of patriotism and love of country, and to-day the descendants of those Regulators should feel that they came from a race of men never equalled in history for patriotism and loyal devotion to duty and love for their grand old mother, the old North State.

The machinery for the cotton factory is being placed in position, and is expected to be in operation in August. The motive power is furnished by a 290 h. p. Carless engine, the exhaust steam of which passes into a small auxiliary engine and helps turn the immense fly-wheel of the engine proper. The factory is a very large one, and already preparations are being made to increase its size. It is situated just above the Raleigh & Gaston round house, and will furnish employment to about sixty operatives at first. The factories in a town are the mainstay of it and should be fostered and encouraged in every way possible. We hope to see the day when all the towns of any size in North Carolina will have some kind of manufacturing enterprise. This is what has built up and enriched the New England States, and if we wish to prosper and grow rich we must keep pace with the shrewd and wide awake yankees; and manufacturing is the only thing that can bring a worthless patent refrigerator, to his subordinates. The Bureau was flooded with circulars advertising the stock, signed by the commissioner as president. Employees who purchased were promoted without further solicitation on their part. One Turner, who subscribed to the extent of \$150 was promoted within a week afterward from a position of \$900 to \$1,400; and seven other clerks, of like experience, have had their names left on record with the President. Again the great pension octopus, Geo. E. Lemon, has been for weeks working up a plan to have special consideration for a lot of his old cases that lacked some detail in evidence. The Commissioner held out against this scheme for some time, but finally acceded to it, and thereby put \$100,000 in Mr. Lemon's pocket. Three days afterward the Commissioner gave his note for \$25,000 bearing Mr. Lemon's indorsement to a Washington bank, and drew the money on it. Then the President finally caved a halt and it remains to be seen what the Democratic minority of the committee having charge of the investigation will do in the premises.

Littleton Female College, (Correspondence Eastern Reflector.) The commencement exercises of this excellent school for young ladies came off the 4th and 5th of June, and were largely attended by an intelligent and appreciative audience. Rev. T. J. Ogburn, of the Protestant Methodist Church, preached the annual sermon, and Dr. W. P. Mercer, a young physician of Edgecombe county, delivered the literary address, which was a gem of beauty. The following named young ladies graduated, and from the excellent papers read by them, and the skill they displayed in their very interesting concert, I think I am safe in saying they were unusually well trained. The graduates were Maggie Green Bean, Lizzie Johnson, Lula Ekum, Lucie Arrington Sprull, Anna Daniel Graham, Annie Smaw Brown and Martha Hunter Wyche.

There is no school in the State that does more thorough work than Littleton Female College. The location of this school is all that could be desired. The town of Littleton is situated 22 miles above Weldon on the Raleigh & Gaston R. R., in one of the best locations to be found in the State. The water is the best to be had anywhere. The celebrated Pamlico Springs are only about 4 miles from the College, and Shaw's Springs are close by. The society in the community is the

read and think for themselves they will naturally desire to advance and go forward, and will become more useful and honored citizens. Improvements and the work have caused much destitution among them. A man who earns as small salary as does most working men cannot indulge in intoxication unless their families are neglected. The suppression of the liquor traffic would do as much as anything we know to improve their condition morally and financially. The day that inaugurate prohibition that does prohibit marks a new era for the working people throughout our State. Educate them morally and socially, teach them industry and sobriety and then the dread spectre "Poverty" will no longer hover round the cot of the toilers, but beautiful "Plenty" with her smile of contentment will shed beams of joy and happiness on them all.

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The Man for the First District.

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ROUNTREE'S, Pitt Co., N. C., May 31st, 1890.

Just at this time public attention is being directed to men prominent in Democratic councils for the purpose of selecting those most suitable to serve in high public station. I observe several names are mentioned and urged in this District for the fifty-second Congress. I wish to name a gentleman who is every way eminently qualified and fully equipped for the duties of a faithful and useful Congressman. I am not aware that he is an aspirant for the place; it may be that he will not seek the nomination, but still the great body of Democrats in the District have a right to look beyond those who are actively at work for the nomination, and, if they choose, call upon some other eminent, patriotic citizen to represent them in the legislative halls of the nation.

Every man I present is an honored and highly esteemed citizen of the county of Pitt, and if his name is placed before the convention the delegation from Pitt will give him an enthusiastic, solid support. His entire life has been one of goodly service and earnest devotion to what he conceived to be his duty always. He is every inch a man.

In the Confederate army he was a faithful soldier and gallant officer, and made a record that will ever receive the best praise. His manly and lofty qualities of head and of heart have endeared him to the people among whom he has labored and labored with so much honor to himself and usefulness to others. He is a man of a wide range of information. He is well acquainted with public affairs and thoroughly conversant with the great political economic questions of the day. Of clear intellect, ever alert, well balanced, he is splendidly qualified and fitted for important legislative duties. He is a fluent and entertaining speaker, and in debate always strong and effective. His life is an open book of honest worth. His pure and upright manhood has given him influence among men and inspired a feeling of respect and esteem of which any citizen may be proud. If the fortunes of the party and the interests of the people of the District should be intrusted to his hands, he would assume the great responsibilities with proper appreciation and discharge his duties as becomes a true, worthy and able representative.

The man whom I shall name is not an untired servant of the people. In public position he has proved himself a man of genuine worth and great usefulness. Elbert A. Moye has made an enviable and most creditable record in whatever position he has been placed. He has represented Pitt county in both branches of the General Assembly of North Carolina; in 1876 he was elected to the House, and two years thereafter he was our Senator. He made legislation as a thoughtful and wise legislator, and in the Senate was one of the leading and most influential members of that body. As our Superior Court Clerk for the past six years, he has made a model officer, no better anywhere in the whole State. His fellow citizens appreciate the merits of the man, and believe that he deserves promotion to a still higher sphere of usefulness and activity. He has ever championed the rights of the masses of the people, always in the fore-front advocating equal rights and privileges to all, and special favors to none. Springing from the masses, his sympathies are with the laboring people and his heart beats responsive to their importunities. He has ever been in elbow-touch with the toiling farmers, being a farmer himself, not one simply in name, but a practical, real farmer. He is a prominent, active worker in this great farmers organization that extends all over our country; an organization which is destined to bring needed reforms to an oppressed people and uplift agriculture and place it upon a line of true dignity and prosperity. The people truly need such a man to represent them, for in him they would find one true to trust and faithful to the end in their behalf.

Let the Democracy nominate E. A. Moye, Esq., of Pitt, and the future will witness the wisdom of the choice made by the voters.

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Every man I present is an honored and highly esteemed citizen of the county of Pitt, and if his name is placed before the convention the delegation from Pitt will give him an enthusiastic, solid support. His entire life has been one of goodly service and earnest devotion to what he conceived to be his duty always. He is every inch a man.

In the Confederate army he was a faithful soldier and gallant officer, and made a record that will ever receive the best praise. His manly and lofty qualities of head and of heart have endeared him to the people among whom he has labored and labored with so much honor to himself and usefulness to others. He is a man of a wide range of information. He is well acquainted with public affairs and thoroughly conversant with the great political economic questions of the day. Of clear intellect, ever alert, well balanced, he is splendidly qualified and fitted for important legislative duties. He is a fluent and entertaining speaker, and in debate always strong and effective. His life is an open book of honest worth. His pure and upright manhood has given him influence among men and inspired a feeling of respect and esteem of which any citizen may be proud. If the fortunes of the party and the interests of the people of the District should be intrusted to his hands, he would assume the great responsibilities with proper appreciation and discharge his duties as becomes a true, worthy and able representative.

The man whom I shall name is not an untired servant of the people. In public position he has proved himself a man of genuine worth and great usefulness. Elbert A. Moye has made an enviable and most creditable record in whatever position he has been placed. He has represented Pitt county in both branches of the General Assembly of North Carolina; in 1876 he was elected to the House, and two years thereafter he was our Senator. He made legislation as a thoughtful and wise legislator, and in the Senate was one of the leading and most influential members of that body. As our Superior Court Clerk for the past six years, he has made a model officer, no better anywhere in the whole State. His fellow citizens appreciate the merits of the man, and believe that he deserves promotion to a still higher sphere of usefulness and activity. He has ever championed the rights of the masses of the people, always in the fore-front advocating equal rights and privileges to all, and special favors to none. Springing from the masses, his sympathies are with the laboring people and his heart beats responsive to their importunities. He has ever been in elbow-touch with the toiling farmers, being a farmer himself, not one simply in name, but a practical, real farmer. He is a prominent, active worker in this great farmers organization that extends all over our country; an organization which is destined to bring needed reforms to an oppressed people and uplift agriculture and place it upon a line of true dignity and prosperity. The people truly need such a man to represent them, for in him they would find one true to trust and faithful to the end in their behalf.

LABOR REPORTS-COLONIAL RECORDS-"PLAYING THE FOOL"-THE COTTON FACTORY-MINOR MENTION.

(Regular Correspondence to Reflector.) Commissioner of Labor Statistics John C. Searough, has just completed the Report of the Bureau of Labor Statistics for 1889. It is compiled principally from letters written by the laboring men, showing the condition of roads, crops made, and their mode of life. In looking at the work in advance of publication we find that at least the greatest number of roads are badly worked or nearly impassable, and that the majority of the people favor by individuals, to be supplemented by a money tax on the State as a whole, the crops made in this State last year were very poor, not averaging over sixty per cent. It shows the financial and educational condition of laboring people as very poor, indeed, and their moral and social condition are not good by any means. The causes of this state of affairs may be easily traced. There is but little skilled labor in the State, hence the wages received by working men are very low, which necessitates the most rigid economy. If our laboring people were better educated and more finished workmen they would receive a more adequate remuneration for their labor. Until labor is educated up to a higher moral standard there can be but little hope of improving the social condition; when our

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