

THE DAILY REFLECTOR.

Vol. 2.

GREENVILLE, N. C., AUGUST 12, 1895.

No. 20

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 2:00 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.

Showers Tuesday.

Prosperous and Progressive North Carolina.

Never before in North Carolina's history have so many industries and manufactories been established or started as during this year. This is especially true in regard to cotton factories. All over the State old cotton mills are being enlarged and new ones constructed. Hundreds of thousands of dollars are being invested in these factories, and consequently paid out to laborers and wage earners and circulated among a class of people who need all they can get. And, of course, these factories are not only of great benefit to those directly employed in their construction or operation, but also to the entire community in which any one of them is situated. The farmers in the surrounding country are greatly benefitted by a factory near them, because it affords them a home market for the products of their farms.

And while gratified at these practical proofs and substantial signs of reviving business and returning prosperity, let us not forget that all this is occurring within less than a year after the passage of the Democratic tariff law, which its enemies predicted would ruin the country and destroy all industries!—Pittsboro Record.

We see it stated that over one hundred canning factories have recently been established in this State. Greenville did not get one of them.

A "Blue" Snake Story.

A Georgia drummer was talking to a crowd of the famous "blue snake" of Florida. The drummer said;

'I was workin' in the field one day with a nigger, and niggers are scared to death of blue snakes, when he give a yell 'Blue snake' and went flyin, I didn't know which way the durn snake was comin', so I took after the nigger, and we went out of that field like two streaks of lightning, leaving our hoes standing up in the furrow. What became of the snake I don't know, and I didn't go back to see until next mornin', and, by gum! what I found there surprised me about as much as anything I had met up with in Florida. The snake had hit my hoehandle plumb in the centre, and it had swelled up so that I got 1,000 shingles, 10,000 feet of weather boardin', four cords of fire wood, 100 fence rails, enough florin' for the Baptist church and 500 barrels of staves out of it.

The listeners expressed their belief vigorously.

"And" concluded the drummer, when he could be heard, "that hoe handle was still swellin' when we got it to the saw-mill."

Chuck Full of Soup.

A senator from the far west, new alike to congressional honors and the ways of society, was invited to a very swell dinner given by a wealthy man who wanted "influence." Here is a part of the letter the senator wrote home the day after: "It was the finest house you ever seed and the finest folks. The table set out in bang-up style. Lace on the table cloth and such flowers as I never see! But not a thing to eat on it, but some candy, some little nuts all shelled, and such things. But by and by one of the men standing round brought me some of the finest soup you ever e't.

Going North in a Few Days

to select my Fall goods. I am making great

Reductions in Summer Goods.

to make room for them. Come, name your figure and take the goods.

FRANK WILSON

The King Clothier.

And as I didn't see nothing else to eat I had some more and some more. And then—what do you think? Hang me, if those men didn't bring on the finest dinner ever you see, and there I sot, like a darned fool, chuck full of soup."

Queer Epitaphs.

A Williamsport (Mass.) correspondent writes: In the village of Pownal, adjoining this town, is an old cemetery, one of the oldest in the State of Vermont. Many of the stones have long since toppled over and are almost concealed by moss and overgrown grass. On many are quaint old inscriptions. At the head of one grave is seen:

"Here lies in silent clay,
Miss Arabella Young,
Who, on the 21st of May,
Began to hold her tongue."

Many are of a humorous nature as is shown by the following:

"Here lies the wife of Simon Stokes
Who lived and died like other folks,
Here I lie, and no wonder I'm dead,
For a wagon wheel passed over my head."

John Hill is referred to as follows:

"Here lies John Hill, a man of skill,
His age was five times ten,
He never did good, nor never would,
Had he lived as long again:"

We are indebted to Mr. J. W. Smith for a basket of nice tomatoes.

Greenville Market.

Corrected by S. M. Schultz.

Butter, per lb	17 to 20
Western Sides	6.60 to 7
Sugar cured Hams	11 to 12
Corn	40 to 45
Corn Meal	50 to 55
Cabbage	
Flour, Family	5.25 to 5.50
Lard	6 to 7
Oats	5
Sugar	4 to 5
Coffee	16 to 20
Salt per Sack	80 to 90
Chickens	20 to 25
Eggs per doz	1
Beeswax, per lb	1
Kerosene,	13 1/2 to 20
Pease, per bu	1 00
Hulls, per ton	6 00
Cotton Seed Meal	20 00
Hides	5 to 6

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	75-1
Middling	
Low Middling	69-1
Good Ordinary	5
Tone—steady.	
PEANUTS.	
Prime	
Extra Prime	3
Fancy	3
Spanish	
Tone—steady.	\$1 bu.

DAILY REFLECTOR.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor.

Subscription 25 cents per Month.

Entered as second-class mail matter.

EVERY AFTERNOON (EXCEPT SUNDAY)

Why Keep Open Late on Saturday Night.

The custom of keeping stores and shops open Saturday evenings until 12 o'clock is one that should be abandoned. It is a fact that in most towns and cities, especially in the South, this out-of-date custom prevails to the extent of exhausting the energy of proprietors and clerks, who are forced to keep on their feet from early morning until midnight, in all about eighteen hours, and by the time they can close up shop and prepare for rest it is Sunday. In such cases is it any wonder that the Sunday-schools and churches on Sunday mornings are unattended by our merchants and their clerks? If the stores were closed by 9 or 10 o'clock just as much business would be done, and with more satisfaction and less waste of energy, less expense for lights, etc., than is the case now, and the salesmen would be better prepared for rest and worship on Sunday. The merchant who will inaugurate a new schedule for early closing Saturday night and succeed in getting the others to follow his lead, will have the everlasting thanks of the clerks, the pastors, and all other people who can rightly appreciate such a needed reform.

—Suffolk Herald.

A Hen With Teeth.

A poultry dealer near Pottstown Pa., has a hen without a beak or bill, but instead a large mouth with lips clearly defined and teeth which can be easily felt. She has a nose, forehead and extraordinary large eyes, which show intelligence, like those of a dog. The face resembles that of a monkey. The tongue is unlike that of any fowl, and she licks her chops like a cat. She bites off a piece of bread crust, holding it with one claw while she eats. When she sleeps she breathes like a quadruped, with a sound very much like a gentle snore.

The Atlanta Constitution tells a religious story of how when the preacher called on "Brother Smith to please lead in prayer" seven began to pray and all together. The preacher said hurriedly: "I mean Brother John Smith!" At this announcement one sat down and five more got up and began praying.

The reason a woman always carries her pocket-book in her hand is because she is never certain that she can find her pocket.

The Charlotte OBSERVER,

North Carolina's

FOREMOST NEWSPAPER DAILY

AND WEEKLY.

Independent and fearless; bigger and more attractive than ever. It will be an invaluable visitor to the home, the office, the club or the work room.

THE DAILY OBSERVER.

All of the news of the world. Complete Daily reports from the State and National Capitols. \$3 a year.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

A perfect family journal. All the news of the week. The reports from the Legislature a special feature. Remember the Weekly Observer.

ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

Send for sample copies. Address THE OBSERVER, Charlotte, N. C.

THE KING HOUSE,

Mrs. W. M. KING, Prop

In Business Part of City

CUISINE SUPERB.

GREENVILLE, N. C.

Barbers.

JAMES A. SMITH, TONSORIAL ARTIST.

GREENVILLE, N. C.

Patronage solicited.

HERBERT EDMUNDS, FASHIONABLE BARRIER.

Under Opera House.

Special attention given to cleaning Gentlemen's Clothing.

Educational

Greenville Collegiate Institute.

GREENVILLE, N. C. S. D. Bagley, G. A. M. Principal. With full corps of Teachers. Next session will begin MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1895. All the English Branches, Ancient and Modern Languages. Music will be taught on the conservatory plan, by a graduate in music. Instruction thorough. Discipline firm, but kind. Terms reasonable. Art and Elocution will be taught, if desired. Calisthenics free. For particulars address the Principal, Greenville N. C.

MASONIC HALL SCHOOL.

The fall term of my school will open in the Masonic Lodge building

Monday, Sept., 2nd '95.

Course of study embraces the usual English branches, higher mathematics, Latin and French.

Number of pupils will be limited. Apply for terms.

MRS. LUCY G. BERNARD.

MUSIC SCHOOL.

I will open a select Music School on Monday, Sept. 2nd., '95.

Instruction thorough. No extra charge for use of Piano. Terms furnished on application MISS HORTENSE FORBES.

GREENVILLE Male Academy.

The next session of this School will begin on

MONDAY, SEPT., 2, 1895,

and continue for ten months.

The course embraces all the branches usually taught in an Academy.

Terms, both for tuition and board reasonable.

Boys well fitted and equipped for business, by taking the academic course alone. Where they wish to pursue a higher course, this school guarantees thorough preparation to enter, with credit, any College in North Carolina, or the State University. It refers to those who have recently left its walls for the truthfulness of this statement.

Any young man with character and moderate ability taking a course with us will be aided in making arrangements to continue in the higher schools.

The discipline will be kept at its present standard.

Neither time nor attention nor work will be spared to make this school all that parents could wish.

Send in your boys on the first day.

For further particulars see or address

July 30, 1895.

W. H. RAGSDALE, Principal.

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

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Dated July 5th 1895.	No. 23 Daily.	Daily.	No. 35	No. 41 Daily.
Leave Weldon	A. M. 11 53	P. M. 9 27		A. M.
Ar. Rocky Mt	12 57	10 20		
Lv Tarboro	12 20			
Lv Rocky Mt	1 05	10 20		6 00
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. 4 13			A. M. 6 35
Lv Goldsboro	2 10			7 20
Lv Magnolia	4 16			8 29
Ar. Wilmington	5 45			10 00
	P. M.			A. M.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Dated July 5th 1895.	No. 78 Daily.	No. 32 Daily.	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 00
Lv Magnolia	10 56		8 32
Lv Goldsboro	12 05		9 41
Ar. Wilson	1 00		10 20
	No. 78 Daily.	No. 32 Daily.	
Lv Wilson	P. M. 1 30		P. M. 11 37
Ar. Rocky Mt	2 33		12 00
Lv Tarboro	2 48		
Lv Rocky Mt	2 33		12 27
Ar. Weldon	3 48		12 50

Train on Scotland Neck Branch Road leaves Weldon 3.40 p. m., Halifax 4.00 p. m., arrives Scotland Neck at 4.55 p. m., Greenville 6.37 p. m., Kinston 7.35 p. m. Returning, leaves Kinston 7.20 a. m., Greenville 8.22 a. m. Arriving Halifax at 11:00 a. m., Weldon 11.20 am daily except Sunday.

Trains on Washington Branch leave Washington 7.00 a. m., arrives Parmele 8.40 p. m., Tarboro 9.50; returning leaves Tarboro 4.50 p. m., Parmele 6.10 p. m., arrives Washington 7.35 p. m. Daily except Sunday. Connects with trains on Scotland Neck Branch.

Train leaves Tarboro, N. C., via Albemarle & Raleigh R. R. daily except Sunday, at 5 00 p. m., Sunday 8 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. 45 a. m.

JOHN F. DIVINE, General Supt.

T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager.
J. R. KENLY, Gen'l Manager,

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.

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, 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, 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. D. D. Haslet, N. G.

Greenville Lodge No. 284 A. F. & A. M. meets first and third Monday nights. Zeno Moore, W. M.

HE LOST HIS SAND.

The Man Who Would Ride on a Snow Plow.

He Came Out of His Experience a Wreck—His Nerve Gave Out and He Suffered a Collapse—A Story with a Moral.

At a Detroit hotel the other day was a guest whose countenance wore such a frightened expression that he was an object of attention and remark from all others. Some said he must have been thrown sky-high by a Texas steer within the last day or two; others that he had been run across a trestle-work by a passenger train; others still that his wife had suddenly pulled a gun on him and taken the reins of government in her hands. It is easy to find out all about people if you have a knack for it.

"Why do I carry such a wild, scared look?" queried the man in reply, as he made himself comfortable in a big arm-chair. "I flattered myself that the expression had about worn off, but I begin to doubt if it will ever pass away entirely. I've been trying hard to look placid and contented for the last hour, but it seems to have been a failure."

"Did a bear, panther, alligator, Indian warrior or a ghost have anything to do with it?" asked the interviewer.

"No—nothing of the sort. Young man, did you ever ride on a locomotive?"

"Yes."

"On a railroad snowplow?"

"No."

"Well, perhaps you know that a railroad snowplow is about the biggest, strongest and ugliest looking thing on wheels. Put two of 'em together and you've got a battering ram, which would go through a brick house like a streak of hot lard running down hill. Riding on a locomotive is a cradle compared to riding on a snowplow when out for business."

"But it shouldn't scare a man out of his boots."

"Well, it did me, and that's why I carry the countenance I do. It was the 15th of last January that I took a little trip over a few miles of northern Minnesota railroad, but I haven't got through shivering and shaking and palpitating yet. I was at a town called Anthon during a three days' snowstorm, and when I wanted to start for Morehead the line was blocked and all trains cancelled. There was no reason why I should hurry away, but as soon as I found I couldn't go I wanted to be off. That's human nature, you know. When told that a couple of big snowplows were at the depot preparing to open the line to the westward, I went down and did what I thought was an awfully cute thing."

"Bribed one of the engineers to take you on, eh?"

"Just so, my friend. Yes, sir, I worked my little game through the depot master and the engineer of the head snowplow. Some of the long green stuff changed hands, perhaps, but that's neither here nor there. It was supposed that I had a dying wife at Morehead, and was almost crazy to reach her before the grim Monster bore her hence. When the big plows started out I was snugly ensconced on the fireman's seat. I had never seen a railroad snowplow before, and had no idea of what was to happen. The snow was about three feet deep on the level and packed hard, and I anticipated something new and novel in that ride."

"And you were not disappointed?" queried the interviewer.

"Alas! no! I enjoyed the thing for the first mile or so, and then we struck a drift six feet deep by two hundred feet long. Such a drift couldn't stop the plows, but you ought to have seen what happened when they drove into it! It was as if a cyclone blowing at the rate of a thousand miles an hour, and armed with teeth and claws, had swooped down into the cut. The whirl of snow shut out daylight in an instant. It flew fifty feet high, and it whirled back over the cab in a great wave. I was buried out of sight and almost smothered in the first dash, and before we got through that drift I'd have given fifty dollars to be back at Anthon. The grinding, puffing, wheezing and groaning of the plows was of itself enough to scare a man unaccustomed to it out of a year's growth. When we ran out of that drift I had snow in my ears, my hair, my pockets, my shoes—down my back and up my trousers-legs, and my flesh seemed to be burning."

"But the snowplows went on?"

"I'm sure they did. I'd have been willing to drop off and foot it back to town, but having agreed to get me to Morehead to close the eyes of my dying wife, the engineer smiled at me in an encouraging way and added that the drift was only a little one for a cent. If we didn't run off the track or blow up we'd be sure to encounter something worth pitching into. The fences were of boards, and for ten miles after leaving that

first cut the snow was rolled off on each side of the track in such a way as to break them flat down, posts and all. It was like a great steamer plowing through the water, but the snow had weight to it as it went rushing against the fences. You heard the cedar posts go pop! pop! like so many musket shots, and many of the boards were reduced to splinters and the splinters sent flying in the air behind us. By and by we struck a second drift."

"Yes, you struck a second drift," repeated the interviewer, as the man shook and shivered and made a

long pause.

"It was a drift in another cut," he finally said. It was a cut with banks twenty feet high and three hundred feet long, and the snow had blown in till the cut seemed even full. The engineer expected to find such a condition of affairs, and had increased steam pressure and speed. He went for that drift like a big bulldozer rushing across a field to pick up a tramp. I was hanging on for dear life and had my eyes shut when we struck. We ran into the drift a distance of fifty feet and then we stopped. When we came to a standstill I was back on the tender buried under two feet of snow, and when the engineer and fireman dug me out I'd have sold myself for a brass cent. A more forlorn, dilapidated and disgusted husband of a dying wife will never be seen on the face of this earth. I offered the boys, as near as I can remember, three million dollars to run back to Anthon, but they only laughed at me. They were out to open the tracks, and as I had come along I must stick."

"And so they bucked the drift again?"

"Heaven forgive 'em, but they did! They backed out, got up more steam and into the cut we dashed and gained another twenty feet. I don't think I fainted away, but somehow I lost all interest in the proceedings after that. All I can remember was of being bounced about—bruised, cut and burned—of seeing more snow above and around me than I ever supposed fell upon the whole American continent at one time before. We were an hour getting through that drift, and another in reaching a town called Detroit City. There I was tenderly removed from the snowplow and taken to a hotel and a doctor summoned, and my dying wife was left to die or to get well."

"Any bones broken or cylinder-heads blown out?"

"No. The doctor found cuts and burns and bruises from head to heel, but he said they didn't amount to much. It was the shock to my nervous system that troubled him, and for two weeks he could not be sure whether I would remain a fool to the end of my days or eventually gain enough horse sense to enable me to get out of the country. Things finally turned my way, but I am a marked man for life. My hair stands up most of the time—my eyes reveal a feeling of terror—my pale face tells everybody that I have lost my sand. That's my story. Seek for the moral in it and don't make a fool of yourself with your eyes wide open."—Detroit Free Press.

Took It Back.

Singleton—I hear you're engaged. Congratulate you, my boy!

Ben Dictus—You didn't hear it quite right. I'm married.

Singleton—Oh! excuse me, old man.—Once a Week.

NEATNESS—QUICKNESS.

—O—
—SEND YOUR—
JOB—PRINTING

—TO THE—
REFLECTOR OFFICE

—IF YOU WANT—

First-Class Work.

YOUR -:- ATTENTION

IS CALLED THE ELEGANT
—LINE OF—

DRESS GOODS, SILKS, LACES,
Ribbons, Gloves, Mitts, &c., carried by

J. B. CHERRY & CO.,

—his season. Our Stock of—

S.H.O.E.S.,

—AND—

Ladies & Childrens
SLIPPERS!

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.

CHEWING GUM,

Just received a nice line of pure North Carolina

Sweet Gum and Pepsin

CHEWING GUM

Manufactured at Scotland Neck. Aids digestion, whitens teeth and cures sore throat. At the same time you encourage home industries by chewing this Gum. For sale by

J. L. STARKEY & CO.

J. L. Starkey & Co.

—AGENTS FOR THE—

CITY ELECTRIC LAUNDRY,

WILMINGTON, N. C.

This Laundry does the finest work in the South, and prices are low. We make shipments every Tuesday. Bring your work to our store on Monday and it will be forwarded promptly. Price lists furnished on application.

College Hotel

MRS. DELLA GAY, Proprietress

Convenient to depot and to the tobacco warehouses.

Best and highest location around Greenville. Splendid mineral water.

Rooms large and comfortable. Table supplied with the best the market affords.

Terms reasonable.

MONDAY MOVERS.

The Reflector Moved Along With Them.

Mr. J. W. Suydam is sick.

Mr. B. F. Sugg is attending Court at Snow Hill.

Mr. H. B. Sledge, of Tarboro, has been visiting Mr. L. H. Pender.

Misses Lena and Ella Felt returned home this morning.

Mr. T. R. Moore has taken a position at H. C. Hooker's dry goods store.

Misses Hennie Sheppard and Gertrude Williams are visiting relatives near Farmville.

Mr. W. B. Brown, of the firm of Brown & Hooker has gone north to purchase new goods.

Mr. D. D. Haskett has moved to the house on Fourth street lately occupied by Mrs. Georgia Pearce.

Mr. C. L. Whichard, of Norfolk, who is visiting relatives in the country, came over Sunday morning to spend a day with the editor.

GENERAL NEWS.

Sluggers Corbett and Fitzsimmons had a row in a Philadelphia barroom, Saturday night.

A trolley car between Norfolk and Ocean View jumped the track Saturday evening, killing two of the passengers and wounding several others.

The Bloomer Girl.

What next? says the New York correspondent of the Pittsburgh Dispatch. The bloomer girl has added a pistol pocket to her cloth-devouring pantaloons, and carries a bullet hurler in it. The authority for the statement is none other than one of the oldest and most experienced cycling outfitters in the country—a man who has made more plain and double skirts for devotees of the wheel than any other tailor of either sex. The new fad is not confined to the bolder bloomerites, but instead has been boomed by the weak and modest wheelers who have been annoyed by recent acts of ruffians on the road. When pistol practice becomes part and parcel of the wheeling course those who poke fun at the cyclones in "knicks" will take desperate chances. It has been demonstrated that a woman can fire a bullet straighter than she can throw a stone or a skillet.

TOO HOT FOR NEWS.

But People Look for it all the Same.

And it continues warmer.

The water in the river is very low and muddy.

A bar room is being opened in the new building near the depot.

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

Everybody will be glad when this hot spell breaks.

Arrived New Sweet Mountain Butter 20cts. per lb, at Samuel M. Schultz's.

Some sections of the county have had fine seasons while others are dry and need rain.

Still a greater reduction in summer goods at Lang's.

The scarlet fever scare has about subsided. There were only three cases, and they very light.

It is said that the Georgia peach growers shipped about 1,500 car loads of peaches this season.

The REFLECTOR is in hard luck to-day. Foreman Billie Burch is on the sick list, and the editor having to go the forms could not give much attention to hunting news.

The Orphan's band came down and serenaded the REFLECTOR of fice this afternoon. They make splendid music. To night they will give a concert in the Court House.

A cow belonging to Mr. R. M. Starkey was tethered out in the rear of the tobacco warehouses, Saturday, and in attempting to jump a ditch beyond the length of her rope fell in the ditch and broke her neck.

C. J. Rogers, General Agent for German Electric Agency, New York, is in the city for five or six days. All persons who are suffering with chronic diseases will do well to see him, as he guarantees a cure or refunds promptly all money paid.

A scientist who has been meandering through New Jersey estimates that there are forty distinct species of mosquitoes in this country, but they all present their bills in the same way, and are hustlers when it comes to business.

DOG STOLEN.—A white and liver colored setter, named "Shot," was stolen from me July 28th. Will give \$5 reward for return of the dog.
E. M. McGowan.

ESTABLISHED 1875.

S. M. Schultz

PORK SIDES & SHOULDERS

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.

FLOUR, COFFEE, SUGAR

RICE, TEA, &c.

always at LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

TOBACCO SNUFF & CIGARS

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.

Money to loan on approved security. Terms easy.

J. H. BLOUNT. J. L. FLEMING

BLOUNT & FLEMING
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
GREENVILLE, N. C.

Practice in all the Courts.

L. C. LATHAM. HARRY SKINNER
LATHAM & SKINNER,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
GREENVILLE, N. C.

THOS. J. JARVIS. ALEX. L. BLOW
JARVIS & BLOW,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
GREENVILLE, N. C.

Practice in all the Courts

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.