

THE DAILY REFLECTOR.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor and Owner.

TRUTH IN PREFERENCE TO FICTION.

TERMS: 25 Cents a Month.

Vol. 3.

GREENVILLE, N. C., FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1896.

No. 351



**MUST BE
REDUCED!**

My stock of

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS, SHOES, ETC.,

to make room for my
Spring Goods.

—(:o:)—

Will reduce prices in
every department.

C. T. MUNFORD.

NEXT DOOR BANK.



TWO VIEWS.

Dear woman, since this world began,
Has searched for an ideal man:
Nor ever dreamed—so foolish she—
That such a one could never be.

But man—who has a wiser streak—
Ideal woman does not seek;
He knows and wants it understood
The good old kind is much too good.
—Chicago Record.

Would Not Kiss Her.

One of the most modest members of congress is "Bob" Cousins, of Iowa. It is told that not many sessions ago Mr. Mercer, a Member from Nebraska, still in the house, married a young lady well known in Washington. Inasmuch as Cousins is an intimate friend of Mercer's, both being born in Iowa, the latter thought it would be an excellent idea to have Cousins act as best man at the wedding. Bob consented. The ceremony occurred. After it was over the minister kissed the bride, bridesmaids ditto. The bride, supposing the best man would be glad of a similar courtesy extended to him, puckered up her lips to Bob in order that he might avail himself of the opportunity so graciously extended to him. When Mr. Cousins realized what was expected of him in the premises he gave one look at the bride, turned so red that even the darkest corner of the church became as light as noonday, bolted down the aisle and out of the church, leaving the bride in rather an embarrassed state of mind, to say nothing of the mingled feelings of surprise and bewilderment of the other members of the bridal party and friends. Both Mercer and Cousins are in the present congress, but the latter would rather talk on almost any subject than on certain incidents connected with the wedding of the gentleman from Nebraska.—Troy Times.

About the Mouth.

Elephants' tusks are not teeth.
Bad teeth mean poor digestion.
Firmly closed lips indicate determination.
An open mouth is an indication of stupidity.
Pale lips indicate low vitality, sometimes actual disease.
The ant eater has no teeth. Ants do not need to be chewed.
The curve of the upper lip is called by poets "Cupid's bow."
In 1820 there were 100 practicing dentists in the United States.
The sturgeon is the only large fish not provided with teeth.
Many kinds of fish are provided with teeth on their tongues.
Dentistry was practiced in Egypt at least 2,000 years before Christ.
Many kinds of fish shed their teeth, as fur-bearing animals their fur.

Ground Hog Day.

Next Sunday, the 2nd of February, is called by some persons "Ground Hog Day" because on that day the ground hog is said to come out of its hole to see if the winter is past. The tradition is that if it sees its shadow then, that is, if the sun shines on that day, it goes back into its hole because the winter is only half gone. But if it does not then see its shadow, if it is a cloudy day, it remains out and there will be no more wintry weather.

Old Fish, Irish Potatoes, Prepared Buckwheat, Oat Flakes, Cheese, Macaroni, P. B. Molasses, at S. M. Schultz.

GUILTY IN SECOND DEGREE.

And Sentenced Thirty Years in Prison
—Much Indignation at the Verdict.—The Bells Appeal.

[Special to Reflector.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—The Bonner trial that has been in progress here nearly three weeks came to a close today. The argument of counsel was completed yesterday afternoon, when Judge Hoke delivered his charge and gave the case to the jury a little before 6 o'clock.

This afternoon the jury reached a decision and returned a verdict of "guilty of murder in the second degree." Judge Hoke immediately passed sentence upon William Brantley, Uriah Bell and Sterrill Bell, giving them each thirty years at hard labor in the State prison.

Sentence has not been pronounced upon David Credle at this writing.

There is considerable indignation here over the verdict, a majority of the people believing they all should have been found guilty of murder in the first degree and hanged for their brutal crime.

LATER—Counsel for the Bells took an appeal to Supreme Court. Credle was sentenced to fifteen years in State prison.

A Remarkable Conversion.

"The presence of Hon. M. W. Ransom, United States minister to Mexico, at the Metropolitan, caused a friend of his to relate a remark made by an old colored man down in North Carolina, who was a life long friend and admirer of the ex-Senator. When the old man heard the news about Gen. Ransom's appointment to the Aztec Court, he exclaimed:

"And so dey has 'pinted Mars Matt a minister, has dey? Well, I's 'stonished at dat. Ob cose de gen'ral am a good man, and I ain't got nothin' to say against him, but still it beats me to think he'd turn preacher in his ole days. But he's a powerful talker, Mars Matt is, and I'll bet all de cotton I raise dis year dat he'll convert a wagon load of sinners ebery time he gits into 'de pui-pit.'—Washington Post.

IN NORTH CAROLINA.

Matters of Interest Over the State.

F. P. Shields, of Scotland Neck, has contracted with his farm hands this year on a new basis. He furnishes them rations and pays them 100 pounds of lint cotton per month.

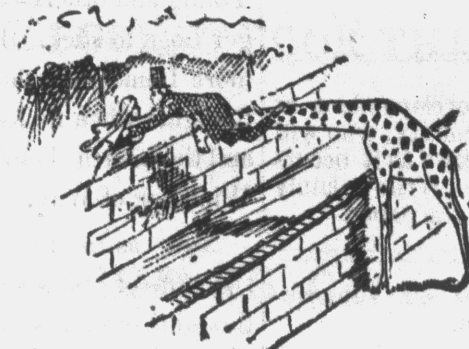
It is learned that it is the purpose of the government to fortify at least two, perhaps three, points on the North Carolina coast, using heavy, modern guns, as well as torpedos.

The Pistol Carrying Habit.

Tax every pistol and pistol ammunition seller heavily, and require him to keep a record of his sales, and then tax every person who owns a pistol, as shown by those sales, and enforce this system by fining officials who do not enforce it.—Charleston News and Courier.

The Difference.

One reason, remarks an exchange, why people never pay any attention to signs and advertisements daubed on fences, stables and bridges is because they do not know whether they are reading advertisements of some firm that is still in business or one that has been dead for years. When people read an advertisement in a newspaper that is up to date they know the advertiser is alive and doing business.



A Long Reach.

The way to make money reach along 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.

FRANK WILSON.

NEW BANK!

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

**Dry Goods, Notions,
Hats, Caps, CLOTHING, Boots,
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.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 31TH, 1896.

MOTT AND BUTLER

Form a New Alliance—Pritchard and Skinner Mad—Spier Whitaker's Letter With Wood's Name to it Seems to Have Raised a Row.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—(Special)—Watch out for Harry Skinner! He went to North Carolina last night. As he puffed out of the station, he had wicked sparks in his smoke-stack, nobody in his pilot house, and no cow-catcher on. He'll gather speed as he goes, and if somebody don't put a log on his track he'll smash himself up or somebody else up. One could hear the gurgle of hot thoughts in his boiler, and his safety-valve and air-brake apparatus were all gone to the bow-wows. He'll be a hard man to run against. Let somebody mention Butler and he'll blow a breath-full of tacks in his face.

Yesterday morning Senator Pritchard and Mohawk Harry sat in close conference in the House before it was called to order. Pritchard had at last caught on to the capers of Butler and Mott, and later developments prove the correctness of the statements in my letter of last Saturday that Mott went away leaving Jeter's rain-barrel behind him as a memory only.

But about Harry first: he had a wounded vanity to nurse: he had made a talk at the silver conference last week: it was in the afternoon, and was pronounced a spinner: it made such a hit that the "great men" gathered about him and put him on the programme for a long speech at night. Night came, but no speech. Butler had grown jealous and had had Harry stricken from the list. That's what first made Harry mad. Then he began looking about and found that Butler had elevated Mott to the Chairmanship of the Silver Committee to be resident here in the spring. This made him madder. But to be briefer, a running analysis will better serve the story. Mott had grown suddenly very excited on silver, and had practically, according to my letter printed Sunday, cut loose from the Republican party. Any way, that was the way it was to go to the Populists. But it does not take shrewd guessing to say that Mott is the same Republican of old in silver guise, and that Butler will attempt to deliver the Populist party over to his silver Republican camp, while Mott is professing to deliver the Republican party over to the Butler silver camp. And it is all done to unseat Pritchard in favor of Mott, and Pritchard knows it, and he, also, and Butler are "splis," on account of this. The pretention is that Pritchard has not come forward with his silver views fast enough for Butler, and on this will rest Butler's pretext for deserting him now in favor of Mott. And just here steps in Mr. Harry Skinner to remark that Butler has made the worst break of his life, and stung by the memory of a speech suppressed, he vows that Populists of his class will never follow any faction under the management of Mott, whose very name is politically repulsive to a large part even of the Populists who

left the Democratic party, and who will now return to the Democratic party rather than follow in his lead. Skinner went so far as to say that Butler might have suggested the name of a man like Jarvis for the position to be held by Mott, but this, of course, is ridiculous, especially in the light of a wise remark made to me last night by a Democratic Congressman from North Carolina namely, that the Democrats should play "hands off," fighting shy of the detestable and disgraceful broils of the unholy alliance. In this new Butler-Mott scheme are said to be included Russell, Loge Harris, Jim Young and others—that is if they can get Loge to stick. Harry Skinner was more Democratic than Populist in his thoughts when he left here last night, and the breach between him and the Wind-bag of Wayne is distinct and deep.

Now as to the other side. The thoughts of Skinner have been the thoughts of others even before the announcement of the Butler-Mott deal. The Wood letter has a history: ask Mr. Spier Whitaker will he deny writing that letter? Did not Mr. Spier Whitaker put Dr. Wood, the brother of the letter signer, in charge of the Raleigh Asylum for the Insane? Moreover, are not Wood and Whitaker cousins? In any event will Whitaker deny that in the writing of the Wood letter, his object was to create an anti Butler faction of the Populist party to be headed by himself? And does not Mr. Spier Whitaker propose in his mind to deliver this faction over to the Democrats, in case they will make gubernatorial overtures to him? And does not Mr. Whitaker know that many Democrats would prefer even Mott, or anybody, as Governor to Whitaker? These are questions called rhetorical, not expecting answer except in the strangely peopled caucus of Mr. Whitaker's own personality. But the soul of Whitaker, the person, will carry on a whispered conference with the soul of Whitaker, the politician, when he thinks on these things.

So that it may be taken as a fact that "smash" is the word now for the Populist party. The Mott incident is the last straw that broke the camel's back, and Butler is no longer roosting on the leader perch.

Jim Boyd was here last night fresh as one of Emerson's Bromo Seltzers, buoyant as a soap bubble, spending his idle time, as he said, trying to be Governor, but in the main just practicing law. Mr. Boyd is sure of one thing, that there will be three distinct tickets in the field. By the bye, it is due to Mr. Boyd to say that he was not my source of information as to the things related above. Mr. Boyd has the arithmetic of the situation by the nape of the neck; he says, and is willing to bet on it, that the next vote will show these figures: Republicans 148,000; Democrats, 115,000; Populists, 37,000. There is no doubt in the Greensboro statesman's mind that the Republicans will now get together in true Holton-Settle-Boyd style, the differences of Boyd and Holton have apparently been healed.

Among other things in the air is the statement that Marshal Mott is worried at the new relations assumed by his father. It is thought that Marshall is not in line with the new movement. To sum the whole matter up, the programme is to shelve Pritchard, who will now make tracks for the Republican party, abandoning the Electoral Fusion scheme; for Butler to attempt to deliver the Populists to Mott, with Mott pretending to deliver the silver Republican's in exchange for the Senatorship; and for Whitaker to attempt to deliver the disgruntled Populists to the Democrats, with a faint Gubernatorial smile of truce.—W. E. Christian in Raleigh News & Observer.

Corbett Rudely Handled.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., January 29.—Champion James J. Corbett, while playing at the National Theatre became involved in a fight with a fireman named Wm. H. Murphy. Blows were struck on both sides, and the actor-populist was unceremoniously tumbled down a flight of stairs. The fight started after Corbett had

ejected the fireman from his dressing room, which he had entered to order the champion to stop smoking. Murphy was detailed at the National, and while passing Corbett's room smelled cigarette smoke. He rapped at the door, and as Corbett opened it saw him put the cigarette behind him. Murphy told him it was against the rules to smoke, and Corbett denied that he was doing so.

Murphy insisted and then Corbett forced him from the room and locked the door. Murphy rapped for admittance. The door was opened suddenly, and he received a stunning blow in the face, which knocked him from his feet. He arose quickly, however, and landed one on Corbett's mouth, drawing blood.

The men then grappled, and reaching a stairway, Murphy caught Corbett by the foot, and sent him sliding to the lower floor. Here they again grappled, when some of the stage hands and the company separated them. The fireman is about twenty-five years of age, and is of medium build.

Familiar Folks.

The man who could not trust feelings is supposed to do business on a cash principle.

The lady who went off in hysterics came back on the L road.

The gentleman who went too far in an argument was brought home on a stretcher.

The man who wrestled with adversity wore out the knees of his trousers and got worsted.

The man who jumped upon the spur of the moment was soon glad to sit down again.

The girl who burst into tears has been put together.

The man who painted the signs has had his wings clipped.

The young man who was taken by surprise has returned.

The young man who painted the signs of the times is now out of a job.

It is rumored that distance lent enchantment to the view and now the view refuses to return it.

The man who was moved to tears complains of the dampness of the premises, and wishes to be moved back again.—Chicago News.

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.

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 Capitals. \$8 a year.

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

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.



ESTABLISHED 1875.

SAM. 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. 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 1/2
Middling 7 15-16
Low Middling 7 1/2
Good Ordinary 6 13-16
Tone—firm.

PEANUTS.

Prime 3 1/2
Extra Prime 3 1/2
"ancy 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 18 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 1.75
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 WEAR PANTS? Your address, with six cents in stamps, will buy you a Head-Quarters Catalogue of the largest and most complete line of suits, shirts, and underwear for self-measure, made of the most justly famous \$3 pants; Suits, \$13.25; Overcoats, \$10.25, and up. Cut to order. Agents wanted everywhere. 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 walls, or 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 W. H. RAGSDALE Principal July 30, 1895.

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.
Condensed Schedule.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Dated Jan. 6th 1896.	No. 28 Daily.	No. 36 Daily.	No. 41 Daily.
Leave Weldon Ar. Boek Mt	A. M. 11 55 P. M. 1 00	P. M. 9 27 A. M. 10 20	A. M.
Lv Tarboro	12 12		
Lv Rocky Mt	1 00	10 20	5 45
Lv Wilson	2 05	11 03	
Lv Selma	2 33		
Lv Fayetteville	4 30	12 53	
Ar Florence	7 25	3 00	
	No. 49 Daily.		
Lv Wilson	P. M. 6 20		A. M. 6 20
Lv Goldsboro	7 10		7 05
Lv Magnolia	8 10		8 10
Ar Wilmington	9 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 00		10 27
Lv Tarboro	2 48		
	No. 78 Daily.	No. 32 Daily.	
Lv Wilson	P. M. 1 20	P. M. 11 35	P. M. 10 32
Ar Rocky Mt	2 17	12 11	11 15
Ar Tarboro	4 0		
Lv Tarboro			
Lv Rocky Mt	2 17	12 11	
Ar Weldon		1 01	

Train on Scotland Neck Branch Road 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 a. m. 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 a. m.

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., Ohio 8.05 p. m. Returning leave Ohio 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. KENLY, 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.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—She—"Have you loved anybody else, Harold?" He (apologetically)—"Well—you know how it is yourself."—Somerville Journal.

—Muggins—"They tell me B Jones is a very devoted husband." Buggins—"Yes, indeed. Why, he actually goes to his own wife's afternoon teas."—Philadelphia Record.

—His Way of Putting It—"Is there one fountain pen better than another?" "Well, no; I should say, however, that there are a good many fountain pens worse than others."—Chicago Record.

—"What on earth have you been doing, my child?" exclaimed Fannie's mother as the little girl came into the room with her hair all awry and her dress torn in a dozen places. "Playin' shoppin', ma'am!" was the reply.—Yonkers Statesman.

—Ragson Tatters—"Wat's become o' Bonosy?" Rollingstone Nomoss—"Did'n yer hear? Why, dey had ter put 'im in de loonertic asylum." "What fur?" "Why, he swiped a box frum de grocery store and carried it ten blocks, an' w'en he opened it it wuz full o' soap."—Philadelphia Record.

—Mr. Ferry—"I see that at a wedding at Quincy, Ill., the man promised to obey instead of the woman. I wonder how the match will turn out?" Mrs. Ferry—"Oh, about like any other marriage. I don't suppose he meant it, any more than the woman does when she says it."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

—Strange that it should be said that this is a hard, unfeeling world. It is a bright, beautiful world; at least just before election, when one is all the time meeting the most amiable of men with faces all smiles and with a hand held forth in eager pursuit of another hand to fondle and caress.—Boston Transcript.

—Mr. Slaveserf (to his wife)—"Clara, I wish you would tell Bridget not to cook the biscuits quite so brown in future." Mrs. Slaveserf—"Why, John, what are you thinking of? Bridget and I haven't been on speaking terms since that morning I forgot myself and spoke hastily to her when she broke that old china saucer I had had so many years."—Boston Transcript.

EARLY HISTORY OF CAST STEEL.

How the Secret of Its Manufacture Was Revealed to the World.

The history of cast steel presents a curious instance of a manufacturing secret stealthily obtained under the cloak of an appeal to philanthropy. The main distinction between iron and steel, as most people know, is that the latter contains carbon. The one is converted into the other by being heated for a considerable time in contact with powdered charcoal in an iron box. Now steel thus made is unequal. The middle of a bar is more carbonized than the ends, and the surface more than the center. It is, therefore, unreliable. Nevertheless, before the invention of cast steel there was nothing better. In 1730 there lived in Attercliffe, near Sheffield, a watchmaker named Huntsman. He became dissatisfied with the watchsprings in use, and set himself to the task of making them homogeneous. "If," thought he, "I can melt a piece of steel and cast it into an ingot its composition should be the same throughout." He succeeded. His steel soon became famous. Huntsman's ingots for fine work were in universal demand. He did not call them cast steel.

That was his secret. About 1770 a large manufactory of this peculiar steel was established at Attercliffe. The process was wrapped in secrecy by everyone within reach. True and faithful men were hired, the work divided and subdivided, large wages paid, and stringent oaths administered. It did not avail. One midwinter's night, as the tall chimneys of the Attercliffe steel works belched forth, a traveler knocked at the gate. It was bitter cold, the snow fell fast and the wind howled across the moat. The stranger, apparently a plowman or agricultural laborer seeking shelter from the storm, awakened no suspicion. Scanning the wayfarer closely, and moved by motives of humanity, the foreman granted his request and let him in.

Feigning to be worn out with cold and fatigue, the poor fellow sank upon the floor and soon appeared to be asleep. That, however, was far from his intentions. He closed his eyes apparently only. He saw workmen cut bars of steel into bits and place them in crucibles in a furnace. The fire was urged to its extreme power until the steel was melted. Clothed in wet rags to protect themselves from the heat, the workmen drew out the glowing mold. Mr. Huntsman's factory had nothing more to be disclosed. The making of cast steel had been discovered.—Inventive Age.

Stevenson Loved by His Readers.

I suppose there are few boys and girls who have not heard of Robert Louis Stevenson, the great author. It was Mr. Stevenson's good fortune that his books should not only be widely read and admired, but that, as they read first one and then another, people began to like the man who wrote them, until he became not a mere name on the title page, but the invisible member of many households, and the personal friend of those who had never seen him; so that at last, when death stopped his pen forever, the light grew dim in many a pleasant home and the world seemed emptier to thousands who speak the English tongue.—St. Nicholas.

A New York Sportsman Says They Are Hares.

This Being the Case the So-Called Rabbit of This Country Belongs to the Same Family—Distinguishing Marks of the Animal.

"It is rather a bold thing to question anything one reads in the Sun," said a New York sportsman, "but I think it must have printed an item the other day on misinformation. Referring to the abundance of small game in southern New Jersey, the item says that 'the dry season has been favorable to the survival of thousands of rabbits, which, had the weather been even nominally wet, would have been drowned in the burrows, as very many are every year.' Now, if this is true, it is important, for it has always been supposed that there were no rabbits native to this country, the only rabbits we ever see here being the tame ones of the fanciers, which originated from imported stock. What are popularly known as rabbits in this country, the 'cottontails' of the brush patches, dry swamps, and bushy plains, the little gray animal familiar to every school-boy everywhere, and the pride of his youthful trapping and snaring forays, are not rabbits at all, but hares. The animal does not burrow or live in burrows. If it did, the enjoyable sport of chasing the cottontail with dogs would never have been known. If this mis-called rabbit had been a subterranean dweller, it would have no runways, it would not be fleet-footed as the wind, it would not be as fertile in resources as it is and as it has to be to escape the pursuing fox, its persistent and crafty enemy, and the still more persistent hound the hunter puts upon its trail. For if it were a burrower it would, like all burrowing animals, be never far from home, and would hasten to its underground refuge and disappear at the first sound or sight of danger.

"Who, with memories of exhilarating November mornings, when he has stood on a runaway waiting for the hounds to fetch round to him the fleet game they have started, and has heard their music fade away as the chase went afar, and, after a long time, heard it coming back again, faintly at first, growing louder and louder as the distance grew up, until at last the frightened bunny came bounding into sight ahead of it to meet his fate, can believe that this verile little creature is a common, long-burrower? If he has taken to the burrow in southern New Jersey, to lie there while the water comes in and drowns him, he is a degenerate.

"The rabbit burrows its home in the ground. The hare fashions its home in bunches of tall, dry grass or beneath the shelter of a thick bush, and its nest is called its 'form.' The rabbit's young are born with their eyes closed, like puppies. The eyes of the hare's little ones are wide open the moment they are born, and bright and watchful eyes they are. The rabbit's young require a mother's care for nearly a month before they are able to care for themselves, six days of which time they are helpless and blind. The young hare scorns its mother's protection when it is six days old, and goes hopping away to see the world on its own account. I have come upon young hares not much bigger than a rat, which have bounded away with a briskness and evidence of strength and independence equal to full-grown ones. It is true that our mis-called native rabbit will frequently seek the burrow of a woodchuck or other hole in the ground when hard pressed, with the same instinct for safety that prompts him to creep under brush piles and nestle there, or into the depths of stone walls or the hollows of stumps and trees. But he is ever an outdoor dweller, brisk and alert. Even the great jack-rabbit of the far west is not a rabbit. If he were there could not be the periodical round-ups which the people afflicted by the presence of this pestiferous animal make of his kind to slaughter them by thousands, for then he would live in burrows, to which he would naturally betake himself in time of danger, and no corral could ensue. The jack rabbit is simply an overgrown hare, and no credit to his family.

"If this plentiful small game that abounds in New Jersey lives in burrows, as alleged, it is the rabbit, sure enough, and it is the first place in this country that I ever heard of where the true wild rabbit could be found. Consequently it is important, if true."—N. Y. Sun.

Particular as to Their Parts.

The leading newspaper in Vienna prints at length the amazing last will and testament of a wealthy old eccentric who died lately at Hadersdorf-am-Kamp. "I bequeath the whole of my property, movable and immovable," says he, "to my six nephews and six nieces, but under the sole condition that every one of my nephews marries a woman named Antonie, and that every one of my nieces marries a man named Anton." The twelve are further required to give the Christian name Antonie or Anton to each first-born child, according as it turns out to be girl or boy. The marriage of each nephew and niece is also to be celebrated on one of the St. Anthony's days, either January 17, May 10 or June 13. Each is further required to be married before the end of July, 1896. Any nephew or niece remaining unmarried to an Antonie or an Anton after that date forfeits half of his or her share of the property.

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 EASTERN REFLECTOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT—

One Dollar Per Year.

This is the People's Favorite

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

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JOB PRINTING

Don't forget the

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

Our Work and Prices Suit our Patrons.

THE REFLECTOR BOOK STORE.

—IS THE CHEAPEST PLACE IN GREENVILLE FOR—

BLANK BOOKS, STATIONERY, NOVELS

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

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. Braces, Sponge Cups, Pencil Holders, Rubber Bands, etc. 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 8:22 A. M. Going South, arrives 6:47 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.

Increasing cloudiness to-night, rain, warmer Saturday.

JANUARY JOLLITIES.

Squibs Picked up With Cold Tongues.

Last day of January.

The moon was out and got full last night.

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

One month of 1896 passes away with tonight.

Today has been delightful—an ideal spring day.

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

The interior work is being placed in the Court House vault.

The outlook is that the cotton acreage will be increased this year.

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

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

FOR RENT.—A 6 room house in Forbestown. Apply to A. Forbes.

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

Mr. D. S. Smith is having lumber hauled to build a residence in Forbestown.

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

Lang is displaying a pretty line of Japanese goods on the circular counter in his new store.

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

New York city is getting so "tony" that they want to stop people from spitting on the streets.

Buy the cheapest and best Sewing Machine, Standard, 5 years guarantee. S. M. SCHULTZ.

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.

Tell the truth at all times. Perhaps you won't make as much money by it but it will insure a much happier hereafter.

The serenaders were out Thursday night and made good music. There were four of them, and all girls, and when we first heard them we thought it was the Boston Star quartette favoring us with a complimentary selection. They were singing "After the Ball."

WHOSE NAME?

You Have But to Look and See.

W. G. Lang, of Farmville, spent today in town.

Miss Adelaide Williams left this morning for Robersonville.

Miss Louallie Pool, of Williamston, is visiting Mrs. A. M. Clark.

Postmaster J. J. Rollins, of Pacolus was here this afternoon.

Capt. E. M. Pace left this morning for a few days trip up the road.

J. S. C. Benjamin left this morning to spend a few days in Robersonville.

John Flanagan went over to "Hard Scrabble" this morning to spend the day.

Maj. W. S. Bernard came up from Chocowinity this afternoon to spend a few days.

Pat Gorman pulled himself together from the run-a-way shake up and was out this afternoon.

Some of the fishermen have been trying for shad but a catch has not been reported here yet.

It is beyond the knowledge of the oldest inhabitant when there has been a better January for farm work than this.

Every now and then telephone talk springs up here—only through the air and not over wires, however. We believe a telephone exchange would be a good thing for the town.

LOST.—Within one mile of Greenville, on Tarboro road, an overcoat. Has some letters and a pair of home-knit gloves in pockets. Liberal reward for its return. W. M. SMITH.

Miss Appie Smith gave a party of friends a "blanket drive" Thursday afternoon, chaperoned by Mrs. Frank Hodges. It was a jolly, pretty crowd when they drove by our office. For pretty girls Greenville leads the Union.

Do you want to write a letter for tomorrow's issue of the REFLECTOR expressing your views as to what can be done to advance Greenville? Not many of our business men have yet manifested an interest in these subjects.

Notes From Ayden.

AYDEN, N. C., Jan. 31.—Mr. F. W. Braxton, who has been sick for several months, died last night.

At this writing Mrs. Susan Harrington is dying at the home of her son, Mr. J. A. Harrington. She is very old and had a stroke of paralysis yesterday.

Will Leave the State.

We learn that the parties who were acquitted Wednesday in the incendiary trial at Kinston are to leave the State. There were charges of perjury and other matters against some of them, and counsel for the defendants proposed to the court if the cases were not prosecuted further they would all leave the State within ten days.

All Men Have Them.

Do you know what your mouth is? It is the front door of your face. It is the aperture to the coldstorage room of your anatomy. Some mouths look like peaches and cream, and some like a hole chopped in a brick wall to admit a new door or window. The mouth is a hot-bed of toothaches, the bung-hole or oratory and the baby's crowning glory. It is the crimson aisle to your liver. It is patriotism's fountain head and a tool chest for pie. Without it the politician would be a wanderer on the face of the earth, and the cornetist would go down to an unhonored grave. It is the grocer's friend, the orator's pride, the dentist's hope and the poor man's draw back. It puts some men on the rostrum and some men in jail.—Littleton Courier.

Dancing School.

Friday night my dancing class for young men will close with a soiree and banquet. On Saturday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, I will begin a class for children. All who wish their children to take lessons will meet me at Germania Hall at that hour. On Monday night I will begin another class for young men, which old scholars can enter for \$4.50 for the twelve lessons and new scholars for \$6.
LOUIS BAGAR.

TABLE BOARD.

I AM PREPARED TO ACCOMMODATE Table Boarders at reasonable rates. I am located in the Perkin's 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.

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

Greenville LUMBER CO.

Always in the market for LOGS and pay Cash at market prices Can also fill orders for Rough & Dressed Lumber promptly.

Give us your orders.

S. C. HAMILTON, JR., Manager.

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.

THE SUN DO MOVE.

LANG is moving this week into his new store next door to Wooten's Drug Store. The prettiest store in town and the handsomest and cheapest display of early Spring Goods to be found.

LANG'S CASH HOUSE.

LANG SELLS CHEAP.

SAM'L T. WHITE,

(At C. A. White's old stand.)

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS, JEWELRY,

Tinware, Crockery and Hardware, Heavy Groceries, and all kinds of Farming Utensils. Sam'l T. White's Brand of Shovels warranted, Axes, Plows, etc., a specialty. Call to see me and get my prices before purchasing. Car load Flour, Hay, Lime, Seed Irish Potatoes and Oats just received. I also handle all brands of High Grade Fertilizers for Cotton and Tobacco.

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.

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.

J. B. CHERRY & CO

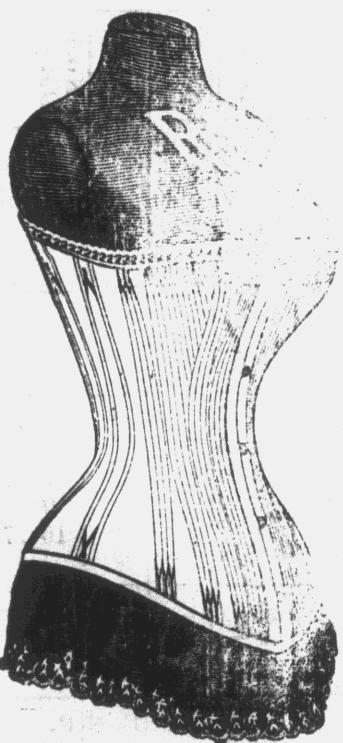
When your thoughts turn to the many, many things that you will have to buy this winter for the comfort of yourself and family turn your footsteps toward the store of

J. B. Cherry & Co.

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

DRY GOODS,

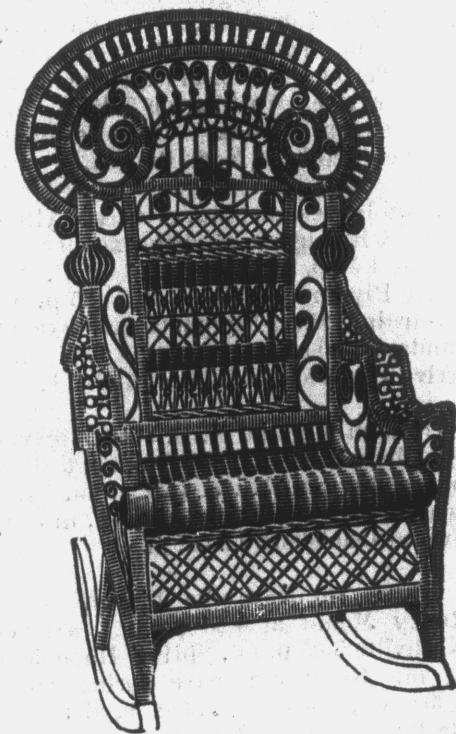
of many and varied kinds.



Dress Goods and Trimmings, Notions, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, Shirts, Neckties, Four-in-Han Scarfs, & Collar Hosiery, &c., Yank Notions, Hats and Caps, the neatest nobbiest styles, Ladies, Boys,

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

Foot Mats, Mattings, 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 clerks are competent and obliging. Our store is the place for you to trade.

J. B. CHERRY & Co.