

**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 9:50 A. M. leaves 10:10 A. M.

South Bound Freight, arrives 2:40 P. M., leaves 2:15 P. M.

Steamer Myers arrives from Washington Monday, Wednesday and Friday leaves for Washington Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

**Weather Bulletin.**

Slightly cooler to night, fair Thursday.

**SILVERITE AND GOLDBURG.**

**MR. EDPTER:**

Las' week bein' Confrunce at Mullin Hill, I went. I heard lots er preachin'. Most all sorts in fack. Sum skorchin' ho', sum freezin' cold, su n dry as dust, an' sum so wet twus sloshy. But dat's not mostly what I wants ter talk er'bout, knowin' all yer readers ain't intrusted dat way.

I stoped wid Brer Silus Shanks. He gin me a fine serlation uv de munny question. (Most uv yer readers is phinanshul polertishuns ain't da'?)

Well, he had two werry nice puppies dar', an' wishin' ter make myself ergreeble, I ax'ed him der names.

Sed he, "W'en da' was bof in de milk T'd'hearn so much at de speakins er'bout "gold stan'ard an' auble stan'ard" an' "par" an' "instinctive vally" an' "rasho" an' "parracy," an' er heap udder sich stuff dat de speakers use ter stop de yeers uv de common people ter keep 'em frum listain' ter common sense.

"Well, to tell yer de trufe," he went on, "ter tell yer de trufe, Brer Bluff, I didn't know no more 'bout dese dan I did 'bout de *vi-va voce* an' de *vox populi*. So I jes' didn't know what ter do. But sum dem fellers cum er'round speakin', told me dat free silver wuz de po' man's party and sed I or'ter jine 'em, an' I listened at 'em 'til I got so drasted mad dat I hollered out fer free silver an'

felt lack I wanted ter go ter New York an' tare down Wall street. But I didn't. I went home. I told Mandy dat I wuz fer free silver an' I'd fight fer it 'til I got it. I thort, fust she wuz gwine ter 'vise me not fight, (lack sum wo men will.) she did look kinder serns, but, says she, 'Well, I don't ke'er; but yer better have er gole reserve fust.' Gosh! dat sot me back an' put me ter thinking. So nex' mornin', I had dese pups an' thort I'd name one silverite an' t'other goldbug an' see which 'ud do best."

"An' how is dey?" I ask'd.

"Well," says he, "dey're narry one much by hisself. Goldbug he's pow'ful slow, an' won't run much only by sight. Kinder lazy an' stuck up, too. He trees up er big tree an den he lays down ter bark. He hates like farv ter git his feet wet, an' ain't much fer killin rats an sich lack round home. But den wen he barks I know dare's supin dare, I doan mine cuttin wen he trees.

Now Silverite, he aint dat way. He's one dese rigler home dogs. He'll kill rats an scratch moles, an mine de gate, an bark an run out an meet cumpny. He's right good on er trail too. Dat is, he runs well, but he sumtimes takes de back track. Den he's so blast-ed unsartin bout treein. Yer have ter do too much cuttin. T'other day I hurd him barkin in de paster. I tuck my ax an went. He was barkin everywhere. He wanted me cut ever tree in de whole four acre piece. I called him er blamed po' tree dog an left."

"Which do yer lack best?" said I.

"Well," says he, "Doan know. Ef I lose ary one dat ends de hunt wid me."

REV. JOE BLUFF.

Among the portraits of the University faculty; published in the-public school edition of the *News and Observer*, appears a very good likeness of Mr. F. C. Harding of this town.

## Fit for Summer.



That's what you are if you buy your Summer Outfit from my stock of—

## Neckwear, Collars, Cuffs, Shoes.

Come to me and I'll make you cool, neat and stylish for the season. My TIES are the acme of neatness and comfort. In this line we have an assortment worth looking at.

## FRANK WILSON THE KING CLOTHIER.

**LOCAL NOTES AND TOBACCO JOTTINGS**

BY O. L. JOYNER.

Tobacco crops are now doing fairly well. The recent rains have moistened the ground thoroughly and on an average tobacco is looking a great deal better than it did ten days ago.

There is a great deal of complaint against the horn worm this year. These ravages have been more destructive than in years, and the strange part of it is certain pieces of tobacco on the same farm have almost been ruined by them, while others have not been troubled at all. Wherever there are a good many young turkeys the horn worm will not thrive. It would pay our farmers to take special care and raise a good number of turkeys each year. Then get some careful boy to train them by driving them thro' the lots of an evening. In a short while they would not have to be driven, but will go themselves. There is no need of worming tobacco much in hot mid-day. The worms generally go in the ground at that time.

**The Orphan Concert Monday Night**

Upon the occasion of the visit of Superintendent Lawrence with choir of orphans from the asylum at Oxford, to give a concert here on the 15th, they will be entertained by the Masons of the town. Superintendent Lawrence and the lady teacher in charge will be entertained by Messrs. Zeno Moore and J. E. Starkey at the King House, Col. Harry Skinner will entertain two at Hotel Macon, Mr. F. G. James two, Mr. Wiley Brown two, Mr. S. M. Schulz two, Mr. M. B. Lang two, and Mr. C. T. Munford two. The hosts will arrange for meeting their guests at the train Monday evening, and also take them to the boat Tuesday morning.

The concert will take place at the Court House Monday night. J. M. Reuss door-keeper. Tickets will be sold at Lang's store. Help the orphans by giving them a large audience. Admission and 15 cents.

F. G. JAMES, }  
B. F. SUGG, } Co  
WILEY BROWN. }

Services in the Methodist church to-night.



# DAILY REFLECTOR.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor.

Subscription 25 cents per Month.

Entered as second-class mail matter.

EVERY AFTERNOON (EXCEPT SUNDAY)

## PUBLIC SCHOOL EDITION.

The Raleigh *News and Observer* of the 9th was a splendid public school edition of twenty-four pages. The issue contained handsome illustrations of most of the prominent public school buildings together with portraits of the State's leading educators. It also contained letters from nearly every county in the State showing the progress of the school work. Upon the whole the edition shows great enterprise on the part of the *News and Observer* and will do much good for the State.

We copy below the letter written by Prof. W. H. Ragsdale, County Examiner, showing the condition of the schools in Pitt county:

The schools in this county are gradually improving. The character of the work done, both as to methods and matter, is good. The teachers generally are well qualified for their work. The average attendance of the schools during the past year has been exceptionally good, and a large per cent. of the children are enrolled in the schools. The interest in public schools is increasing, and there is constant demand for improvement in every particular, and good progress in this direction is being made from year to year.

There are in the county now 95 white school districts and 56 for the colored race. The number enrolled in the white schools for the past year was 3,812. In the colored schools there were 3,472. The average attendance in the white schools was 3,212; in the colored, 3,180. The length of the term for whites is 11½ weeks; colored, 12 weeks. Average salary of white teachers, \$23.50 per month; colored, \$24.50. Amount appropriated to whites, \$7,848; to the colored \$5,653. The houses are generally comfortable. The total of the work is gratifying, but we are striving for better work and more success along all lines.

## A BEAUTIFUL LIAR.

BY MRS. M. L. RAYNE.

Harold Wynne walked his library floor with irritated and emphatic steps. His brows were drawn together by a frown that looked like ill-temper, but may have been perplexity, and his lips were set in a straight line that showed the possession of a will, determined and self-reliant. A handsome man, well-groomed, no longer young, but in that golden prime where the alert soul knows its own value.

"Ethel has told me another falsehood," he said in cold, even tones, addressing his nephew, Ralph Meadows, who sat in a window retreat reading up some problem in civil engineering, and who laughed suddenly, as if the subject impressed him humorously, instead of shocking him as his uncle expected.

"Poor Ethel!" he said; "I don't believe it is in that child to speak the truth."

"Child!" His uncle winced. There was too forced a contrast presented to his imagination by the term. "You forget, Ralph, that Ethel is eighteen—quite old enough to have some idea of moral responsibility."

"True, uncle," answered Ralph, with a yawn, "but I should as soon expect to find a kitten with a conscience. She has never been allowed to think or act for herself, but has always been a puppet in others' hands."

"You undervalue her," said his uncle, sharply.

"No, I only do not expect too much of her. She has a beautiful character, but her moral nature has been perverted through fear."

"Fear?"  
"Yes, fear of the consequences of telling the truth. It has been charged that women are natural liars, and if there is any truth in the statement—I for one do not believe it—then they transgress through fear. I have seen children whipped for telling the truth."

"Really, Ralph, you should have gone into the ministry. You would have made a success."

"Well, at least, I would not have scourged people into Heaven. I am not sure I would have given them a great deal of line upon line, and precept upon precept. Circumstances have much to do with our course of conduct."

"Lying is such a contemptible thing," said Mr. Wynne, severely.

"So is gambling; yet I have heard you say that you believed you were born with a passion for gambling, and you have needed help to save you from yourself. Still you have no mercy for another sinner."

Harold Wynne looked at his presumptuous young relative in astonishment. Could this be the thoughtless youth who had lived under his roof, looking up to him as to a

father, and who was now constituting himself judge and jury to arraign and condemn?

Before he could speak the door opened and Ethel herself entered, a beautiful liar, indeed, her large, guileless blue eyes wide and wondering, with innocent curiosity.

"There she is to speak for herself," said Mr. Wynne. "Ethel, did you not tell me you were at home last night all the evening?"

Ethel looked anxiously from the face of the uncle to that of the nephew, but, seeing no help in either, she answered, sweetly:

"Y-es, Guardy, I was in my own room learning the lines you gave me to commit from Longfellow. I can recite them now."

Ralph Meadows was convulsed with suppressed merriment, but Mr. Wynne saw nothing amusing in the occasion, as Ethel with a stately pose and dramatic gestures recited the lines:

"If by night the frogs are croaking,  
Kindle but a torch's fire;  
Hail how soon they all are silent—  
So truth silences the liar."

Harold Wynne applauded his ward, but his nephew was undeniably angry.

"I have read somewhere," he said, "that truth was a greatly over-estimated virtue. If things were to go on like this, I should be inclined to adopt that opinion."

Mr. Wynne returned persistently to the original grievance. "Where were you last night, Edith?"

"I have told you, Guardy."  
"You were out walking with me, Ethel. Why do you not tell him?" asked Ralph.

"I—I forgot."  
"There!" said Mr. Wynne, angrily, "see how one lie begets another. Why could she not have told me that in the first place. I must say it was an improper proceeding. Where was Mrs. Fleming?"

"In her bed, sleeping the sleep of the just. We were in by nine o'clock. If there was any blame it belongs to me, as I asked Ethel for her company."

"It is not necessary, Ralph, that you should shoulder Ethel's responsibilities," his uncle said in an annoyed manner; "she is old enough to act for herself. I sometimes wish—" he stopped, and remained silent.

"Not that you had never taken me into your life—don't say that!" cried the girl, slipping down on her knees beside him and pressing her sweet lips to his hard hand; "you have been too good and kind to me, and I can never repay you—and I will try, Guardy, indeed I will, to profit by your goodness. Forgive me!"

She rose with shining eyes and like a vision of sweetness passed out of the room, nor did she once cast a glance at the younger man, who in his heart was calling his relative a jelly fish of judgment and other unapostolic names.

When the girl was gone from the room, Harold Wynne clasped his

hands at the back of his neck, and sat deeply thinking.

"I'll do it!" he said at last; "it is my duty, and the only way to save her. She needs a strong, firm hand to guide her. I know her failing and will temper justice with mercy. Ralph, listen to me a moment."

"Yes, sir." Ralph laid his book down—it was doubtful if he had been reading—and prepared to give respectful attention to what his uncle was about to say.

"I have decided to marry Ethel."

"Indeed, sir?"  
"It will make no difference to you, as your property will remain yours by law; I have enough without that. And you will make your home here with Ethel and me. She likes you, and if she did not it would make no difference; she must respect my wishes."

"I should think," said the younger man slowly, "that you would hesitate to place your happiness in the keeping of one who tells—lies!"

"Not at all," answered his uncle, coolly. "That is the one flaw in an otherwise perfect character. I shall read to her treatises on the 'Philosophy of Truth,' and other literature of the same moral aim, and strive to teach her to love truth for truth's sake."

His nephew smiled. He did not know much of that delicate and complex shrine, a woman's heart, but he felt assured his uncle knew even less than he. To be coerced into telling the truth seemed to him a poor way of avoiding falsehood. But he merely asked:

"Have you spoken to Ethel?"  
"No, but I will see her to-night."

Mr. Wynne touched a bell and sent word to his ward that he wished to see her. She came as promptly as if she had been waiting for his message. Was it possible she anticipated the honor about to be conferred upon her?

Before Harold Wynne could speak, his nephew advanced to meet Ethel and had taken her hand.

"You need not sacrifice yourself, uncle," he said, briefly. "Ethel is my wife. We were married last night."—*Detroit Free Press.*

## FOR OCRAGOKE.

The steamer Aurora leaves Washington every Saturday night at 11 o'clock, arriving at Ocracoke Sunday morning at 7 o'clock. Returning leaves Ocracoke Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, arriving at Washington Sunday night at 12 o'clock. Fare for the round trip \$1.00.

## MID-WEEK TRIP.

The same steamer makes a mid-week trip leaving Washington Wednesday mornings at 7 o'clock, touching at Bayside, Gaylords, Aurora, Oregon and Swan Quarter. Returning leaves Ocracoke Thursday mornings at 6 o'clock touching at same points. Fare for the round trip \$2.50.

J. A. Burgess, Gen. Mgr.



## LOCAL DIRECTORY

### COUNTY OFFICERS.

Superior Court Clerk, E. A. Moyer.  
Sheriff, R. W. Klug.

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.

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

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

County Examiner of Teachers.—Prof. 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, Dampy 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, 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. Allington, 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. 284 A. F. & A. M. meets first and third Monday nights. W. M. Klug, W. M.

**NEATNESS?—QUICKNESS.**

—O—

—SEND YOUR—

**JOB :-: PRINTING**

—TO THE—

**REFLECTOR OFFICE**

—IF YOU WANT—

**First-Class Work.**

### A Hundred-Fold Return.

One of the most important questions affecting the South is how to reach the investors, land buyers, and prospective settlers in the North and West. Mr. W. P. Blasingame, dealer in farm and fruit lands, Fort Valley, Ga., has had an advertisement in the *Southern States* magazine of Baltimore for the last six months. In paying for it and ordering its renewal in double the space, he writes:

"It affords me pleasure to pay this, for the outlay has yielded more than a hundred fold in returns. Your magazine surely covers the whole land. As a direct result of my advertisement in it, I have had inquiries from nearly every State in the Union, and a great many especially from the Northwest. It has been the means of bringing several investors and settlers here, for we only need to get people to come and see this country to induce them to invest or settle. The single line in my advertisement, stating that I could furnish "gilt edge" 8 per cent. real estate mortgages, that interested several investors, and already, as a result, one man from Massachusetts has come and arranged with me to organize a loan and trust company.

"Your magazine has been worth much to me and to this section; and, I believe a blessing to the whole South. I believe that the *Southern States* is the best friend the South has ever had."

We believe that every town, every county, and every property owner in the South, desiring to attract the attention of Northern and Western buyers, should advertise in the *Southern States* magazine, edited by Mr. Wm. H. Edmonds and published by the Manufacturers' Record Publishing Co., Baltimore.

## GREENVILLE TO OCRACOE.

The Old Dominion Steamship Co. will run an excursion from Greenville to Ocracoke every Saturday during the season. Steamer Myers leaves Greenville at 10 o'clock A. M. and the steamer Virginia Dare leaves Washington at 10 o'clock P. M., arriving at Ocracoke at 5 o'clock Sunday morning. Returning the The Virginia Dare leaves Ocracoke at 4 o'clock Sunday evening, arriving at Washington at 11 o'clock Sunday night. Steamer Myers leaves Washington at 6 o'clock Monday morning arriving at Greenville at 11. Fare for the round trip from Greenville \$2.00. Tickets good for season.

J. J. Cherry, agt.

## This Reminds

You every day

in the month of

July that if

you have

your Printing done

at the

**REFLECTOR**

**JOB :-: OFFICE.**

It will be done right,

It will be done in style

and it always suits.

These points are

well worth weighing

in any sort

of work, but

above all things in

Your Job Printing.

### Barbers.

**JAMES A. SMITH,**  
TONSORIAL ARTIST.  
GREENVILLE, N. C.  
Patronage solicited.

**HERBERT EDMUNDS,**  
FASHIONABLE BARBER.  
Under Opera House.  
Special attention given to cleaning Gentlemen's Clothing.

## WILMINGTON & WELDON R. R. AND BRANCHES, AND FLORENCE RAIL ROAD. Condensed Schedule.

### TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Dated June 23, 1895.	No. 23 Daily.	No. 35 Daily.	No. 41 Daily.
Leave Weldon	A. M. 11 53	P. M. 9 27	A. M. 7 15
Ar. Rocky Mt	12 57	10 20	
Lv Tarboro	12 20		
Lv Rocky Mt	1 05	10 20	
Lv Wilson	2 03	11 03	
Lv Selma	2 53		
Lv Fayetteville	4 30	12 53	
Ar. Florence	7 15	3 00	
	No. 47 Daily.		
Lv Wilson	P. M. 2 13		A. M. 7 15
Lv Goldsboro	3 10		8 10
Lv Magnolia	4 16		9 10
Ar. Wilmington	5 45		10 10
	P. M.		A. M.

### TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Dated June 23, 1895.	No. 78 Daily.	No. 32 Daily.	No. 40 Daily.
Lv Florence	A. M. 8 15	P. M. 7 35	
Lv Fayetteville	10 55	9 35	
Lv Selma	12 32		
Ar. Wilson	1 20	11 28	
	No. 48 Daily.		
Lv Wilmington	A. M. 9 20		P. M. 7 15
Lv Magnolia	10 56		8 10
Lv Goldsboro	12 05		9 10
Ar. Wilson	1 00		10 10
	No. 78 Daily.	No. 32 Daily.	
Lv Wilson	P. M. 1 30		P. M. 11 32
Ar. Rocky Mt	2 38		12 07
Ar. Tarboro	2 48		
Lv Tarboro			12 07
Lv Rocky Mt	2 38		12 50
Ar. Weldon	3 48		

Train on Scotland Neck Branch leaves Weldon 3.40 p. m., Halifax p. m., arrives Scotland Neck at 4.50 p. m., Greenville 6.37 p. m., Kinston p. m. Returning, leaves Kinston a. m., Greenville 8.23 a. m. Arrives Halifax at 11:00 a. m., Weldon 11.30 a. m. Daily except Sunday.

Trains on Washington Branch leave Washington 7.00 a. m., arrives Park 8.40 p. m., Tarboro 9.50; returns leaves Tarboro 4.50 p. m., Parmele p. m., arrives Washington 7.35 p. m. Daily except Sunday. Connects with trains on Scotland Neck Branch.

Train leaves Tarboro, N. C., via A. Marie & Raleigh R. R. daily except Sunday, at 5 00 p. m., Sunday 3 00 P. m. arrive Plymouth 9.20 P. M., 5.20 p. m. Returning leaves Plymouth daily except Sunday, 5.30 a. m., Sunday 9.30 a. m. arrive Tarboro 10.25 a. m. and 11 a. m.

**JOHN F. DIVINE**  
General E.  
**J. R. KENLY**, Gen'l Manager.  
**T. M. EMERSON**, Traffic Manager.



**Items From Tarboro.**

**J. J. N. TARBORO, N. C. July 9, 1895.**  
The new Tobacco Warehouse will be opened and ready for business by the first of the season opens. The old storage warehouse formerly used by O. C. Farrar as a warehouse, on the A. & R. Railroad has been purchased by the Tobacco Company, and will be turned into a warehouse. The building will be enlarged and made at least twenty feet wider. It is very conveniently situated especially for shipping purposes.

A new road has been opened between here and Eagle's store. The distance has been decreased at least three miles. The road as now in construction will be almost an air line. The town of Tarboro gave five hundred dollars and the County Commissioners gave five hundred, making the cost of this road to be about one thousand dollars. It will be a great thing for Tarboro.

The County Commissioners will proceed as soon as possible to put in a draw in the county bridge at Tarboro. The jury in the case of the Shiloh Oil Mills against the W. & W. Railroad Co. decided that the Tar River was navigable up as far as Shiloh. This was only one phase of this case. The Mills were also suing for damages, which they recovered.

The 4th of July passed off without much excitement. Most of our young people here went to Rocky Mount to see the bicycle and other races. There was a game of baseball between Tarboro and Rocky Mount teams. The game resulted in favor of Rocky Mount by a score of four to one. The bicycle race was won by Whitehead. The second prize was won by Jenkins of this place.

Our people hope that the Greenville folks will turn out and come to our big tobacco show in the fall. We will insure them a good time and a big German to the young folks. Let them come by all means.

**JULY FLIES.**

**The Reflector Has Wings, Too, and Caught Up With These People.**

Mr. T. F. Christman is quite sick.

Mr. Jarvis Sugg has been sick several days.

Miss Josie Joyner is visiting Mrs. J. S. Smith.

Mr. J. R. Cory moved into his new residence to-day.

Mr. J. E. Crow, of Goldsboro, is visiting Mr. W. H. Cox.

Miss Lena Dail, of Newbern, is visiting Mrs. J. L. Sugg.

Miss Bettie Davis, of Tarboro, is visiting Miss Novella Higgs.

Misses Margie Langley and Rosalind Rountree went to Littleton to-day.

Mr and Mrs. J. H. Blount left for Buffalo Lithia Springs this morning.

Miss Martha Tyson arrived from Baltimore, Tuesday evening, to visit relatives.

Rev. D. J. Woodson and little daughter, of Gatesville, are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Haskett and children left this morning for Morganton to visit relatives.

Mrs. S. A. Cherry went to Kinston Tuesday evening to have her eyes treated by Dr. Hyatt.

We learn that Mr. W. R. Smith, who last month went to Oxford to accept a position, is very sick there with typhoid fever.

Prof. S. D. Bagley, of Nashville, a former citizen and teacher in Greenville is in town, the guest of Mr. W. B. Wilson. We were glad to see him.

Master Ronald Williams, the little calf mate, came home Tuesday evening from Baltimore where he has been at school. He is a bright boy.

We were glad to see Mr. A. Arnheim, of Tarboro, in town Tuesday evening. He was for many years a prominent merchant here. He left this morning taking home his daughter, Miss Noma, who was visiting Mrs. S. M. Schultz.

**That Terrible Accident.**

The presence of Mr. John Crow in Greenville recalls the terrible accident with which he and Mr. W. H. Cox met a year ago. It is remembered that while they were out driving their horse ran away on the river bridge, both of them were thrown to the ground 30 feet below and seriously injured. Mr. Crow entirely recovered from his injuries and appears as sound as ever, while Mr. Cox suffered several months confinement and is still a cripple.

**BRUNSWICK STEW.**

**What It Takes to Make Up a Good Dish—Served Without Sauce.**

RACE to LANG'S store for BAR-GAINS.

Plenty of water in the river now for boats to go through to Tarboro.

All kinds cool drinks and fruits at J. L. Starkey & Co's.

The huckleberries coming in now are fine, as large as the regular Sampson blues.

Butter kept in refrigerators at J. L. Starkey & Co's.

Another large party will go from here to Ocracoke Saturday. Get ready and go with them.

SUMMER COATS from 30c up at Lang's.

Don't abuse the town you live in. If you don't like it you can leave it—unless you are in jail.

N. Y. State and Carr's Butter, and Blended Tea, at the Old Brick Store.

THE DAILY REFLECTOR begins another month to-day. It would help us now if every one owing for subscription would pay up promptly.

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS in Wash goods at Lang's.

The Blaine Republican Club of New York the other day gave notice that no negro need apply by refusing to admit to membership a colored applicant.

SLIPPERS, SLIPPERS at Lang's.

Rev. Tom Dixon says when he marries people he never makes the woman promise to obey the man for he knows she will not do it and therefore there's no use making her tell a fib.

For the best Cigar in town go to J. L. Starkey & Co.

**Greenville Market.**

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

Butter, per lb	17 to 25
Western Sides	6.00 to 7.75
Sugar cured Hams	11 to 12
Corn	40 to 60
Corn Meal	50 to 80
Cabbage	
Flour, Family	5.25 to 5.50
Lard	6 to 7
Oats	50
Sugar	4 to 6
Coffee	16 to 25
Salt per Sack	80 to 200
Chickens	20 to 25
Eggs per doz	10
Beeswax, per lb	2
Kerosene,	13 1/2 to 20
Pease, per bu	1 00
Hulls, per ton	6 90
Cotton Seed Meal	20 40
Hides	5 to 6

**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.**

**TOBACCO SNUFF & CIGAR**

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

**FURNITURE**

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

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

**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.  
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