

THE DAILY REFLECTOR.

Vol. 1.

GREENVILLE, N. C., MAY 10, 1895.

No. 130

Local Trains and Boat Schedule.

Passenger and mail train going north, arrives 8:22 A. M. Going south, arrives 6:37 P. M.
 North Bound Freight, arrives 6:45 A. M., leaves 10:15 A. M.
 South Bound Freight, arrives 1:51 P. M., leaves 2:11 P. M.
 Steamer Myers arrives from Washington Monday, Wednesday and Friday leaves for Washington Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Written for Reflector. A LONELY FRIEND'S LAMENT.

BY THE OLD BOY.

Lost friendship leaves its blighted bud
 On every Eden's bough,
 And parting stamps the sign of grief
 In furrows on the brow:

But fancy brings her fiery train
 To such a soul unblest;
 And whispers—yes, but whispers what?
 They hush not him to rest.

They talk of one I'll know no more,
 My always trusty friend;
 Who gave me peace or gave me joy,
 Or strangely made them blend.

Attended me to all the shows,
 And to take me out to tea;
 And gave the belle at many a ball
 To pour her smiles on me

No friend like this could e'er suffice
 To drive away the blues,
 Who paid alike my barber bill
 And my religious dues.

And bade me welcome, made me friends
 Of "quality" and "rank"
 Or raised me to a millionaire
 When with the like I drank.

But since that time how things have
 Changed!
 This friend has passed away;
 How bitterly I mourn the truth
 That "friendships must decay"

I hear the old men sigh for youth,
 Old maids their first love "mash;"
 But, miracles—I ask but one—
 Oh, give me back my cash!

NOTHING BUT SLEEVES.

Nothing but sleeves; the young man
 Grieves
 Over a prospect dim,
 Last night to his dear one he tried to
 Propose,
 But the words so sweet on his white
 Lip-froze,
 For ah! she seemed to him
 Nothing but sleeves.

Nothing but sleeves; the young man
 Grieves
 Over a blighted life.
 Though his love may be painfully
 Strong and fast—
 Warranted for six months to last—
 How can he have a wife
 Nothing but sleeves?

Mr. E. B. Bell, of Lake Comfort, has rented the Ocracoke Hotel for this year, and will open it about June 5th.—*Washington Gazette.*

IN NORTH CAROLINA.

What is Happening Over the State.

Mr. Jonas Schiff has a Maltese cat, that not only catches rats but snakes. Yesterday she caught four in his yard. Two she killed and two she carried in the house to play with.—*Charlotte Observer.*

Rev. W. H. H. Lawhon owns a horse, 22 years old, that he has been driving since 1880 in traveling to his appointments, and in that time has traveled over 40,000 miles. The horse, notwithstanding his age, is apparently as good as ever and can travel 40 miles a day.—*Pittsboro Record.*

She Knew it Was a Man.

A little girl in Greenville was studying her lessons, an evening or two ago, and after completing her task went in the room where the older members of the family were gathered, and asked:

"Mama, who is Procrastination?" "There he sits," replied her Mama, pointing to the head of the family with a smile.

"I told sister it was a man," asserted the little Miss positively, "for I saw in my grammar that 'Procrastination is the thief of time.'"

The joke was such a good one on the old man that he almost exploded with laughter.

Killed by a Train.

Monday morning, about 8 o'clock, while the "Sho fly" train on the Wilmington and Weldon railroad, was running into Faison, Mr. John Cook, a resident there, saw some of his hogs on the track, and in his attempt to drive them off, stumbled and fell. The engineer saw his peril and did all he could to stop the train, but not before the unfortunate man was run over and his body literally cut in two. He was about 40 years old and leaves a family.—*Goldsboro Headlight.*

We Can't Hit It.

Joe Evans says he can't see why we don't let the weather alone. He says if we write anything in the forenoon about its being fair it is sure to cloud up and rain by the time the paper is out. So all we will say about it to day is wasn't the weather pretty this morning?

Consider . . .

Yourselves personally invited to spend as much time as you like examining goods, even if you never buy a cent's worth. This store is a store; yet it is an exhibition. There are many things here—Clothes, Hats, Furnishings—that will please the eye and grace the person, with a touch upon the pocketbook so light as to never irritate.

FRANK WILSON, The King Clothier.

Plowed Up a Skeleton.

Mr. G. W. Dunn, of Gulf township, informs us that as he was plowing in one of his fields on last Saturday he plowed up a large rock, and as such a thing was rather unusual in that part of his farm he thought he would examine into the matter, and upon lifting it partly from its resting place, discovered and exhumed portions of a human skeleton. How long it had lain there, whose it was or how it came there he does not know.—*Pittsboro Record.*

Three weeks ago there was born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Zerckes, living near Decatur, Ill., three girl babies. The parents named the children Ruth, Esther, and Frances. A neighbor of the Zerckes wrote to President Cleveland, informing him of the facts, and Monday the father of the children received a draft from the President for \$500 to be used for the education of the children. Don't all name your babies Ruth, Esther and Frances, now, and on the strength of it try to pull the Sheriff's leg.—*Charlotte Observer.*

The colored Odd Fellows had a celebration to-day. They paraded the streets this afternoon headed by Smith's band, seventy Odd Fellows in regalia being in line. Ex-Congressman Cheatham delivered an address to them. Some visiting lodges were here.

Cotton and Peanuts.

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

| COTTON. | |
|--|---------|
| Good Middling | 6½ |
| Middling | 65-16 |
| Low Middling | 5½ |
| Good Ordinary | 5½ |
| Tone—lower and quiet. | |
| PEANUTS. | |
| Common | 1 to 1½ |
| Prime | 1½ |
| Extra Prime | 2 to 2½ |
| Fancy | 2½ |
| Spanish | 2½ |
| Tone—steady. | |
| Eggs—11 cts—Firm. | |
| H. E. Peas—best, 2.50 to 2.75 per bag. | |
| " " damaged, 1.50 to 1.75. | |
| Black and Clay, 90 to 1.00 per bushel. | |

Greenville Market.

Corrected by S. M. Schultz, at the Old Brick Store.

| | |
|-------------------------|------------|
| Butter, per lb | 19 to 25 |
| Western Sides | 6.60 to 7½ |
| Sugar cured Hams | 11 to 12 |
| Corn | 40 to 60 |
| Corn Meal | 50 to 80 |
| Cabbage | |
| Flour, Family | 300 to 340 |
| Lard | 6 to 10 |
| Oats | 50 to 60 |
| Potatoes Irish, per bbl | 300 to 350 |
| Potatoes Sweet, per bu | 30 to 40 |
| Sugar | 3 to 5 |
| Coffee | 16 to 20 |
| Salt per Sack | 80 to 200 |
| Chickens | 12½ to 20 |
| Eggs per doz | 10 |
| Beeswax, per lb | 25 |
| Kerosene, | 15 to 20 |
| Pease, per bu | 1 00 |
| Hulls, per ton | 5 00 |
| Cotton Seed Meal | 20 60 |
| Hides | 2 to 4 |
| Minks | 25 ot 75 |

There is much speculation as to who will succeed collector Carter in the Western District of this State. There are many candidates and most of them have strong backing.

Mayor Ross, of Raleigh, cast some good Democratic votes the other day in the election of officers before the Alderman of that city. He did not hesitate to untie with a good deal of zest the various ballots all of which nearly were a tie. Unless we are mistaken Bill Russ can be counted on to keep the city of Raleigh Democratic, pure and simple.

The State of South Carolina is in a state of excitement and indignation. The registration laws of the State have been declared null and void and in consequence the ballot box is open to every one regardless of qualifications. Governor Evans declares that he will not call the legislature together to enact new ones. Then, too, the court has decided that the dispensary law is unconstitutional so far as it relates to liquor being sent into the State, and that anybody who wants to can send as much liquor as they please into its borders. Governor Evans says he will pay no attention to the decision but will continue to seize the liquor so that a case may get into the Supreme Court of the United States. These things are creating some excitement mixed with indignation in the Palmetto State.

LOCAL NOTES AND TOBACCO JOTTINGS.

BY O. L. JOYNER.

Farmers are not complaining this year on account of dry weather for transplanting.

Mr. J. J. Laughinghouse told

us Friday that he had set already about ninety acres of tobacco. Its the early bird that gets the worm.

Capt. E. M. Pace is now making a thorough tour of the eastern counties in the interest of the new warehouse of Rountree, Brown & Co. He says that most of the farmers will be through setting by the 15th of May.

Greenville has more natural advantages, better back ground more territory, and by the opening of the coming tobacco year will have as good facilities for handling tobacco after it is sold as any market in the eastern section.

The North Carolina crop reports of the American Agriculturist says the tobacco acreage around Rocky Mount will be increased from 10 to 15 per cent. and reports the plants badly behind but growing finely since the warm sunshine of the past few days. In our section of the State for the past few days sunshine has been quite an object but we have had plenty of warm weather

It is said that during the racket between Japan and China some Japanese divers were sent down to remove some torpedoes, and Chinese divers were sent down to stop that business. There was a submarine fight with knives, and as the Chinese couldn't run down there the Japanese did them up and removed the torpedoes. That's the first fight of that kind on record, and the Japs proved that they could not only fight on water, but under it.—Wilmington Star.

Mr. Pullman's "model town" gets another hard thrust from a committee of Chicago clergymen who have been inspecting it. The Rev. Dr. Rusk says: "It is a whited sepulchre filled with dead men's bones. Without it is fair to look upon, but after you pass the imposing front there is much to be condemned. We went through the alleged model flats, and found that a ramshackle affair on the top floor rented for \$23. Why, in the sheds at the back yards, which the company denies are used as habitations, the squalid creatures who inhabit them showed us rent receipts for \$3 a month, signed by the Pullman company.

Who is wholly free of it?—of superstition, we mean. Who like to hear at night the mournful howl of which the dog is capable? Who listens to a screech owl, perched on a limb near his window, without having thoughts of uncanny things creep over him? The first article in the May Forum is one by Col. Theodore A. Dodge on Bismarck, whom he characterizes as "the strongest personality since Napoleon" properly so characterizes, no doubt. Yet he tells us that "Bismarck is rather superstitious in a mild way. He put off the completion of the Bazaine negotiations one day because he would not sign them on the 14th of October, the anniversary of Hochkirch and Jena. He believes in the influence of the moon on the growth of vegetation. He is stated not to like thirteen at table, nor to undertake important things on Fridays—though he himself denies this. And he really believes that he had once seen a supernatural vision." If these things be true of this great, strong man, then the remainder of us need hardly blush for our "mild" superstitions. We are born unto them, any way, and with all that education can do it cannot quite eradicate them.—Charlotte Observer.

We published, the other day, a dispatch giving Treasury figures which showed that the per capita circulation of money in the United States at this time is between \$22 and \$23. The period during which this country enjoyed the greatest degree of healthy prosperity it has ever known, was one in which the per capita circulation ranged about \$16. Something more than a large volume of money is necessary to make a people prosperous. We read in the New York Herald, of Monday, that money is still flowing from the interior to that city, "where there is already an idle surplus of twenty-seven millions." And that is what is the matter. The masses of the people are pressed for ready cash while the vaults of the banks and trust companies of the money centres are bursting with it. It lies there idle, waiting safe and remunerative investment. Why does it not come out? It is afraid to.—Charlotte Observer.

Sold For Fifteen Ponies.

Rosa Whiteface a pretty young Indian maiden, a pupil of the Caddo Indian School, has been sold by her father to her sister's husband for 15 ponies. The Indian whose wife she is to become is 70 years old, and already has other wives. She is but 17 years of age.

The girl has appealed to Professor Montgomery, of the Caddo School, to save her from such a fate, and he is exerting every energy to assist her. He has made an appeal to the citizens of El Reno and a popular subscription is being taken up in order to raise a sufficient sum to pay her traveling expenses to Washington, where she desires to go that she may make a personal appeal to the President.

The girl's father is inexorable and her aged lover insists upon the contract being carried out.—Wichita, (Kas.) Dispatch.

Old Timey Jaunt.

A party in Colorado has signified the intention of leaving there in the old fashioned way—covered wagons—destination North Carolina. They say it is cheaper than paying railroad fare. They bring stock, household and other personal property.

Professional Cards.

B. F. TYSON, Attorney and Counselor at-Law, Greenville, Pitt County, N. C. Practices in all the Courts Civil and Criminal Business Solicited. Makes a special of fraud divorce, damages, actions to recover land, and collections. Prompt and careful attention given all business. Money to loan on approved security. Terms easy.

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John E. Woodard, F. C. Harding, Wilson, N. C. Greenville, N. C. WOODARD & HARDING, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Greenville, N. C. Special attention given to collections and settlement of claims.

LOCAL DIRECTORY.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Superior Court Clerk, E. A. Moyer.

Sheriff, R. W. King.

Register of Deeds, W. M. King.

Treasurer, J. D. Little.

Coroner, Dr. C. O'H. Laughinghouse.

Surveyor.

Commissioners—C. Dawson, chm'n
Leonidas Fleming, T. E. Keel, Jesse L. Smith and S. M. Jones.

Sup't. Health, Dr. W. H. Bagwell.

Sup't. County Home, J. W. Smith.

Board Education—J. R. Congle, chm'n,
F. Ward and R. C. Cannon.

Sup't. Pub. Ins., W. H. Ragsdale.

TOWN OFFICERS.

Mayor, J. L. Fleming.

Clerk, G. E. Harris.

Treasurer, J. S. Smith.

Police—W. B. James, chief, T. R. Moore, asst; J. L. Daniel, night.

Councilmen—J. S. Smith, B. C. Pearce, L. H. Pender, W. J. Cowell, T. A. Wilks, Dempsey Buffin.

CHURCHES.

Baptist. Services every Sunday (except fourth) morning and night. Prayer meeting Thursday night. Rev. C. M. Billings, pastor. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. C. D. Rountree, Sup't.

Catholic. No regular services.

Episcopal. Services every fourth Sunday morning and night. Rev. A. Greaves, Rector. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. W. B. Brown, Sup't.

Methodist. Services every Sunday morning and night. Prayer meeting Wednesday night. Rev. G. F. Smith, pastor. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. A. B. Ellington, Supt.

Presbyterian. Services every 1st and 3rd Sunday morning and night. Prayer meeting Tuesday night. Rev. Archie McLaughlin, pastor. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. B. D. Evans, Sup't.

LODGES.

Covenant Lodge No. 17. I. O. O. F. meets every Tuesday night. Dr. W. H. Bagwell, N. G.

Greenville Lodge No. 281 A. F. & A. M. meets first and third Monday nights. W. M. King, W. M.

NEATNESS? QUICKNESS.

—SEND YOUR—

JOB-: PRINTING

—TO THE—

REFLECTOR OFFICE

—IF YOU WANT—

First-Class Work.

THE MODEST VIOLET.

Significance of This Most Beautiful Flower of the Spring.

It is a Favorite in Gay Paris in February—The Pretty Little Flower Has a History in the French Capital.

Never were violets so fashionable in New York as for the latter part of winter and early spring just past, says the New York Herald. One dollar was not unusually charged for a small bunch of these modest little flowers that grew by the myriads in fields and woods, hiding themselves by dozens under a fluttering leaf, just like young chicks under the protecting wing of a mother hen.

Not only do women wear violets on hats, in bodices and belts; they have bunches fastened to their muffs, and when they are raised toward the face they soften the brilliancy of the complexion and serve to make more attractive those who would otherwise pass unnoticed.

In Paris where spring comes earlier than in New York, the boulevards are beautified by masses of fresh violets sold from flower stands in the open air. During the second empire the residents of the American quarter, walking on Washington's birthday under a brilliant sunshine in gay attire, wore bunches of violets fastened by ribbons of red, white and blue.

They did so because the violet was the Napoleonic flower, and Americans were quite at home in Paris and at court during the reign of Napoleon III. The emperor retained a warm friendship for those whom he had known when he resided in the vicinity of Bleeker street, in New York city. The Beckwiths, Posts, Pennymans, Dodges and many others were well received in court circles. During Lent it was good form for men in evening dress to wear a black tie and a small boutonniere of violets with a green leaf and a small sprig of white hyacinth or lilies of the valley. And now, on every anniversary of the last emperor's death, a funeral service is held in the Church of St. Augustine, in Paris. The church is usually filled with people in mourning, all wearing small bouquets of violets, thus declaring themselves in sympathy with the aspirations, or at least with the sorrows, of this family.

In the morning of March 20, 1815, Napoleon, who had been banished by the allies to the island of Elba, upon returning suddenly to Paris for his reign of 100 days was welcomed by the women of Paris with showers of violets. In memory of this attention on the part of the Parisians Empress Eugenie adopted the violet as the Napoleonic emblem. Violets thus became fashionable in the times of the second empire to such an extravagant extent that they were eaten as a salad.

and Marquis, the widely known confectioner, invented the sugared violet as a bonbon. But not only was the purple violet a la mode, but the pale violet from Parma, Italy, as well. Alphonse Karr, the celebrated novelist and poet, retired to Nice, where he devoted himself to the culture of flowers. He raised these Indian violets in such a quantity that he supplied every morning the principal flower stores of the capital with immense boxes covered with wadding, in which these flowers arrived as fresh as when gathered from his gardens.

Georgia has sold 100,000 acres of land to a colony of 40,000 northern settlers. The Empire State is keeping pace with the times. Why can't North Carolina induce a colony of two to take some of her valuable and cheap farming lands? They are unexcelled. All we need is to let the world know what we have, and citizens of the cold, barren and blizzard swept northwest will flock to our sunny clime.—Charlotte Times.

ESTABLISHED 1875.

S. M. Schultz

AT THE

OLD BRICK STORE

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

PORK SIDES & SHOULDERS.

FLOUR, COFFEE, SUGAR,

RICE, TEA, &c.

always at **LOWEST MARKET PRICES.**

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

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Greenville, N. C.

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It will be done in style

and it always suits.

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in any sort

of work, but

above all things in

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IS CALLED TO THE ELEGANT
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DRESS GOODS, SILKS, LACES,
Ribbons, Gloves, Mitts, &c., carried by

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—this season. Our Stock of—

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Ladies & Childrens
SLIPPERS!

the largest and cheapest ever offered in this town, come and see for yourself and be convinced.

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Goods sold on their merits and prices made accordingly.

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Peaches, Pears,

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TOBACCO & SPORTING CLUB

the crack Cigars in town.

Family Groceries.

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ARCHITECT AND BUILDER,

Greenville, N. C.

Contracts taken for modern style brick and wooden buildings. Old houses changed to any plan desired. Plan and specifications carefully made at short notice. All work guaranteed first class in every respect. Prices made very low.

MAY MOONSHINE.

A Few of the Rays Caught Before They Faded.

The tenacious tick is abroad in the land.

Strawberries and straw hats both in trim.

Nice oranges, two for 5 cents, at Morris Meyer's.

50,000 N. C. Fresh Corned Herrings just received. J. J. CHERRY.

Rev. C. M. Billings will preach at Pactolus Sunday morning and night.

Photographer Barnes has been taking views of several buildings in town.

The ice man smiles over this weather, whether anybody else does or not.

Those who in February were saying "ain't it cold?" are now saying "ain't it hot?"

Gov. Elias Carr's delicious Butter, 25 cents per pound. Come quick to the Old Brick Store.

You can get ice cream, milk shakes, pin-apple sherbert and lemonade at Morris Meyer's.

An old arkey says that a good way to avoid catching chicken pox is to keep away from hen-coops.

Taking their sleeves as an index the ladies are decidedly puffed up when they come out on dress parade.

A few more days like this and it would take a whole regiment of birch twigs to keep boys out of the river.

To day is the time for the leaves to have reached their full growth, but we do not think all of them are yet grown.

Pitt County Rifles were out for drill with twenty-four men this afternoon. Drummers Hooker and Watson get in a lively tap.

This morning Mr. Ollen Warren brought us from Riverside Nurseries a strawberry that measured six inches in circumference.

The Coast Line will sell round trip tickets from here to Raleigh on the occasion of the unveiling of the Confederate monument at \$2.40.

We learn that the Amateurs contemplate repeating the play "Imogene" on Friday night of next week, for the benefit of Hope Fire Company.

To-day the DAILY REFLECTOR begins a new month, its sixth. We will appreciate it if all who owe for subscription will have the amount ready and hand it to the carrier when he takes you the paper to-morrow.

WITH OUR KODAK

Just This Many Faces Were Caught.

Miss Mary Bynum is sick.

Mr. W. G. Lang, of Farmville, was in town to-day.

We were glad to see Mr. W. R. Parker out to-day.

Mayor J. L. Flemming went to Conetoe this afternoon.

Mr. H. G. Jones returned from Scotland Neck Thursday evening.

Mr. Morris Mayer returned from New York Thursday evening.

Miss Fannie Murphy, of Kingston, spent to-day with Mrs. R. W. King.

Mr. G. W. Sauderlip, canvasser for the celebrated artist, F. J. Corwin, is in town showing samples of his work.

Rev. Mr. Smith who is assisting in the meeting at the Methodist church is a fine preacher. All who fail to hear him miss much.—Washington Progress.

Mrs. Pattie Smith, wife of Mr. J. L. Smith, near Farmville, died Thursday night. She was a sister of Messrs. B. S. and Henry Shepard, and Mrs. J. T. Smith of this town.

Mr. J. W. Morgan received a telegram from Asheville, this morning, announcing the death of his sister, Miss Eva Morgan. He has the sympathy of many friends here in his bereavement. It has been only a few months since he lost a brother.

A crowd of boys over a game of marbles can make more noise than a flock of geese over a piece of melon. But a great many of us were boys once in our lives.

Well, we missed it bad on the weather yesterday. The boys had not finished taking the REFLECTOR around before a hard rain set in, and a regular thunder storm with it.

Ex-Treasurer John Flanagan was talking about land being too wet for planting cotton and said he told some hands on his place to adopt the Mississippi bottom plan, that is to drop the seed by hand and mash them in with their feet.

Some good soul has said: At best, life is not very long. A few more smiles, a few more tears, some pleasure, much pain, sunshine and song, clouds and darkness, hasty greetings, abrupt farewells—then our little play will close, and injurer and injured will pass away. Is it worth while to hate each other?

Spring and Summer GOODS.



Black and Tan OXFORDS for Ladies, Misses & Children. Calf, Cordoyan Kangaroo Calf and Tan Shoes for Men & Boys

Percales & Swiss DIMITY.

SCOTCH, IRISH, VICTORIA and INDIA LINEN LAWNS, Check, Nailsook and Sattines.
Quality and prices right.

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