

THE DAILY REFLECTOR.

Vol. 1.

GREENVILLE, N. C., MAY 28, 1895.

No. 14

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.

Weather Bulletin.

Wednesday: fair, warmer.

THE EASTERN TOBACCO GROWERS ASSOCIATION.

Organized.—Notwithstanding the Slush and Rain thirty-five Farmers were Present and Subscribed Their Names as members,—Capt. J. J. Laughinghouse Elected Chairman, and G. M. Tucker Secretary.

Pursuant to a call issued by the editor of the Tobacco Department for the tobacco growers to assemble in the Court House on Saturday, May 25th, for the purpose of organizing an Eastern Tobacco Growers Association, thirty five tobacco farmers were present notwithstanding the torrents of rain that fell all the forenoon of Saturday and lasted till about 4 o'clock. Esq. G. T. Tyson announced the objects and aims of the Association in a few well chosen and appropriate words and declared nominations in order for Chairman. Mr. J. J. Laughinghouse was placed in nomination and receiving the unanimous vote was declared elected Chairman of the Association. Mr. Laughinghouse thanked the assembly for the compliment and stated that the next thing in order was the election of Secretary. Mr. G. M. Tucker was placed in nomination and having received the unanimous vote was declared elected. The chair then appointed a committee to draw up by laws and constitution to govern the organization and ordered them to report at the next meeting on the 8th of June. The Secretary was then ordered to canvass the house and see who wished to join. Nearly every farmer ordered his name enrolled and while the rain prevented a good many from being present between 30 and 40 members were secured. Mr. O. L. Joyner then stated that the objects and pur-

poses of the Association were to elevate the standard of tobacco agriculture in the eastern counties, to improve upon and renovate the present methods employed, and by an interchange of ideas to so educate our farmers that they might be enabled to enter into the preparation and cultivation of the tobacco crop in an intelligent and systematic manner. Mr. G. T. Tyson then arose and said that he was heartily in favor of such an organization, that great things and possibilities might be the result of such meetings. He very strikingly referred to the present price of farm products of every kind and showed very plainly that if the Pitt county farmers make any money now-a-days that it must come out of tobacco and good tobacco at that, and the way to raise good tobacco was for those who knew how and were making it to meet together and let others know the secret of their success.

The much talked, cussed and discussed subject of the patented looping system of curing tobacco was taken into consideration and after an hour of explanations and criticisms the meeting adjourned to meet again on the 8th with the understanding that every farmer present was to consider himself a committee of one to solicit his neighbors to be present at the next meeting.

Considering the bad weather and other modifying circumstances there was a much larger crowd and the organization was much more complete than we could have expected, but we intend this for the eye and offer it as a special invitation to every tobacco farmer in the eastern section to be present June 8th that is the Saturday before the second Sunday in June, when there will be meeting for the purpose of effecting more permanent organization and to receive as many new members as possible. That an association of this kind will be of incalculable benefit to all those interested in tobacco culture we don't believe that there was one present Saturday will dispute. Then we urge upon and insist that everyone who can spare the time will aid us all they can by being present at the next meeting.

O. L. J.

A gold mine in McDowell county, caved in a few days ago on a man named Pritchard, who was working in it, and he was taken out dead.

Not Space Enough

In the newspapers to tell you about my stock of Spring Goods. Hardly know where to begin describing the new Suits. A



my own styles. Of course I know both the in and outside I challenge the matching of this season's styles. All the energy, artistic taste and the power of money can do to secure quality and fashionableness has been done. My scale will rule the market for I am headquarters for the Clothing trade of this section.

I also carry a beautiful line of Dry Goods Dress Goods, Notions, Shoes, Hats, and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.

FRANK WILSON THE KING CLOTHIER.

ANOTHER HOUSE ON FIRE.

(Special to Reflector.)

KINSTON, N. C., May 28, 1895.

There was another effort at incendiarism here last night. The alarm was sounded about 3 o'clock when it was found that the house of Mr. J. T. Midyette had been set on fire. Cotton had been saturated with turpentine and placed under the house. Fortunately the fire was discovered and put out before much damage was done.

Cotton Crop is Poor.

This morning Mr. J. G. Moye showed us a handful of cotton plants taken from a 25 acre field on his farm, which he said was a fair sample of his crop. In what he had there was only one plant with as many as four leaves, and he said that was the largest one he could find in his whole field. Every plant looked blighted and shriveled, and presented a mighty sorry prospect for a crop. A week more of bad weather would have killed most of the plants.

Dr. W. M. B. Brown received a telegram announcing the death of Mr. Zeno Greene, of Whitakers, which occurred last night. Mr. Greene was a brother of Mrs. Dr. Brown and Mrs. Dr. Williams.

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	7
Middling	6
Low Middling	5
Good Ordinary	4
Tone—dull.	
PEANUTS.	
Common	1
Prime	2
Extra Prime	3
Fancy	4
Spanish	5
Tone—steady.	
Eggs—10 cts.—Firm.	
B. E. Peas—best, 2.50 to 2.75 per bush	
“ “ damaged, 1.50 to 1.75.	
Black and Clay, 90 to 1.00 per bush	

Greenville Market

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

Butter, per lb	17
Western Sides	6.60
Sugar cured Hams	11
Corn	40
Corn Meal	50
Cabbage	
Flour, Family	4.00 to 6
Lard	
Oats	7
Potatoes Irish, per bbl	8.00 to 11
Potatoes Sweet, per bu	60 to 70
Sugar	
Coffee	16
Salt per Sack	80 to 90
Chickens	20
Eggs per doz	18 to 20
Beeswax, per lb	13
Kerosene,	
Pease, per bu	
Hulls, per ton	
Cotton Seed Meal	
Hides	

DAILY REFLECTOR.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor.

Subscription 25 cents per Month.

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EVERY AFTERNOON (EXCEPT SUNDAY)

It is said that Marion Butler is going to take a law course at the summer law school at the University this summer. If there ever was a man who needed take several courses, it is the said individual. He could learn as many things profitably as most any man in the State. There never has been a time when there was more trickery in politics than he has had during the past two years.

Grand Jury After Judge.

As stated in the *Wilmington Messenger*, Judge W. R. Norwood, a fusionist who was elected at the last election, was gloriously drunk when he turned up at Lambertton Monday to hold court.

Yesterday several gentlemen who have friends in Robeson received letters, giving particulars of this "Honor's" jag and the subsequent action of the grand jury, which has presented him to the Sheriff for drunkenness.

When the judge came in Monday he was tight; by the time court should have convened "tight" was not a proper word to express his condition, "drunk" was the only word that would do. So all day long the judge lay in his room at the hotel while the lawyers and solicitor were idle and the witnesses, who had assembled, drew their pay from the county.

All that night Judge Norwood was in the hands of his friends, and Tuesday morning he was sitting unsteady it is true, but nevertheless there, in the judicial chair. Court business grew monotonous, however, and large was the head of the judge. So after an hour's rigamarole, court adjourned for the day. That afternoon the Judge drank again and on Wednesday the court was again idle.

Thursday morning there was still no sign of the Judge, and the lazy atmosphere of the court room grew oppressive. So Thursday afternoon the grand jury concluded that it at least would do some work. The first business was to present Judge Norwood for drunkenness. And still the Judge is lagged and no court is held.—*Elmleigh News and Observer.*

THE HORSE HOE.

Something of Its Comparatively Short, But Interesting History.

How the Ancients Shod Their Horses—The Little Superstition Connected with the Shoe—King William I. and His Blacksmith.

A horse was ridden long before he was shod, and until it was learned how to put shoes upon him his greatest usefulness was not achieved. It is cause for comment, says the Horseman, that the ancients did not really learn to shoe him long before they did. They did put coverings upon the feet of animals used for draught or burden. These coverings were made of leather, and even plaited shoes of hemp were put upon mules, which, by the way, were oftener ridden in olden times than horses were. By and by these were made of metal, not as the animal's foot is faced with iron to-day, but a metal shoe was made into which the horse's foot was placed. The mules that drew Nero's chariot were shod with silver shoes, while those for his wife's "turnout" were of gold. The shape thereof "deponent saith not." An old historian tells us that a people living in Asia used to draw socks over the feet of the horses when the snow lay deep upon the ground, and way off in Kamtchatka they cover the feet of the dogs in the same way. It seems as if all ancient shoes were put upon the horse and held there by some sort of lacing or strapping. War horses were not shod in any way, for Alexander once is said to have marched until the feet of his horses were broken, while in another expedition of ancient days the "cavalry was left behind because the hoofs of the horses were in bad condition."

The nearest thing we find to the horseshoe of to-day was found in the grave of an old king of France who died in 481. There were four nail holes in the shoe, and this is the first mention of nailing on a shoe. It might be well to notice just here the fact that the horseshoe "kept evil spirits away" even as long ago as in the days of this old king, fifteen hundred years ago, and was doubtless placed on his grave for this purpose. A writer in the *Philadelphia Times* says: "The superstition that associates the horseshoe with luck is very old, and prevails all through Europe and in southern Asia. Nobody can seem to settle whether it is the iron of which it is made or its shape that brings good luck. The ancients believed that iron had wonderful powers, and when Arabs are overtaken by great storms they cry: 'Iron! Iron!' which they do to propitiate the evil spirits in charge of the storm. * * * As to its shape a crescent was a form much favored by all nations. The Chinese build tombs in this shape, and so do the Moors." It was lucky to have a

horse around in olden times, and so the writer sums up the luck of a horseshoe as found in three qualities which it possesses: "It is made of iron, it is the shape of a crescent, and it has been worn by a horse." So we find them gilded and beribboned in "my lady's parlor" and rusty and red above the stable door, and all for the sake of the phantom "luck," or to drive away the "spirits" of our own invention. A shoe for "luck" should never be hung up with the open end down, because then the "luck will run out."

In the ninth century they began to shoe horses, but, strange to say, only in time of frost. King William I. introduced horseshoeing into England, and six horseshoes are on the coat of arms of the descendants of the man to whom he gave vast estates for caring for his horses in this way. No improvement has been made in horseshoes for years. Better iron has been used and better nails, but no change has come in shape or manner of putting them on.

"Horseshoes made of? Made of horseshoe iron. A better class of iron than is used for other things, and is often made of old horseshoes melted down. Good nails? Yes, the Standard and the Ausable are what we like. Size? There's a quarter of an inch in difference. That? That's a mule's shoe. Mr. Mule has a narrower and smaller foot than a horse. Everybody knows that. Cut their toe nails? Yes, every time we shoe 'em. A man that owns a good horse don't trust much to a roadside blacksmith. He ought to have his own shoer, just as he has his own barber. And that's the way 'big guns' do with boss horses. I like to shoe the same horse rather than shoe after some one else. We fellows never shoe just exactly alike, and when I get a horse trimmed I like to keep him.

WHERE THEY SLEEP.

The Pretty Bedrooms of Some Very Famous Women.

Queen Victoria's Simple Sleeping Apartments—Lillian Russell's Pink Seashell Room and Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger's White Swan Bed.

Queen Victoria is said to be very particular about her bed, but her bedroom is a very simple, unpretentious one. The heavy bed, with its canopied top and curtains for keeping all draughts from the royal sleeper, several chairs, a thick warm rug, a great table of carved mahogany, some good pictures, including a portrait of Prince Albert, complete the apartment in Buckingham palace in which her majesty slumbers. Nothing to compare with the bedchambers of many American women. Lillian Russell, for instance, queen of comic opera, rejoices in one apartment which suggests a great pearly pink seashell. Her little

single bed is of brass, but inside and covered with mother-of-pearl. The draperies are of white silk bolting cloth, painted in morning-glories and lined with palest pink satin. Soft white lace over pink satin forms the covering for the bed and for the hard, round bolster, and falls on both sides almost to the white velvet carpet. The dressing-table is of pink enamel inlaid with wreaths and cupids of mother-of-pearl. The oval-shaped mirror is framed in a wreath of porcelain morning-glories. The hand mirrors, brushes and toilet belongings are of mother-of-pearl, set with jeweled monograms.

The crowning glory of Mrs. Rensselaer Cruger's (Julian Gordon) room is the bed, which is a representation of a swan. Each feather is exquisitely carved in white enameled wood. A canopy of white silk falls from the tall, slender neck. The coverlid and pillows are of white satin, ruffled with filmy lace. Walls, carpets and hangings of this exquisite room are of dull pink. The dressing table, with its quaint chair, the framing of the tall cheval glass and the carved woodwork of the colonial mantel-piece are of glistening white enameled wood. A few choice water-colors and some bits of rose-flecked china give a homelike look to the room.

Mrs. Burton Harrison, another woman who is at once a social and a literary queen, has her bedroom furnished with the old mahogany furniture in which her great-grandmother delighted. The roomy old bed would make two of any modern creation, and the four tall carved posts reach almost to the ceiling. By the bed stand carved steps, which used to be necessary to success in reaching the soft embraces of the feather bed. A tall chest of drawers surmounted by a small looking-glass, some quaint old spindle-back chairs and pictures a hundred years old and more complete this quaint room.

Over Mrs. Frank Leslie's single brass bedstead hangs a crucifix of ivory, which is a work of art in its matchless carving. A rug of soft silky Persian weave covers the floor of the tiny apartment, and a single chair completes the furnishings. The toilet-table and all of its belongings are in the little dressing-room which opens off from the bedroom proper. On certain anniversaries the dainty brass bed presents a somber appearance, for it is draped in black; the sheets, down coverlids and pillows are all covered with silk of inky blackness.—*Chicago Post.*

And Then He Went Home.

"Mr. Stalate," she murmured, "do you remember when in 1894 we sat up to watch the new year in?"

"Yes," he replied, rapturously.

"Well—don't you—don't you—"

"Don't I what?"

"Don't you think we are beginning rather early 'bis year?"

LOCAL DIRECTORY.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Superior Court Clerk, E. A. Moyer.
 Sheriff, R. W. King.
 Register of Deeds, W. M. King.
 Treasurer, J. L. 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.
 Supt. Health, Dr. W. H. Bagwell.
 Supt. County Home, J. W. Smith.
 Board of Education—J. R. Congle, chm'n,
 F. Ward and R. C. Cannon.
 Supt. Pub. Ins., W. H. Ragsdale.

TOWN OFFICERS.

Mayor, Ola Forbes.
 Clerk, C. C. Forbes.
 Treasurer, W. T. Godwin.
 Police—J. W. Perkins, chief, Fred
 Cox, asst; J. W. Murphy, night.
 Councilmen—W. H. Smith, W. L.
 Brown, W. T. Godwin, T. A. Wilks,
 Dempsey Ruffin, Julius Jenkins.

CHURCHES.

Baptist. Services every Sunday (except
 second) morning and night. Prayer
 meeting Thursday night. Rev. C. M.
 Billings, pastor. Sunday School at 9:30
 A. M. C. D. Rountree, Supt.

Catholic. No regular services.
 Episcopal. Services every fourth Sun-
 day morning and night. Rev. G.
 Reeves, Rector. Sunday School at 9:30
 A. M. W. B. Brown, Supt.

Methodist. Services every Sunday
 morning and night. Prayer meeting
 Wednesday night. Rev. G. F. Smith,
 pastor. Sunday School at 9:40 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, Supt.

LODGES.

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

Greenville Lodge No. 28, 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.

A VICTIM OF ETIQUETTE.

How the Customs of Corea Almost
 Killed a Man.

The rigid etiquette which prevails
 in Corea as to the ceremonious ban-
 quets is inconvenient for strangers,
 whose untrained appetites are
 scarcely up to the Corean standard.
 An artist making a stay in Seoul
 was bidden to a royal feast at the
 king's palace, to his mingled joy
 and despair. Ignorant of native
 customs, he appealed to Mr. G—,
 the English consul, to guide him
 through the ordeal. The one thing
 impressed upon him was this: "It is
 a great insult to refuse what is
 offered you at table, and a greater
 insult not to eat all that is on your
 plate."

They all sat down gayly and the
 feast began. All the products of the
 country seems to have been cooked
 and put before me, including meats,
 fish, honey, sweets, vegetables and
 sauces, of which, mind you, we had
 to eat 'mountains' piled on our
 plates. Young pigs, in the puppy
 state, were also there, and were
 much appreciated by my princely
 entertainers.

"When I was but half way through,
 however, not being provided with an
 ever-expanding digestive apparatus,
 like my friends of Cho-sen, I really
 felt as if I were suffocating.

"I raised my eyes pleadingly to
 Mr. G—, but he shook his head
 sternly. The servants, seeing me
 hesitate, plied me busily with pota-
 toes, barley, millet, and at least
 half a bushel of beans.

"After vainly praying for courage
 and dexterity to slide down the
 food under the table, I made desper-
 ate inroads upon the heaped-up
 vegetables. Once again I rolled my
 eyes in dumb entreaty toward the
 consul, who once again shook his
 head, this time with a sardonic grin,
 which made me determined to get
 through the feast, somehow, but in
 silence.

"After this I was treated to lily
 bulbs and radishes dipped in the
 vilest sauces, besides a large portion
 of the puppy-pig roasted and fruit in
 profusion, with foreign and native
 wines. At length, when I felt that
 with my next mouthful I should
 groan aloud, the end was reached.
 That unhappy meal began at noon
 and was brought to a close at seven
 p. m.

"To those who appreciate the
 pleasure of eating let me recommend
 a royal Corean dinner. No man can
 describe the agonies I endured as I
 was carried home in my green sedan
 chair. For days I scarcely ate a
 mouthful and to this day the sight
 of a dinner is unbearable."

May Set Him Thinking.

The girls in the University of
 Michigan will graduate in calico
 gowns in order to be able to sub-
 scribe more liberally to the gymna-
 sium fund. There's a new woman
 idea that is likely to make the new
 man do some hard thinking.

ESTABLISHED 1875.

S. M. Schultz

AT THE

OLD BRICK STORE

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

PORK SIDES & SHOULDERS.
FLOUR, COFFEE, SUGAR

RICE, TEA, &c.

always at **LOWEST MARKET PRICES.**

TOBACCO SNUFF & CIGAR
 we buy direct from Manufacturers, en-
 abling you to buy at one profit. A com-
 plete stock of

FURNITURE

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

Respectfully,

S. M. SCHULTZ,
 Greenville, N. C.

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 Attorney and Counselor at-Law
 Greenville, Pitt County, N. C.

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 GREENVILLE, N. C.
 Patronage solicited.

HERBERT EDMUNDS,
 FASHIONABLE BARBER,
 Under Opera House.

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You every day

in the month of

May that if

you have

Ladies & Childrens
 your Printing done

at the

REFLECTOR

JOB - OFFICE.

It will be done right

It will be done in sty

and it always suits.

These points are

well worth weighing

in any sort

of work, but

above all things in

Your Job Printing

YOUR ATTENTION

IS CALLED TO THE ELEGANT
—LINE OF—

DRESS GOODS, SILKS, LACES,

Ribbons, Gloves, Mitts, &c., carried by

J. B. CHERRY & CO.,

—this season. Our Stock of—

S.H.O.E.S.,

—AND—

Ladies & Childrens

SLIPPERS!

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

BABY CARRIAGES, FURNITURE,

Mattings, Window Shades and Lace Curtains.

Goods sold on their merits and prices made accordingly.

J. B. CHERRY & Co.

A WAR ON GROCERIES.

Just received and to be sold low
—a complete line of—

FLOUR, SUGAR, COFFEE,
LARD, MEAT, MEAL, MOLASSES, OIL
and everything kept in
first-class grocery store.

BOB WHITE & SPORTING CLUB

Cigars, the finest in the State.

D. S. SMITH.

H. G. JONES,

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

PEPPER PODS.

These Are Red Hot—Bite 'Em.

Prayer meeting services in the Presbyterian church to-night.

Potatoes are now from three to four dollars in the northern markets.

No, Greenville is not having a boom, but is growing right along in a solid, substantial way.

WASH SUITS, WASH SUITS!
For Children and Boys, at LANG'S

Those who will not stand up for Greenville should sit down and make room for those who are trying to stand.

I have a lot of the nicest Unknown Peas for sale—at my house or at Greenville. I. A. Sugg.

The first shipment of new potatoes from Greenville this season left on to day's freight. Mr. W. H. White shipped two barrels.

LADIES come to see LANG for your commencement outfits.

Agent J. R. Moore received a crate of very fine strawberries from Burgaw, Monday evening, and remembered the REFLECTOR with a generous supply.

New Mountain Butter 20 cents. Cream Cheese at the Old Brick Store.

Old winter has pulled his finger out of the spring cake long enough for the sun to lick the icing off of it. We hope he will keep it out for awhile.

Shoes, Slippers and Gents Furnishing Goods—at reduced rates at LANG'S.

Two young men went visiting a short distance in the country Sunday night, and had the pleasure of walking back home. Their horse got loose and left them.

Quinerty Items.

QUINERLY, May 28, 1895.—Mr. D. M. Johnson went to Greenville Saturday.

Mr. J. L. Patrick went to Newbern last week.

Mrs. S. E. Sutton spent a few days in Kinston last week.

Mr. Jas. Ewell, of Newbern was up here on business yesterday.

Mr. J. P. Quinerty went to Kinston Sunday and returned yesterday.

Mr. Rott. Best spent a few days here last week with her brother, Dr. W. L. Best.

Miss Sarah Harding returned home from Greensboro last Friday where she has been attending the N. and I. College.

Mr. L. J. Chapman and Miss Essie Brooks went to Grifton last Thursday on their wheels.

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Brooks went to Kinston last Wednesday and returned Thursday.

CATSUP

But We Could Only Catch-Up With These.

A little child of Mr. O. L. Joyner is very sick.

Mr. C. C. Vinee, of Falkland, was here to-day.

Rev. A. McLaughlin returned Monday from Parmele.

Mr. J. L. Fountain, of Falkland, was here to-day.

Mrs. D. D. Haskett and one of her children are quite sick.

Mr. Herbert White, who, was recently kicked by a horse, was able to ride out yesterday evening.

Mrs. W. M. King returned home from a visit to Wilson. Her daughter, Mrs. Wells and two children accompanied her.

Mr. B. S. Sheppard returned home Monday evening, bringing with him his little son, Bennie, who has been to Coharia at school.

Bethel Items.

BETHEL, N. C., May 27th 1895.—

Mr. H. A. Gilliam, of Tarboro, was in town last Thursday on business.

Mr. Greenleaf Johnson, of Greenleaf Johnson Lumber Co., was in town Thursday.

J. A. Dupree, of Greenville, was here Saturday.

Zeb Highsmith, of Greenville, was here Saturday and to day.

Rev. R. J. Moorman, of Washington, N. C., will deliver the address at the close of Prof. McWhorter's school on the 13th of June.

Mrs. Martha Whitehurst died last Thursday. She was quite old.

We hear much complaint of poor crops from the farmers in this section.

Saturday was a dull day in town. It was so rainy but few people came to town.

This morning Mr. R. L. Smith was driving a horse on the race track when he was kicked by the animal and seriously hurt.

Mr. T. B. Bullock, of Bethel, writes the REFLECTOR that he has seen two blue birds this spring. So there are a few of them left, after all.

For the past month the Greenville Lumber Company has shipped on an average a car load of lumber every day, beside supplying a good local demand.



I KEEP COOL

and wish to inform my many friends that they will find a line of

BEAUTIFUL FANS

with which they can also keep cool for a little money.

My entire stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
Shoes, Hats,
CLOTHING,
Gent' Furnishings at
25 Per Cent.
Reduction.

These goods must go. I intend to push them for all it is worth and this means the entire stock.

C. T. MUNFORD.

Next Door to bank.