Sam Weller.

It was Sam Weller who made Dickens famous. "Pickwick Papers" were a complete failure financially until this unique character was introduced. The press was all but unanimous in praising Samivel as an entirely original character, whom none but a great genius could have created. Dickens received over $16,000 for "Pickwick Papers," and at the age of 26 he was incomparably the most popular author of his day.

Riches.

"All the world's a stage,"
"And everybody wants to be the star."
"I don't. I'd be willing to be one of the property men."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

SEE THAT?

What Is It?

It is a picture of the celebrated

PARKER FOUNTAIN PENS

Best in use The outfit of no business man is complete without one.

The Reflector Book Store

has a nice assortment of these Fountain Pens also a beautiful line of Pearl Handle Gold Pens. You will be astonished when you see them and earn how very cheap they are.

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

Come to see us.

The Daily Reflector

Gives the home news every afternoon at the small price of 25 cents a month. Are you a subscriber? If not you ought to be.

The Eastern Reflector.

TWICE-A-WEEK.

Is only $1 a year. It contains the news every week, and gives information to the farmers, especially those growing tobacco, that is worth many times more than the subscription price.

Master of a Team.

There is an old fashioned and, we believe, very true idea that every boy, no matter what his worldly position, should become the master of a trade. So many trades are being transformed and monopolized by the genius of the inventor that the importance of this idea may not be apparent at first sight. But we believe it is just as excellent a notion as ever it was, simply needing adaptation to changed circumstances and conditions.—Christian Economist.

In a Hurry.

"So he married in haste. Did he repent at leisure?"
"No; he repented in haste too."—New York Journal.

ANCIENT MONUMENTS.

A Prehistoric Race That Built Hills of Stone Over Their Dead.

Within an hour's ride of the City of Mexico the traveler can see the remains of a prehistoric race that for this country and whose history was as mysterious when Cortez landed as it is now. The pyramids of Egypt and Asia are near the little city of Tlamacas, Tlacolaman, on the line of the Mexican railway. From the evidence that are still to be found about these ancient monuments they once stood in the midst of an extensive city extending at least several miles from them in every direction. Viewed from the railroad, the pyramids do not appear very formidable because the eye compares their height with that of the small mountain, Cerro Gordo, near by. Janvier gives the following definite information about their evidence of a prehistoric civilization: The pyramid of the sun, according to the Aztecs, is 682 feet in diameter at its base (Garcia Cubas, 216 feet) and 55 inches high, with a base 761 feet by 721 feet (Humboldt). The platform with top is 23 feet from north to south by 195 feet from east to west. The pyramid of the moon is 150 feet high, with a base 511 feet by 426 feet, 5 inches and a crowning platform 15 feet in diameter. The only entrance is on the south side of the pyramid of the moon at a height of 6 feet from the ground. It gives access to a horizontal passageway, nine inches square, with the ceiling, which is cut out of the solid rock, 7 feet 3 inches high. The passage is 45 feet long, square well, 7 feet 3 inches and a crowning platform 15 feet in diameter. The only entrance is on the south side of the pyramid of the moon at a height of 6 feet from the ground. It gives access to a horizontal passageway, nine inches square, with the ceiling, which is cut out of the solid rock, 7 feet 3 inches high. The passage is 45 feet long, square well, 7 feet 3 inches square (all pyramids are in the cardinal points), and at regular intervals. In the neighborhood of the pyramids are great numbers of tumuli, including the pyramid of Tlacolula, the most notable group of tumuli is that which borders the so-called calle de los muertos (the street of the dead). This curious avenue is 2 miles long, the tumuli, not passing the western face of the pyramid of the sun, ends at the southern, three tumuli are in one line, three tumuli are in one group, and three in a large circle, in the center of which is a tumulus. The tumuli are composed of a wall, closing in some cases large boxes of unhewn stone, in which are found the remains of a people who lived in the Stone Age. Many of the tumuli have been opened, but no one has ever found a piece of metal, weight stone including a shell and ornaments of obsidian and pottery. In other cases in the tumuli were found the skeleton of the chief of the tribe, only cranial numbers have been found. The conclusion arrived at by Senor Orozco and Berra, who has done very curious examinations, mainly based upon the wide divergence from any known types of the skull found in the tumuli, is that the tribe, represented by the chief of the tombs, is that they are the work of a race older than the Toltecs or Aztlanes, of which only three monuments now remain.—Modern Review.

Tithes in English History.

Tithes were established in the days when they were chiefly confined to a tenth part of the stock taken from the country, and, in 1887, Sir Edward Coke have observed that neither tithes nor ecclesiastical benefices were ever heard of in the Christian church for 400 years after Christ, and, as that history observes, no mention is made of tithes in the primitive church of the Christian priesthood

THE REFLECTOR
Greenville, N. C.

J. J. WHICHARD, Editor and Proprietor.

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

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1898.

Under the spur of an indignant public sentiment Governor Russell has at last removed Robert Hancock as President of the Atlantic and North Carolina railroad, a step no decent man with the authority should have hesitated about taking.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Washington, Feb. 18, 98.

Nothing short of absolute proof that the sinking of the battleship Maine, in Havana harbor, and the drowning of more than two hundred and fifty of its crew—a catastrophe that will cause a shudder of horror to pass over every nerve in every time Havana harbor—mentioned for many years to come—as caused by an accidental explosion on board of the Maine will save Spain from the taking it has been inviting ever since the war, at the hands of the United States. In view of the report that has never reached this country in our time to time of losses made by Spaniards in Havana, since the Maine went there, that at the first intimation of war between Spain and the United States they were prepared to blow the Maine to atoms with torpedoes, and of the treachery of the late Spanish Minister towards his great and good friend, Mr. McKinley, it is not surprising that the surprise that the destruction was the result of Spanish treachery should be expressed by more than half the men one meets. A nation which could deliberately plan to surround the morro of a Cuban with several regiments of troops and coolly shoot down and old man and his children, in order to kill a Cuban officer whose sweetheart was the daughter of the old man, as the Spaniards recently did in Cuba, would not hesitate to use any sort of treachery to destroy a warship of a nation it both feared and hated. Mr. McKinley professes to regard these suspicions with horror, and expresses the belief that the investigation now being made will show them to be without foundation. It is to be devoutly hoped that his belief will be justified by the result of the investigation, for if it isn't, Spain will not only be driven out of Cuba, but will be in danger of being driven out of existence as a nation, by relentless Americans bent on revenge.

Congress is disposed to allow the administration to conduct the investigation of the cause of the loss of the Maine, only asking that it be prompt and thorough and that its result be made public as soon as arrived at.

It having been arranged that Friday and Saturday of this week should be used by the House to discuss the Bankruptcy bill, reported as a substitute for the bill that was passed by the Senate at the extra session, Czar Reed did not find it necessary to make the House adjourn from Thursday to Monday, in order to prevent there being a private bill day, which under the rules should be Friday.

The National Council of the Farmers' Alliance, once a power in the political world, now scarcely heard of, was in session in Washington this week and at the annual convention of the Woman Suffragists, which always manages to occupy its full share of news space.

Senator Murphy, of New York, who has gone home on business, said before leaving Washington that the resolution concerning time for voting for the Teller resolution, which was offered by the side of Republican votes in the New York legislature, was not worrying him the slightest little bit, as he had written evidence from prominent Democrats in every section of the State endorsing his course in voting for the Teller resolution. He regards the censure as nothing more than an attempt by the Republicans to make political capital in the State, which their party badly needs.

Ex-Gov. Patterson, of Colo., has been telling his many friends in Washington that the largely increased and constantly increasing gold production of his State has not altered the universal sentiment of its people in favor of the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1. He made this prediction at the next Democratic National Convention: "It will be held in Chicago; it will reaffirm the platform of '96; without the dotting of an "i" or the crossing of a "t"; it will nominate Bryan by acclamation, and it will be the most unanimous National convention ever assembled in the United States."

It was at first intended that the National Committees of the Democratic party, the People's party, and the silver Republican party should unite in a joint address to the voters who are friendly to the free coinage of silver, but as some objection was raised to that course it was decided that each committee should issue an address to the voters of its own party, advising general co-operation of all the friends of silver in this year's Congressional campaign, and this week the three addresses were made public. The first time that the full effect of this co-operation will be seen will be in Oregon, where the Congressional elections will be held in June, and the campaign is already practically begun. The issue is going to be squarely made in that State, and the silver men are confident of winning.

HANCOCK BOUNCED.

The Governor Removes Him as a Director in the Atlantic and North Carolina Railway.

Raleigh, N. C., February, 17.—Governor Russell today sent the following to Robert Hancock:

"You are hereby notified that at a meeting of the board of directors of the properties, consisting of the Governor, C. A. Cook and J. C. L. Harris, this day you were removed as a member of the board of directors on the part of the State in and for the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad Company. This order to take effect at and after the 22nd day of February 1898."

The governor wrote the following to the directors of the Atlantic and North Carolina Railway:

"Robert Hancock has this day been removed by this board from his office as director of the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad on the part of the state. His removal to take effect on the 22nd day of February 1898, this being the day on which your board of directors is to meet. This notice is taken by the board of internal improvements under authority upon them conferred by section 3 of amendments to the charter of the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad Company. It would seem that the removal of Hancock as director will supersede removal from his office as president of your company. If so, I hereby remove him from the office of president of your company.

"These letters are signed by Governor Russell as president and J. S. Alexander as secretary of the board of internal improvements.

Hancock told the governor today that if the board of directors of the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad failed to realize, he would failed to realize, he would inform the governor that he would remove him if he would then walked out of the executive office.—Raleigh Cor. of Wilmington Morning Star.

Washington and Lee University.

The gift of $500 to the memorial building fund of Washington and Lee University by the widow and children of the late General James Garfield constitutes a beautiful and unobtrusive character in the history of the recently deceased. It reminds us of the warm friendship subsisting between Garfield and Randolph Tucker—the one a Union soldier during the war of the rebellion and the other a South Corner of the Southern cause both patriotic brave gentleman according to their standards and convictions, each respecting in the other those qualities of courage and manhood and chivalry which command admiration in whatever guise they come. The two men were on terms of the most affectionate intimacy when they served in Congress together, so much so that Tucker was selected and made guardian for Garfield's boys, and nothing but death severed the ties that bound them so closely. Now Mrs. Garfield comes to the aid of the Tucker memorial hall which is to be erected at Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va., by way of celebrating the esteem in which she cherishes the memory of her dead husband's well-loved friend.—Washington Post.

Easy to Take
Easy to Operate
Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. Among many others.
Hood's Pills
Said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over." 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass.
The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE MAYOR OF LINCOLN N. J.

Mr. Drake Feels it His Duty to Recommend Paine's Celery Compound

The mayor of Lincoln is one of the many prominent men in the United States who have recently recommended Paine's Celery Compound to the public. Mayor Drake is a well-known citizen of Lincoln, Lancaster County, Neb., and is a member of the Lincoln Board of Trade. He is also a member of the Knights of Pythias, Knights of Honor, Knights of Maccabees, and Knights of Ancient Order of United Workmen. He is also a member of the Methodist church, and is a man of high standing in his community.

Mayor Drake's letter is as follows:

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 20, 1897.

Gentlemen:—I have been using Paine's celery compound during the past few months, and find it a most excellent medicine for nervous troubles. I have found it invaluable for my nervous troubles, and shall use it whenever I find my system needing a tonic. I shall also use it in my family, and shall take great pleasure in recommending your celebrated preparation to my friends.

Yours truly,
SILAS D. DRAKE

Nothing demonstrates the health-producing or more completely than even the most desperate cases of sleepless. To start a new life with the brain overtasked is like trying to keep a worn out horse up to work which he will go instead of by feeding. The immense brain activity is at the skull were laid bare and the surface of the brain were struck lightly every few seconds and without a sign of a "bit up."

These sleeplessness hypocrisy, but as Paine's celery compound does, it does not destroy the brain cells that are the sources of mental power and the health of every organ of the body.

Paine's celery compound gets the results system out of this dangerous and desperate sleeplessness. It supplies nourishment to the nerves, builds up the tissues worn out, and blood and the combination of these two agents, gives back strength to life, as it is to the invalid.

One of the further testimonies of the great success of Paine's celery compound in curing debility, nervousness, sleeplessness and derangements of liver and kidneys are its increased appetites, healthy skin, and their indescribable feeling of health, a feeling of well being that takes the place of the tired, irritable, unhealthy condition.

Dr. Miles' Nervine.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is the best medicine, who wants to be the happy possessor of a little baby. Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Headache, and all nervous troubles are quickly cured by Dr. Miles' Nervine. Sold by druggists. Free samples at druggists or address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

The Great Agent.—"The old bachelor, who wants to be the happy possessor of a little baby." Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Headache, and all nervous troubles are quickly cured by Dr. Miles' Nervine. Sold by druggists. Free samples at druggists or address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

A man should not condemn a thing until he has at least given it a trial. We have observed, says an exchange, that times who are most prejudiced against heavy manufactures, are the men who have never attempted to practice them. A trial of these methods is very apt to give one some respect for them.

Nice Apples for $1.500.

Wilson, N. C., September 29, 97.
F. S. Royster Guano Co.
We enclose a testimonial from Mr. S. J. Watson, who is a very successful tobacco grower. He has just sold nine acres of tobacco for $1,500.00 clear cash. "Your Ocloco has given good results, and believe Your sales will be very materially increased next season. Will send you more testimonials later on. Yours truly,
J. C. Hadley."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure.

ORIGINAL OBSERVATIONS.

Made by Orange Va., Observer

"Tis the wash-woman who speaks to you in soprano tones.

Girls wear ringing voices are the only true musical bells.

Taloers are greatest men of metal, as they have nerves of steel.

We always take a kiss at its face value—without going to pass—don't we girls?

"All flesh is grass," which accounts for the movement of so many people.

A man should not object to being called a star if he has the reputation of being a fixed one.

When the wind was blowing so hard on Wednesday we noticed that everything looked blow.

Some Good Things Coming.

It is said that the faculty of Lombard University at Galesburg, Ill., has decided to add dancing to the regular college curriculum. It is only a matter of time when the upto-date colleges probably will turn out bachelors of waltzing, masters of foot ball and doctors of pink tea.—Chicago Times Herald.

GOOD BYE.

On The Road, Feb. 15, 1898.

Dear Reflector:—

"Farewell, farewell is a lonely sound,
And always brings a sigh—
But give to me when loved ones part
That dear old word, good bye."

A melancholy sadness steals over me, like Ossian's music "sweet thou mournful to the soul." We never fully appreciate or realize the fond attachments until we are called upon to say farewell, good bye.

I love North Carolina, and I could not leave her borders without lingering again upon the scenes so dear to my life, so I stepped over to spend Sunday in Greensboro and take the day train from here that I might see, possibly for the last time, the great and wonderful hills and mountains, the handiwork of Omnipotence, so dear to every patriotic soul of the grand old State.

I was profoundly impressed with the things witnessed in Greensboro. The Normal and Industrial Colleges where so much is being done to develop the moral and heart of our beautiful girls. With a corps of young ladies I went through this great institution from base to dome, and it there ever was an inspiration for the betterment of the good women of North Carolina. It will be awakened to any man who is a lover of his native State. God bless the efforts being put forth here for the promotion of Carolina's daughters.

I paid a pleasant visit at the home of the Keeley Institute, presided over by that prince of men, Col. W. H. Osborn. This institute is now located in one of the most beautiful parts of the city, the Julius Gray mansion. The institute is one of the finest and most thoroughly conducted in the United States. A haven where the poor and fallen may be redeemed from the soul-cursed demon of despair and debauchery. A wonderful place, indeed, it is, and wonderous the good it is doing.

While in Greensboro I met Messrs. Ramsaur and Moore with the North Carolina rolling exposition, or "North Carolina on Wheels." This is the most beautiful and attractive display of the products and resources of the State I ever saw. Great taste has been displayed by constructing and fitting out the car. It was built at Wilmington, Del., out of North Carolina woods and is a combination beauty, representing nothing but North Carolina. Thousands of people are flocking to see the car and the exhibits it contains. I understand the car will visit Greenville immediately after the Newbern Fair, and I hope everybody in the State of Pitt will go to see it. It is simply dazzling, but I regret to say that so far it does not exhibit a single thing from Pitt county. I hope Messrs. Allen Warren & Son and many others of the good citizens of the county, will get together some of the many things so abundant there and have them ready by the time the car arrives.

These three days have a thousand times more than paid me for my stay in beautiful Greensboro.

My face is now turned to the Lone Star State, the empire of the Union, and I can but recall the beautiful and soothing lines of Tom Moore:

"Farewell, but when you welcome the hour
That awakens the night song of mirth in your bower,
Think of the friend, who wishes well to you,
And forget his own griefs to be happy with you.
His griefs may return, not a joy may remain
To lighten him on his pathway of pain,
But he never will forget the bright vision
Of the friends that threw
Enchantment around him, while fingering with you.
Let fate do its worst, there are relics of joy,
Bright dreams of the past which it cannot destroy,
That come in the night-time of sorrow and care,
And bring back the features that joy used to wear.
Long, long be my heart with such memories filled,
Like the vase in which roses have once been distilled,
You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will,
But the scent of the roses will linger there still."

Yours truly,
Isaac A. Stone.

Never put off until to-morrow the debt you can pay to-day; never miss a girl when her other fellow's in the way.

Our Maine defence at Havana has been blown up by the treacherous Spaniards, and this act calls for immediate retribution.

Here is Success for You

"Inside figures" are always interesting, and the following are certainly some striking ones about The Ladies Home Journal. During 1897, 8,183,412 copies of this magazine were printed and so thoroughly sold that the latter-year issues are entirely out of print. It consumes 3,434,362 pounds of paper in a year, and absorbs 80,892 pounds of ink. It runs 28 presses. The advertising columns contained $498,335 worth of advertising during the last year. The editors recieved 9,290 manuscripts and less than one per cent. were accepted. The magazine employs 22 staff editors. 21,018 letters have been received and answered in the year by the editors of the correspondence columns. The Journal has over 15,000 active, working agents on the road getting subscriptions. It has educated 442 girls free of charge under its free educational plan. In a single day it has received as high as 18,000 subscriptions. 200,000 copies of the Journal are sold each month on the news stands at the 425,000 people subscribe for it by the year

Notice of Dissolution.

The firm of T. M. Moore & Co., doing business at Grimesland, N. C., was this day dissolved by mutual consent, W. M. Moore purchasing the interest of T. M. Moore in the business. All persons owing the firm are directed to pay the same to W. M. Moore. This 10th day of Feb. 1898.

T. M. MOORE
W. M. MOORE.

Having purchased the interest of T. M. Moore in the business referred to above, I wish to inform all patrons and friends of the firm that I will continue business at the same stand with a complete stock of general merchandise, and I earnestly solicit a continuance of your patronage.

W. M. MOORE.

The Perfect Train

The California Limited.
Vestibule Fast Fee Route.
Chicago to California.

Newest Pullmans—
Through dining cars.
Buffet-smoking cars—
Pintsch gas.

W. J. Black, G. P. A.
Topeka, Kan.

C. A. Higgins, A. G. P. A.
Chicago.

PITT COUNTY BUGGY CO.
EDWARDS & COBB, Propietors.
At the late Williamston store (near Court House.)
GREENVILLE, N. C

Manufacturers and dealers in all kinds of
RIDING VEHICLES
New Buggies a specialty

All kinds of repairing done. We use skilled labor and good material and are prepared to give you satisfactory work.

Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Hats,
—and the celebrated—
Eagle Brand Fine Shoes
Call and see them. All are invited to inspect my stock and learn the low prices.
S. T. WHITE.

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

TOBACCO FLUES.
We are now taking orders for
Tobacco Flues
Flues ready for delivery now.
We do all kinds of repairing. Bicycles repaired promptly.
S E PENDER & CO
GREENVILLE, N. C.

D. W HARDEE
—DEALER IN—
Heavy and Fancy
GROCERIES
GREENVILLE, N. C.
Fresh goods kept constantly on hand. Country produce bough and sold. A trial will convince you.
D. W. HARDEE

J. R. COREY
—DEALER IN—
SADDLES HARNESS AND COLLARS
A General lineof Horse Millinery.
Also a nice line of Groceries.
I can now be found in the brick store formerly occupied by J. W. Brown. Come to see me

WE are Making it Hot for Hard Times.

You can't feel poor when you see our goods and prices. What, if your dollars are few, we will make them go much farther. Values were never so marvelously low as right now Men and Boys

Clothing
SHOES,
Hats, Caps,
FURNISHINGS, &c

The completeness of our stock guarantees everybody perfect satisfaction. Come and see this choice selection of honest qualities, and learn why sensible economical people prefer to spend their money with us. Our prices will give your dollar a new dignity. Our fine quality will clear away your last doubt. There is no law against paying big prices, but it isn't sensible. You'll trade with us simply because you can't get the goods at our prices elsewhere

NOTIONS,
Gents Funishing
is superb and your inspection is invited.
FRANK WILSON
THE KING CLOTHIER.

THE REFLECTOR

Local Reflections

THURSDAY, FEB. 17.

February seems to have stolen a March on the weather.

Thoughts of having to be called out to go fight Spain don't take well with our colored population, to judge from the way some of them talk.

The Free Will Baptist says a movement is on foot to organize a Masonic Lodge at Ayden. There are several Masons living in that community.

The number of calls for 'phone 80 and vicinity for The Reflector office after news from Cuba in the last two days, shows that nearly everybody in reach is interested in what is going on over there.

FRIDAY, FEB. 18.

Looks like bad weather is going to strike us again.

The Goldsboro tobacco market has closed for the season.

The Maine question—how come our war ship to blow up?

The public school here for the colored race will open the first of March.

Miss Lillian Cherry gave a delightful party at her home Wednesday evening.

The Fayetteville Observer says torpedoes in Cumberland county during the last few days have done immense damage.

Manager W. S. Atkins returned today from Snow Hill where he has been putting in a telephone connection with Greenville.

Not many days now before the Newbern Fair will open. Get ready to go and enjoy it.

Among the crew on the destroyed battleship Maine were about half a dozen North Carolinians.

SATURDAY, FEB. 19.

Cotton feed Meal and Seed Oats cheap at S. M. Schulz.

Mr. W. R. Sumlin, who went from this county to Roanoke Rapids, died there today.

Mr. W. I. Jenkins and Miss Katie Smith, of Ayden, were married Thursday afternoon at the home of the bride's father, Mr. C. J. Smith.

James Brooks, a colored man living near Haddock's X Roads whose wife died this week, has been married over thirty years, and never had a doctor in his house till his wife was taken sick, a week before her death.—Winterville Home Visitor.

Mr. Bryan Garder, of Grifton, and Miss Ida Pool were married Wednesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, at the home of Mr. J. H. Sugg, near Kinston, Rev. J. A. Lee officiating. Many friends of the bride and groom were present. The couple left at once for Grifton. They have the very best wishes of many friends.—Kinston Free Press.

Several Explosions.

Whether the boys thought it was Christmas or the fourth of July, or were trying to make our people think that Spain was tomearding the town we are not able to say, but from the way cannon crackers were being exploded early Friday night we must say there was something wrong in town.

The Governor said to his Board of Directors of the Atlantic road, so it is reported, that he did not believe Hancock was guilty of the charges against him, but it would be "good politics" to remove him. He has removed him, and therefore we must assume that he is playing politics. We believe that Hancock ought to be removed, but the Governor's motive for it is as questionable as the conduct for which he stands charged.—Raleigh Post.

Cotton,
like every other crop, needs nourishment.
A fertilizer containing nitrogen, phosphoric acid, and not less than 3% of actual
Potash,
will increase the crop and improve the land.
Our books tell all about the subject. They are free to any farmer.
GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

FOR SALE.
House and Lot. Six rooms, dining room and kitchen attached Good well water on lot
J. J. CHERRY.

ON THE GO.

Names of People You Know

THURSDAY, FEB. 17.

Brooke French, of Wilmington, is in town.

Mrs. O. Cutterell returned to Kinston Wednesday evening.

Miss Holding, of Norfolk, Va., is visiting Mrs. J. G. Wesley.

Mrs. Florence Dancy returned this morning from a visit to Kinston.

Miss Rosa Hooker left this morning to visit friends at Wilson's Mills.

J. J. Cherry, Jr., returned Wednesday evening from a trip up the road.

Misses Emma and Ella Tatt have returned from their visit to Georgetown, S. C.

Dr. J. P. Brown has been quite sick with pneumonia for some days but is now improving.

R. L. Humber went to Grifton Wednesday evening to see his grandmother who is quite sick.

Miss Lizzie Dalrymple, of Jonesboro, arrived Wednesday evening to take charge of Mrs. Forbes' school.

Mrs. M. E. Fort, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. I. Matthews, went to Kinston Wednesday evening.

F. C. Harding returned Wednesday evening from Warren where he had been looking after some legal business.

FRIDAY, FEB. 18.

M. F. Turnage is quite sick.

Burwell Riddick went to Suffolk today.

Mrs. R. H. Horne went to Parmele today.

T. C. Wooten, of Snow Hill, was here today.

J. J. Satterthwaite, of Pactolus, was in town today.

District Attorney C. M. Bernard went to Raleigh today.

B. C. Pearce came in this morning from a trip down the road.

Sheriff W. H. Harrington went to Raleigh today to take Mr. Spencer Harris to the asylum.

Misses Willie and Sallie Boone, of Winton, who have been visiting Mrs. J. A. Dupree, returned home today.

SATURDAY, FEB 19.

B. F. Sugg returned Friday from a visit to Goldsboro.

L. I. Moore has gone to New Orleans to attend Mardi Gras.

Mrs. M. T. Moye and daughter, Miss Susie, of Wilson, are visiting Mrs. E. A. Moye.

Rev. J. T. Erwin left this morning for Rich Square to take pastoral charge of a church there.

Lawrence Priddy, of Virginia, came in Friday evening to visit friends. He once lived here and all are glad to see him back among us.

Ex-Gov. T. J. Jarvis left this morning for Raleigh on business before the Supreme Court, and also to attend the meeting of the State Democratic Executive Committee.

Marriage Licenses

Register of Deeds Perkins issued thirteen marriage licenses this week to the following couples:

WHITE.

Thomas Harris and Addie Moringe.
J. T. Martin and Bessie Cannon.
Thos. B. King and Nannie Lee Fulgo.

W. I. Jenkins and Kate Smith.
O. T. Everitt and Mattie Mizelle.
Robert Manning and Joellie Jackson.
Thomas Elks and Lucy Elks.

COLORED.

H. B. Cherry and Hester Hawkins
John Whitfield and Ella Bullock.
Daniel Atkinson and Patsy Edwards.
Hamrick Banks and Fannie Smith.
William E. Chapman and Levi Wilson.
Calvin Wade and Olivia Redmond.

Mapping the Town.

An agent of the Sanborn Map Company is here taking drawings for a new insurance map of the town. To get the necessary distances and location of buildings he often has to go in yards. We mention this so that if any of our people see a stranger viewing their premises closely in the next few days they may know what he is doing without having to consume his time in making explanations.

ROCHDALE ITEMS.

Rochdale, N. C., Feb. 17th, 1898.

People are hauling large quantities of fertilizers now.

The telephone wire between here and Greenville was broken down in Tuesday night's storm and we could get no news from there by 'phone.

R. T. Willoughby, Jr., is opening a stock of goods here in the Joyner store.

The reported destruction of one of the United States war ships by the Spaniards has some of our people badly scared.

Miss Lucy Pippin has returned to her home near Washington.

Miss Mishal Joyner, of Farmville, has been visiting Misses Maggie and Helen Sheppard this week.

Miss Marinda Nichols is teaching the public school at Bear Chapel.

Miss Alice Atkinson is visiting her aunt, Mrs. T. E. Robertson, in Cottondale.

Fire in a Chicken Coop.

Mr. W. B. James is some what of a poultry fancier and takes much pride in his hens. He has been his daily custom upon going home in the evening to visit his poultry yard and take an inventory of the egg laying record made by his hens during the day. Wednesday evening he went home a little later than usual. It was dark when he went out to his hens' nests and he stuck a match to make light enough to find the eggs. While at supper a little later some one about the premises began crying fire and he rushed out to find his poultry house in a blaze. A few buckets of water put the fire out. The sum total of the loss is six eggs, all the corn, straw and a hole in the chicken coop. Mr. James thinks the fire caught from the match he lighted in the coop.

Colonel William Fellows, of San Gabriel Valley, Cal., who claims to be the last of the guards about John Brown and his associates at Charlestown, Va., makes this statement to a correspondent of the New York Sun: "A fact in connection with the hanging of old John Brown that I have never seen in print is that John Wilkes Booth, who assassinated President Lincoln in 1865, was a sergeant in one of the militia companies at the execution. Sheriff Campbell told me later that the day before the execution Booth, a handsome, fresh, blackeyed youth of twenty years, came and asked permission to go and see the Brown gang prisoners in their cells. I was Washington's grandnephew of George Washington, took part as a captain in the military display that day."

Still a Mystery

The destruction of the battleship Maine in the harbor of Havana continues to be the absorbing topic of interest and discussion, but the cause of the disaster is still a mystery. Thursday's papers gave views of different government officials and prominent people in various parts of the country, but these are individual opinions drawn from reports that have come from the seat of the trouble. Many of these opinions lean to the side of accident, while others express the belief that Spanish treachery was at the bottom of it. The government has ordered an immediate expert investigation, and nothing short of the report on this investigation will give the true situation.

Lover's Mad Deed

Shelby, N. C., Feb. 16.—Yesterday evening about nine miles from here, the saddest tragedy the county has ever known took place. Sid Grigg, 17-year-old, loved Ella Williams, aged 16. Young Grigg's love was unreturned, and Ella refused to run away and marry him. Yesterday evening while on her way home from school with two little brothers Griggs rose from the side of her path, where he was in waiting, and with a pistol shot his sweetheart through the breast. She fell fatally wounded, but, not satisfied, he shot her twice while lying on the ground dying. Then with the same pistol he blew the top of his own head off, and died at once. Both will be buried today in the same grave yard.

Both belonged to good families, and the tragedy has caused great sadness and sympathy.—Special to News and Observer.

Miss Olive Daniel, of Greenville, has been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for white swelling, and has laid aside her crutches and goes to school every day.

THE MAINE DISASTER.

Ship Totally Destroyed—Cause of Explosion Not Yet Ascertained

A few weeks ago this government sent one of her battleships, the Maine, to Havana, "on a friendly visit to Spain." Now this government is minus one war ship, and possibly more than two hundred of the crew are killed. Tuesday night about a quarter to 10 o'clock, while the vessel was lying quietly in the harbor of Havana, there was an awful explosion that totally wrecked the Maine and shook even the entire city.

Capt. Sigsbee, of the Maine, at once sent the following dispatch to the Secretary of the Navy at Washington:

"The Maine was blown up in Havana harbor at 9:40 and destroyed. Many were wounded and doubtless many were drowned. The wounded and others are on board the Spanish men of war and Ward Line steamer. Send light house tenders from Key West for crew and few spare officers and all shore water. No one had other clothes than those upon him. Public opinion should be suspended till further report. Officers believed to be injured, Judge and Merritt not yet accounted for. Many Spanish officers, including representatives of General Blanco, now with me, and express sympathy.

(Signed) "Sigsbee."

The first news of the disaster that reached Greenville was promptly bulletined in front of The Reflector office and telephoned over town, and this information stating that the disaster had been done by a Spanish torpedo boat caused excitement to reach a high pitch, information being so meagre and it seeming impossible to get further news owing to the trouble with telegraph wires. The Tobacco Board of Trade here telegraphed to Congressman Harry Skinner at Washington for particulars. It was nearly night when Mr. Skinner's answer came, which said:

"There are conflicting rumors concerning the destruction of the Maine, some indicating design, others accident. Will wire later tonight."

Nothing else came from him and the only additional information that could be had was from the papers that had the news of the disaster but no definite particulars.

The Maine was built in New York in 1890, at a cost of $2,588,000. She had a steel hull and a complement of 784 men.

The only information that came today was that the number of killed in the disaster had reached 258, and the cause was said to be from the explosion of a boiler near a magazine.

There is more or less mystery surrounding the affair so far, and until his is satisfactorily cleared up, it is to be done at all, there are many people who will be slow to accept the accident theory as an explanation of the disaster. Its occurrence at such a place, at such a time, and under such circumstances as exist between the two countries, gives the matter a serious aspect aside from the great damage and loss of life it has caused.

CONDENSED WISDOM.

Ideals are like plaster casts; they start out white, but get smudge, and are hard to clean.

If Ananias and Sapphira had dropped dead in these days it would have been called heart failure.

It is a wise mother who lets her small boy beat his toy drum until the candy wagon has gone by.

All things come around to him who waits, but lots of things slide by while he is looking the other way.

Letter-writing is said to be a lost art. Sence de Lome has not won laurels in attempting to rehabilitate it.

Every girl takes an interest in a man who wears long hair; she has an idea she can persuade him to get it cut.—Chicago Record.

Oh, How Thankful

Pain Was Maddening and Hope Had Been Abandoned—Wonderful Results of Purifying the Blood.

"A very severe pain came in my left knee, which grew less and worse, and finally a sore broke out above the knee. It discharged a great deal and the pain from my thigh down was maddening. Large, hard, purple spots appeared on my leg. I suffered in this way for years, and gave up all hope of ever being cured. My wife was reading of a case like mine cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and she advised me to try it. I began taking it, and when I had used a few bottles I found relief from my suffering. Oh, how thankful I am for this relief! I am stronger than I have ever been in my life. I am in the best of health, have a good appetite and am a new man altogether."
J. P. Moore, Linton Falls, Maine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.
Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

Convicted of Arson

(Special to Reflector)

Tarboro, N. C., Feb. 17.—John Braswell and wife, colored, were yesterday convicted of burning the gin house and one hundred bales of cotton on the Flagmarsh farm, in this county. The crime was committed last November. The jury remained out only a little while.

Several hundred cords of wood were burned near town last night, caused by forest fires. A tobacco barn of Dr. M. P. Mercer was also burned.

The murder case of State against Willis Lee will be tried tomorrow.

Some of Our Needs.

A stranger in town Wednesday was expressing his impressions of Greenville to The Reflector. He said Greenville was one of the best towns he had visited, his only objection being the narrow streets. He added that the town should by all means have an electric light plant and system of water works. Speaking of the latter he said that the admirable beat on of the town—on a hill—makes it possible to put in a system of water works at much less expense than the cost in the average town would be. He is right in saying that the town needs these things.

Card of Thanks

To those who have so kindly and generously aided Hope Fire Company to build their engine house:

We wish to express to you our grateful thanks for your generous aid in giving to this company the means to build a suitable house in which to keep our engines and also a hall on upper floor, which building is now occupied by our hall stands as a memento to your generosity.

Promising to do our duty to the best of our knowledge, we are gratefully

Hope Fire Company.
By A. B. Ellington, Secty.

JUST FOR FUN.

Although many of the indoor games are obsolete, they're never played out.

Builder—"All my new houses have been taken except one, and I can't find a tenant for that." Friend—"Last, but not hindmost, eh?"

"The jig is up," gurgled the horse-thief as he began to dance it at the end of the rope which the Vigilance Committee had thoughtfully provided for a purpose.

STATE NEWS.

Bad forest fires are raging in Robeson county.

The building on the fair grounds at Burlington were destroyed by fire Tuesday.

Compliments the Reflector Office

An Insurance Inspector for companies represented by Agent A. L. Sugg, was here Friday examining buildings on which they carry risks. The Reflector office came under his eye during his inspection, and after getting through it he remarked that it was a rare thing to his travels that he found a printing office kept in such good condition and order as this one.

Moves

F. S. James has moved his law office into the new Bernard building.

W. M. Bond has moved his family to the Cutherell house in South Greenville.

T. E. Hooker has moved into his new residence on Dickinson avenue. He has a handsome home.

Wind Turned the Wheel

S. E. Pender & Co., had out a sign Tuesday that attracted much attention. It was a bicycle wheel with bits of paper placed on the spokes in such position that the wind kept the wheel turning speedily.

Get on the Ground Floor.
We sell Groceries so low that it will make your head swim. We are receiving daily choice line of
COFFEE. SUGAR. BUTTER. CHEESE. LARD FLOUR MEAL.
Caned Goods of all kinds, Tobaco, Cigars Snuff and everything usually kept in a first class Grocery Store, which we offer at prices that defy competition.
James B. White

WOULD
IT BE
Any help to your future buying of Dresses, Silks and White Goods to come in now and look over our new lines?
100 styles and effects in Dress Goods.
100 styles and colors in Silks.
Any tax on your time and trouble to get a glimpse of the Advance Spring Silks, Dress Goods and Wash Goods? New Fabrics come daily.
LANG'S CASH HOUSE.

We Call Especial Attention This
Week to our Immense stock of the
John Kelly's
John Kelly's
Shoes Shoes Shoes Shoes Shoes Shoes

for
Men and Women
Men and Women
Men and Women
Men and Women
Can fit anybody, can suit anybody, your pocketbook as wellas your feet.
RICKS & TAFT.

Hoax—"Why do you call her a poem? Every one else considers her extremely prosaic." Joax—"Well, so did I until I proposed to her, and then I found she was averse to me."

Professor—Now, then, first boy, what's your name?" First Boy—"My name's Julo." Professor—"Ah! you mean Julius. And your name, next boy?" Next Boy—"I guess I'm Billius."

May—"What! frowning on your wedding day?" Fay—"I'm in a quandary. If I go to the altar smiling, people will say I'm simply crazy to get Charlie; and if I look solemn, they'll say I already regret the step. What shall I do?"

Nell—"Cleopatra may have been beautiful, but how did she know it?" Belle—"They had mirrors in those days." Nell—"Yes; but they had no papers to publish her picture on the society page as a beautiful society woman."

Another baby's body found on a vacant lot in the Harlem district of New York, makes the twenty-first corpse of infants discovered in that neighborhood within six weeks.

SEE THAT?

What Is It?

It is a picture of the celebrated

PARKER FOUNTAIN PENS

Best in use. The outfit of no business man is complete without one.

The Reflector Book Store

has a nice assortment of these Fountain Pens also a beautiful line of Pearl Handle Gold Pens. You will be astonished when you see them and earn how very cheap they are.

You may never,
But should you ever

Want Job Printing

Come to see us.

Reflector Job Printing Office.

Anything from a

Visiting Card

—To—

Full sheet Poster

IN A SULPHUR MINE.

Terrible Fate Befalls Those Who Explored Stalactite Caves.

"There are but few who admire the collection of beautiful sulphur crystals in the National museum," remarked the gentleman who collected them from the famed sulphur mines in Sicily to a Washington Star reporter, "who have any idea of what it cost to obtain, except their beauty. I don't think," he said, "there is another spot on earth where such abominable treatment, such fiendish cruelty, is inflicted on the laborers as in the sulphur mines of Sicily. They are paid barely enough to provide themselves with a scant supply of the coarsest, cheapest food, and a good portion of the time they are in a state of chronic starvation. When I was last there, many of the mines were closed, and a Sicilian paper stated that 50,000 people were starving at the mines. The work is of the hardest and most exhausting character. Very few of the mines have hoisting apparatus, and the sulphur ore, sulphur and limestone come down in buckets on the backs of men and boys. Long, slender, narrow tunnels lead from the surface down to the sulphur beds, 400 to 500 feet or more below. Miners dig the stuff out, and it is carried in the stout sackcloth buckets. Many of the laborers, especially the boys, work naked. On their backs they wear a piece of matting, or something of the kind, held by a string around the neck. This is to protect the flesh from being torn from their bodies by the jagged corners of the ore they carry. No one can imagine a more heartrending sight than to see the wretched creatures rolling up the long steep slopes in the mine with their enormous loads. Every step they take brings a groan from their tortured frames. Most pitiful of all was the sight of the poor, feeble, broken and emaciated old men, mere skeletons, and the young half-grown lads of from 12 years who have just begun this Hell of real toil.

"Staggering along under loads full as heavy as a single man ought to carry, the dreadful procession winds upward through the narrow ditch and tunnels to the surface, where the ore is piled up in rectangular heaps and paid for by the cubic meter.

"As evidence of the awful severity of the labor is the fact that a very large percentage of these laborers are badly crippled by the time they reach the age for military service, that the conscript officers are forced to reject them, and I assure you that the Italian government is not overcritical as to the physical condition of the men she sends by the shipload to Massaua to be butchered by the Abyssinians. When the miserable creatures leave the infernal underground and reach the surface they find themselves in a veritable corner of hades. The sulphur is extracted at the mine by roasting it in immense heaps slightly covered with earth, and allowing it form to a charcoal pit. The air is purified with sulphurous vapor and dust, and is almost suffocating. Not a green thing is in sight, for the poisonous vapors kill all vegetation. The fierce sun beats down upon one in these tremendous valleys with great fury. On every side there are the hot rocks, acres of inquitable, burning dust, and the vapors from the calcining ore only to conquer and to blasts from the infernal region."

The Premium of Blunders.

Why do we make such prodigal blunders? Because we think the facts are too well known to us to be worth verifying, and our memories are notoriously good as they once were. Having mocked at my betters, I now put my hand on my mouth and my mouth in the dust, crying, "We are cisterns, not broken cisterns, cisterns which hold no water." May be "Mary had an Italian world I have heard quoted, "Or do the doubtful murmurs flow?" Of course it is doubtful numbers." Of course it is doubtful numbers. How could Wordsworth, who when Scott quoted "The swan on sweet St. Mary's lake" said it was not "sweet" it was "still," and that not precisely why the swan "floated double, swan and shadow." A beast of a water ousel, which attacked myself and a friend when fishing in a boat. We had to whack him with the oars. I have known him to drive a rocky rival from his nest, a mass of great courage and fortitude. It was a cause of serious embarrassment to the Italian, Antonio Lang (in Longman's May) game.

A Perennial Worm.

An asbestos growing between the high and low water marks on the Japanese coast is a mud worm called sabel a. It occupies a hard limy tube of its own making and gets its food, when the high tide comes up over the hilling place, by thrusting out its long body with its tentacles and sucking in an estate of water holding in it any nice particles of nutriment. Out of this wriggling creature the shore people make a mild soup, which is true ver micelli, not a paste imitation of "little worms!" and is said to taste as badly as it smells.

The Stock In Trade.

The Pope—"Do angels fly a shining star, the light of day."

The Lay lay—Oh, please don't talk shop.—Indianapolis Journal.

Mardi Gras Festival, New Orleans, La.

The committee on arrangements are using every means in their power to make the Festival this year, the greatest ever held. Elaborate arrangements have been made for the pleasure and entertainment of their guests. However, the manner in which the trip to New Orleans is made, will play no small part in making the visit an enjoyable one.

The Seaboard Air Line offers the choice of two daily trains, the schedule by either of which is very good. They have as follows:

New York, 10.50 a. m. and 8.50 p. m. Philadelphia, 1.12 p. m. and 12.05 night. Washington, 4.40 p. m. and 3.00 a. m. Richmond, 8.56 p. m. and 7.00 a. m. Raleigh, 2.16 a. m. and 9.40 p. m. Monroe, 6.42 a. m. and 12.12 p. m. Abbeville, 11.05 a. m. and 1.35 p. m. Atlanta, 1.15 p. m. and 6.45 a. m. Arriving at Atlanta, 5.50 p. m. and 5.20 a. m. and New Orleans, 7.40 a. m. and 8.10 p. m. From Richmond and points south, by the train arriving at New Orleans at 8.00, only one night is spent on the road.

Call on or address any Seaboard Air Line Agent

There is But One

Those who have been permitted to read any of the State's newspapers already know of the corrupt element now in control of the State's affairs. One by one the present crew have clearly shown their inability to manage the affairs of this old Commonwealth, and one by one they have shown their morals and their character to be vile and corrupt. There is but one political party which can properly govern the affairs of the South. There are, to be sure, some good men in the Republican party, but they are too few in numbers. The Democrats rescued the State's affairs from the hands of scalawags and incompetent officeholders, and for 20 years gave our people a pure and clean and enviable State government.—Milton Herald.

Peacock Loses its Tail.

"Pride goes before destruction," but the peacock will said. So at least thought a proud peacock belonging to Mrs. Lucy Holmes, of Winnsboro, S. C., several days ago. There was a tenement house in Mrs. Holmes's yard, out of which a family of negroes had just moved. They had left a fire in the fireplace. The peacock, which was very tame, and in the habit of getting in the house whenever it not locked, walked in and in its conceited sweep got too near the fireplace. Its tail caught on fire. The terrified bird flew out of the house, through the air with its tail in flames. Mrs. Hudson happened to see it, and, calling for assistance, she caught the bird and saved it from being deprived entirely of its beautiful coat of feathers.

A Plucky Girl Teacher's Nerve

Bridgeville, Del., Feb. 15.—Plucky Miss Etta Gray, teacher of the public school here, is the heroine of the town. It has been the custom of the boys to eject the teacher in St. Valentine's day and take a holiday, and several of them made a rush for her today. She grabbed a club of the largest, and pushing them against the wall, clinked them with such force that they loosed her merry. Then Miss Gray quietly resumed teaching.

Death at a pin Factory

Saturday a week ago, at the Woodruff and Smith pin factory near Roaring Gap hotel, a horrible death occurred. Eli Willard, one of the employees, was caught in the shafting and whirled to death in a moment. His arm was broken, his leg torn loose and the back part of his head knocked off leaving the brains to ooze out. It required some time to disentangle the mutilated and mangled body.—Wilkesboro Chronicle.

I has always been our idea that the State and National government should be run with as little cost to the people as possible, but the new tangled way of doing things by our modern selfish bosses is to run things at the greatest possible cost. They say the best way to make people prosperous is to tax them to the utmost and spend money as though it grew upon the trees or fell like manna from the heavens. They are reformers with a vengeance.—Lexington Dispatch.

THE JANITORSHIP EXAMINATION:

Col. Fairbrother Tells in Advance How it Will be Conducted and Prints a List of Questions to be Answered.

The civil service examination for a government janitor at Statesville, N. C., next week, is exciting the people greatly, and a great time is expected.

When it comes to securing a janitor for its Federal buildings, the government does not pick up any man who wants a job—but it ascertains by a systematic course if the applicant is the man for the place. The blank can be obtained at Washington, D. C., and can be filled out and taken to the city—each applicant being obliged to deliver the blank in person, and remain in Washington 30 days in order that he could answer any question that the committee could not understand on the blank so filled. The questions are rather intricate and they show beyond all doubt that the government wants a man who is qualified to act as janitor of the buildings. The questions which are to be answered are:

Do you think you are fitted for janitor? Your age. Place of birth. was you born twins or just so? Are you in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 without the aid or consent of any nation on earth—and how long have you been feeling this way? Do you endorse Mormonism, and if so, do you endorse it with or without the polygamy clause? If you were cleaning a window by blowing your breath on the glass, how much corn likker would it take to do the work at a distance of say 6 feet? How much at a distance of 12 feet? How much North Carolina corn likker would it take to cause your breath to melt glass at the distance named? In scrubbing a floor do you pull the mop to you or push it from you? If not, why not, and when? what are the cardinal colors of the rainbow? Are you color blind or do you see double? Are you addicted to the habit of railroad passes? Have you a romantic passion for rum? Have you that tired feeling? Do you put the cat out at night? What is your normal respiration and are you addicted to snoring? Who is Governor of North Carolina and who, outside of Josephus Daniel, is the greatest man in the State? Have you a birth mark or any other distinguishable traits?—Fairbrother's Farrago.

A Patriot for Profit

A colored veteran who had become weary waiting on prosperity, approached a citizen and asked:

"Boss, is dey still fightin' in Cuba?"

"Oh, yes."

"En does dey pay mens money for go dar an fight for um?"

"I think so. Do you want to enlist?"

"Yes, sah! I thought I would."

"Why, they'd butcher you over there!"

"I spec' dey would, sah, but I rather be killed in Cuba, wid a belly full, dan starve ter death nachully in de Nauited States!"

Tongue Twisters.

The popularity of Peter Piper's celebrated peck of pickled peppers will probably never wane as a snare to catch the tongue that would fain be agile; but the test has formidable rivals. The following short sentences, as their authors maintain, do wonders in baffling the ordinary powers of speech: "Gaze on the gay gray brigade." "The sea ceaseth, and it sufficeth us." "Say, should such a shapely sash shabby stitches show?" "Strange strategic statistics." "Give Grimes Jim's gilt gig whip." "Sarah in a shawl shoveled soft snow slowly." "A cup of coffee in a copper coffee cup."—Louisville Dispatch.

Let the farmers make food supplies for homemarketsand then let local consumers give preference to home-made supplies and there will be profit and satisfaction to both producer and consumer and general benefit to the community.

Corn.

The value of the corn crop in the United States is double the value of the wheat crop: but the producers of corn are not satisfied They have never been able to convince any considerable proportion of the world's bread-eaters that corn should take a place beside rice and wheat as a proper staple of human food.

A convention of corn growers are now assembled in Chicago to devise means of spreading abroad a sort of corn evangel. It European nations could be prevailed upon to practically abandon the use of rye bread, and if the northern Asiatics could be made to know that life did not altogether depend upon the result of the rice harvest corn would be a welcome and cheap substitute. The great difficulty is in properly preparing it for human consumption. In the form of pork, beef and whiskey, and to a limited extent as a food for cattle, the corn growers have been able to find foreign buyers but there is no demand at all proportioned to the capacity of supply. We trust that the delegates to the Chicago convention may be able to push the way for their great product side by side with American cotton.

If we can fill the bellies and clothe the backs of the nations, what more could we ask?—Philadelphia Record.

The Skull and Teeth Solid

On Haw river, about seven miles from Burlington, there was some time ago a considerable overflow and the banks were washed up right much. At one place, which is supposed to have been an Indian burying ground, the washout was more apparent. Several citizens of Burlington went up purposely to see the curiosities, and one of them found a complete human skeleton. The skull and teeth were solid, but the remainder of the bones went to dust as soon as they were exposed to the air. Various Indian relics have been found near the same place.

The Farmer

Throughout the world the farmer is the only worker who has not been legislated for. When the American farmer sees statute books cumbered with minute and voluminous regulations to prevent workmen from toiling too many hours he thinks of his labor from before sunrise till after sunset.—New York Commercial-Advertiser.

Tutt's Pills Cure All Liver Ills.

Save Your Money.

One box of Tutt's Pills will save many dollars in doctors' bills They will surely cure all diseases of the stomach, liver or bowels.

No Reckless Assertion

For sick headache, dyspepsia, malaria, constipation and biliousness, a million people endorse TUTT'S Liver PILLS

BOB GREENE & CO

—o—

UNDERTAKER

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS.

—o—

We have just received a new hearse and the nicest line of Coffins and Caskets, in wood, metal and cloth ever brought to Greenville.

We are prepared to do undertaking in all its forms.

Personal attention given to conducting funerals and bodies entrusted to our care will receive every mark of respect.

Our prices are lower than ever. We do not want monopoly but invite competition.

We can be found at any and all times in the John Flanagan Buggy Co's building

BOB GREENE & CO.

Armament and Pensions.

The following indicates the relation between our pension expenditures and the military expenses of the great Powers of Europe.

Italian army, $54,000,000.
Austrian army, $70,000,000.
British army, $90,000,000.
German army, $120,000,000.
French army, $138,000,000.
Russian army, $142,000,000.
U. S. pensioners, $150,000,000

This comparison does not show the full extent to which our military burdens exceed those of the staggering nations of the Old World, for in addition to our army of pensioners we have to support another army of soldiers. It the cost of army, navy and pensions for all countries were combined it would be found that the American expenditures for warlike purposes were by far the heaviest in the world.—N. Y. Journal.

ESTABLISHED 1875

SAM M. SCHULT

—Dealer in—

Pork, Sides, Shoulders

Farmers and Merchants buying this year's supplies will find it to their interest to get our prices before purchasing elsewhere. Our stock is complete in all its branches.

Flour, Sugar, Coffee

Always at lowest market prices

Tobacco, Snuff, Cigar

as we buy direct from manufacturers

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 risc to run we sell at a close margin.

S. M. SCHULTZ.

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Caveats, and Trade Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patents in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

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J. C. LANIER & CO

GREENVILLE, N. C.

—DEALER IN—

AMERICAN AND ITALIAN MARBLE

Wire and Iron Fencing only First-class work prices reasonable.

H. W. WHICHARD

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DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Whichard, N. C

The Stock complete in every department and prices as low as the lowest. Highest market prices paid for country produce.

ALL THE NEWS TWICE --A- WEEK —FOR— $1 A YEAR.

THE EASTERN REFLECTOR.

TWICE A WEEK Tuesday and Friday —AT— $1 A YEAR

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

VOL. XVII. GREENVILLE, PITT COUNTY, N. C FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1898. NO 16

No. 083. Made in 54, 48, 42, 36 inch widths.

$2.25 buys this Brass-trimmed White Enameled Bedstead. In sixty inch widths; length, 3 inches. It has ornamental pillars, twoinch brass vases and knobs. This bed retails at from 5 to 6 dollars.

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Please mention this Paper.

Mistook Varnish for Vaseline

One night last week one of our leading citizens, suffering from a cold, essayed to get relief by an application as he thought, of vaseline to the irritated mucous membrane of his nose and mouth. Shortly after applying he developed alarming symptoms of facial paralysis or lock jaw. His mouth refused to open, his breathing was difficult. A thorough washing with warm water brought relief. On investigation he found that he had mistaken a bottle of varnish for vaseline.—Kennersville Correspondent Clinton Democrat.

The New York Journal offers $50,000 in gold as a reward for the discovery of the person or persons who caused the explosion aboard the "Maine." This offer is entirely safe. If the man is ever discovered, which is unlikely the advertisement would be worth the money to the Journal. If he isn't the Journal gets a lot of good advertising for nothing—Chicago News.

The latest social function in New York was a "plant party"—"like the parties given by Louis XVI," it is explained. The participants were costumed so as to represent flowers, fruit, and vegetables. There were mushrooms present, we suppose, as well as some pumpkins; not to mention cabbage heads and other things of that sort.—Richmond Dispatch.

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Popularism All Out Through the Boil

As we were going down street a few days ago we were hailed by a gentleman who was coming toward us at a rapid strike, and Uncle Sam, the farmer, was rolling up his sleeves to come. We expected a fight or a run, but we found the gentleman came to inform us to open a large boil on his arm just below where the elbow. Pointing to the boil he said:

"Do you see this?" We told him the boil was very plain to be seen.

"Well," said he, "that boil has given me no little trouble, but let me tell you the last drop of Populist poison to me came through that blamed boil and now every drop of blood in my body is Democratic."

This is a true story. That man has been one of the strongest, most uncompromising Populists in the county, but he is now done with Populism, Republicanism and every kind of ism, and is, according to his own statement, now and henceforth a Democrat. The door of the Democratic fold is open to you, brother.—Monroe Enquirer.

The contractor for the monument to be erected at Asheville to the memory of her distinguished son, Zebulon Baird Vance, has informed the committee in charge that the monument will be ready for unveiling any time after the first of May next. A committee has been appointed to receive suggestions from the public and formulate a plan for the unveiling ceremonies and make report to a future called meeting of the central committee. This committee, the Asheville Citizen announces, will be glad to receive suggestions from persons in any part of North Carolina concerning the way in which the unveiling of the monument shall be celebrated. Whether it shall strictly a State affair, or whether admirers of the great North Carolinian in other States shall be invited. Whether the speakers for the occasion shall all be from North Caroline or otherwise. Suggestions as to who would be the most suitable person or persons to deliver orations will also be gladly received.

A Unique Application for Office.

Alonzo Bradford, of Haywards, California, an oil soldier, has written to the Postoffice Department asking for the position of postmaster at daywards. Accompanying his letter is and X-ray photograph of his left knee. The photograph shows that a bullet entered his knee at the joint, pushed up the knee cap and lodged between the bones of the upper and lower parts of the leg. The bullet is still there, it being impossible to dislodge it by probing, and the only way in which it can be removed is by amputation of the leg. Mr. Bradford stated that the bullet was received at the battle of Fort Donaldson, and that he had carried it ever since. Mr. Bradford was postmaster under the Harrison administration.—Washington Dispatch.

The Record says that one night last week Mr. James H. Burns, of Oakland township, Chatham county, was aroused by hearing a noise in the dining room, and on going in there, he found an opossum quietly on the table eating the good things that had been left there from supper.

A California woman, middle-aged but energetic, has determined to leave her less vigorous husband in comfort at home while she goes to the Klondike to seek fortune for them both. That is the kind of a New Woman mary a man would be willing to marry.

Disciplng Bob Toombs

When General Robert Toombs, of Georgia, was a young man in his twenties he raised a volunteer company and joined General Scott, who was then conducting a campaign against the Indians in Florida. Even in his early youth Toombs was noted for his confidence and disinguisive bearing. He was without military training and had never submitted to rules and discipline at college or anywhere else. Naturally, when he met General Scott it was a case of oil and water—they would not mix.

The general knew the character of his red enemies, and he was in no hurry to attack them in the positions which they had chosen. He waited, day after day, determined not to move forward until he was satisfied that he would be a successful without the sacrifice of many valuable lives. This delay did not suit the Georgia captain. He fretted, fumed, and swore at the slow methods of his commander.

One night Toombs felt that he could stand it no longer. Going to the general's tent, he found Scott engaged in a pleasant conversation with a dozen officers of high rank. General Scott greeted him pleasantly, and invited him to join the circle of military men who were telling stories of camp life.

"General Scott," said Toombs in a stentorian voice, "I desire to know sir, whether the army will march against the enemy within the next few days."

"I am not ready yet to answer that question replied the general with a smile. Then in continued the youthful captain. I will notify you that unless the army marches tomorrow I propose to go forward with my company into the very heart of the Indian territory!

When this astounding declaration was made the officers expected the general to administer a withering rebuke. To their astonishing Scott never changed his central expression. He eye twinkled with good humor and he turned a serene and benignant face upon his audacious visitor.

"Very well, captain," was his quiet answer in a soothing tone "use your own pleasure, by all means. Take your company to the trout and march into the Indian country. We may follow you a few weeks later. But don't wait for us. Take your company and go ahead. Good night, captain!"

When Toombs heard this a look of bewilderment came over his face, but not a word from his full lips. He saluted the commander and bowed himself out.

"Did he march his company against the enemy the next day?" was my natural question.

"No; he said nothing more about it. He remained at his post and was an exemplary officer during the remainder of the war. And he was not chaff of about the affair either. He was not the man to stand such treatment."—Chicago Times Herald.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

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Making Magistrates and Lawyers "Out'n Twine."

When Holden was Governor of North Carolina in 1868 remarked a well informed citizen in the presence of a Recorder man a few days ago, he appointed a lot of magistrates throughout the State.

In Chatham county there was an old negro who was well acquainted with the Governor, continued the citizen's story. One day Sambo met a white man who had been to Raleigh. The old darkey made inquiry as to Mars Holden's health. The man told that he was O K the old darkey said: "Well, I tell yer, Mars Holden is a greater man some repects dan de Lord himself."

"How's that?" queried the white man.

"Well ar' I have got a friend in de good Lord, de Lord man cuh't do dat. But I know dat Mars Holden has made a whole lot o' magistrates dis yere in Chatham cu'n tuhd'n."

The gentleman who this story applied it with the effect on his hearers by that the present Supreme Court was built up, the name of Governor Holden, and lawyers "out'n twine."—Raleigh Record.

JUST FOR FUN

A musical row—sales.

Jack—"Tired of life with the glass opened in such a good Country, Jack?" Jack—"Yes, so? Hoax—"Why, you might be the wise man of the city."

Sir Joshua—"Yes I have painted for Tinkin—"Very at a great distance." Sir Joshua—"What! you in the Tinkin—"I measured his party for twenty."

"Mr. Mallory, I need no go of a clerk. Friend to same day—"Well, I can't help you either, I'm in the same fix myself." "Why, I thought you had a good clerk." "Yes, but he's gone and brought my father in to work in the office."

Outside or Inside Explosion.

There are almost as many theories of the cause of the frightful disaster to the Battleship Maine as there are newspapers capable of thinking or writing. Some have tried to account for it by the explosion of a torpedo.

It is suggested that one of the Spanish scheme that dynamite had been concealed in the coal, that the detonator had been set off under, and that consequently a combustion had occurred in the forward magazines. These are some of the probabilities put forward by those who believe the explosion came from an external explosion. On the other hand, there are those who think that a mine was exploded at the bottom of the harbor by means of connecting electric wires that a floating torpedo was used, or that the explosion was caused by the explosion of a mine in the harbor. Some are of the opinion