

THE DAILY REFLECTOR.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor and Owner.

TRUTH IN PREFERENCE TO FICTION.

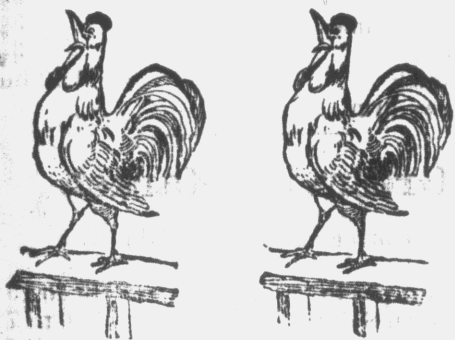
TERMS : 25 Cents a Month.

Vol. 3.

GREENVILLE, N. C., MONDAY, JANUARY 27, 1896.

No. 347

Sound the Alarm.



My entire stock of
CLOTHING.
NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,
GENTS FURNISHING GOODS,
are going low down to
make room for my
large spring
stock.

—(:o:)—

No reasonable price
refused. Come
early and make your
selections.

SHOES.



SHOES
for men, women and
children. They must
go with above. Every-
body come and see

G. T. MUMFORD,
NEXT DOOR BANK

EUROPEAN LETTER.

A Lady Visits Vesuvius and Tells How it Impressed Her.

(From our special correspondent.)
NAPLES, ITALY, Jan. 10, 1896.

We have returned soaked and disappointed from Vesuvius. Our clothes and our tempers have been ruined; Cook the excursion fiend has fallen in our estimation and Vesuvius is simply beneath our notice. We went to the crater in a rain that was sufficient to have put out the volcano. We have jolted miles in a springless wagon, we have ridden springless donkeys, waded in ashes to our ankles, and all this in the interest of pleasure.

We left Naples about nine o'clock in the morning under the supervision of Cook and in one of Cook's wagons. The morning was not altogether promising but "hope springs eternal" and we thought the day would probably be clear. Naples was just beginning to really wake up for the day, for the dolce far niente of the people begins by lying in bed in the morning. At last we reached the open country and while the clouds gathered overhead our spirits were kept up by a band of strolling musicians who walked along by the carriage and sang "Santa Lucia" and other delightful Italian songs, varying them occasionally with "Daisy Bell" in honor of our nationality and seeming disappointed when we failed to look appreciative. We stopped at a little mountain inn where our honest driver, who probably shared profits with the proprietor, told us we could get the best wine in all Italy. At the next stop we left the carriage and mounted donkeys to cross the lava fields. At this moment nature's feelings overcame her and as if in anticipation of the fate that awaited us, began to weep. Everyone commented gleefully on the fact and we mounted the diabolical beasts, as premier Oliver said when the French started to Berlin with "light hearts." When we reached that spot on our return we had seen Vesuvius but a strange silence had fallen on all the party, and those who found voice at all lifted it in declaring that hence forth their mission would be to dissuade others from the ascent of the volcano. An incompatibility had sprung up between all the members of the company and eyes that looked love at the beginning of the trip were now singularly inexpressive behind straightened bangs, and under dripping hats.

Probably the donkeys were no worse than other donkeys, but the road they had to travel was but a rough path and it seemed to me that any self-respecting donkey would not have taken advantage of so many rock in the road for purpose of stumbling as these innocent looking animals did. The saddles were not fastened securely and the guides, one of whom accompanied each rider and shouted dreadful threats to the donkeys, were expected to hold the saddle on. When the donkey fell down, the saddle slipped forward and cuffed the animal on the head. When he went up a hill it settled insecurely on his tail and finally when the guide had grown tired of holding it on, it tumbled off altogether.

The rain at last began to pour and the wind rushed violently down the mountain. It was impossible to hold umbrellas and cold, wet and disheartened the party reached the station of the funicular road that leads up the steep yielding ashy cone to within a few hundred yards of the crater of the volcano.

The only fire in the restaurant was in the kitchen and the head waiter, who speaks five languages and probably gets about \$20 a month, invited us to warm ourselves. An invitation we gladly accepted. When the world had as-

sumed a brighter hue through the medium of an omelette and steak we started up the mountain again. The road is almost perpendicular and one feels much more as if the ascent were being made in an elevator than on a rail track. It is called a funicolare, but is really a cable with double tracks and the cars are balanced so they pass each other midway of the distance. On either side are the great fields of lava and ashes, the former of course, now cooled and in the most fantastic shapes, in which, as in clouds, one sees most clearly what his fancy suggests. Perhaps it was the influence of the donkey ride and the weather, but it seemed to me Dore's illustration of Dantes "In ferno" might have been photographs of these formations.

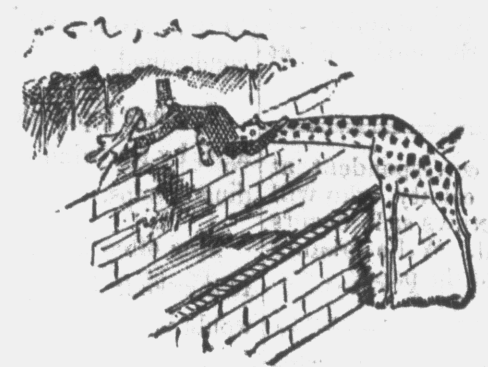
At the top of the funicolare we were met by a new relay of guides who took off their big coats and wrapped them about the drenched women in the party. Chairs carried by four men were to be had for those unable to walk to the crater. A guide went ahead of each of us and throwing a strap over his shoulder told us to hold it tight and lean back. Ones sympathy for the guide prevents him leaning back very far at first, but later sympathy is lost in fatigue and one resigns himself to being pulled bodily up the hill through the deep ashes. The crater was pointed out to us and we were warned not to go too close, but we saw nothing but a place a little more foggy than the dense mist covering the mountain, we saw the running lava which looked temptingly warm, and the sulphur which was a bright yellow and smelled like a match factory. Descending the hill again to the funicolare, the ladies hung limply on the arms of the guides and regardless of best shoes, and silk underskirts, suffered themselves to be dragged through the fine, grey ashes, too weary and wet to protest.

At the lower station a stop of several hours was made in anticipation of a clearing up of the weather, a hope that proved to be vain however. During this time the registry album, a large blank book in which tourists may find a place to relieve their feelings, furnished us diversion. We were called upon to be proud of our erudite countrymen and women when we found these inscriptions after the big, black U. S. A.—"It must be seen to be appreciated. Grand beyond all description. I imagined it a furnace fanned by a hot and raging godde s to avenge her wrath." Another had written: "We should have had it for Chicago," and still another of a less practical nature summed up the description of it in three words: "Grand, gloomy and peculiar." A man who had a day like ours for the ascent had written: "The day is dark, and cold and dreary, The rain and mists are never weary, It is too windy, chill and damp For ought but to snuffle, cuss and stamp."

THE BONNER CASE.

[Special to Reflector.]

WASHINGTON, Jan 27th.—The argument before the jury continues and at this hour the fourth speech is being made. Solicitor Leary completed his argument for the State Saturday afternoon, was followed by B. B. Nicholson for the defendants Bell, and he in turn by W. B. Rodman for the State. The latter was speaking when the hour for adjournment was reached Saturday evening and completed his argument this morning. He was followed by B. C. Beckwith for the defense, who had not completed his address by noon. It is thought all the speeches will be concluded to-morrow.



A Long Reach.

The way to make money reach a long way is to invest it right. The first cost is the point where a shortsighted man stumbles on the road to economy. He thinks it extravagant to pay \$14 for a suit of our Clothes when \$13 will buy a suit somewhere else. He forgets that the \$13 suit won't last very long or look very well. Maybe it will fade the first time the sun shines on it.

Price and quality ought always to be considered together. Price alone means nothing.

FRANK WILSON.

NEW BANK!

This is notify our customers and friends that we will close out our entire stock of

Dry Goods, Notions,
Hats, **CLOTHING**, Boots,
Caps, Shoes,
AT COST

in order to open Bank about February 1st in same store we now occupy.

HIGGS BROS.,

GREENVILLE, N. C.

Speight & Co.

FERTILIZERS

FOR

Tobacco, Irish Potatoes, Cotton.

Kainit and Cotton Seed Meal.

—Before you buy don't fail to call on—

SPEIGHT & CO.,

for prices. If you do not find Mr. Jesse Speight at his office cross the street and talk with Mr. Chas. Cobb. They are both prepared to supply your wants at lowest prices and give you the best the market affords.

Speight & Co.

DAILY REFLECTOR.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor.

EVERY AFTERNOON (EXCEPT SUNDAY.)

Entered as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One year. - - - \$3.00
One month. - - - .25
One week. - - - .10

Delivered in town by carriers without extra cost.

Advertising rates are liberal and can be had on application to the editor or at the office.

We desire a live correspondent at every postoffice in the county, who will send in brief items of NEWS as it occurs in each neighborhood. Write plainly and only on one side of the paper.

Liberal Commission on subscription rates paid to agents.

MONDAY, JANUARY 25TH, 1896.

AN EPIDEMIC OF MEASLES.

Charlotte Sadly Afflicted—A Baby Born in a Bed of Measles.

The Charlotte Observer, in its account of the epidemic there, has this to say:

No such widespread epidemic of measles has ever before swept over the two Carolinas and Georgia or effected to such an extent all classes in Charlotte. It is raging in this city now so as to close the graded school and impair the efficiency of the working forces in some of the factories. A young lady who is a constant visitant to the bedside of the distressed, relates, that in one house there were two beds. In one bed lay the mother and three daughters, all sick—and an infant only born about ten minutes. In the other bed was the father and three boys—all helpless. She informed a married lady of the situation, and when she visited the afflicted household, the mother without being questioned, looked up smilingly and said, "It is a boy!" In the joy of maternity, she had forgotten others requiring care and attention. A servant was provided to look after their needs. There is destitution necessarily among the improvident and those who live upon their daily earnings. When stricken down, many lie abed passively and despairingly. Not being accustomed to lead in anything, they assert no authority and if not attended to, they will die without a murmur. When there is affliction there is a beseeching and an accusing voice from the great heart of humanity calling for deliverance and aid.

His Style.

"I understand that you are trying to get a divorce from your wife," said a Chicago man, addressing his friend. "Yes, the affair is now in court." "I was a little surprised to hear of it, for I thought that you were much attached to your wife." "Oh, well, I was; but she got to be so curious. She complained of everything, and actually attempted to restrict my enjoyments, I suppose, though, that irritability comes largely from physical causes. She has been a little deaf for some time, and this last spring she lost her sense of smell." "What!" "Yes, can't smell a thing. Can't tell the difference between a fresh rose and a decaying cabbage." "Why, my dear man, you are throwing away treasure. A woman that can't smell—a woman that cannot criticise your breath—a woman who doesn't know the scent of whiskey? Say, old boy, I am a considerable business man, a man who in connection with business is on the lookout for contentment, and I want to put in a good word right here. If you have any influence with that woman use it in my favor. I am a widower, you know, and I want her. She's my style."

ORIGINAL OBSERVATIONS.

For the farmers: Tight shoes make the best corn cribs.

The cream of experience is obtained from spilled milk.

Since the advent of leap year, bachelors live in dread and fear.

Motto for the girls this year: Let not a single man escape—matrimony.

Where is there a stronger tie in the world than a woman's apron string?

The country printer while courting his girl stays right with the hand-press.

All men have rough places in life to step over. Only he who falls is condemned.

Spotless reputations are often damaged by the wind-worked jaws of gadding gossips.

Men often find truth in a nutshell.—If they only found it in each other it would be better.

There are thousands of persons who live on the dark, cold side of life. They need light and they need warmth.

Every woman has a certain look with which she thinks she can squelch a man—and she is generally successful, too.

Nature presents every man with brush, canvas and paint. He lives just long enough to finish his picture and is gone.

We all live two lives—one with the world and the other with ourselves.—Our motives are the connecting links between the two, governing the one and being governed by the other.—Orange (Va.) Observer.

He Cultivated the Love of Giving.

At a dinner party in Baltimore, at which George Peabody was one of the guests, some one inquired: "Which did you enjoy most, Mr. Peabody, making your money or giving it away?" "Well," answered Mr. Peabody, slowly, and Johns Hopkins was observed to be deeply interested in the answer. "I enjoyed making money. I think it is a great pleasure to make money. And when the idea first suggested to me that I should give money away, it did not please me at all. In fact, it distressed me. But I thought the matter over, and concluded I'd try it on a small scale. So I built the first of the model tenement houses in London. It was a hard pull; but after it was done I went around among the poor people living in the rooms, so clean and comfortable, and had quite a new feeling. I enjoyed it very much. So I gave some more and the feeling increased. And now I can truly say that, much as I enjoyed making money, I enjoyed giving it away a great deal better."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Andrew Carnegie, in a recent address at Ithaca, N. Y., advised young men not to invest in corporations, but "in some business in which they are sure of success." Yes, but the trouble is to find the business in which one can be sure of success.

IF YOU HAD A LOAD OF WOOD TO SELL

and told every man you met that you had a load of wood to sell, and every man you met would in turn tell every man he met that you had a load of wood to sell and every man you met would in turn tell every man he met that you had a load of wood to sell, it would, in course of time, become pretty well circulated that you had a load of wood to sell; but why not cut it short—not the wood, but the method—and place a good ad in a good newspaper and tell everybody at once. "Delays are dangerous," and a good newspaper would start in where the last man left off and keep on telling everybody that you had a load of wood to sell; or anything else. Try the columns of the REFLECTOR.

NEWSPAPER QUESTIONS.

The editor sat in his sanctum, Regarding with sad, earnest eyes The huge pile of "Questions" his readers

Had sent with demands for replies. "Why these," said the weary quill-driver,

"Would fill up a moderate book, I'll publish the whole lot together, And let the people see how they look!"

"Who was it that wrote that sweet ditty Beginning, I saw from—' some-where?"

"Pray tell me some certain specific For changing the color of hair!"

"What is the name of the author Of 'No, we'll never go home?'"

"Did Shakespeare write 'Down in a Coal Mine?'"

"Who was the third Pope of Rome?"

"Do North Polar fishes have feathers?"

"Was Watt Tyler quartered or hung?"

"Where was the first man cremated?"

"Who was it invented the bung?"

"Do Buffalo ever eat sauer-kraut?"

"Where can I get some snail's horns?"

"Which of the muses played short-stop?"

"Did Bonaparte ever have corns?"

"What was the air Nero fiddled!"

"Do hard-shell clams ever yield pearls?"

"How many boils did poor Job have?"

"What will cure squinting in girls?"

"Why are some people red-headed?"

"Why don't my young man propose?"

"What was the matter with Hannah?"

"Why don't I turn out my toes?"

"Did the Prodigal Son use tobacco?"

"What do you think ails my cat?"

"Had Nebuchadnezzar four stomachs?"

"How shall I trim my new hat?"

"Tell me where Moses was buried?"

"Did Noah take fleas in the Ark?"

"What was Eve's middle initial?"

"Why is it that hens do not bark?"

"I like," said the editor, smiling, "I like these good people who seek For knowledge, and I like to give it. I'll answer their questions next week. I'd like, too, to get them together; They'd think immortality leaked; I'd answer their questions as promised, Though most folks would call it necks tweaked."

Wood That Will Not Burn.

Fireproof wood will form an important item in the building of future men-of-war and other vessels. The process consists in forcing sulphate and phosphate of ammonia into the wood by hydraulic pressure, and it is said that the most gratifying results have been obtained from woods treated by it, they having been subjected to high temperatures without igniting, the only effect being a slight carbonizing on account of the intense heat. With a steel jacket, to protect it from the offensive attentions of the enemy and noninflammable inside wear, the modern warship will be a reasonably safe craft in which to put the public money and the lives of the aquatically-inclined portion of its population.—Chicago Times-Herald.

THE OBSERVER

Professional Cards.

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

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. GREENVILLE, N. C. Practice in all the Courts

Barbers.

JAMES A. SMITH, TONSORIAL ARTIST. GREENVILLE, N. C.

Patronage solicited. Dyeing and Cleaning Gentlemen's Clothes a specialty. Gentlemen's Silk Ties dyed any color and made good as new. "Smith's Dandruff Cure" for all diseases of the scalp, a never failing cure for dandruff. Give me a call.

HERBERT EDMUNDS. FASHIONABLE BARBER. Under Opera House.

Special attention given to cleaning Gentlemen's Clothing.

Swift Galloway, B. F. Tyson, Snow Hill, N. C. Greenville, N. C.

GALLOWAY & TYSON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Greenville, N. C. Practice in all the Courts.

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

Practice in all the Courts.

HARRY SKINNER H. W. WHEDBEE. SKINNER & WHEDBEE, Successors to Latham & Skinner.

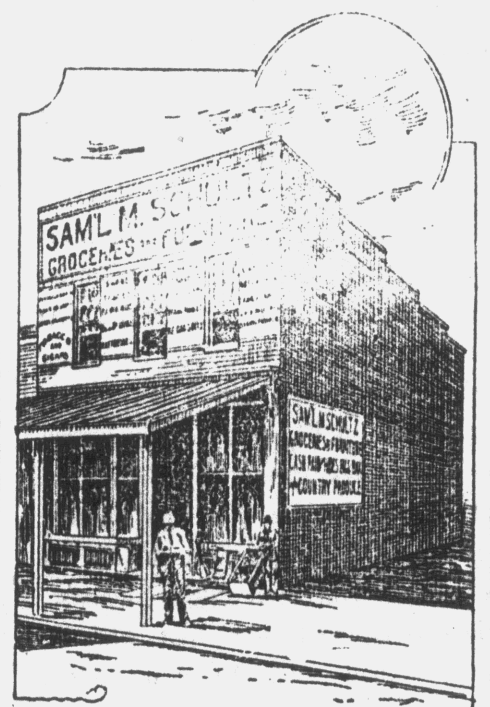
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. GREENVILLE, N. C.

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.

DR. D. L. JAMES, DENTIST, GREENVILLE, N. C.



ESTABLISHED 1875.

SAM. M. SCHULTZ, PORK SIDES & SHOULDERS

FARMERS AND MERCHANTS BUY. ing 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. S. M. SCHULTZ, Greenville, N. C.

THE MORNING STAR

The Oldest Daily Newspaper in North Carolina.

The Only Six-Dollar Daily of its Class in the State.

Favors Limited Free Coinage of American Silver and Repeal of the Ten Per Cent. Tax on State Banks. Daily 50 cents per month. Weekly \$1.00 per year. WM. H. BERNARD, Ed. & Prop., Wilmington, N. C.

GREENVILLE TOBACCO MARKET REPORT.

BY O. L. JOYNER.

Tops.—Green.....1 to 2 1/2
Bright.....4 to 8
Red.....3 to 4
Lugs.—Common.....4 to 6
Good.....7 to 15
Fine.....12 to 18
CUTTERS.—Common.....6 to 11
Good.....12 1/2 to 20
Fine.....to

Cotton and Peanut.

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

COTTON.
Good Middling 8 5-16
Middling 8
Low Middling 7 9-16
Good Ordinary 6 1/2
Tone—firm.

PEANUTS.
Prime 3 1/2
Extra Prime 3 3/4
Tancy 3 1/2
Spanish \$1.10 bu
Tone—firm.

Greenville Market.

Corrected by S. M. Schultz.

Butter, per lb 15 to 25
Western Sides 6 to 7
Sugar cured Hams 12 to 13 1/2
Corn 40 to 60
Corn Meal 50 to 65
Flour, Family 3.75 to 4.25
Lard 5 1/2 to 10
Oats 37 to 40
Sugar 4 to 6
Coffee 16 to 25
Salt per Sack 80 to 1 7/8
Chickens 12 1/2 to 20
Eggs per doz 17 1/2
Beeswax, per 20

JOHN F. STRATTON'S CELEBRATED GUITARS, Importer of and Wholesale Dealer in all kinds of MUSICAL MERCHANDISE, 611, 613, 615, 617 East 9th St., New York.

YOU PREFER... New Plymouth Rock Co.

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 wall 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.

For further particulars see or address

July 30, 1895. W. H. RAGSDALE Principal

J. F. KING, LIVERY SALE AND FEED STABLES.

On Fifth Street near Five Points.

Passengers carried to any point at reasonable rates. Good Horses, Comfortable Vehicles.

WILMINGTON & WELDON R. R.
AND BRANCHES.
AND FLORENCE RAIL ROAD.
Oceanside schedule.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.					
Dated Jan. 6th 1896.	No. 23 Daily.	No. 35 Daily.	No. 41 Daily.		
Leave Weldon	A. M. 11 55	P. M. 9 27			
Ar. Roeyk Mt.	1 00	10 20			
Lv Tarboro	12 12				
Lv Rocky Mt.	1 00	10 20			
Lv Wilson	2 05	11 03			
Lv Selma	2 53				
Lv Fayetteville	4 30	12 53			
Ar. Florence	7 25	3 00			
	No. 49 Daily.				
Lv Wilson	P. M. 2 08		A. M. 8 20		
Lv Goldsboro	3 10		7 05		
Lv Magnolia	4 16		8 10		
Ar. Wilmington	5 45		9 45		
	P. M.		A. M.		

TRAINS GOING NORTH.					
Dated Jan. 6th 1896.	No. 78 Daily.	No. 32 Daily.	No. 40 Daily.		
Lv Florence	A. M. 8 15	P. M. 7 40			
Lv Fayetteville	10 58	9 40			
Lv Selma	12 32				
Ar. Wilson	1 20	11 35			
	No. 48 Daily.				
Lv Wilmington	A. M. 9 25		P. M. 7 00		
Lv Magnolia	10 56		8 31		
Lv Goldsboro	12 05		9 40		
Ar. Wilson	1 09		10 27		
Lv Tarboro	2 48				
	No. 78 Daily.	No. 32 Daily.			
Lv Wilson	P. M. 1 20	P. M. 10 32			
Ar. Rocky Mt.	2 17	12 11	11 15		
Ar. Tarboro	4 0				
Lv Tarboro	2 17	12 11			
Lv Rocky Mt.		1 00			
Ar. Weldon					

Train on Scotland Neck Branch leaves Weldon 3.55 p. m., Halifax 4.13 p. m., arrives Scotland Neck at 4.55 p. m., Greenville 6.47 p. m., Kinston 7.45 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 a. m., Tarboro 10.00; returning leaves Tarboro 4.30 p. m., Parmele 6.20 p. m., arrives Washington 7.45 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 4.50 p. m., Sunday 3.00 P. M.; arrive Plymouth 9.00 P. M., 5.25 p. m. Returning leaves Plymouth daily except Sunday, 6.00 a. m., Sunday 9.30 a. m., arrive Tarboro 10.25 a.m. and 11.45

Train on Midland N. C. branch leaves Goldsboro daily, except Sunday, 6.05 a. m. arriving Smithfield 7.30 a. m. Returning leaves Smithfield 8.00 a. m., arrives at Goldsboro 9.30 a. m.

Trains in Nashville branch leave Rocky Mount at 4.30 p. m., arrives Nashville 5.05 p. m., Spring Hope 5.30 p. m. Returning leave Spring Hope 8.30 a. m., Nashville 8.30 a. m., arrive at Rocky Mount 9.05 a. m. daily except Sunday.

Trains on Latta branch, Florence R. R., leave Latta 6.40 p. m., arrive Dunbar 7.50 p. m., Clifton 8.05 p. m. Returning leave Clifton 6.10 a. m., Dunbar 6.30 a. m., arrive Latta 7.50 a. m. daily except Sunday.

Train on Clinton Branch leaves Warsaw for Clinton daily, except Sunday, 11.10 a. m. and 8.50 p. m. Returning leaves Clinton at 7.00 a. m. and 3.00 p. m.

Train No. 78 makes close connection at Weldon for all points daily, all rail via Richmond, also at Rocky Mount with Norfolk and Carolina R. R. for Norfolk and all points North via Norfolk.

JOHN F. DIVINE,
General Supt.
T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager.
J. R. KELLY, Gen'l Manager.

J. L. STARKEY,
—AGENT 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. Prices furnished on application.

MONEY IN PEARLS.

Some Valuable Gems Found in the Streams of Kentucky.

Quite an Extensive Business Done by the Pearl Hunters—The Late Dry Season Productive of Great Success.

The continued dry weather of the past summer and fall, which has caused many of the creeks and rivers in Kentucky to go nearly dry, has been very favorable to the pearl hunters in the Cumberland and other rivers, and quite a number of fine specimens have been found, especially in the Cumberland river, which seems to be the most productive of pearl-bearing mussels. One of the well-known pearl hunters told the writer that he had found several pearls during the past summer that were worth \$75 to \$100 each, and a large lot of smaller and cheaper ones.

The leading pearl hunters, who prospect up and down the Cumberland, send their pearls to Chicago, Philadelphia and New York, Tiffany getting the best of them. Several years ago an old man picked up a mussel from a sandbar in the Cumberland river near Point Burnside, a station on the Cincinnati Southern railroad, and upon opening the oyster-like bivalve found a magnificent pearl of fine size and color. A pearl hunter who ran across the old man shortly afterward, and to whom he showed the gem, at once recognized the value of it, and bought it for a trifling sum, afterward selling it for \$500. Such finds as this, however, are few and far between.

The pearl hunters work whenever the water is not too cold for them to wade in it. They find the mussels lying on the sandbars, pick them up, and prying them open, "feel" for the pearl, and if there is no pearl drop the mussel back into its place in the river. The pearl is found clinging to the wall of the mussel's shell, and close to the mouth of it. The large majority of the pearls, as a matter of course, are oddly shaped and irregular in form, and for that reason are worthless. Now and then pearls of beautiful color are found, but useless because of a lack of desirable form. The round pearls, usually found and put upon the market by these wandering pearl hunters, vary in size from the dimensions of the head of a pin to the size of a pea, and bring from 50 cents to \$50 apiece. Few of them reach the \$50 mark, however.

The pearl hunter who searches the Kentucky streams is usually a shiftless, easy-going fellow, who is at home in any place, and makes his bed upon the banks of the stream as readily as he would in the most elaborately furnished mansion. When he has good luck on a trip he waits until all of his money is gone before he strikes out upon another journey. Now and then a more businesslike operator is found, who will carry a camping outfit, good tent, etc., and live in true sportsman-like style while at work.

The pearl hunters say that one reason why the streams of Kentucky are more productive of pearls than the rivers in some other states is because of the limestone bedrock, which seems more adapted to the purposes of the pearl-bearing mussels than the formations underlying many streams in other sections of the country. Pearl mussels are, therefore, found in nearly every waterway in the blue grass state, but for some reason only a comparatively small number of men are engaged in the hunting of them, which frequently pays a great deal better than most any other form of common labor. The excitement and anticipation attendant upon the industry, too, has something of the effect of the fascination of the diamond fields, for the "next one" is always expected to be a \$500 beauty. One of the most valuable pearls ever found in the United States, the pearl hunters say, came from the Miami river, in Ohio.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Has Done with Pigeonholes.

An Inquirer man called on the head of a big business house and found himself seated at a roll-top desk which was absolutely clear of papers. "I'm glad to find your desk clear," the newspaper man remarked; "you will have plenty of time to talk to me." "Yes, I've cleared up everything for the day," was the reply, "and have determined to do away altogether with this desk. I haven't time for details or pigeonholes, and have ordered a glass-top flat desk, on which I will handle the mail as I always here. But every matter is eventually to be attended to by some one in the establishment, and as I read I turn the communications to the man who will look after them. By this means I am almost at liberty to give my attention to the 101 questions which arise in a day's business, and which are submitted to me for final settlement. That glass-topped desk without pigeonholes ought to be worth five years of life to me."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Keen Senses in Lower Animals.

Experiments indicate that spiders have a long range of vision. It is not always possible to tell, however, whether the lower animals perceive by sight or hearing, or by the action of air in motion has on their bodies. It is asserted that mice are sensitive to motions of the air which to human ears create no sound whatever.

PIECE OF A MAMMOTH.

A Valuable Relic in the Smithsonian Institution.

It is Only a Bit of Fat from the Body of an Animal That Has Been Dead for Thousands of Years.

Dr. Dall, of the Smithsonian institution, during his recent visit to Alaska secured a natural history specimen that was a prize indeed. It was a bit of mammoth fat, from the actual adipose tissue of an animal that had been dead for tens of thousands of years.

Bodies of mammoths in a fresh state have been dug up from time to time in arctic Siberia, preserved in natural cold storage since a period probably antedating the first appearance of man on the earth. That is an old story; but this is the first known instance in which the soft parts of a beast of this species have been found on the American continent. It is easy to imagine the scientific interest attaching to the discovery.

Ages ago this mammoth died, under such circumstances that his corpus was buried in mud. At about that time there was a great and permanent change in the temperature of circumpolar regions. The climate had been subtropical; it suddenly became frigid. The mammoths were literally "frozen out," the last of the species perishing of cold. This particular individual, frozen in a bank of clay, had every prospect of "keeping" for an indefinite period.

Hundreds of centuries later a stream flowing through an Alaskan valley tackled the clay bank referred to and began to cut it away. At length some big bones stuck out, and a native of exceptional courage dug out one or two of them. This required more of that quality known in civilized countries as "nerve" than might be imagined, for strange monsters, however long they may have been dead, are regarded with superstitious awe by savages.

However, the natives finally summoned courage enough to drag the remains of the mammoth out of the clay bank piecemeal. The body of the animal had been preserved so well that a fairly perfect cast of it was found in the matrix. A quantity of fat, which overlaid the intestines, was obtained and was used for greasing boats. Dr. Dall secured a piece of it, and fetched it back to Washington for an exhibit.

In the office of Osteologist Frederic A. Lucas, at the National museum, is a mammoth's molar tooth, to which an odd story is attached. It was got from a spring at Paso Verde, in the country of the Papago Indians. Ever so many centuries ago a mammoth in its dying agonies sought that spring for water and fell into it, too weak to climb out. There its bones remain to this day, and the Indians believe that, if they were removed, the spring would dry up. Of course, such an event in that region means the destruction of a village.

Mastodon bones, of course, are frequently dug up in the United States. The mastodon was a kind of elephant, but it did not belong to the genus Elephas. The mammoth did not belong to that genus, being known to modern science as elephas primigenius. It often happens that farmers plow up the osseous remains of mastodons, particularly in reclaimed swamps, where anciently the gigantic beasts became mired and died from sheer helplessness to get out. The tusks are commonly found so far decomposed that the ivory crumbles between the fingers.

The first mastodon ever dug up was found in 1613. The remains of these animals are by no means confined to the United States; they are discovered all over the world. They are much thicker set than the modern elephant. The lower jawbone of a full-grown specimen weighs nearly 100 pounds. The first mastodon bones that were dug up were supposed to be those of giants of an earlier epoch.—Washington Star.

When Lincoln Was Postmaster.

John Wanamaker was the principal speaker at a dinner given by the Philadelphia Association of Underwriters to the national board in the Continental hotel. He told the following story of Lincoln: "While at Washington it came under my notice in the post office department that Abraham Lincoln, in his early life, had been postmaster at a small Ohio town. In the changes that took place the office was consolidated with Salem, and the man twice wanted for president was for once not wanted for postmaster. Years after it was discovered that no settlement had reached Washington of the affairs of that little post office. A visit was made to Mr. Lincoln and the case stated, when the always great man rose from his desk and walked over to a chest of drawers and took out a bundle of papers, among them an envelope, containing \$17 and some cents, the exact sum in identical money of the government safely in keeping until called for. As he handed it over to the agent of the post office department he said: "There it is. I never use any other man's money."—N. Y. Tribune.

Old Westphalian Coal Mine.

At Siegen, in Westphalia, the 400th anniversary of the opening of the Eisenzecher Sug coal mine was celebrated recently. It was begun in 1495 as an open working; its main shaft is now 1,500 feet deep, and is to be sunk soon another 300 feet.

THE DAILY REFLECTOR.

GIVES YOU THE NEWS FRESH EVERY AFTERNOON (EXCEPT SUNDAY) AND WORKS FOR THE BEST INTERESTS OF—

GREENVILLE FIRST, PITT COUNTY SECOND, OUR POCKET BOOK THIRD.

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THE TOBACCO DEPARTMENT, WHICH IS A REGULAR FEATURE OF THE PAPER, IS ALONE WORTH MANY TIMES THE SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.

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WE HAVE AMPLE FACILITIES FOR THE WORK AND DO ALL KINDS OF COMMERCIAL AND TOBACCO WAREHOUSE WORK.

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BLANK BOOKS, STATIONERY, NOVELS

A full line of Ledgers, Day Books, Memorandum and Time Books, Receipt, Draft and Note Books, Legal Cap, Fools Cap, Bill Cap, Letter and Note Papers; Envelopes all sizes and styles, Handsome Box Papeteries, from 10 cents and up. On School Tablets, Slates, Lead and Slate Pencils, Pens and Pen-Holders, we

take the lead. Full line Popular Novels by best authors. The Celebrated Diamond Inks, all colors, and Cream Mucilage, the best made; constantly on hand. We are sole agent for the Parker Fountain Pen. Nothing equals it and every business man should have one. Erasers, Sponge Cups, Pencil Holders, Rubber Bands, &c. Don't forget us when you want anything in the Stationery.

DAILY REFLECTOR.

Keeping Constantly at it Brings Success.

JUDICIOUS ADVERTISING

Creates many a new business,
Enlarges many an old business,
Preserves many a large business.
Revives many a dull business,
Rescues many a lost business,
Saves many a failing business.
Secures success to any business.

To "advertise judiciously," use the columns of the REFLECTOR.

TRAIN AND BOAT SCHEDULES.

Passenger and mail train going north, arrives 8:23 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 evenings for Washington Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

WEATHER BULLETIN.

Fair tonight and Tuesday.

JANUARY JOLLITIES.

Squibs Picked up With Cold Tongues.

Fresh Grips just arrived at D. S. Smith's.

Comic Valentines two for one cent at REFLECTOR office.

Nice line of Cigars at J. L. Starkey's, the place for a delightful smoke.

FOR SALE.—Fine Walnut Parlor Set Furniture. B. S. SHEPPARD.

The "Southern Leader" is the pride of Greenville, at D. S. Smith's.

FOR RENT.—Good dwelling house on Pitt street. B. S. SHEPPARD.

Walter says "advertising pays"—it brought him more fiddles than he can tune.

News.—The best Flour is Proctor Knott sold by S. M. Schultz. Try a 24lb bag.

The REFLECTOR has received from the Secretary a complimentary ticket to the Newbern fair, which begins February 24th.

Your sweetheart will never tell you to stop smoking if you smoke Golden Seal Cigars at Jesse W. Brown's.

An impromptu german was had in Germania Hall from 9 to 11, Saturday night, complimentary to Miss Lillian Dillon.

I have a nice and convenient sample room in rear of my store that will be rented at reasonable rates by the day or longer. JESSE W. BROWN.

We are indebted to Mr. W. C. Jackson for an invitation to the annual oratorical contest at the A. & M. College on the 31st.

WHOSE NAME?

You Have But to Look and See.

Adrian Savage went to Richmond to-day.

M. R. Lang and Ed. Patrick went to Tarboro Sunday.

B. C. Pearce left this morning for a trip across the sound.

Mrs. P. E. Dancy has been sick a few days but is now up.

Miss Lillian Dillon, of LaGrange, is visiting Mrs. J. H. Blount.

K. R. Tunstall, of Lizzie, Greene county, is on a visit to his brother, J. S. Tunstall.

Prof. W. L. Potat returned to Wake Forest to-day. He was the guest of Prof. W. H. Ragsdale while here.

ANOTHER MURDER AT AURORA.

A Man Murders His Wife and is Caught While Trying to Conceal the Body.

[Special to Reflector.]

WASHINGTON, N. C. Jan. 27.—Information of another horrible murder at Aurora reached Washington this afternoon. Mr. J. M. Litchfield came up and brought the news that Stephen Barfield, a colored man, had killed his wife.

The woman was missed Sunday and a search was instituted. Barfield was seen placing straw over a place of fresh dirt, and an examination of the spot disclosed the body buried there. Barfield was arrested. Dr. Josh Tayloe, the Coroner, has gone down to Aurora to hold an inquest.

Bitten by a Dog.

Saturday night a strange dog went in the yard of Mayor Forbes and began fighting one of his bird dogs. The Mayor went out to stop the fight, and walking up near enough to kick at the strange dog the animal grabbed him by the foot and bit him right severely.

In Better Shape.

The REFLECTOR feels more like itself to-day in having some of our usual good grade of paper to print on. We had a shipment that got caught in that canal blockade, and for a few days we had to do lots of hunting around to get enough paper of any kind to serve immediate necessity.

The Choir Strengthened.

At the services in the Baptist church Sunday, the handsome cornet recently purchased for the choir was used for the first time. It is a beautifully engraved, gold lined instrument, one of John F. Stratton's best make, and has a sweet mellow tone. Mayor Ola Forbes plays the cornet with the choir and adds much to the music.

The People Delighted.

Prof. W. L. Potat, of Wake Forest College, delivered his lecture on the "Thirty Silent Years in our Lord's Ministry" in the Baptist church, Sunday morning, and at night delivered a discourse on "What is Faith?" Large congregations heard him on both occasions and the people were charmed with the scholarly manner in which he discussed his subjects. He showed such complete mastery of language, and so thorough research for the truths bearing upon the subject in hand, as to make it a real delight to hear him. Greenville folks would be glad to see more of Prof. Potat.

IT FAILED TO WORK.

The Durham Sun says somewhat of a stir has been raised in certain domestic circles in that town, by a little card, which the men tried to get their wives to sign, containing the following:

PERMIT

This is to certify that I, Mrs. _____ the legally wedded wife of _____ do hereby permit my husband to go where he pleases, drink what he pleases, shave where he pleases, and I furthermore permit him to keep and enjoy the company of any lady he sees fit, as I know he is a good judge. My husband is a prince of good fellows, and I want him to enjoy life, as he will be a long time dead. (Signed) Mrs. _____

This reminds us that not a great while ago there was a newly wedded couple in Greenville. The husband walking in from the mail one evening was holding an open missive in his hand, and began expressing his appreciation of his wife having accorded him such absolute freedom. "It was so nice in you to sign this and send it to me in the mail," he said. But she, her curiosity being aroused, wanted to see what he was so elated over, and taking the card he held, saw that it contained the above permit with her name duly signed thereto. We are not permitted to tell what followed.

BE MY SWEETHEART.

EUGENE FIELD.

Sweetheart, be my sweetheart
When the birds are on the wing,
When bee and bud and babbling brook
Bespeak the birth of spring;
Come, sweetheart, be my sweetheart
And wear the posy ring!

Sweetheart, be my sweetheart
In the mellow golden glow
Of earth afire with the gracious blush
Which the ripening fields foreshow;
Dear sweetheart, be my sweetheart,
As into the moon we go!

Sweetheart, be my sweetheart
When falls the bounteous year,
When fruit and wine of tree and vine
Give us their harvest cheer;
Oh, sweetheart, be my sweetheart,
For winter it draweth near.

Sweetheart, be my sweetheart
When the year is white and old,
When the fire of youth is spent, for sooth,
And the hand of age is cold;
Yet, sweetheart, be my sweetheart
Till the year of our love be told!

TABLE BOARD.

I AM PREPARED TO Accommodate Table Boarders at reasonable rates.

I am located in the Perkins' house on 4th street near main street. A convenient place for business men.

My table will be supplied with the best the market affords. For further information see me at my millinery store. Respectfully,

MRS. R. H. HORNE.

Strong Testimony For S. I. C.

NEW BERN, N. C., Oct. 15th, 1895. MESS. CLARK BROS. & CO.

[Successors to Merritt Clark & Co.] Gentlemen:—This is to certify that I have used "S. I. C." for indigestion and obtained relief after other remedies had failed and I unhesitatingly recommend it as a valuable medicine to all who suffer from indigestion.

WILLIAM ELLIS, Mayor City of New Bern. Sold at Wooten's Drug Store.

Dissolution Notice.

The firm of Ricks, Taft & Co., have this day dissolved copartnership by mutual consent. Higgs Bros withdrawing from the firm.

This 23rd day of January 1896. RICKS, TAFT & CO.

The style of the firm will now be Ricks & Taft and can be found at the old stand, just opposite the military stores, where they will be glad to see all old customers and welcome new ones. RICKS & TAFT.

The New York Ledger,

AMERICA'S GREATEST STORY PAPER.

Always publishes the best and most interesting short stories, serial stories and special articles that can be procured, regardless of expense. The latest fashion notes and patterns can be found every week on the Woman's World Page. There is always something in the New York Ledger that will interest every member of the family, 20 Pages—Price, 5 cents. For sale in this town by W. F. Burch.

Lang's Great Clearing Out Sale.

Owing to Removal I offer my entire stock from JANUARY 1st, 1896, 10 A. M.

At Cost. At Cost.

In bulk or retail to suit the buyer.

Now is the time to secure Bargains.

LANG'S.

NEW GOODS! NEW STORE! NEW MAN!

I am opening a full line of Heavy and Fancy

GROCERIES

in the store next to S. E. Pender & Co's. Goods arriving daily.

JESSE W. BROWN.

PRICES OF ELECTRIC LIGHTS.

STORES.

3 to 9 lights 80c each per month.
10 to 12 lights 70c " " "
12 and up 65c " " "
Not less than three lights put in stores.

HOTELS.

20 and up 60c each per month. Less than 20, store rates.

RESIDENCES.

1 light \$1.00 each per month.
2 light 90c " " "
3 light 80c " " "
4 light 70c " " "
5 to 9 lights 65c " " "

All lights will be put in free of cost before plant is put into operation. After plant is started up lights will cost \$2.00 for each lamp, cord, wire, labor, etc.

For other information call on S. C. Hamilton, Jr., at mill.

P. H. Pelletier, President. Lovit Hines, Sec. & Treas.

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Always in the market

for LOGS and pay

Cash at market prices

Can also fill orders

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Lumber promptly.

Give us your orders.

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JOHN F. STRATTON'S

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in all kinds of MUSICAL MERCHANDISE. Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Accordions, Harmonicas, &c., all kinds of Strings, etc., etc. 811, 813, 815, 817 East 9th St., New York.

J. B. CHERRY & CO

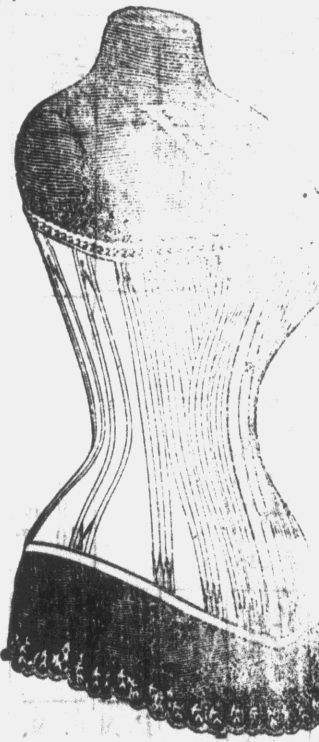
When your thoughts turn to the many, many things that you will have to buy this winter for the comfort of yourself and family turn your footsteps toward the store of

J.B.Cherry & Co.

Where you will find displayed the largest and best assorted line of the following goods:

DRY GOODS,

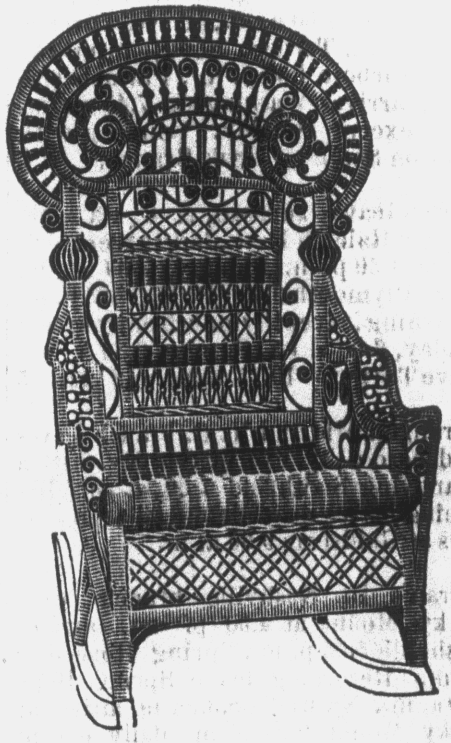
of many and varied kinds.



Dress Goods and Trimmings, Notions, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, Shirts, Neckties, Four-in-Hand Scarfs, Collars, Hosiery, Yankee Notions, Hats and Caps, the neatest and most stylish, Ladies, Boys,

and Childrens Fine and Heavy Shoes and Boots in endless styles and kinds, Carpets, Rugs

Foot Mats, Matting, Flooring and Table Oil Cloths, Lace Curtains, Curtain Poles and Fixtures, Valises, Hand Bags, and a stock of FURNITURE that will sur-



prise and delight you both as to quality and price, Baby Carriages, Heavy Groceries, Flour, Meat, Lard, Sugar, Molasses, Salt, Bagging and Ties, Peanut Sacks and Twine. We buy

COTTON AND PEANUTS

and pay the highest market prices for them.

Reynold's SHOES for Men and Boys can't be beat.

Padan Bros. SHOES for Ladies and Misses are not surpassed.

Harris' Wire Buckle Suspenders are warranted. Try a pair and be convinced. The celebrated R. & G. Corsets a specialty. Our goods are new and stylish. Our prices are low and pleasing. Our terms are complete and obliging. Our store is the place for you to trade.

J. B. CHERRY & Co.