

THE EASTERN REFLECTOR.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor and Owner TRUTH IN PREFERENCE TO FICTION. TERMS: \$1.00 per Year in Advance.

VOL. XVI. GREENVILLE, PITT COUNTY, N. C., WEDNESDAY AUGUST 18, 1937. NO 32

In Spring
And all other seasons you should read
THE EASTERN REFLECTOR
It is the paper for the people.

If You Want
to buy or sell, let your
advertisements be told in
THE EASTERN REFLECTOR
The people read this paper.

One of the Scraps that You Read About.

Two white women had a desperate fight near Willow Brook Cottage Mills Saturday. Such screeching and scratching and gouging and hair-pulling was never seen in these diggings before. Their husbands had to separate them. This could not be done until one choked the breath out of his wife and the other knocked his down and dragged her off—Lincoln Journal.

The Western Union Telegraph Company has appealed from the order of the railroad commission making 15 cents the rate for a ten word day message. The company contends that the rate is not just and that it would force the company to operate at a loss; also that the commission has no power to make rates for telegrams.

We don't know how the law is down there, or how the head of Judge King, of New Orleans, is geared, but his heart is geared all right in a divorce case before him he refused to permit the children to be brought into court as witness for or against either parent, and stated his position thus: "I care not what the law or the facts of the case may be; I will not permit one of these children to take the stand for or against either their father or mother. I will not permit them to be innocently placed in such a position that they will have to look back upon it with distress in later years." And that settled it. Bravo for that Judge.—Wilmington Star.

Biggest Farm on Earth

"The biggest farm in the world is in the southwestern part of my state," said Mr. P. G. Vinson, of Louisiana, at the Normandy. "It is owned and operated by a syndicate of northern capitalists and embraces 1,500,000 acres of land, which were originally a big pasture for cattle. The land is devoted to the cultivation of cotton, corn, sugar, and rice. Just west of the estate runs 100 miles. The Southern Pacific railway runs through it for nearly forty miles. A good deal of attention is paid to raising cattle, of which the syndicate owns 40,000 head. The company operates several steamers on the navigable rivers that run through their mammoth farm, and they have also rice mills, a shipyard, ice plant and bank."—New York Times.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The best salve in the world for Cut Throats, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Skin, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively Cures Piles or Hemorrhoids. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Jno. L. Wooten.

Professional Cards

- W. M. Bond, J. L. Fleming, BOND & FLEMING, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Greenville, N. C. Practice in all the courts.
- F. G. JAMES, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Greenville, N. C. Practice in all the courts. Collections a specialty.
- Harry Skinner, H. W. Whedbee, SKINNER & WHEDBEE, Successors to Latham & Skinner, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Greenville, N. C.
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- D. B. D. L. JAMES, DENTIST, GREENVILLE, N. C. Office over J. C. Cobb & Son's Store.
- John E. Woodard, F. C. Harding, WILSON, N. C., GREENVILLE, N. C. WOODARD & HARDING, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Greenville, N. C. Special attention given to collection and settlement of claims. Loans made on short time.
- John H. Small, W. H. Long, WASHINGTON, N. C., GREENVILLE, N. C. SMALL & LONG, Attorneys and Counselors at Law GREENVILLE, N. C. Practices in all the Courts.

Sensations of a Drowning Man.

I was swimming at some distance from the shore in the tropics, and when I turned in a homeward direction I found that the current was too strong for me, and that, do what I could, I was being swept in an easterly direction; and as the coast-line trended northward, this was equivalent to being taken out to sea. The sense of being once more in the clutch of an omnipotent and inexorable force of the sea overwhelmed me with dismay. I remembered with horror all the sensations that had attended my earlier experience of drowning, and to this apprehension was added the knowledge that there was some, though not a great, danger from sharks. I looked shoreward and seawards, and saw to my joy that a small coral islet or rock, a few feet square, lay in an easterly direction and that by husbanding my strength it might be practicable to reach it. Alternately swimming and floating I was overcome by a terrible fatigue, and as my strength failed I became conscious of the fact that a great disaster was at hand. Almost abandoning hope, I was involuntarily interested in contrasting the sensations experienced under the shadow of the death that was impending with the feelings under similar circumstances fifteen years before. It suddenly occurred to me that if I shouted with all my remaining strength the sound might reach the shore, and that a canoe might be manned and put out for my rescue, and might reach me in time.

Although I was not aware of the fact, my cries had been heard.

half swimming, half drifting with the tide, I had managed to swallow sufficient salt water to produce partial insensibility; but by some good fortune, and almost unconsciously, it seems that I managed to reach the coral rock to which reference has been made. Although I felt no pain at the time, the sharp edges of the coral growth severely lacerated my hands and feet, and I was bleeding freely when overtaken by a boat which, without my knowledge had put out to save me. I suddenly became conscious of the presence of my rescuers, and automatically grasped with a clutch the knife-like edges of the coral frouds, which grievously lacerated my fingers. Whether it was the smell of blood or mere accident at the time when I was lifted from the water into the canoe, a shark was almost touching me; but the noise and splashing made by the men in the boat successfully frightened him away. I have no recollection of being lifted into the canoe, but was in a dead faint for some minutes. At no time during this latter experience was I conscious of the slightest tendency to survey my past life, or to deplore the signs and failings which I share in common with the rest of humanity.—Cassell's Magazine.

Burke county has imported about 7,000 bushels of corn this season from Louisville, Ky., and the Farmer's Friend, of Morganton, says the "fact ought to make us all thoroughly ashamed of ourselves. It is in part the result of men quitting the farm to strip tan bark, cut mill logs, run a team for change hauling and other doubtful ventures that promise to yield a little ready money."

The Richmond Dispatch is strictly right in saying that the "usual crime" is getting to be the absorbing question with us, overshadowing all others. Finance, tariff, bankrupt bills, internal revenue, international questions, all sink into indifference when compared with this. The demon must be controlled or crushed.

OLD PEOPLE.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty and \$1.00 per bottle at John L. Wooten's drugstore.

Picnic in a Colored Church.

There was a picnic in one of the colored churches of the town, says the Louisville Dispatch. The proceeds were to be applied on the shortage of the pastor's salary. It was arranged that every woman who attended the picnic should take a well filled basket, covered with heavy paper, a card inside bearing her name. The baskets were to go to the highest bidder, and the purchaser was to eat with the "good sister" that brought the basket.

Darkies, old and young, came crowding into the church.

Uncle Mosby arose and as he waved his hand for silence, said: "Dis hyar picnic is ter de best uv de church, de cokin' is guaranteed, highest bidder gets de grub, cash down, mine yo'."

An old negro at this point arose and said that he would eat a white cake with a ring inside, 15 cents cash down, and the ring guaranteed.

The first basket brought 20 cents, but Uncle Mosby gave them to understand that no more would go at that price.

The bidding came better. It was just here that a new feature was introduced. Jim Drake, a drunken steamboat rouser, came in, displaying four or five dollars, and began to bid. An old sister, by the name of Jane Lanou, yelled out, "He can't eat wid me."

Several others made this same statement, but Jim held his ground, and said, "My money is de as good as anybody's money."

"Yo' money is satin's money," yelled Aunt Jane.

Uncle Mosby waved his hand and said: "Dis hyar picnic am gwine ter be run on principals uv respect, an' bein' yer ain't in no respectful condition, Jim, yo' can't buy no grub."

"I see yo' about as 'specterbal ez yo' wex when yo' stole dat sack er meal, vo' of lyin' hippercrit."

Uncle Mosby went for him and squashed a basket over his head. Chicken and "pop" flew in every direction, and four or five joined in the fracas. The women yelled, and some one turned out the lights. Jim, the rouser, escaped in the darkness and took a basket with him as he went, and when an old negro struck a match Uncle Mosby and Elder Jenkins were fighting over in a corner each thinking the other was Jim.

When peace was restored it was discovered that seven baskets were missing, and that the cake with the "gold ring" was also gone.

Rural Human Nature.

I like to visit New York. The manner in which business is there done reminds me of home—it is so different, says a writer in Hardware. Over in the next town I have an old friend who keeps a general store. He carries one garden rake in stock—of an antiquated pattern, and a mouldy, war-time price. A customer who needed a rake objected to the price.

"Well," said the old man, crossly, "you can take it or leave it, just as you please."

"You don't seem very anxious to sell goods?" said the customer. "I don't know as I am 'tarnal anxious to sell that rake," was the answer. "If I do I'll only have to order another one."

We have a merchant in this town who is just the opposite. He will do anything to make a sale. He is very learned (in his mind) and great is his use of Latin. He was talking to the Widow Smeed about her boy.

"How much Henry reminds me of his poor, dear father," said he. "Why, he's the 'squire's very face smile."

This merchant had half a dozen of the most prominent ladies of our county seat in his store, and was weighing them on the scales. A short, stout German woman came in, and the merchant said, "Now, Mrs. Schmitt, let's see what you weigh."

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

To the People of Pitt County.

Our energies have never relaxed. Our efforts have never ceased to give you the best selected stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

from which to select your purchases. We confidently believe an unhesitatingly claim that ours is the store of all stores in our county from which to buy your goods for the coming year. Goods are sold on time at cash credit prices to customers of approved credit. Goods sold for cash at figures that tell of the wonderful influence of gold, silver or greenbacks. When they enter into our possession they are again converted into the best bargains we can buy for the benefit of our many friends and customers. Do not hesitate or be led away but go straight back to your friends who will take care of your interests and work the harder to make of you a stronger customer and better friend of straight forward, honest dealing between man and man. We are the friend of the poor man, we are the friend of the rich man, we are friend of you all. Come to see us, we will serve you to the best of our ability. Polite attention, best of service and honest efforts shall be yours to command and the People's Store.

J. B. CHERRY & CO

A Negro Democratic Club. The Danger of the Trip.

A passenger who came down on the Wilmington & Walden Railroad yesterday tells us that quite a number of colored citizens met at Dudley, Wayne county, on Friday, and organized a Democratic club. They are disgusted with the Republican party and adopted resolutions denouncing the "fusion" Legislature in unmeasured terms and condemning its unwise and blundering legislation. Some of the leaders feel that the negro has not been treated right by the Republican party since it got back into power, and another cause of dissatisfaction is that the Legislature chartered their town against their protests, thus hardening them with a useless corporation tax.

We learn that no white Democrat has had anything to do with getting up this movement of a colored Democratic organization, but that the colored men in it are acting of their own free will and accord.—Wilmington Messenger.

Maryland's Strong Negro.

For a man to stretch himself flat on the ground face upwards, and, with both hands extended, arise without assistance and without touching hands or arms to the ground, is counted something of a feat of strength and agility, but there is a Howard county strong man who can not only do this, but at the same time lift up a man standing on the palms of his hands and weighing 150 pounds. This man is a colored farm hand, employed by Mr. Charles H. Rhine on the farm of State Attorney McGuire. He is twenty years old and weighs 150 pounds. He is the wonder of the neighborhood. With the entire weight placed on his hands in the way described, he can get up and stand erect.—Baltimore Sun.

\$100 REWARD, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing his work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

J. J. CHERRY & CO, Props. Sold by druggists everywhere. The Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Better Times.

The Augusta Chronicle says that "the tendency on every hand is to proclaim better times and thus help the good work along. The belief is general that the pendulum has swung to its limit in the direction of adversity and is now started in the other direction towards the high-water mark of prosperity. Let everybody shove, shoulder to shoulder, and swing it high." That is the way to talk. Times depend very largely upon how people talk about them. There is a familiar story about a man having been placed on a table and made to believe that one of his arteries had been cut, a flow of water being arranged at the same time so that the sound of its dripping persuaded him that it was the dropping of his blood. The story continues that the man grew weaker and weaker until he died. There are other stories of men in perfect health having gone home and gone to bed, the result of being told by one friend after another, according to pre-arrangement, how bad they looked. It is largely so in business. It may not be that if, in bad times, everybody would insist that times were good they would be good, but they would unquestionably be better, and it is certain that in good times everybody should unite and say that times are bad they would speedily get bad. Indeed, one of the potent agencies in making times hard within the past few years has been the universal lamentation about how hard they were. The tendency of calamity howling is bad in every way. Business is at present improving beyond a question, and everybody can hasten the return of prosperity. Happily this can be done without putting any work upon the imagination.—Charlotte Observer.

A Practical Test.

Don Pedro, the last emperor of Brazil, was a man of practical turn of mind, as the following story told of him by a Spanish newspaper well illustrates:

He once gave an audience to a young engineer, who came to show him a new appliance for stopping railway engines. The emperor was pleased with the idea but wished to put it to a practical test.

"Day after tomorrow," said he, "have your engine ready. We shall have it coupled to my saloon car and start. When going at full speed I will give the signal to stop, and then you shall see how your invention works."

At the appointed time all was in readiness. The emperor entered his carriage, the young inventor mounted his engine, and on they sped for several miles as fast as they could go. There came no signal, and the engineer began to fear that the emperor had fallen asleep. Suddenly the engine came to a sharp curve around the edge of a cliff, when, to his horror, on the track directly ahead of them the engineer saw a huge boulder.

He had just sufficient presence of mind to turn the crank of his brake and pull the engine up within a couple of yards of the fatal block.

Here the emperor put his head out of his car window and demanded to know the cause of the sudden stoppage. The engineer pointed to the rock, and, much to his surprise Don Pedro, began to laugh.

"Push it on one side and go on," he said calmly.

The engineer obeyed, and looking the stone, was still further astonished to see it tumble into dust before him.

It was nothing more nor less than a block of starch which the emperor had had made and placed on the rails the night before.—Harper's Round Table.

THERE IS NOTHING SO GOOD. There is nothing just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, so demand it and do not permit the dealer to sell you some substitute. He will not claim there is anything better, but in order to make more profit he may claim something else to be just as good. You want Dr. King's New Discovery because you know it to be safe and reliable, and guaranteed to do good or money refunded. For Coughs, Colds, Consumption and for all affections of Throat, Chest and Lungs, there is nothing so good as Dr. King's New Discovery. Trial bottle free at Jno. L. Wooten's drugstore. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.

Cost of Stopping and Starting Trolley Cars.

There is an old adage to the effect that what is worth doing at all is worth doing well. Because we cannot see the force that propels the trolley car we are apt to forget that the humble duties of the motorman require intelligence. It looks as if he just turned a handle and that was the end of it, but the real truth of the matter is something very different. It takes just as much electric power to start a car as it would animal power, and it requires less current to keep the car moving than to start it, so that a great number of starts and stops means a large consumption of energy. In the American Electrician there appears an article in which the actual figures for these two cases are given. It is shown that the cost of one stop on each trip of a car during a year on a 15 car line may amount to \$73, or to \$267 for a 100 car road; so that if these figures are multiplied by two stops at each crossing on a road operating long lines the large cost is evident. Careful handling of the controller will save over \$1,000 a year on a 15 car line, and \$7,000 per year on a 100 car road. The difference between a careful motorman, who has been well instructed, and careless one may amount to from 3 to 8 per cent. of the total energy consumed. It is perfectly safe, according to its authority, to say that 10 per cent. of the energy can be saved by more careful handling of the controller, while on most roads at least 15 per cent. could be saved without doubt. The maximum of every motorman should be: "Use the break as little as possible and drift as much as possible." The employment of skilled motormen capable of understanding the mechanism they handle would result in a saving to the trolley companies, even a higher salary were paid the men, and at the same time add much comfort to the passengers.—Savannah News.

Represent Their Party.

A negro has been appointed United States stamp agent at the Postoffice Department. His name is John P. Green; he is a Cleveland lawyer, and was appointed as a personal favor to President McKinley.

The principal office awarded North Carolina, Recorder of Deeds of the District of Columbia, went to a negro, Henry P. Cheatham. The vice president of the National Association of Republican Clubs for this State is a negro, John C. Dancy. A white lady who had for years been postmistress at a little town in the eastern part of the State, was turned out a few days ago and now a buxom negro woman hands out the mail.

Henry Barber, a Decatur street negro barber, has taken charge as internal revenue collector for the Atlanta, Ga. district.

These men are fit representatives of the Republican party in the South. They are better than nine-tenths of their race and class cast at last 90 per cent. of the votes the Republican party receives in the Southern States.

But it is the same class that furnishes 80 per cent. of the criminals that fill our prisons, our jails and fill up the dockets of our courts.—Charlotte News.

Bicycle Proverbs.

- A soft saddle turneth away wrath.
- The bumped child dreads the flyer.
- The novice and his saddle are soon parted.
- He who saps with the scorchler needs a high gear.
- It's a poor cyclistometer that won't register double up hill.
- It's an ill wind that blows out of a puncture in your tire.
- It's the man without a cyclistometer that has ridden the greatest distance of all.
- No man can hasten the passing year, but any good rider can make a century run.
- Despair not the day of small things; it's the little sprocket that makes the wheel go around.
- Take heed of the beginner before, the scorchler from behind, but who shall escape the bloomer girl?—London Star.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

A HUMBUG AND A FRAUD.

A really good people need no leadership; they will determine for themselves what is best for themselves, and will ultimately secure it. To surrender to leadership is a weakness of a people, and this weakness is the more pronounced when the accepted leader is a self-seeking politician, unworthy to head a movement, just now the accepted leader in North Carolina is Senator Butler. In the last issue of his paper, the Caucasian, he declares that the issue of issues before the American people is the control of the monopolies of the country.

It was not always so. Mr. Butler has presented to the people a dozen remedies for the ills under which they suffer. He changes the remedy with every campaign.

We desire to do no more now than to remind our readers of his frequent change of front and to ask them (1) if he had led them into any very green pastures, and (2) if he has not what assurance have they that he ever will?

It is the shame of North Carolinians—a people noted for their insight and conservatism—that they have been so easily beguiled by this little man. He has turned the State upside down, and to what purpose? Are we any better off for his domination? Has he brought us any of the good things he promised? On the contrary, we have higher taxes and worse government than ever before. But this charlatan infatuates the people every year with new light—like the ignis fatuus of the Dismal Swamp, he lures them on to a new destruction. We repeat the exclamation of amazement that a rational people can be for so long deceived.

Another election is to come along next year and there is talk of fusion of Democrats with this herd of ill omen. Away with it! Half of his own party has repudiated him. He is a discredited politician. Professing to be the friend of the people, he would not vote against the iniquitous tariff bill which has just been thrust upon them—a bill dictated by the trusts and monopolies.

But, coming back to the point, we ask the people to consider how much better off they are since they accepted the domination of this charlatan. Which has given them the better government—the government they gave themselves through the Democratic party or that they have had through Senator Butler?

As for the Landmark, it will none of him. He is a humbug and a fraud. We scarcely understand one of his plans of "relief" before he springs another. Democrats who understand him as well as we do, and who were in the past fond of exposing his duplicity and deceit, are now strangely silent about him; but he is the same fox that he always was and this is as good a time as any to say that the Landmark is not going to march under his banner, next year nor any year thereafter.—Statesville Landmark.

Is it "overwork" that has filled that country with nervous dyspeptics?—that takes the flesh off their bones, the vitality from their blood, and makes them feeble, emaciated and inefficient? No. It is bad cooking, overeating of indigestible stuff, and other health-destroying habits.

The remedy is an artificially digested food such as the Shaker Digestive Cordial. Instead of irritating the already inflamed stomach, the Cordial gives a chance to rest by nourishing the system itself and digesting other food taken with it. So fresh and strength return. Is not the idea rational? The cordial is palatable and relieves immediately. No money risked to decide on its value. A 10 cent trial bottle does that.

LAXOL is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

THE REFLECTOR
Greenville, N. C.

D. J. WICHARD, Editor and Proprietor

Entered at the post office at Greenville, N. C., as second class mail matter.

WEDNESDAY AUGUST 18, 1897.

The Populist State Executive Com- mittee had a meeting in Raleigh this week. After much speech making a committee was appointed to prepare an address and try and rally their forces again.

It looks like people all over the State were of about the same opinion as regards the school tax which was voted on last week. It met with defeat everywhere. We have not seen a report of the measure being carried in as many as ten townships throughout the entire State.

Here is a question we want to refer to the Charlotte Observer, the Statesville Landmark and the Asheville Citizen, as these papers are pretty good at keeping up with wrong words that sometimes find their way in print. The Philadelphia Record of Thursday used the word "attornies" in an editorial, and we would like to know if it is correct.

Senor Canovas del Castillo, the prime minister of Spain, was brutally assassinated on Sunday by an anarchist. The murderer fired three shots at close range each of which took effect. Canovas lived about two hours after he was shot and his last cry was "Long Live Spain." The assassination caused more or less excitement throughout the world.

Virginia holds a State election this year, and the Democrats have just held a convention at Roanoke to nominate a ticket. J. H. Tyler was nominated for Governor amid great enthusiasm. A. J. Montague, of Danville, who recently tenured his resignation as attorney for the western district of Virginia, was nominated for Attorney General. The Democracy of the Old Dominion is putting a good ticket before the people.

The committee of office holders which met in Raleigh last week under the name of the Populist State Executive Committee, made a spread eagle brag about what the grand fusion combination had accomplished and the glorious (f) work of the last two Legislatures. How recklessly some people do handle truth and honesty in their assertions! But those fellows are holding offices that they duped the people into giving them, and they had to say something to try and keep in. Our opinion is that the people of North Carolina are going to denounce Populism, Republicanism and fusionism in the next campaign.

There has been another lynching in North Carolina, the first to occur in the State in some years. But it need not occasion much surprise. Five women being outraged within two weeks is enough to arouse the indignation of the people, and such an outrage as took place at Asheville is hardly more than might have been expected. On Sunday Miss Kittie Henderson, a young lady who is a partial cripple, was outraged by a negro named Bob Brackett. The assailant was captured, identified by the young lady, confessed his crime and was carried to jail in Asheville on Tuesday. That night a mob battered down the doors of the jail and found that the prisoner had been removed for safety. They followed the trail of the officers who were fleeing with the prisoner, overtook them and carrying the negro back to the scene of his crime, sent for his victim and hung him in her presence. The Asheville military company tried to head off the mob and prevent the lynching, but the mob finished its work forty minutes before the military arrived.

A member of the board of commissioners of Warren county is a fugitive from justice on account of a charge against him in connection with a woman.

Mrs. Thena Moore, who lives near East Bend, Yadkin county, passed her 100th mile post on July 30th. Her son says she is able to work her own garden and that with the assistance of a cane she walks to church at Mt. Nebo, a distance of four miles from home. Charlotte Observer.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, August 13th, 1897.

Is John Sherman losing his mind? It certainly begins to look that way. He has had conversations one day with well known gentlemen, and the next day denied every word that he said to them. Mr. McKinley must have his doubts, as he has issued orders to State Department officials to see that Mr. Sherman does not get the country into some new foreign entanglement, and especially to keep him from meddling with the Cuban question which Mr. Day has from the first had exclusive charge of. Mr. Sherman isn't such an old man - his next birthday, if he lives, will be his seventy-fifth - and if his mind has really broken down: it is probably because of the humiliation heaped upon him by the Hamr-McKinley-Day combine.

The absurdity of allowing the Spanish minister to send officials of the Customs service off on all sorts of wild goose flights has been accentuated this week when he had Customs officers seize a steamer at Bridgeport, Conn., that had on board a lot of ammunition belonging to the U. S. government, which was being moved under orders from the War Department. It would be funny, if the matter wasn't too serious to be joked about.

A system of spying on the clerks of the Treasury Department has been put in force that is causing much dissatisfaction among those who believe that men and women do not become slaves when they enter government employ.

Mr. Benjamin Butterworth, Commissioner of Patents, has gone farther than any of his predecessors have dared to go in regulating the practice before the U. S. Patent Office, in the new regulations he has issued providing the qualifications of patent solicitors. The evidence in the hearings in the case of John Wedderburn & Co., who are under charges and are trying to show cause why they should not be disbarred, shows that Mr. Butterworth has not gone too far in those regulations. It has been shown by that evidence that of the more than 3,700 applications filed for patents by Wedderburn & Co. during the last two years, more than 1,800 have been rejected as containing nothing patentable, and of the remainder only a few, probably not 200, have sufficient value to justify the expense of a patent. Notwithstanding these facts, the deluded applicants have in many instances been persuaded to apply for European patents, paying the attorney's fee in advance, and to pay John Wedderburn & Co. for advertising for sale worthless and fully anticipated inventions.

It is learned that Minister Woodford has been instructed to take his time in traveling to Madrid to an even greater extent than was contemplated when he left Washington. It is stated that the administration prefers in the unsettled condition of affairs in Spain, since the assassination of the Spanish Prime Minister, that Mr. Taylor, our old Spanish Minister, who is presumed to be better posted on the condition of affairs than a new man would be, should continue for a while to represent the United States at Madrid. The fact is, the administration wants to see which way the Spanish cat is going to jump before showing its Cuban policy to the government of Spain.

Boss Hanna's fight for election to the Senate is being aided by the administration wherever possible. Mr. George F. Hamlett, of Ohio, who was recently made Chief of Post Office Inspectors, was given that place as a reward for what he is expected to do for Hanna. There are nearly 100 post-office inspectors, and the chief can order as many of them into one particular State as he may be pleased to have there. The programme is for Mr. Hamlett to keep enough inspectors in Ohio to see that all the postmasters in that State give Hanna all the help they can, and any one of them who fails to meet expectations in that line will be likely to find that the inspectors will discover something wrong in the way he conducts his office. Oh yes, of course, this is a civil service reform administration - between campaigns in which it is interested.

ORIGINAL OBSERVATIONS.

The McKinley prosperity will come in the sugared subsequently. Take care of the poor Indians, and the poor Indians will take care of you. The question is will it be a cool day when the striking miners get laid off? A great many men who begin the day by rising with the lark, end it by going off on one. The White Sulphur is now being used for making matches by the one who can afford it. Life is a crazy quilt made up of jagged and uneven patches of every day experience. If a body kiss a body on the sly at dark, need a body tell a body that they've got a "spark"? A sample of approbation from one we love tarts with all the exquisite colorings of celestial beauty. Everybody's smiling sweet, don't care for a dollar or for time; big meetings in the bushes, and its watermelon time! Spend as much time in counting your blessings as you do in worrying over your troubles, and you'll be much happier.

ROCHDALE ITEMS.

ROCHDALE, N. C., Aug. 16, '97.

The crops up here are looking very well, though they needed rain before the shower Sunday afternoon. Most of the farmers are through curing tobacco and a great many have sold some.

L. A. Cobb, wife and little son, Patrick, of Grifton, were in our town the first of last week visiting the families of J. C. Cobb and C. D. Smith.

We are glad to know that Mrs. Pattie F. Smith's family have gotten almost well as several members of it have been very ill for more than a week.

J. S. Falford, who lives up the road only a short distance, went over to take his best girl out to Sunday school, Sunday before last, and at eight o'clock they were bride and groom. The wedding supper was served at Falford's mother's.

Robert Sheppard says the girls must be given an opportunity to ride now as he has just purchased a new horse and buggy. It is a nice one, out, too.

We are pleased to have Miss Lucy Pippin, of Washington, in our midst again. She will spend the fall up this way.

Little Miss Lizzie Braxton, of Paetolus, who had been visiting her grandfather, T. E. Little, for the last six or eight weeks, returned to her home a few days ago.

Miss Bessie Tyson went over in Greenville township Sunday where she will conduct a school in the Forbes district near Reddy Branch church.

Many of our people attended the yearly meeting at King's X Roads Sunday.

A few of the farmers around here have commenced to pull fodder.

Apples are plentiful and fine in this part of old Pitt.

Misses Bell and Della Irwin from near Salisbury, are visiting their uncle, S. P. Irwin of this neighborhood.

BETHEL ITEMS.

BETHEL, N. C., Aug. 16th, '97.

Miss Lillie Bell, of Mount Olive, is visiting Misses Effie and Mattie Grimes.

John A. Staten returned Saturday evening from Mount Olive, where he had been spending the past week.

Prof. B. F. Hassell's father, of Columbia, Tyrell county, spent Wednesday and Thursday of last week here with him.

Kelly Thigpen, of Conetoe, spent Sunday in town.

Prof. B. F. Hassell went to Madrid today.

F. S. Gardner moved his family to Tarboro Thursday.

Mrs. Z. D. McWhorter and children who have been spending a few weeks here visiting relatives left for her home in Collinsville, Alabama, Thursday morning.

Robt. Council left Thursday morning for Collinsville, Alabama, to attend Prof. McWhorter's school there.

Mrs. R. J. Gimes and daughter and Mrs. M. O. Blount went to Tarboro last Thursday.

The Methodist Sunday school held its annual picnic in the Hammond grove near the church last Wednesday.

T. R. Bullock is canvassing in the tobacco interest this week.

Death at Stokes. We learn that W. D. Robertson died at Stokes Tuesday morning of typhoid fever. He had been sick about two weeks.

Meeting at Red Oak. Rev. J. D. Waters is conducting a series of meetings at Red Oak church, four miles from town. He will be assisted by Rev. S. F. Summerell.

Filling Up. It lacks a few weeks to Court yet and there are already seven or eight prisoners in jail. At the rate they have been coming in lately the jail will be full by the time court convenes.

Changing Headquarters. Mr. R. B. Smith, purchaser agent of the Beaufort County Lumber Company, whose headquarters have been at Ayden, has moved his office to Greenville. He will occupy a room in the "old building" next to Moore & Moore's law office.

Colored Elopement. Colored society here was evidenced with a runaway marriage Saturday night. Ham Slaughter had been making love to Pearl Dooly, daughter of Charity Dooly, and the old lady not giving her consent for them to marry, they decided to get married any way. Saturday night they got a license and went to the home of Elder Joe Richmond who did the marrying for them.

Cotton and Peanuts. Below are Norfolk prices of cotton and peanuts for yesterday, as furnished by Cobb Bros. & Commission Merchants of Norfolk.

Good Middling 8 1/2
Middling 8
Low Middling 7 1/2
Good Ordinary 6 1/2
Tone - firm

PEANUTS
Prime 2 1/2
Extra Prime 2 1/4
"anc" 2 1/4
Spanish 2 1/4
Tone - quiet

Weather Crop Bulletin.

The week ending August 9th was warm and generally dry up to the 6th, after which fine rains fell over the entire State with an occasional fall in temperature. The rainfall was greatest over the southern half of the State, averaging about 1.25 inches. Some damage was caused by the drought over limited sections, but crops are now revived and doing well. Cotton is very heavily fruited; some bolls are open in Richmond county. Tobacco crops are good in color and quality.

EASTERN DISTRICT.

The past week was warm and dry up to the 6th, with temperature ranging as high as 95 degrees, and crops were beginning to suffer considerably from drought, but much needed rain fell on the 6th and 7th, greatly benefiting crops. The rainfall seems to have been general, the least amount occurring in the northeastern portion, where rain is still needed. Farmers are now about through laying by crops. Cotton did not do well the first of the week, with some during the middle of the week, and shedding forms on light lands, but generally the crop is now fine; good stand, stout stalk, well limbed and fruiting exceptionally well, while the amount of shedding so far has been very small. Corn has been out of some drought, but is now doing well. Some fodder from early corn has been stripped. Tobacco curing well and with good color. Peas, peanuts, sweet potatoes, rice, turnips, are all good.

Death of Rev. F. S. Stickney.

Wilson, N. C., Aug. 14 - News reached here today of the death of Rev. F. S. Stickney, rector of the Monumental Episcopal church in Richmond, Va. The body will reach his father's home here today and the funeral be held from St. Timothy's church Sunday.

He was much loved here and the whole community is in mourning. Two weeks ago tomorrow he preached in the Disciple's church to a large congregation. It was a great sermon. The next day with his family, who had been spending the summer at his father's, Col. J. B. Stickney, he returned to Richmond. He seemed in perfect health. About a week ago he became sick, and his disease developed into gastritis. Mr. Stickney was born in Beaufort county thirty-six years ago. He is the only son of Col. J. B. Stickney, a wealthy retired planter. He is a grandson of Penner B. Satterthwaite, the eloquent leader of the Beaufort county bar for many years. He was educated at the University of North Carolina and at Sewanee. He began to study law, but having been called to the ministry, he took orders in the Episcopal church. He was a missionary in Western North Carolina for a time and won the hearts of the people wherever he preached. He succeeded Bishop Cheshire at Charlotte, and a few years ago accepted a call to Richmond where he was meeting with great success. He was an eloquent evangelical preacher, and had a special charm for the young. He was what you call a low churchman, and a leader in the mission work of his church. He leaves a wife and two children.

A Mother Drowned Her Little Boy Because He Was Ugly

Ideella Powell Banks, widow of a well-to-do cotton planter, is in the Brooks county jail tonight, charged with the murder of Albert Powell Banks, her four year old son. She has confessed the crime, and said to a minister who called upon her this afternoon that she wanted to be hanged as soon as possible. According to her statement, the boy was so ugly in appearance and so lacking in intelligence that she was ashamed to have him grow to manhood. Last Friday she visited relatives in Downes county. On the train returning she made up her mind to murder the little fellow, who sat in the seat facing her and playing with the conductor's bunch. On her way to her residence she passed a pond and threw the boy into it. She says he seemed to know what her intentions were and held on to her dress so strongly that she was afraid the struggle would attract somebody. After he was in the water she went to her home and went about her business as usual until last night, when the body was found and she was called before her coroner's jury. She is possessed of considerable property and has no other children. She originally came from the North. The murdered boy was not badly deformed in any way, but his face was disfigured from birth. Quaint, Ge., Dispatch.

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work in 25 cents. All druggists.

5000000 HARD BRICK FOR SALE CHEAP. Having bought out the interest of Sillas Lucas & Moore in the brick business, I will sell all Brick now on hand very cheap. I can deliver them at short notice at any depot on the Atlantic Coast Line within one hundred miles of the town of Wilson and Lenoir, N. C. Address all communications in future to L. F. LUCAS, Lenoir, N. C.

THE GENERAL REDUCTION IN BICYCLE PRICES eloquently proclaims the fact that today "18 year old"

Rambler BICYCLES \$80 POPULAR LIST PRICE \$80.20

"Are the Standard of the U. S. A." the highest priced, high-grade wheels on the market. Rambler buyers who exceed \$50 are now smiling! 1897 catalogue free. Agents at all important points. Gormully & Jeffery Mfg. Co., WASHINGTON, D. C.

FOR SALE BY S. E. PENDER & CO., GREENVILLE, N. C.

Ecstasy and strength are combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla. Every bottle contains 100 doses and will average to last a month.

The Market is now Open, Open all the Time,

Parties having tobacco which they wish to sell, can get accommodated at headquarters for high prices--the Eastern Warehouse. EVANS, JOYNER & CO., Owners and Proprietors.

L. F. EVANS. A. B. CRITCHER. R. S. EVANS. EVANS, CRITCHER & CO., PROPRIETORS OF THE OLD Greenville Tobacco Warehouse.

The pioneer of the Greenville market and the best lighted house in the State. Will be rebuilt in time for the opening of the season, August, and we are going to make things hum. We have plenty of money.

Experienced Force, Ample Room, and will be the leaders in high prices. As soon as your tobacco is ready bring it to us. EVANS CRITCHER & CO., Greenville Warehouse.

COLLEGES.

Secretary John Sherman, with the garrulousness of old age, has been running along to the reporters lately in a manner calculated to get this country into trouble with Great Britain. It is a pity that some men, after long years of public service, and after they have passed into "the lean and shaggy pantaloons," do not yet realize that they have had enough and get out and quit. However, it is President McKinley's fault, and not Secretary Sherman's, that the latter is where he is. He had infinitely better been left in the Senate than given the most important position in the cabinet; the drafts on his usefulness would not be so great, and his capacity for doing harm would be far less. He is every day living down the reputation which he has been a half century in building, and presently his star will set behind a cloud. The evidence that he is in a condition of mental decline are multiplying. -Charlotte Observer.

Whitaker's Academy. For Both Sexes, WHITAKERS, N. C. The 37th season will open, the Lord willing, on the first Monday, Sept. 6th. And close the last of May. Board can be obtained from \$8 to \$10 per month. Tuition from \$10 to \$20 per half term, to be paid in advance. Tuition for short-hand and Typewriting and Penmanship extra. No deduction made except in cases of protracted sickness. For further particulars inquire of A. J. MOORE, Principal, July 27th, 1897.

North Carolina College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts. Will open Sept. 9th, 1897. Their high scientific, scientific and technical courses. Experienced faculty. Expenses per session, including board, For County Students \$ 93 00 For all other students 123 00 Apply for Catalogue to ALEXANDER G. HOLLADAY, ILLD., Raleigh, N. C., President.

TRINITY COLLEGE. Next Session Opens September 8. Three full courses of study. Large number of electives. Two full chairs in English. Women admitted to all classes. One hundred and one Theses and Dissertations added to the endowment during the present year. Only male literary college in North Carolina that is located in a city. The best business course offered in the state. Send for album and catalogue. Address J. NO. C. KILGORE, Durham, N. C.

PEACE INSTITUTE for Young Ladies. Excellent buildings and beautiful grounds in a healthful location with splendid climate. Starts at the very first in Female Education. The only in its course. High in its standard. It is possessed in its INTELLECTUAL AND SOCIAL INFLUENCES. Two thousand officers and teachers. Very reasonable prices. Send for catalogue to JAS. DEWIDDE, M. A.

The State Normal and Industrial School, GREENSBORO, N. C. Offers the young women of the State through practical, literary, classical, scientific and industrial education. Annual expenses \$90 to \$120. Faculty of 25 members. More than 1,000 graduates. Practical school of 120 pupils for teachers. More than 1,200 matriculates representing every county in the State except three. Course of instruction varied from those desiring competent trained teachers. To secure board in dormitories all free tuition applications must be made before August 1st. For 2500 we send information, address President CHAS. R. DEWEY.

NO CURE - NO PAY. That is the way all druggists sell GROVES TASTLES-CHILL TONIC for Chills, Fever and all forms of Malaria. It is simply from and Quinine in a tasteless form. Children love it. Adults prefer it to bitter, nauseating Tonics. Price, 50c.

GREENVILLE, N. C.

BAKER & HART Hardware, Tinware,

Farm Implements, Spokes, Rims, Hubs, Building Materials, Paints Oils and Stoves.

Fair Dealings and Honest Goods, at Rock Bottom Prices. MAIN STREET, GREENVILLE, N. C.

M. H. QUINERLY, DEALER IN HEAVY AND FANCY GROCERIES, GREENVILLE, N. C.

I will carry the best goods obtainable and will sell them at the lowest price possible. I will do all I can to obtain and hold your patronage. Come and see me. M. H. QUINERLY, Next door to Griffin the Jeweler. THE LIVE GROCERY

R. R. FLEMING, Pres. A. G. COX, Vice Pres. G. J. CHERRY, Secy. E. B. HIGGS, Cashier. HENRY HARDING, Asst. Cashier. CAPITAL: Minimum \$10,000; Maximum \$100,000. Organized June 1st, 1897.

The Bank of Pitt County, GREENVILLE, N. C.

THIS Bank wants your friendship and a share if not all of your business, and will grant every favor consistent with safe and sound banking. We invite correspondence or a personal interview to that end.

S. E. PENDER & CO. Tanners, Stove Dealers, Tobacco Flue Makers and Bicycle Dealers and Repairers.

Respectfully offer their services to public. We are taking orders for

Tobacco Flues S. E. PENDER & CO. GREENVILLE, N. C.

and assure you we will as heretofore make the best of Tobacco Flues or the least price. All our work is guaranteed and we are ready to repair anything in our line from a cook-stove to a bicycle. We will thank you to come and see us. Respectfully,

BACK AGAIN

from the North where I have purchased a large stock of

Fall and Winter Goods

These will soon be coming in, and I want all Spring and Summer Goods still on hand out of the way. To remove these I will for the next few days have a special

SACRIFICE SALE.

If you want bargains that are bargains don't miss this chance. H. M. HARDEE.

THE TOBACCO MARKET IS OPEN.



And the price of our Summer Clothing has declined with the advance of summer. We'd rather sell Summer Clothes at a loss than to keep them over.

Whatever you want we have probably got it for less than cost. A loss at this time is almost as good as a profit earlier.

MY LINE OF

Dress Goods, Shoes NOTIONS, Gents' Furnishings

is superb and your inspection is invited.

FRANK WILSON The King Clothier,

THE REFLECTOR Local Reflections

Nice rain Saturday afternoon. House team—a baby carriage. Eggs and chickens at S. M. Schultz. "It's a hot time in this old town." Football fair will soon be growing. About the best news one hears is low crop news. Alfred Forbes has given his store a new dress of paint.

Picnic cheese, 2 pounds for 25 cents at J. S. Tunstall's.

There was a swell dance in Germania Hall Friday night.

The girls don't bleach their hair any more. They have it Klondiked.

Fresh today—Gov. Carr Baiter in 1 lb packages. S. M. SCHULTZ.

The Greenville public school will open September 6th. See announcement.

The sweet potato and pea crops are all right. With plenty of these no one need starve.

The oyster will take advantage of the wave of prosperity and open for business next month.

T. H. Bateman has moved his tin shop to a building belonging to W. T. Godwin on Dickinson avenue.

Sunday flyer on the Atlantic road from Goldsboro to Morehead will be discontinued after tomorrow.

Because bread is the staff of life is no reason why a man should turn his whole existence into a long loaf.

W. T. Lee with his mother and brother has gone to house keeping in one of Capt. Griffin's houses in South Greenville.

Mrs. Van R. Easterlin, two miles from Grifton, had a severe fall Saturday, which caused one of her arms to be broken and other injuries internally. She is quite an old lady, near or quite 80 years of age.—Cor. Kinston Free Press.

Base Ball. A base ball club from Farmville came down Saturday and played the Black Diamonds, a club three miles above town. The Black Diamond won by a score of 23 to 22.

Found Guilty. The negro Dock Blount, who committed rape upon Miss Jane Stepp, in Greene county, in January, was tried at Snow Hill court last week and found guilty. Two colored men were on the jury that convicted him.

Mosquitoes Take the Island. The party that left here Saturday for Ocracoke came back home today. Joe Evans says a week's wind from the main land had made mosquitoes so bad on the island that everybody had to leave.

Fell From a Scaffold. Mr. Carlos Harris has been helping to paint the Court House. Thursday afternoon he and Col. J. C. Baker, another workman, were changing the scaffold upon which they were at work, when some part of it broke near where Mr. Harris was standing and he fell 15 feet to the ground. In the fall his back was badly bruised by striking a sill and his right arm considerably skinned. He had to be carried home. We hope his injury will not prove of a serious nature.

There is a Reason For It. The Eastern Warehouse would not be selling nearly twice as much tobacco as any other house if there was not some reason for it. The reason is that the farmer who brings his tobacco to the Eastern knows it is going to sell for all it's worth. We give personal attention to every pile on our floor, and it never goes below its value. This naturally brings the farmers to the Eastern.

Two Borrowed Personals. Alex. Gary left last week for Greenville, where he will locate and buy tobacco. We commend the young man to the tender care of the pretty girls of that town. So far as the men are concerned he can look out for himself.—Henderson Cold Leaf.

Col. I. A. Suggs, of Greenville, passed through Saturday on his way home from a visit to Texas and the Nashville Exposition. He went as far as Galveston, and says while he was greatly impressed with what he saw and admits Texas is a great State he would not exchange old North Carolina for 'em all. Geniel and wholes used gentleman that it was a pleasure to see and chat with the Colonel even for a little while.—Henderson Gold Leaf.

Public School Opens September 6th. The Greenville Public School known as White District No. 66, will be opened on Monday Sept. 6th, 1897. Competent teachers have been employed which will place this school on an equal footing with any private school taught in the county.

J. WHITE, Chairman. D. D. HASKETT, Secretary of Committee.

The Eastern Leads. Give them first, second, third or fourth sale and you will always find the Eastern Warehouse ahead in the quantity of tobacco sold. The farmers know what it is to have "Old Man Gus" and Othius Joyner running their tobacco. Friday they sold six lots for Frank Edwards from \$17.50 to \$29, for T. J. Stancill as high as \$23.50, or R. J. Little at \$22, and for others at equally as good prices. Go to the Eastern Warehouse if you want top of the market.

MR. CAPTAIN, STOP THE SHIP.

Reflector Readers! Want to See Who is on Board.

M. L. Starkey went to Norfolk Saturday.

J. H. Parham went to Raleigh Saturday.

J. D. Fullock returned to Oxford Saturday.

H. P. Strause went to Henderson Saturday.

C. T. Bernard returned home Friday evening.

Miss Blanche Flanagan has returned from Kinston.

P. E. Parham went to Kinston Thursday evening.

Mrs. H. A. Rountree went to Ayden Wednesday evening.

J. W. Wiggins returned Wednesday evening from Richmond.

Mrs. S. A. Charlotte has returned from a visit to the country.

W. T. Lipcomb returned Wednesday evening from Raleigh.

Miss Mamie Hines, of Kinston, is visiting Miss Sadie Harding.

B. E. Parham returned Saturday morning from Kinston.

S. F. Maulsby returned from Fayetteville Friday evening.

Henry Shippard returned from Wilmington Friday evening.

Rev. D. B. Clayton left on the south bound train Friday evening.

D. J. McMillan and E. C. King, of Falkland, were in town Saturday.

H. W. Watkins, of Danville, spent Saturday with the tobacco boys here.

Miss Nellie Lawrence returned Friday evening from a visit to Norfolk.

Mrs. H. C. Hooker returned Saturday morning from a visit to Goldsboro.

Miss Mary Alice Moye left Wednesday evening for a visit to Kinston.

Misses Ada and Mattie Hearne, of Washington, are visiting Mrs. G. E. Harris.

Col. Harry Skinner and wife and little son came home Friday from Morehead.

Miss Susie Crabtree, of Goldsboro, arrived Friday evening to visit Miss Lula Wade.

Mrs. V. L. Stephens, of Dunn, is visiting her mother-in-law, Mrs. C. Stephens.

Sheriff Harrington went to Tarboro Friday after the negro who stole T. M. Hooker's bicycle.

John Sparks, of Kinston, has taken a position here with the Pitt County Buggy Company.

Private W. J. Hemby, who has been at home on a furlough, returned Friday to Fort Monroe.

Miss Eva Fleming, of Partolus, who has been visiting Miss Dot Flanagan, returned home Friday.

Miss Margie Langley, and little Misses Margaret and Ruth Clark left Wednesday for Baltimore.

Mrs. John Jenkins, of Durham, was visiting the family of W. H. Harrington, returned home Saturday.

Misses Fannie Skinner, of Hertford, and Eva Palfic, of Elizabeth City, are visiting Miss Myra Skinner at Hotel Macon.

Mrs. S. C. Wells and children, of Wilson, came down Tuesday evening to visit her parents at the King House.

Mrs. J. Sorsby and Mrs. M. E. Fort, who were visiting Mrs. W. J. Matthews, returned to Rocky Mount Saturday.

W. H. Cox and daughter, Miss Lucy, of Kinston, passed through Friday evening returning home from New York.

Miss (Lio) Draughon, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Zeno Moore, returned to her home in Edgecombe Friday.

J. B. Tripp and his father, J. C. Tripp, went down to Ayden Friday evening to spend a few days with relatives in that section.

J. B. Edwards returned to Scotland Neck Friday morning. Mrs. Edwards, who is sick with fever at her father's, is now some better.

J. B. Tripp, of Houston, Texas, arrived Thursday evening to spend some days with relatives at his old home in Pitt. There are hundreds of people here who are delighted to see John.

J. C. Andrews, of Parmele, manager of the excursion from Kinston to Richmond on the 17th, spent Friday here. He tells us that the prospects are good for a large crowd on the excursion.

Dr. Hyatt will be in Greenville at King House, August 30th and 31st for the purpose of examining and treating diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat.

Library Meeting. Attention is called to a notice, in another column, to all persons who are interested in establishing a reading room and library in Greenville, to meet on Thursday night at Harding & Harding's office.

This is a move in the right direction. One in which every man, woman and child should feel the deepest concern. Especially the parents of the town, ought to give their encouragement and support to the movement. Boys and girls frequently get in the habit of reading trashy literature simply because it is thrown in their way and not in better can be had. A library for Greenville means more towards developing a healthy intellectual and social life than we can express in words.

Let every parent for the sake of the children be there on Thursday night.

Mending the Weigh.

The Allure scales in front of the Court, are used owing to decay of the way in their weigh and are undergoing repairs today.

New Phones.

A phone has been placed in Col. Harry Skinner's residence, and is No. 94. No. 90 is now the American Tobacco Co's office and factory.

No Quorum.

There was not a quorum of the Town Council at the meeting called for Thursday night, hence nothing was done on the water works question.

Send us One.

We have lost our file copy of THE DAILY REFLECTOR for Thursday, July 29th. If any one can send us a copy of that date it will be appreciated.

Busy Bright Jewels.

The origin jewels were well patronized at their lawn party in the Academy grove Thursday night. They sold in ice cream and lemonade and netted \$12.60.

Good Work Counts.

The Greenville Warehouse had to beco Thursday from four counties—Beaufort, Craven, Greene and Pitt. The good work done for the farmers by Evans, Critcher & Co, brings the weed to them.

New School Building.

Mr. W. B. Wilson is having lumber hauled to build a school house on the rear of his lot in South Greenville. His sister, Miss Myrtle Wilson, will open a school in the building the first Monday in September.

Climbing Higher.

Friday receipts at the tobacco warehouses were still higher, there being about 60,000 pounds on the market. Prices were higher also, several lots bringing as high as \$30. You can't hold the Greenville market down.

Public School Work.

On Tuesday, 21st inst., the County Board of Education will hold a special meeting at the Court House to discuss matters looking to the improvement of the public schools. They desire all school committeemen in the county to meet with them.

Married.

On Wednesday evening 11th, inst., at the home of Mr. Charles E. Davis, in Farmville township, his daughter, Miss Mattie Davis and Mr. R. R. Nichols were married by B. M. Lewis, Esq. A splendid supper and enjoyable dances followed the ceremony. P.

Snake Bites a Dog.

While Mr. Calvin Mills, of Chicod township, was out hunting a rattle snake bit his dog. Almost instantly the dog was taken with convulsions and died within half an hour after being bitten. Mr. Mill-killed the snake and found that it had twelve miles.

Demand for Corn.

For some days corn and meal have been coming to merchants here from other States. This looks like the home crop of corn is about to become exhausted before the new crop is ready for harvest. Any farmers with a surplus on hand would find this a good time to market it.

Two Stores.

J. L. Starkey & Bro. will now run two grocery stores. They have bought out M. L. Starkey, another brother who kept in the Bialto building, and the firm will keep both stores. Jess Starkey takes charge of the uptown store and J. A. Hyman will stay at the down town store, and clever, good looking Jim Starkey will have the general oversight and management of both. They will carry a nice line of groceries in both stores.

He Wasn't Expert.

The rumor got out Thursday that an expert cyclist would reach here on the evening train, and there was quite a crowd, most of them colored people, at the depot to greet the arrival. Some of them saw the joke when Sheriff Harrington stepped off the train with Frank Johnson, the negro who stole Mr. T. M. Hooker's bicycle and was arrested in Tarboro. But Frank was not so much of an expert, as he slipped up in trying to do some trick riding.

He Comes to the Planters.

Friday a man, who last week sold tobacco on the Wilson market, brought three loads to the Planter's Warehouse. After the sale he compared the result and found prices here so far ahead of Wilson that he declared he was going to bring every pound of his crop to the Planter's Warehouse. Talking about prices, it is not the high price on an occasional pile that counts for the farmer, but it is the high average that puts money in his pocket. That is what the Planter's Warehouse does, gets averages that no house in the State can beat.

Delightful Music.

At the Methodist church Sunday morning Mr. Hugh Holcombe sang a delightful solo, and at the night service he and Mrs. W. M. Bond sang a duet. Both songs were delightfully rendered and inspiring.

TWO SMART BOYS.

They Dig a Well 22 Feet Deep.

Mr. Fred Phillips lives up near Falkland. He has two boys, aged about 8 and 10 years respectively, who have proven themselves smarter than the average boys of their age. Besides being a good farmer Mr. Phillips is considerable of a turkey raiser, and since the young turkeys came on the business of these boys has been to take care of the turkeys. Every day the boys would drive the turkeys to a range and take them back to the house in the evening.

This went on for two or three weeks when Mr. Phillips concluded one day that he would go and see what the boys were doing. He discovered that they had been occupying their spare-time in digging a well. They dug it in a place where the clay was very hard and had reached a depth of 16 feet. They had almost a perfectly round hole and the work was done as neatly as if expert well diggers had been in charge of the job.

Mr. Phillips decided not to disturb the boys in their work but let them go on and see how deep they would go. They kept on digging deeper every day until they struck water at 22 feet. Mr. Phillips then put a curb in the well and fitted it up for use.

All the tool the boys had for their work was a piece of shovel, and they drew the loose dirt from the excavation with a tin bucket and light rope. It was a remarkable piece of work for two small boys.

TWO OF A KIND.

One Thief Squeals on Another—Both in Jail.

Some months ago some one stole Mr. E. B. Higgs' bicycle from his house just west of town. He made diligent search for it, but not he nor his hair of it—or rather, rim or spoke of it—could he find anywhere. He found it pretty hot tramping to town, but had to grin and bear it, and hope of ever finding his wheel was abandoned.

However, the art of Frank Johnson for stealing Mr. T. M. Hooker's wheel is about to clear up the whole mystery. When Mr. Hooker was called up to identify his wheel he did so very readily but said the saddle had been changed. Mr. Higgs heard of this and took a look at the saddle and recognized it as the one that was on his wheel when stolen.

This brought on further inquiry, as it was evident the man arrested knew something about both wheels. Johnson was interviewed and told that Joe Patrick, another darkey, stole Mr. Higgs' wheel, and that after he (Johnson) took Mr. Hooker's wheel they traded saddles. A warrant was at once issued for Patrick and he was arrested and placed in jail.

Summing Near.

C. T. Munford is distributing some very neat mirror advertisements. The REFLECTOR office has been ornamented with one and now the boys can see how to keep their heads combed—if they can get a comb and brush to go with the mirror.

They Set on Merit.

The Greenville Warehouse keeps right on increasing in popularity and business. This is so because Evans, Critcher & Co. look after the interest of every farmer who sells on their floor. They don't have a few pets to get high prices for, but sell every pile on its merit and make it bring its full value. Today for W. A. Stokes they sold lots at \$7.25, \$12, \$13.75, \$18, and \$22.50, making an average of \$13.60 on a barn of primaries. Other farmers obtained prices just as good as these, and you can get the highest market price by taking your next load to the Greenville Warehouse.

Marriage License.

Register of Deeds Perkins issued license to seven couples last week, three white and four colored.

White.

H. D. McLawhorn and Lul M. Smith.

R. R. Nichols and Mattie A. Davis.

R. A. Dixon and Mattie Sutton.

Colored.

J. H. Little and Phedonia Dani J.

Daniel Little and Isabella Little.

John J. Daniel and Mary Fleming.

Abraham Slaughter and Pearl Dudley.

Was Very Nervous.

Had Smothering Spells and Could Not Sleep—Doctors Called It Neuralgia and Indigestion.

"I had pains in my head, neck and shoulders and at through my body but they were most severe in my left side. The doctor called it neuralgia and indigestion. I was confined to my bed for eight months. I was very nervous, had smothering spells and could not sleep. I read of cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla and of a case similar to mine. My husband procured a bottle, and I began taking it. After taking one bottle I felt better, was able to rest and my appetite improved. I continued until my nervousness was cured and I was much better in every way. My husband has also been benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla." MARY S. BROWN, Spainville, Virginia.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Best—In fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1.00 per bottle. Hood's Pills Hood's Sarsaparilla.

BICYCLE CARNIVAL.

Handsome Wheels and Beautiful Riders—Cake Walk.

The bicycle carnival in the Eastern Warehouse, on Friday night, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Christian church was an occasion of unusual interest. Being an entertainment of a different nature from any that has occurred here a large crowd was attracted to it, and all were well repaid for attending.

The chief attraction of the evening was the bicycle drill. This was participated in by the following couples:

R. M. Mayo and Miss Clara Bruce Forbes.

W. I. Pender and Miss Kate Harvey.

J. M. Moore and Miss Dot Flanagan.

Phil Crawford and Miss Pat Skinner.

L. H. Pender and Mrs. R. W. King.

Raymond Tyson and Miss Sarah Hooker.

The wheels were handsomely decorated and the riding very graceful. Many beautiful movements were executed in perfect order.

A prize was offered to the rider having the best decorated wheel. The committee seemed to make the award. R. W. King, J. L. Little, C. M. Jones and D. J. Whitchard—decided that Miss Clara Bruce Forbes was entitled to the prize, and that Mrs. R. W. King and Miss Dot Flanagan were deserving of special mention for the beauty of their wheels.

The prize was presented by W. M. Bond in a speech that bristled with humor. It was Mr. Bond's first appearance before a Greenville audience and he acquitted himself handsomely.

The several other riders present who did not enter for the prize, R. R. Moye and David James had the prettiest wheels of the male riders.

There was another contest that afforded no little amusement. This was an old fashioned cake walk, participated in by about fifteen couples. The walking was simply immense. Two prizes were up on this contest—one for the most graceful couple and one for the worst walkers. The judges, R. W. King, J. L. Wooten and E. B. Ficklen, awarded the first prize to Maj. W. S. Bernard and Miss Maud Blow, and it was presented by R. W. King. The booty prize, two ginger snaps and two cigarettes, was awarded to George Woodward and Preston Cotten and presented by E. B. Ficklen.

In addition to these amusements the ladies sold refreshments and made something over \$15 for their amusement. The ladies deserve much credit for the success of the occasion.

Our Prices Talk.

Farmers who sold their tobacco at the Planter's Warehouse Friday were made happy again by getting prices running away up in the twenties. No other house reached a figure as high as ours. That is our way of doing business—make our prices do the talking for us. Ask any one who closely watched our sale and he will tell you it was the best that has been made on the Greenville market this season. FORBES & MOYR.

MOTHER!

There is no word so full of meaning and about which such tender and holy recollections cluster as that of "MOTHER"—she who watched over our helpless infancy and guided our first tottering step. Yet the life of every Expectant Mother is beset with danger and all effort should be made to avoid it. so assists nature in the change-taking place that the Expectant Mother is enabled to look forward without dread, suffering or gloomy forebodings, to the hour when she experiences the joy of Motherhood. Its use insures safety to the lives of both Mother and Child, and she is found stronger after than before confinement—in short, it "makes Childbirth natural and easy," as so many have said. Don't be persuaded to use anything but

MOTHER'S FRIEND

"My wife suffered more in ten minutes with either of her other two children than she did altogether with her last, having previously used four bottles of 'Mother's Friend.' It is a blessing to any one expecting to be a MOTHER," says a customer. HENDERSON DALE, Carmi, Illinois.

Of Druggists at \$1.00, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Write for book containing testimonials and valuable information for all Mothers, Free. The Bradford Register Co., Atlanta, Ga.

If You want a Nice SUIT OF CLOTHES

GO TO C. T. MUNFORD'S

Where the prettiest line of Spring Clothing can be found.

—A beautiful line of—

Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes Gents' Furnishings, to select from.

C. T. MUNFORD.

It is not necessary to go to KLONDIKE to strike a gold mine. Go to Lang's Cash House and invest in the great bargains of Summer Goods, such as Fans Parasols, Slippers, Shirt Waists, Lawns and Organdies which must go before the Fall stock comes in and you will be satisfied you struck a gold mine without taking such a long trip.

Lang's Cash House, Lang Sells Cheap.

IN THE SWIM.

If you want anything in Gen! Merchandise call and see me. I can save you money on FINE SHOES of the celebrated Eagle brand S. T. WHITE.

NEW GROCERY STORE

Opened a Grocery store next to S. T. White's and have a full line of

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES. FRUITS. VEGETABLES

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

to select from. Everything fresh and low down in price. A cordial invitation extended to all. Come see me, will make it pay you

JAMES B. WHITE.

SUMMER GOODS!

ALL OF OUR

Summer Stock FOR MEN WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

GO AT

Greatly Reduced Prices.

A Chance of a Life Time.

J. R. COREY DEALER IN SADDLES HARNESS AND COLLARS A General line of Horse Millinery.

Also a nice line of Light Groceries.

I can now be found in the brick store formerly occupied by J. W. Brown.

Emporium of Spring Fabrics.

WE REAP WHAT WE SOW.

The negro rapist was lynched in Asheville yesterday.

We are reaping what we have sown. The election of the Republican ticket in the State and in the nation made the ignorant negro think that he had liberty and license. The result is a condition hitherto unknown in the South.

The ignorant negro is a quiet and peaceable citizen when the Democratic party is in power. He is a dangerous element when he feels that his crowd controls in government.

The time is at hand when the good people of North Carolina are ready to say to the Republican politicians and others who affiliate with them: "You find means to control the negro vote to degrade the State and put yourselves in office. You must find means to stop the crime that invites lynching by the ignorant and malicious of your supporters, or you cannot escape responsibility for their actions."

Girls at the Awkward Age. Girls at the awkward age, which is so difficult to date, but which every mother knows so well, should be dressed very carefully, so as not to look all legs and feet, and be at a loss to know what to do with their hands.

It is learned that a gentleman who recently died in Boston left the residue of a fortune, valued at about \$7,000, to the Society of Friends in North Carolina.

A recent dispatch from the Klondike region reports that "thus far less than \$2,500,000 in nuggets has been taken out, and to date supplies for 4,000 persons have been demanded. Their supply bill has already reached \$3,000,000."

The lowest annual salary paid any one in the Consular service of this Government is one dollar. This is received by the Consul agents at Kalama, Greece, and Dardan Isles, Turkey.

Hotel Proprietor.—"There's 13 cent of fish here." Guest.—"Without tails, eh?"

"Now I shall always have my own way," muttered the henpecked husband as he lugged home a pair of scales.

Within eighteen months famine and pestilence have killed 8,000,000 people in India.

Tutt's Pills Cure All Liver Ills. Secret of Beauty is health. The secret of health is the power to digest and assimilate a proper quantity of food.

Do you know this? Tutt's Liver Pills are an absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, constipation, torpid liver, piles, jaundice, bilious fever, biliousness and kindred diseases.

Justice Brewer, of the supreme court, who in Kansas City the other day, told this: "Several years ago a cigar maker in Washington named Scott got a brand of cigars which he called the 'supreme court'."

Where is a poor millionaire to go, anyhow? If he cannot live in Springfield, Ohio, or in Tarrytown on account of the taxes, nor in New Jersey on account of the mosquitoes, must he go to sea in his yacht and become a roving privateer?

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THE GREAT CROPS.

A merciful and benignant Providence has smiled upon the farmers of North Carolina. The early and the latter rains have fallen and there are both seed time and harvest.

The Danville Tobacco Journal has suggested an International Tobacco Exposition. We second the motion and will name Winston as being the proper place to hold the entire price of course Danville would want it, and next to Winston we would offer our objection to the "city by the Dan."

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GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. MAKES CHILDREN'S FAT AS PIG'S. IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 CTS.

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THE MAKING OF A PLAYER.

John Bennett's serial story, "Master Skylark" in St. Nicholas, has many pictures of life and scenes in Shakespeare's time.

He had Nick learn no end of stage parts off by heart, with their cues and "business," entrances and exits, and worked fully as hard as his pupil, reading over every sentence 20 times until Nick had the accent perfectly.

So often he kept Nick before a mirror for an hour at a time, making faces while he spoke his lines, smiling, frowning or grimacing, as best seemed to fit the part, until the boy grew fairly weary of his own looks.

Cicely Carew's governess was a Mistress Agnes Anstey. By birth she had been a Harcourt of Ankerwyke, and therefore she was every-where esteemed fit by birth and breeding to teach the young mind when to bow and when to beckon.

On the heels of the governess came M'sieu' De Fleury, who, it was said, had been dancing master to Hattin, the late lord chancellor of England, and had taught him those wiles with his minable heels which had inspired him into the queen's good graces and so got him the chancellorship.

You may never, But should you ever? Want Job Printing. Come to see us. Reflector Job Printing Office.

Anything from a Visiting Card TO A Full Sheet Poster. The Daily Reflector. Gives the home news every afternoon at the small price of 25 cents a month.

Summons for Relief. Pelina Merritt, vs. Haywood Merritt. The State of North Carolina.

The defendant above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court for divorce, the defendant is notified to appear before the Judge of our Superior Court, at a Court to be held for the County of Pitt at the court house in Greenville, on the second Monday after the first Monday of September, next, it being the 20th day of Sept 1897, and answer the complaint which will be deposited in the office of the clerk of the Superior Court of said county, within the first three days of said term, and let the said defendant take notice that if he fail to answer or demur the said complaint within the time required by law, the Plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

THE THREE TAILORS.

Three little tailors, to have a good time, went to the tavern of Inceholm. On the Rhine, on the Rhine, their pockets were empty, but still they nursed their wine, with wine.

"Sir host, we are broke, we have not a cent! In seeing the world our gold we've spent, On the Rhine, on the Rhine, But come, we'll show you some wonderful tricks, In return we ask you give us six Some wine, my wine."

The host of Inceholm said: "I see The three, and look at you you three On the Rhine, on the Rhine." A thimble he took and filled to the brim, And laughingly said: "Now, boys, take a swig of wine, in wine."

For all women. Nature's provision for the regulation of the menstrual function. It cures all female troubles. It is equally effective for the girl in her teens, the young wife with domestic and maternal cares, and the woman approaching the period known as the "Change of Life."

Bob Greene & Co. Undertaker, Funeral Directors and Embalmers. We have just received a new horse and the finest line of Cuffs and Caskets, in wood, metal, and cloth ever brought to Greenville.

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JUST RECEIVED

A fresh line of Family: GROCERIES, Consisting of Flour, Meat, Meal, Lard, Coffee, Sugar &c., &c., &c.

which I am selling so low that it causes surprise. Come see me and I will treat you fair and square.

D. W. HARDEE. ESTABLISHED 1872. SAM. M. SCHULTZ. FLOUR, COFFEE, SUGAR. ALWAYS AT LOWEST MARKET PRICE. Tobacco, Snuff &c. FURNITURE.

PITTS COUNTY BUGGY CO. SMITH & EDWARDS, Props. GREENVILLE, N. C. RIDING VEHICLES. WAGONS, CARTS AND HARNESS.

J. C. LANIER & CO. GREENVILLE, N. C. DEALER IN AMERICAN AND ITALIAN MARBLE. Wire and Iron Fencing. Sold first-class work prices reasonable.

THE OLD RELIABLE. IS STILL AT THE FRONT WITH A COMPLETE LINE OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE. FORTY YEARS EXPERIENCE has taught me that the best is cheap.

ALFRED FORBES, GREENVILLE, N. C. J. L. SUGG. Life, Fire and Accident Insurance. GREENVILLE, N. C. OFFICE NEAR COURT HOUSE. All kinds of Risks placed in strictly FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES. AGENT FOR FIRST-CLASS FIRE PROOF SAFE.

R-I-P-A-N'S. The modern standard Family Medicine. Cures the common every-day ills of humanity. ONE GIVES RELIEF.

PATENTS. C. A. SNOW & CO. CORNER BETHLEHEM AND WELDON R. GREENVILLE, S. C.

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RIVER SERVICE. Connecting at Wagon with steamers for Norfolk, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and Boston. Shippers should order their goods marked with "Old Dominion Line" from New York.