

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor and Proprietor.

TRUTH IN PREFERENCE TO FICTION.

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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 Alamance.
Secretary of State—William I. Saunders, of Wake.
Treasurer—Donald W. Bain, of Wake.
Auditor—George W. Sanderlin, of Wayne.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—Sidney M. Finger, of Catawba.
Attorney General—Theodore F. Davidson, of Buncombe.

SUPREME COURT.

Chief Justice—A. S. Merriman, of Wake.
Associate Justices—Walter Clark, of Wake; Joseph J. Davis, of Franklin; James E. Shepherd, of Beaufort and Alfonso C. Avery, of Perquimans.

JUDICIAL SUPERIOR COURT.

First District—George H. Brown, of Beaufort.
Second District—Frederick Phillips, of Edgecombe.
Third District—H. G. Connor, of Wilson.

Fourth District—Spier Whit, of Wake.

Fifth District—T. E. Womack, of Chatham.

Sixth District—J. T. Boykin, of Sampson.

Seventh District—James C. McKee, of Currituck.

Eighth District—R. F. Armfield, of Iredell.

Ninth District—John F. Graves, of Swain.

Tenth District—Jesse G. Bynum, of Burke.

Eleventh District—W. M. Shipp, of Mecklenburg.

Twelfth District—James H. Merrimon, of Buncombe.

REPRESENTATIVES IN CONGRESS.

Senators—Zebulon B. Vance, of Mecklenburg; Matt. W. Ransom, of Northampton.

House of Representatives—First District—H. C. Skinner, of Currituck.

Second District—H. P. Cheatham, of Vance.

Third District—C. W. McClammy, of Pender.

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.

COUNTY GOVERNMENT.

Superior Court Clerk—E. A. Moye.

Register of Deeds—David H. James.

Treasurer—James B. Cherry.

Surveyor—J. S. L. Ward.

Coroner—H. B. Harris.

Commissioners—Council Dawson, Chairman, Guilford Moore, C. V. Newton, John Flanagan, T. E. Keel.

Board of Education—Henry Harding, Chairman; J. S. Congleton and J. D. Cox.

Public School Superintendent—H. Harding.

Sup't 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—J. T. Smith.

Ass't Police—R. T. Moore.

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

CHURCHES.

Episcopal—Services First and Third Sundays, morning and night. Rev. N. C. Hunt, Pastor.

Methodist—Services every Sunday, morning and night. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night. Rev. R. B. John, Pastor.

Baptist—Services second and fourth Sundays, 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. Wellbrocker, Sec.

Greenville Lodge, No. 284, A. F. & A. M., meets every 2nd and 4th Monday nights at Masonic Hall, P. W. Brown, H. P.

Covenant Lodge, No. 17, I. O. O. F., meets every Tuesday night. J. A. K. Tucker, N. G.

Insurance Lodge, No. 1169, K. of H., meets every first and third Friday night. D. H. Haskett, D. C.

Putnam Lodge, No. 236, A. L. O. E., meets every Thursday night. C. A. White, C.

Pitt County Farmers' Alliance meets the first Friday in January, April, July and October. J. D. Cox, President; E. A. Moye, Secretary.

Greenville Alliance meets Saturday before the second Sunday in each month at 2:30 o'clock, P. M., in Germania Hall, Greenville, N. C., President, D. S. Spain, Secretary.

POST OFFICE.

Hours open for 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 Sunday) at 8:30 P. M. and departs at 7:30 A. M.

Old Sparta and Falkland mails arrive daily (except Sunday) at 12 M. and depart at 1 P. M.

Washington, Potomac, and Latham's X Roads Chocowiny and Graham mails arrive daily (except Sunday) at 7 P. M. and depart at 8:30 A. M.

Rides Spring, Mounts, Ayden, Bell's Ferry, Coxville, Johnson's Mills, Red Bank, Fuller, mail 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. PERKINS, P. M.

Rev. A. D. Hunter's

Appointments.

1st Sunday, morning and night, Pictus Baptist church.

2nd and 4th Sundays, morning and night, Greenville Baptist church, also Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night.

3rd Sunday, morning and night, Dea Baptist church.

Democratic Nominees.

For Congress—First District: W. A. B. BRANCH, of Beaufort.

For Solicitor—Third Judicial District: JOHN E. WOODARD, of Wilson.

Poetry.

THE FAITHFUL ENGINEER.

Life is like a crooked railroad,
And the engineer is brave
Who can make a trip successful,
From the cradle to the grave.
There are stations all along it,
Where, at almost any breath,
You'll be "flagged" to stop your engine
By the passengers of death.

You may run the grades of trouble
Many days and years with ease,
But time may have you side-tracked
By the witchman of disease.
You may cross the bridge of manhood,
Run the tunnel long of strife,
Having God for your Conductor
On the lightning train of life.

Always mindful of instructions,
Watchful duty never lack,
On the up grades keep the throttle,
And your eye upon the track.
Name your engine True Religion,
When running day or night,
Use the "faith" for fuel—
She'll always guide you right.

You need not fear of "sinking,"
On the up grades keep the road,
If you've got Hope for fireman,
You can always pull the load.
You will often find obstructions,
By the cunning devil lain,
On a hill, or curve, or some place,
He'll try to "ditch" your train.

But you need not fear disaster—
"Jerk her open!"—Let her go!
For the King who ruleth all things,
All his plans will overthrow,
Put your trust in God, the Saviour,
Keep your hand upon the throttle
And your eye upon the track.

When you've made the trip successful,
And you're at your journey's end,
You will find the angels waiting
To receive you as a friend.
Now approach the Superintendent
Who is waiting for you now
With a blessed smile of welcome,
And a crown to deck your brow.

Never falter in your duty,
Put your faith and hope in Him,
And you'll always find your engine,
In the best of running trim.
Ring your bell, blow your whistle,
Never let your courage slack,
Keep your hand upon the throttle,
And your eye upon the track.

When you've made the trip successful,
And you're at your journey's end,
You will find the angels waiting
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"Young America" Ask Some Questions.

"Young America" draws his own conclusions about things, and shows no modesty or consideration, as a rule in expressing them.

Yesterday he (a six year old issue) was watching the operations of some house builders. The owner of the house was on the ground, and forthwith the youngster opened a battery of inquisitiveness. The owner is a deacon in a leading church and officiates as collector.

Y. A.—What you going to do wiv this house?
Owner—Going to rent it out.
Y. A.—What you going to charge?
Owner—I don't know yet. I am going to add some more rooms. Then I am going to see how much the house cost altogether and then I can tell how much the rent will be.

Y. A.—Will the rent be a heap?
Owner—I don't know.
Y. A.—Is any little boys going to live in it?
Owner—I don't know. Maybe so.
Y. A.—Any little girls?
Owner—Oh, I don't know.
Y. A.—Has you got any little boys?
Owner—Yes.
Y. A.—How many?
Owner—I don't know—oh! I got one.

Y. A.—Don't you wish you had four, five, six, fifty lebe'n little boys?
This question staggered the gentleman. He was talking to a boy, and the remote possibility of having one or two like him among the number suggested was simply paralyzing. He glared at the youngster and said unequivocally:

No I don't.

Y. A.—Does you love little boys?

This question appealed to the softer side of the gentleman, and under the influence of his innocent, helpless appeal, the gentleman said:

Yes, I love them all.

The little fellow went up and nestled close to the gentleman and asked a dozen other question till he got to this one.

Y. A.—How much will this house cost?

Owner—About—dollars.

Y. A.—Has you paid the money?

Owner—Yes—I will pay it all when the house is done.

Y. A.—You got that money by handing around the plate in church didn't you?

This question broke up the truce. The gentleman didn't deign to answer the question. He left the boy suddenly, looking as though he thought three or four such beings would soon run a whole community into an insane asylum. And they would, if they were turned loose.

New York Letter.

A NEW THEATRICAL FEATURE—THE BICYCLE RAILWAY—NEW TREASURY NOTES.

(Regular Correspondent.)

New York, Aug. 18, 1890.

Considerable life is being infused into theatrical matters recently, and the season seems about to have an early opening. Several new plays are being brought out, several old ones are being revived and a number of new features are being presented. On Saturday night the International Vandevilles opened up in two theatres at once. Among their attractions is Danicilo Magin-tio, who is said to be the most accomplished chimpanzee that ever left the Dark Continent. He eats and drinks like a human being, has his own room at the hotel, wears a suit of fine clothes and a high hat. He travels first class and pays his fare like a little man. In fact, he is a genuine chimpanzee dude, and when he walks up Broadway, cane in hand, he attracts multitudes of admirers. He is five feet high, straight as an arrow, and the only one of his tribe in America.

100 MILES AN HOUR.

A new style of railroad has just been successfully tested near this city which it is thought may ultimately revolutionize the present system of passenger transportation. It is called the Bicycle system, and a party of newspaper men were whirled along over the one mile track in the space of 33 seconds. A single bicycle passenger car was used, which was a double-decker with seven compartments on each deck. Each compartment is by itself and is entered from the side of the car. The car is less than half the standard gauge in width, so that two cars can pass each other when they are run on opposite rails. The wheels of the car are directly under the center, a double flange grasping the rail. The car is prevented from tipping over by double wheels attached to the top of the car, running one on each side of a continuous wooden beam held up by the framework on either side of the track. The engine employed it is a bicycle one also, and the whole train is run on the principle of a hoop in motion, which is less like to wobble or fall over as the speed is increased. The inventor, Mr. Boynton, claims that a speed can be attained of 100 miles an hour.

THE NEW TREASURY NOTES.

Three million dollars worth of new Treasury notes was received at the Sub-Treasury in this city last week, as the shipment consisted entirely of one hundred, and one thousand dollar bills, the general public has not had much opportunity to pass upon their merits. The notes are said to be plainer looking than those now in circulation, but the work upon them is finely done. The \$1000 note is adorned with a well-executed portrait of Gen. Meade, and the \$100 note with a similar likeness of Admiral Farragut. The back of the notes is printed in green and has the entire denomination plainly set forth in large figures across the entire length. Further description is unnecessary, as all will be able to see for themselves when they draw their pay on Saturday night.

EDWIN ARLINGTON.

Hiding Profrigacy by Device in Book-keeping.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

To permit the government to escape the humiliation and embarrassment of a deficit, a device in Treasury book-keeping, which was not looked for and which was not available a few weeks ago, will apparently have to be resorted to. The bank note resumption fund of about \$55,000,000, which the new silver law releases, will have to be drawn on in order that the government may escape the disgrace and discredit of insolvency. Even the most reckless and obtuse of the Republican members of Congress should begin to understand by this time that the party, in its management of the fiscal affairs of the nation, is pressing perilously close to the danger line.

There is a probability, of course, that this narrow escape from financial wreck may teach the Republican leaders in the national Legislature an important and valuable lesson. At all events, if the controlling party during the session next winter, in which the management of the fiscal affairs of the government for the fiscal year immediately preceding the presidential election is to be provided for, shows in the matter of appropriations the contempt for the dictates of reason and the lessons of experience displayed in the present session, disaster at the polls next year will be averted.

The Southward Trend of Material Forces.

The Manufacturers' Record of August 16, says:

Special reports to the Manufacturers' Record show that the investment of outside capital in the South continues to increase, with all indications pointing to a heavy flow of money from the North and England during the fall into this section. The entire business world seems to appreciate the fact that the South must, for the next ten or twenty years, be the center of the greatest activity and prosperity that can be found in this or any other country, and hence there is everywhere seen a Southward trend of industrial movements, of money and of men of energy and foresight. Among the leading enterprises of the week indicating this fact is the organization of an English company to spend \$1,000,000 or more in the development of an iron property in Tennessee, famous for several generations for the quality of iron produced when in operation, but idle of late years because of lack of railroad facilities; the investment of \$1,250,000 in street railroad improvements in Dallas by a Philadelphia syndicate, and the organization in the same city of two companies of Northern capitalists to build cotton mills to cost about \$500,000; car works at Norfolk to cost \$500,000; a \$200,000 ice factory at Atlanta by Chicago people; a furnace and rolling mill at Shenandoah, Va., by Philadelphia capitalists; a \$150,000 rolling at South Pittsburgh by St. Louis ironmakers; a \$2,000,000 company of Northern people to develop a new town near Chattanooga, to build a cotton mill and other enterprises. There are but a few of the concerns reported for one week as being established by outside men and money. A dozen or more other large enterprises could be given, while hundreds are being organized and will be brought out this fall. While England and the North are thus taking such an active part in the industrial development of this section, the South is keeping up with the march of progress, and is doing, as it has done in the past, a still greater work on its own account. Moreover, it is busy now preparing to handle the largest cotton crop ever produced—a crop that, counting the value of seed, will yield to the South not much less than \$500,000,000—a crop raised at the minimum of cost, and which will command the maximum of price, because the world needs and must have our cotton, even at the high prices now ruling. The people of this section have reason to rejoice over the splendid prospects for the fall and winter, for never before was the outlook so good for a season of great prosperity and of great industrial, railroad and mercantile activity.

Dr. Grissom's Spleen.

Scot and Neck Democrat.

Dr. Grissom's latest gyration is a gross misrepresentation of North Carolina, reported in an interview between him and the Denver, Col., Republican. He charges North Carolina with more than any one acquainted with its connections with the State could suppose him capable of. He says that it is practically a state of commercial stagnation, and that the cause is due to political prejudice that exists here. He says that it is a Republican State if the party had its dues; and that while the climate of the State is variable, it is very unhealthy place for Republicans. These and many other false charges he makes against the good old State that gave him birth and showed him so many favors until he reached his three score years.

The attack is only one of the ten thousand cases of disappointment, which prey upon the unfortunate subject until they sour the disposition, distort the judgment and render the whole man incapable of any fair considerations even of his own native home.

He has not hurt any one but himself, as the State of North Carolina is a little bit older than Dr. Grissom, and its dimensions are sufficient to outmeasure him and all like him.

An exchange says it will interest farmers to learn that a teaspoonful of pulverized alum and chimney or pipe soot will instantly relieve a cow bloated from eating green clover.

The whole number of post-offices in operation July 1, 1890, was 62,400, against 58,951 in 1889, 57,775 in 1888, 55,157 in 1887, and 50,921 in 1886.

Stray Bits of Fun.

Baked Together by Bills for Taxes Who Love to Laugh.

LIFE—IN SIX ACTS.

BABY.
Sighing, crying,
Night and day;
Winking, blinking,
Full of play.

BOY.
Fooling, schooling,
Getting tall;
Growing, rowing,
Playing ball.

YOUTH.
Fussing, musing,
Over a tie;
Larking, sparking,
On the sly.

MANHOOD.
Cooling, wooing,
Future wife;
Gushing, blushing—
Tied for life.

MIDDLE AGE.
Slaving, craving,
Hoarding wealth;
Driving, striving,
Broken health.

OLD AGE.
Ailing, falling,
Day by day;
The undertaker
Ends the play.

Father (to daughter): Have you accepted the addresses of Mr. Moneybags?

Daughter: Yes, papa.

Father: Well, isn't he very old, my dear?

Daughter: Yes, papa, but he isn't nearly as old as I wish he were.

A young man who held a loaded pistol to his head, and threatened to blow his brains out, unless the girl who had refused would consent to have him, was coldly told by the young lady that he would have to blow some brains into his head first. He didn't blow.

I met a girl upon the street
As pretty as a flower;
I tipped my hat; she did not bow,
But looked quite awful sour.
I felt just like the jack of clubs,
When spades are trumps that hour;
Of course you know just how that is;
I felt like a "left bower."

First lady: Yes, I've tried three different sewing machines in the past six months.

Second lady: What pests these sewing machine agents are, ain't they?

First lady: Pests? Why, if it wasn't for them I should have had to buy a machine ten years ago!

Edwin (before the serpents' cage at Central Park): See, Angelina, that large snake is a boa-constrictor, and down in South America, where he lives, he lies in wait for a victim and winding himself about the poor person he slowly hugs him to death. Angelina (with a shudder): Oh, how nice!

I've a peglet in my shoelace that fairly makes me yell,
I've a cornlet on my footlet that sometimes aches like hell,
I've a toothlet in my jawlet that lifts me off the ground,
And a cricklet in my necklet that twists it round and round.

Elegant town! Quite a milling industry here. I counted nearly a dozen factories along the river. Yes, there are an even ten of them. Must make a very profitable enterprise?

No; it requires all the factories combined to secure a penny of revenue.

How is that?
Why, it takes ten mills to make a cent, don't it?

And that is silver ore, is it? said Mrs. Snags, as she examined a piece of crumpled looking mineral.
Yes, my dear, replied her husband.
And how do they get the silver out?
They smelt it.

Well, that's queer, she added, after applying her nose to the ore. I smelt it, too, but didn't get any silver.

On the morning of the execution the superintendent of the prison asked the condemned what he would have for breakfast, it being the custom to give the unfortunate whatever he desires.

Well, said the latter, you can give me some peaches.

Peaches! Why, this is not the season for them. They are not ripe yet.

Oh, well, that makes no difference! he replied; I can wait for them.

A well-known minister was sent South from New Jersey to labor among the colored people. They received him with many demonstrations of joy, and at the first meeting which he held the old colored preacher prayed for him with great earnestness, thus: Oh Lord! bless this dear brother what's come down from de Norf to preach the gospel to us.

'Noint him wid de kerosene ile of salvasin, and set him on fire.

A precious little child, who had the bad habit of retaining the singular expressions which she heard her elders use in daily conversation, was questioned by a visitor as to the state of her health.

Oh, I feel like the devil! she replied, with an expressive intonation beyond her years.

Her mother reprimanded her severely and tried, as best as she could under existing circumstances, to explain to the child the error of her speech. The next day the visitor met the little lass and again asked her how she felt.

Oh, I feel just like I did yesterday, only me wot's lot me say so.

Fortunes Under Hats.

Roanoke Times.

Every young man in Roanoke, and in every other town for that matter, carries his fortune under his hat. It does not matter whether the hat be a battered one of last year's style or the most fashionable style money can buy, the fortune is there. Sometimes it is biggest under the battered hat and more often than not it is smaller under the latest style.

Many a young man spends his life in calculating what he would do if he had capital. In the meantime opportunities are slipping through his fingers like dollars through the hands of a spendthrift. He has the most glittering of schemes, but they don't materialize, and he spends his time in building castles in the air.

They entirely forget the fact that the successful business men of the world have been the architects of their own fortunes and have to thank only their own pluck and perseverance for their success in life. The young man who to-day possesses an average degree of pluck and perseverance can make his fortune. There are so many laggards in the race that those who attend strictly to business cannot help being successful.

Roanoke and Eastern Carolina are to-day the best field for young men to be found in the New World. The majority of the men who have been successful here are young men and middle aged men. They work for all they have, and they deserve all they have gained.

These young men when they began their business careers had their fortunes under their hats.

They have it there still and the moment they lose the fortune under the hat they will lose the fortune in their pocket.

Dog Bites.

A Woman who Cures Them With Vinegar and a Bit of Rag.

A woman writes to the New York Tribune: I have been bitten by dogs repeatedly, once severely. A pet dog of a neighbor was very sick, and I was attempting to relieve it. It bit me in the left thumb, just below the nail. That member became black as far down as the wrist. It remained so until the nail came off. The owner talked of hydrophobia, and said that the dog had not tasted water for two weeks. Had I been afraid I should, no doubt, have taken nervous fits and died. The verdict would have been "hydrophobia."

But I simply applied a solution of "salt and vinegar," a little more vinegar than salt, washed the wound with it, then tied a clean rag around the thumb, keeping it saturated with the solution, and moved the rag so that a fresh part covered the wound, at intervals. This remedy was once applied to my wrist by a colored woman, in the South, for a snake bite. My arm was then black, hard and painful. The remedy acted like a charm. In two hours the discoloration had disappeared, and with it the pain, and only the needle mark where the fang had entered was visible.

Again, I was bitten by a weasel in the Grand Central Depot. A girl had it in a bag, and had placed it on a seat next to mine, remarking that it was a kitten. I placed my hand on it. Quicker than thought a couple of teeth punctured the joint of my left forefinger to the bone. I compelled the girl to tell me what was in the bag. My finger was badly swollen and painful before I reached home, some hours after. I used the same simple remedy with the same speedy result.

The decision of Judges Bond and Seymour, against the constitutionality of the fertilizer

THE EASTERN REFLECTOR, Greenville, N. C.

Local Sparks

NEW GOOD! NEW GOODS!!—Did you ever see the like of New Goods at Higgs & Munford's. They are just lovely—they have knocked the bottom out of prices and will sell CHEAPER now than ever before. Their terms will be strictly CASH.

Cooper's Warehouse
Henderson, N. C.
Is the leading place
For farmers to sell tobacco.
If you want the highest prices
Don't fail to ship your tobacco
To Cooper's, Henderson, N. C.
Try some of the new corned mullets at the Old Brick Store.

If you want your engine repaired send it to Ellington & Cooper.

Have your castings made by Ellington & Cooper, Greenville Iron Works.

Don't forget that Cooper's warehouse at Henderson offers tierces or hogheads to their patrons free.

Last week was hot.

D. Y. Cooper, of Henderson leads all other warehouse men in big prices and big averages.

Fresh Boss Biscuits for the well and sick at the Old Brick Store.

Try Cooper's warehouse at Henderson and you will be convinced that it is headquarters for the sale of tobacco.

D. Y. Cooper is determined to handle his part of the Pitt county tobacco, if money and hard work will get it.

Corn will be plentiful.

D. Y. Cooper, of Henderson, sells more farmers tobacco and gives better satisfaction than any house in the State.

The finest loaf of bread I ever ate was made of Point Lace Flour, at the Old Brick Store.

The scuppernong is here.

Farmers look to your interest and sell your tobacco where you can get the most money, and Cooper's warehouse is the place.

Cooper, of Henderson, will at all times do his best for the Pitt county farmers. Try him with your tobacco.

Trade is picking up.

NOTICE—Miss Bettie Warren will open her school for girls and small boys September 1st 1890.

Sell your tobacco at Cooper's where you will have from fifty to seventy-five buyers with plenty of money to buy your tobacco.

Almost time for the schools to open.

35 per lb for Levillard Sweet Scoot Snuff. 5000 lb sold in Pitt Co., which is a guarantee of its superiority, at the Old Brick Store.

NOTICE—My store will be closed on Monday Sept. 15th and Thursday Sept. 25th on account of holidays. M. R. LANG.

Take the REFLECTOR.

D. Y. Cooper pays no rent, owns his house and will use every effort to get the farmer full value of his tobacco. Try him, you can't do better.

Daniel R. King of Pitt Co., sold on the 19th of August at D. Y. Cooper's Warehouse, Henderson, N. C., 1 lot tobacco \$2.00 per pound, 1 lot \$1.10, 1 lot 90. This takes the lead.

WANTED—A wide-awake, stirring man to take agency for a first-class OLD LINE LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY. BIG MONEY for the right man. Address "H." care of REFLECTOR.

The rain brings mosquitoes.

FOR SALE—A 104 horse Tanner & Delany engine in thorough repair, terms easy. Apply MAJ. H. HARDING, Greenville, N. C. or DR. EDWARDS, Hookerton, N. C.

E. G. Barnes, of Cooper's warehouse, says that Pitt tobacco is the best he has seen, it is a good, jolly fellow; see him when you go to Cooper's at Henderson.

Prepare your fall advertisements.

We are moving back to our old stand right in front of M. R. Lang, where we will be glad to see our old customers and every body generally and show our fine line of cook stoves and other goods.

D. D. HASKETT & Co.

D. Y. Cooper has been in the tobacco business at Henderson for 17 years and always advises farmers to sell their tobacco where they can get the best prices. That he gets these prices for all sold at his warehouse is proven by his great success during all these years.

Vacation has almost ended.

TO MEMBERS OF GREENVILLE BAPTIST CHURCH—I earnestly desire all members present in meeting to night. Special business of importance. Bring the collection for Foreign Missions that was to have been handed in last Sunday.

PASTOR.

D. Y. Cooper, of Henderson, has made arrangements with Redding's saw mill to make a large number of tobacco tierces. Farmers who wish to ship tobacco to Cooper can get these tierces free of charge by applying at the mill, two miles from Greenville, or at Glasgow Evans' livery stables.

County Convention to-morrow.

NEW FIRM—And New Goods. We are receiving daily our beautiful and well selected line of Millinery. Will carry the most fashionable goods and sell at lowest prices. You all can find us at Mrs. Ella Sheppard's old stand. Five points.

HIGGS SISTERS, Greenville N. C.

TO THE COUNTY BOARD OF HEALTH—There will be a meeting of County Board of Health, at the Court House in Greenville, on Monday, Sept. 16, for the purpose of electing a Superintendent of Health. Every member of the Board is respectfully requested to be present.

O. J. O'HANRAHAN.

Personal.

Mr. Bronson Jarvis is clerking for S. E. Shelburn.

Mr. E. C. Yellowley is clerking with J. B. Cherry & Co.

Miss Annie Sheppard is visiting relatives in Lenoir county.

Mrs. E. A. Sheppard is spending the week at Seven Springs.

Miss Mary Randolph spent last week with Miss Estelle Williams.

Miss Fannie Griffin, of Norfolk, is visiting her uncle, Mr. A. J. Griffin.

Miss Bessie Gray, of Hamilton, was visiting Miss Mamie Duckett last week.

Rev. C. F. Smith preached in St. Paul's Church here Sunday morning and evening.

Miss Jennie Grey Hodges, of Washington, is visiting Miss Nana Fleming near Greenville.

Mr. J. J. Cherry, Jr., returned home Saturday from Atlanta, where he has been for a few months.

Mr. W. G. Stokes, of Grimesland, took the train here Monday morning for the North to buy new goods.

Rev. A. D. Hunter returned from Bethel on Monday, where he had been holding a protracted meeting.

Mr. D. E. House returned home last week from Tennessee, where he made some large land investments.

Mrs. Williams, assistant lady principal of Norfolk College for young ladies, spent last Friday in Greenville.

Miss Maggie Langley returned last week from an extended visit to Baltimore, Washington and Richmond.

The family of Rev. A. D. Hunter returned from an extended visit to their old home, Cary, N. C., Tuesday night.

Mr. H. E. Tucker leaves this week for Hope Hall, Ala., where he goes to take charge of a school. Success to him.

Rev. J. N. H. Summerell, for sometime pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Tarboro, has accepted a call to Washington.

Mr. G. L. Heilbronner has returned from Wilson and is at his post at Lang's. The boys have taken off their badges of mourning.

Rev. R. B. John will reach home this week from his vacation and fill his regular appointment in the Methodist Church next Sunday.

Mr. John H. Bullock, one of the proprietors of the Banner Warehouse, Oxford, was in town last week. He spent a few days among the tobacco growers of this section.

Mrs. R. O. Whitaker and children returned home last week from a visit to Warsaw and Wilmington. A sister of Mrs. Whitaker returned with her.

Only a few more days of August left.

A large crowd will be in town to-morrow.

"R!" The gay and festive oyster next month.

How about your turnips? Have you sown them?

Sunday was a cool day. We saw several wood fires.

Sweet potatoes were never finer for this time of year.

Did you throw that grape hull on the sidewalk.

Prayer meeting to-night at the Baptist Church.

Edgecombe county will have another Fair this fall.

Woods full of them—candidates for Register of Deeds.

The farmers have had nice weather for saving their fodder.

Nominate the best men for the county offices to-morrow.

New subscriptions to the REFLECTOR wanted at this office.

Buttermilk is a great nerve tonic as well as a freckle-lifter.

We have lost one hour and a quarter of day light this month.

Continuous reports come in of the fine crops all over the country.

We hear complaints from preservers. They say fruit is so scarce.

Hand in your name and 50 cents and get the REFLECTOR to Jan. 1st.

Who is that man shaking hands so much? A candidate for Register of Deeds.

The REFLECTOR is a candidate—wants every man in the county to subscribe.

You can not expect to build up home enterprises unless you patronize them.

Roads Union of the Baptist Church at Pactolus next Friday to Sunday.

Trade is picking up every day and the prospects for a fine fall trade are very good.

The cotton fields are beautiful. Soon we will hear the gay songs of the pickers.

The passenger train has broken the record—got in twice on time in the same week.

The Misses Higgs have opened a millinery store in the building just below Five Points.

Not many more days of summer, but we will doubtless have some warm weather in September.

All the public roads and bridges in the county should be put in good order before the fall advances too far.

Golden opportunities are being wasted because there is no organized effort to build up and advance Greenville.

The pews are being placed in the Baptist Memorial Church. They were made by Cox & Carroll, and are splendid.

It is coming time for farmers to get their guns ready. If you have not bought one write to O. K. Stille, Washington.

Greenville Institute and Greenville Male Academy will both begin their fall session next Monday. It is to the interest of pupils to be present the first day.

Those that do the least work are generally the ones that do the most complaining.

With the beginning of September the seven o'clock closing agreement among the merchants will cease.

Not too late for Ocracoke yet. September is a splendid month in which to go down. Fishing is the finest of the season.

The opening of Bethel High School, Prof. Z. D. McWorter, Principal, has been changed from September 8th to September 15th.

The heavy rains two weeks ago made cotton shed considerably. The crops, while good, will not be as large as at one time thought.

The mails between Greenville and Vanceboro have been changed from weekly to semi-weekly, now leaving here on Tuesday and Friday mornings.

We have received from the Norfolk & Western Railroad Company a very nicely illustrated hand book of the country and towns along the route of their road.

Greenville is going to be a good cotton market this season. The merchants here have transportation advantages that will enable them to pay highest prices.

New goods are here in abundance. The merchants who can give the nicest goods and best bargains tell you so in the REFLECTOR. Trade with those who advertise.

It is rumored a passenger train will be put on from Rocky Mount to Plymouth at an early day. Let us all rejoice! This may put a stop to delayed trains at the Junction every day.

Because of sickness in the neighborhood the committeemen of the school in Bethel township which was taught by Mr. W. R. Whitchard, Jr., decided it was best to close until November.

An Alliance Picnic will be given September 5th at Jim Ellis Edwards Cedar Grove. Col. Harry Skinner, E. A. Moyer and others will speak. Let everybody go and don't forget to bring baskets.

The right action now on the part of the citizens of Greenville would give the town a push right ahead of surrounding towns. Advantage should be taken of the opportunities at hand. Delays may prove serious.

Mr. J. D. Williamson continues to get orders from abroad for buggies. The other day we saw one going to Wilmington, a few days later one to Henderson, and now he is putting up three to be sold in Virginia.

There are several men living in town who should be subscribers to the REFLECTOR. It looks like the paper that works hard for a town should be encouraged by the subscription of every citizen who is able to pay for it.

Last week the construction train crossed the river at Grifton, and now Capt. Boney's force is rapidly laying track towards Kinston. That town will be reached by the middle of September and it is rumored that a through schedule will soon follow.

One thing keep in your mind from now until November, and tell it to every one of your neighbors, that there will be an entire new registration in Pitt county for the coming election. Not a man in the county can vote this year unless he registers.

It is said that twenty drops of carbolic acid evaporated from a shovel will banish flies from a room. A small piece of camphor gum held over a lamp till it is consumed will do the extradiation act. Try it if you are troubled with these pests about the house.

The REFLECTOR hopes to be remembered by the farmers just as soon as they sell cotton or tobacco, and that they will not wait through the season to pay their subscription. The summer has been a full and a very expensive one to us and some money is needed. Don't overlook this, please.

A word to cotton buyers and ship pers: Telegraphic rates between Greenville and Norfolk are now only 25 cents per message. Keep your selves posted upon the price of cotton by taking advantage of these low rates. 25 cents spent for a telegram may save you several dollars.

The alarm of fire was sounded on Monday at 1:30 o'clock, and it was found to be located on the premises of Mr. A. Forbes. His kitchen caught fire from a spark falling on the roof from the chimney. Only a small hole was burned, as willing hands soon extinguished it.

The question is sometime asked if there is any money in the newspaper business. Indeed there is, as shown by Mr. A. Forbes. His kitchen caught fire from a spark falling on the roof from the chimney. Only a small hole was burned, as willing hands soon extinguished it.

"Can you tell me what kind of weather we may expect next month?" wrote a farmer to the editor of his paper. The editor replied: "It is my belief that the weather next month will be very much like your subscription bill." The farmer wondered at what the editor was driving when he happened to think of the word "unsettled." He sent a postal note—Exchange.

Here is a lesson some people who know should take to heart and not upon. The paragraph is taken from the Elizabeth City Economist: Peace, harmony, fraternity, conciliation, these are the things that can bring us success and victory. Those who take the sword die by the sword, is the scriptural idea. Those who seek private revenge by the weapons of envy, hatred, malice and venom, reap their retaliatory counter parts in time.

New Cotton.

Mr. A. L. Jackson, of Contenten, had the first bale of cotton in town yesterday. It weighed 474 pounds and was bought by M. Congleton & Co. at 10:30. This firm will be in the cotton market this season. Pitt could have had a bale in sooner than this but our farmers were so busy in their tobacco that they did not leave it, knowing it was not hurting the cotton to wait.

Consider This.

Greenville now offers the best location for tobacco and cigarette factories that can be found in the State. Right here is raised the fine bright tobacco that is sought after for cigarettes and the best grades of manufactured tobacco. In Pitt county this year more than 1000 acres were planted in tobacco, and next year the crop will double. Money can be made by locating factories here. This is a splendid opportunity for men having capital to invest.

Harris Warehouse.

Mess. Harris, Gooch & Co. have an advertisement in today's issue, and we invite your attention to their liberal offers. They pay as much for all grades and pay strict attention to all tobacco put on their floors. They will furnish you with empty hogheads. They claim that the Henderson market is the best for bright tobacco in the State, and their facilities for handling it cannot be surpassed. The warehouse is well lighted. They are men of business and experienced in the handling of tobacco and all will do well to give them a trial. Remember their address, Harris, Gooch & Co., Henderson, N. C.

Cares for the Mayor.

On Saturday night our quiet town was thrown in quite and upstir by the report of a white man cutting a negro. We have not the facts at hand, but understand that Mr. W. M. Kinsaul cut a negro by the name of Bob Johnson. It was only a flesh wound and the negro is getting along all right. On Sunday morning Chief of Police Smith and Private Moore were called on to make the arrest of two negroes who were trying to fight. As the police approached they started to run and after a chase of about a half an hour one of them was captured but the other made his escape. We were unable to get their names. The difficulty it is said to have grown out of a game of cards.

Literary Club.

It was Billie's pleasure on Thursday night to attend the sociable given by the Kingsbury Literary Club at the palatial residence of Mr. Alfred Forbes. This Club has been organized for some time, and it has proved a wonderful success as well as beneficial to its members. On the night above mentioned a delightful and very entertaining programme had been prepared and was executed to the satisfaction of all present. Mr. W. F. Harding in an address congratulated the Club on its success, and with such members as he it could not be otherwise. He handled his subject well and deserves the thanks of all. Miss Hortense Forbes and Mr. C. Laughinghouse sustained their high reputations as vocalists in a charming duet, much to the delight of all. An essay by Mr. A. L. Kinsaul received the closest attention with great applause. Miss Carrie Cobb in an instrumental solo just captivated the audience. A recitation by Mr. C. Laughinghouse was fine, his gestures graceful, his delivery pleasant and he held all spell bound. A vocal solo by Miss Hortense Forbes was received with prolonged applause and her fine voice was brought out to perfection. Miss Julia Foley gave a recitation, which was beautifully rendered, and she deserves much credit. Mr. E. A. Moyer, Jr., read the biography of Mr. Kingsbury, the gentleman the Club is named after, and it was very interesting, done in his usual graceful style. This closed the programme, and all were invited to partake of the refreshments that had been provided and merriment ran high. All expressed themselves as spending a very pleasant evening.

Paternal Negligence.

The REFLECTOR does not wish to say anything to wound any one's feelings along this line, nor does it wish to assume the role of dictator as to how the children of the community shall be raised and cared for, yet an observer can but note the alarming extent to which the children of day are neglected, so far as paternal watch-care is concerned. In Greenville (and no doubt 'tis the same elsewhere) there are numbers of children the age of two years old and under who during the day are left largely to the care of negro girl nurses. When out of the parents' sight these nurses have not the slightest regard for the health, comfort or welfare of the little ones in their charge. In some instances nurses are allowed to carry the children where they please and we doubt if they are even questioned upon return as to where they have been. There is one place they are in the habit of going that is surrounded by extreme danger and it is to give warning to parents not aware of it, that this article is published. At almost any evening you can see half a dozen or so carriages, each containing a precious babe, being pushed in the direction of the depot by negro girls, some of the latter not over 12 or 15 years of age. These carriages and their precious occupants are carried right up to the platform among the horses, wagons, drays and omnibuses, where there is often reckless driving. The nurses are so carried away with the trains, or so engrossed in conversation with porters, brakemen, hackdrivers and such that they seem not to notice or care that their defenseless charges are in danger. Parents should at once forbid their children being carried by the nurses to the depot or elsewhere beyond their knowledge. It would indeed be a good lesson should the life of some babe be sacrificed because of negligence in this particular. In behalf of the children, and in all kindness, the REFLECTOR urges you to let your love for the little ones constrain you to protect them from such dangers.

Mr. John A. Bookholder of the Standard Oil Company, talks of sending a great Baptist University in New York City with \$200,000.

Tobacco Leaves.

A tobacco barn on the plantation of Mr. J. A. Thigpen was burned last week.

While riding in the country, one morning last week, we passed where Mr. J. C. Abritton was curing tobacco for his sister, Mrs. Anderson. He is getting the art of curing nicely in hand.

Last week tobacco samples were sent the REFLECTOR by Mr. Ira Frizzle, of Contenten. Mr. Boyd, of Granville, is curing for him and his work speaks for itself. It is a good article Mr. Frizzle sends.

Mr. Amos Kinsaul is becoming expert at tobacco curing. He and Mr. Rountree have made some splendid cures the last week or so. We are glad so many of our Pitt county folks are getting the art down fine.

Mr. J. W. Warbiton cured a barn of tobacco for Mr. Blaney Joyner last week. It was his first trial, and it proved a perfect success. Mr. Warbiton is a Pitt county man, and deserves great praise for his aptness in "catching on" to the art.

The REFLECTOR saw an account of tobacco sales made by Mr. L. L. Kittrell at Bullock & Mitchell's Banner Warehouse, Oxford. The lots brought \$17, \$20, \$24.75, \$33.50, \$43, and \$50. Mr. Kittrell is well pleased with the sale, as he looked upon his shipment as only a common grade.

While in town last week Mr. Bullock, one of proprietors of the Banner Warehouse, Oxford, examined the specimens of Pitt county tobacco on exhibition at the REFLECTOR office. He pronounced them elegant, and said that this county had the finest tobacco and the best lands for its cultivation that he had seen anywhere in the State. Quite a compliment to Pitt.

The REFLECTOR likes to encourage the farmers in every way possible. For two or three seasons we have been giving a year's subscription to the one bringing in the largest watermelon, and this season we give six months subscription to the one showing the first bale of new cotton in front of our office. Now we offer six months subscription to the one making the highest sale of tobacco for any one grade not less than 5 pounds in the lot.

Mr. W. R. Horne, of Farmville township, has left a beautiful sample of tobacco at the REFLECTOR office. He says it is a specimen of what can be done up on Little Contenten. His tobacco was cured by Mr. Crump, who came down here from Henderson. While Mr. Horne was showing us the tobacco a buyer stepped up and offered \$150 per hundred for all he had like it. The reader can imagine it was a fine article to bring that much.

The REFLECTOR is indeed glad to be able to place before the farmers the advertisements of so many good tobacco warehouses as are found in these columns, all of them owned by men of means and of the highest reputation. In these columns will be found the announcements of four of the best warehouses in the State, viz: Davis & Gregory, and Bullock & Mitchell, of Oxford, and D. Y. Cooper, and Harris & Gooch, of Henderson. All of them are perfectly reliable and will do their very best on every shipment of tobacco sent them. They all want a share of the Pitt county tobacco, are showing their interest by asking for it through the columns of the county paper, and the farmers should give them all shipments. You will get good returns from these warehouses.

DIED.

In Farmville on Tuesday August 12th 1890, of typhoid fever, Mrs. Letitia E. wife of W. R. Parker, aged thirty-seven. She leaves a husband and five small children, and numerous relatives and friends to mourn their loss. Her death was a transition.

This life of mortal breath is but a suburb of the life elysian, Whose portal we call death.

She is not dead—

But gone unto that school Where she no longer needs our poor protection.

And Christ himself doth rule. In that great cloister's stillness and seclusion,

By guardian angels led, Safe from temptation, safe from sin's pollution,

She lives, whom we called dead." X.

R. J. COBB, C. C. COBB, T. H. GILLIAM.

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Cobb Bros. & Gilliam,

Cotton Factors,

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

NORFOLK, VA.

SOLICIT YOUR SHIPMENT OF COTTON &

WE have had many years experience at the business and are prepared to handle Cotton to the advantage of shippers.

ESTABLISHED 1875.

S. M. SCHULTZ,

AT THE

OLD BRICK STORE.

FARMERS AND MERCHANTS BUYING their year's supplies will find it to their interest to get our prices before purchasing elsewhere. Our stock is complete in all its branches.

PORK SIDES & SHOULDERS,

FLOUR, COFFEE, SUGAR,

SPICES, TEAS, &c.

always at LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

TOBACCO SHUFF & CIGARS

we buy direct from Manufacturers, enabling you to buy at one profit. A complete stock of

FURNITURE

always on hand and sold at prices to suit the times. Our goods are all bought and sold for CASH, therefore, having no risk to run, we sell at a close margin.

Respectfully,

S. M. SCHULTZ

Greenville, N. C.

