

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, MAY 29, 1896.

No. 452

A SILVERY SONG.

It's silver here, and silver there—
It's silver, silver everywhere;
It's silver that is safe and sound—
It's silver makes the world go round.

Cling! cling!
The dollars ring!
They warm the winter, cool spring!

It's silver here, it's silver there—
The sunshine silvers through the air;
Down in the valley, on the hill,
It's silver, silver, silver still!

Cling! cling!
The dollars ring!
They warm the winter, cool the spring.

THE WIFE.

Here is the best tribute to woman we ever read:

Only let a woman be sure she is precious to her husband—not useful, not valuable, not conveniently simple, but lovely and beloved; let her be the recipient of his polite and hearty attentions, let her feel that her cares and love are noticed, appreciated, and returned; let her opinion be asked, her approval sought, and her judgment respected in matters of which she is cognizant; in short, let her only be loved, honored and cherished, in fulfillment of the marriage vow, and she will be to her husband, to her children and to society, a well-spring of happiness. She will bear pain, and toil and anxiety for her husband's love to her is a tower and fortress. Shielded and sheltered therein, and adversity will have lost its sting. She may suffer, but sympathy will dull the edge of sorrow. A house with love in it—and, by love, I mean love expressed in words, and deeds, for I have not one spark of faith in love that never crops out—it is to a house as a person to a machine, one is life, the other mechanism—the unloved, woman may have bread just as light, a house just as tidy as the other, but the former has a spring of beauty about her, a joyousness, a penetrating and pervading brightness to which the latter is an entire stranger. The deep happiness of her heart shines out in her face. She gleams ever. It is airy, graceful, warm and welcoming with her presence; she is full of device and plots, and sweet surprises for her husband and family. She has never done with the romance and poetry of life. She herself is a lyric poem, setting herself to all pure and gracious melodies. Humble household ways and duties have for her a golden significance. The prize makes her calling high, and the end sanctifies the means.

“Love is heaven, and heaven is love.”
—Woman's edition Charlotte Observer.

A Freak of Lightning.

The fatal flash of lightning that killed Mr. Bryan's children at Moncure, last week, played a strange freak. Near the fatal tree, that was struck, was a well that was being cleaned out. Two colored men were at the windlass, one of whom was knocked down by the shock and the other not touched, and yet the man who was down in the well was struck and right badly burned. He was at work at the bottom of the well in a stooping posture, with one hip touching the side of the well, and strange to say, the electric current rushed down the well and burned on his hip plainly a red mark exactly like the letter “W”. This strange mark was burned as distinctly on his skin as if a branding iron had been used.

Pittsboro Record.

NOTICE.—One large Black Ox with white face with yoke on, taken up in my field. Owner can get same by paying damage to crop and for this notice.

R. J. Cobb.

IN NORTH CAROLINA.

Matters Of Interest Over the State.

The number of delegates entitled to a seat in the forthcoming Democratic State Convention, in Raleigh, will be 1,005.

Hardy T. Casey, of Pamlico county lost all his children, ten in number, by death during the past two years, the infant dying Wednesday and his wife preceding it.

Mrs. Frederick Baker of New York, has given the University three thousand dollars to equip Commons Hall at the University and provide board at cost for students.

A Nuisance Suppressed.

This account of how a selfish man “met his Waterloo” is given in “The Golden Rule”:

At a certain concert, a young man persisted in whispering loudly to the lady who accompanied him, telling her what the music “meant,” what sort of a passage was coming next, and so on. Presently he closed his eyes, and said to his companion, “Did you ever try listening to music with your eyes shut? You’ve no idea how much better it sounds.”

Hereupon a gentleman who sat in the seat in front of the young man, twisted himself about, and said gravely, “Young man, did you ever try listening to music with your mouth shut?” Thenceforth the silence in that part of the hall is said to have been almost painful.

Save Your Money.

There is an old adage which says “Take care of the pennies and the dollars will take care of themselves,” and the truth of this has time and time again, without number, been demonstrated.

The latest verification comes from New York city, where a recent report shows that there are 4,875,519 depositors in the savings banks of the United States and that they have laid by the great sum of \$2,000,000,000.

The bulk of this enormous amount of money is the result of the savings of small sums—pennies and nickles, dimes and so on, and there is nothing in the report to show that any of the deposits at any one time amounted to any large amount.

The Way the Doctor Removed the Obstruction.

The one-year-old child of Wm. Fry, at Forest Hill, got a piece of cast iron about an inch long and a half an inch in diameter in its throat last Tuesday. Its mother in trying to extricate it, pushed it further down the child's throat. Dr. Montgomery, who fortunately happened to be near, was immediately summoned. He took the child by the heels and shook it until the piece of iron came out. The child would have choked to death in a few minutes without attention.—Concord Times.

A Noble Band.

The Sunbeam Circle of The Kings Daughters and Sons had a picnic today at the Yellowley place. This circle of children are clothing an orphan girl in the Oxford Orphan Asylum. They work under the direction of Mrs. J. B. Cherry. They have made \$18.45 since their organization and have already abundantly provided for their protegee and are zealous to do good “In His Name.”

Asheville aldermen are considering an ordinance to prohibit expectorating on the street. What are we all coming to! The judges are prohibiting us from going without coats and now we are to be estopped from spitting. One by one the liberties which our fathers “fit, bled and died for” are being taken away from us.—Statesville Landmark.

The Most Modern The Most Perfect The Most Reliable The Most Complete The Most Economical : Stock of Clothing.

Say, do you get warm these days? Well, if you do, go to Frank Wilson's and get yourself Nainsook Drawers, Negligee Shirts, a nobby Straw Hat, a Serge Alpaca, Secilian or Crash Suits of Clothes and cool off. These will conserve your energy and strength, and are not expensive. Step in and look.

FRANK WILSON RICKS & TAFT.

Jaconet Duchese, Corded Smiss Mulls, Cordele Marquise, Printed India Dimities. Jaconette D'Alsace, Persian India Linen.

The stock is rich and replete with all the elegancies and beauties of the Wash Goods realm. Novelties arriving by almost every train. Ethereal Stuffs in profusion.

We are prouder of this gathering than of anything else we ever did. It is too splendid and delicate to compete with the rubbish that abounds. Come see the airy fabrics.

RICKS & TAFT.

SOME LIKE IT HOT

Others like the weather cold. We can please both. Our stock of—

LIGHT AND MEDIUM WEIGHT DRESS GOODS

is more complete than ever. In fact we never allow our stock to run down to a few remnants. We are constantly receiving new goods from first importations direct from the fashion centres. In addition to our usually large line of Dress Goods we are this week showing some attractive SHIRT WAISTS and SKIRTS. If you are on the lookout for something handsome this is your chance.

Lang Sells Cheap.
Postoffice Corner.



C. T. MUNFORD,
We are showing an elegant stock of Wash Fabrics, all new of this season's production, and just the thing for the warm weather, such as Dimities, Organdies, Batiste Spiral Cloths, Ducks, Gingham, Plisse and Fancy Swiss Muslins. We call special attention to the beautiful selection of White Goods, Laces and Embroideries we have on hand, and still we are adding something new every few days. The prices are greatly reduced. The people are coming our way. Everybody admires our spring and summer styles of Clothing. No wonder the crowds come to our place who want style, elegance and durability at low cost should see our line. Our's are the worthiest garments to be found anywhere at anywhere near the price. Our customers demand Clothing of character and refinement—something above the ordinary “refinement”—fine grades, perfection of make, best taste, moderate prices are the prominent points in our clothes. We also have beautiful line of Gents Furnishing Goods which we are offering at surprisingly low figures.

Next Door Tyson & Rawls.

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 to each neighborhood. Write plainly and only on one side of the paper.

Literal Commission on subscription rates paid to agents.

FRIDAY, MAY 29TH, 1896.

On Wednesday afternoon about 5:30 o'clock a terrific wind and rain storm struck St. Louis, Mo., and the loss of life and property is appalling. The wind was blowing at the rate of 80 miles an hour. Everything seems to have been demolished. 1,000 persons have been reported killed so far and to add to the horror fire broke out and at last reports \$2,000,000 worth of property was destroyed. The fire was completely beyond the control of the firemen. Telegraphic communication was cut off and the news is meagre.

Plain Talk From A Farmer.
JAMES BARTON ADAMS.

Now look here, Mister Congressman, I worked fur you last fall, an' pulled a mighty lot o' votes acrost the party wall. I turned the other feller down in my township, you bet, an' I've an idee but fur me you'd be plain Mister yet. I made some rattlin' speeches every time I got a chance, an' talked to them ol' farmers till they trembled in their pants; an' when the votes was counted we jes' split our whoopin' throats, fur you had more majority than Robinson had votes.

Considerin' all this, I think I've got a right to say what sort o' legislation we're a needin' wust to-day, not only here, but everywhere in all the 'tarnal land, from Maine's big rocky hills to Californy's golden strand. I'm goin' to talk United States as plain as I know how, an' I'm a chinnin' now fur every man that holds the plow by telling you, as sure as there is 'taters in the hill, if you don't work fur better roads we'll git a man that will!

You're 'propriatin' money fur all sorts o' useless truck, fur dredgin' creeks an' rivers that 'd scarcely float a duck, fur pensionin' rich widders, an' fur buildin' ships o' war (not havin' any enemies, what do we need 'em for?) You're votin' publick buildin's at a lively rate, jes' fur to raise the value of su'roundin' real estate, an' while you're there a squanderin' the nation's golden blood, the farmers o' the country are a flounderin' in the mud.

When any cussed railroad wants a finger in the pot, a grant o' land or franchise, doesn't make no difference what you ain't a morsel delicate 'bout featherin' their nest. They simply press the button, an' you fellers do the rest. But when the toilin' farmers make a sort o' modest play, you plug yer ears with cotton, an' you 'look the other way; but when you're 'lectioneerin', then yer talk's as soft as mush, yer promises 'd make ol' Bible Anani-as blush!

You know the toilin' farmer is the backbone o' the land; the welfare o' the country lies right in his horny hand; he feeds the hull durn nation, keeps it in its bread an' meat, an' all the other proper truck fur Christian folks to eat. He toils when you're a loafin', he's at work when you're asleep he sows the seeds o' livin' fur you, city folks to reap, an' when he asks a little

show to git his stuff to town, you fellers there in Congress jes' percoed to turn him down.

You know in rainy weather we kin neither plow nor sow, ad' that, of course is jes' the time when farmers ort to go to market with their farm produce; fur when the weather's fair the growin' crops is needin' every minute o' their care. No matter how it's rainin', if they have a solid road they'd all go to the market with a profitable load; but now in dampish weather they jes' set an' twirl their thumbs an' spend the time a cussin' you ol' legislative bums.

I tell you, sir, the farmers are at least upon the track; they're gittin' 'tarnal tired o' this here rippin' up the back, an' sick o' bein' kicked about, jes' like a lot o' toads, an' now, by the Eternal, they're a goin' to have some roads. So I jes' want to tell you in the plainest sort o' talk; if you don't mind yer knittin' you're a goin' to take a walk. Jes' shed yer coat an' hustle fur a proper good roads bill, or, by ol' General Jackson, we will git a man that will!

A SONG OF LOVE.

The earth below, and the heaven above:
Let us live, my dear; let us live and love;
We know not all that the blue skies mean,
But the beautiful lillies lo! and lean;
And here is the sunshine, and meadows of green,
And rivers with silvery ripples between:—

The earth below, and the heaven above:
Let us live, my dear; let us live and love!

The earth below, and the heaven above:
Let us live, my dear, for a breath of love;

We know not the meaning of stars and skies—
We only see heaven in Love's glad eyes:

We give him our sorrow—our songs and our sighs,
And a red rose is born for each red rose that dies!

Oh, the earth below, and the heaven above!
Let us live, my dear; let us live and love!

Let us live, my dear, in the lonely lands,
For a kiss, a tear and a clasp of hands;
For whatever blessings a soul may miss,
There is nothing in heaven as sweet as this:

Love's kiss, Love's lingering, first sweet kiss!
With the earth below and the heaven above,
And a life, my dear, that is lived for love!

Let us live, my dear, in the lonely lands,
For a kiss, a tear and a clasp of hands;
For whatever blessings a soul may miss,
There is nothing in heaven as sweet as this:

Love's kiss, Love's lingering, first sweet kiss!
With the earth below and the heaven above,
And a life, my dear, that is lived for love!

Let us live, my dear, in the lonely lands,
For a kiss, a tear and a clasp of hands;
For whatever blessings a soul may miss,
There is nothing in heaven as sweet as this:

Love's kiss, Love's lingering, first sweet kiss!
With the earth below and the heaven above,
And a life, my dear, that is lived for love!

Let us live, my dear, in the lonely lands,
For a kiss, a tear and a clasp of hands;
For whatever blessings a soul may miss,
There is nothing in heaven as sweet as this:

Love's kiss, Love's lingering, first sweet kiss!
With the earth below and the heaven above,
And a life, my dear, that is lived for love!

Let us live, my dear, in the lonely lands,
For a kiss, a tear and a clasp of hands;
For whatever blessings a soul may miss,
There is nothing in heaven as sweet as this:

Love's kiss, Love's lingering, first sweet kiss!
With the earth below and the heaven above,
And a life, my dear, that is lived for love!

Let us live, my dear, in the lonely lands,
For a kiss, a tear and a clasp of hands;
For whatever blessings a soul may miss,
There is nothing in heaven as sweet as this:

Love's kiss, Love's lingering, first sweet kiss!
With the earth below and the heaven above,
And a life, my dear, that is lived for love!

Let us live, my dear, in the lonely lands,
For a kiss, a tear and a clasp of hands;
For whatever blessings a soul may miss,
There is nothing in heaven as sweet as this:

Love's kiss, Love's lingering, first sweet kiss!
With the earth below and the heaven above,
And a life, my dear, that is lived for love!

Let us live, my dear, in the lonely lands,
For a kiss, a tear and a clasp of hands;
For whatever blessings a soul may miss,
There is nothing in heaven as sweet as this:

Love's kiss, Love's lingering, first sweet kiss!
With the earth below and the heaven above,
And a life, my dear, that is lived for love!

Let us live, my dear, in the lonely lands,
For a kiss, a tear and a clasp of hands;
For whatever blessings a soul may miss,
There is nothing in heaven as sweet as this:

Love's kiss, Love's lingering, first sweet kiss!
With the earth below and the heaven above,
And a life, my dear, that is lived for love!

Let us live, my dear, in the lonely lands,
For a kiss, a tear and a clasp of hands;
For whatever blessings a soul may miss,
There is nothing in heaven as sweet as this:

Love's kiss, Love's lingering, first sweet kiss!
With the earth below and the heaven above,
And a life, my dear, that is lived for love!

Let us live, my dear, in the lonely lands,
For a kiss, a tear and a clasp of hands;
For whatever blessings a soul may miss,
There is nothing in heaven as sweet as this:

Love's kiss, Love's lingering, first sweet kiss!
With the earth below and the heaven above,
And a life, my dear, that is lived for love!

Let us live, my dear, in the lonely lands,
For a kiss, a tear and a clasp of hands;
For whatever blessings a soul may miss,
There is nothing in heaven as sweet as this:

Love's kiss, Love's lingering, first sweet kiss!
With the earth below and the heaven above,
And a life, my dear, that is lived for love!

Let us live, my dear, in the lonely lands,
For a kiss, a tear and a clasp of hands;
For whatever blessings a soul may miss,
There is nothing in heaven as sweet as this:

Opportunity.
Opportunity is bald behind, and must be grasped by the forelock. Life is full of tragic might-have-beens. No regret, no remorse, no self-accusation, no clear recognition that I was at fault, will avail one jot. The time for ploughing is past; you cannot stick the share into the ground when you should be wielding the sickle. "Too late" is the saddest of human words. And, as the stages of our lives roll on, unless each is filled, as it passes, with the discharge of the duties and the appropriation of the benefits which it brings, then, to all eternity, that moment will never return, and the sluggard may beg in harvest that he may have the chance to plough once more, and have none. The student who has spent the term in indolence, perhaps dissipated, has no time to get up his subject when he is in the examination room, with the paper before him. And life and nature and God's law are stern taskmasters, and demand that the duty shall be done in its season or left undone forever. "Strike while the iron is hot!"

No Banking Reforms.

It does not speak well for the superior ability and efficiency of the Republican majority in the House of Representatives that its Committee on Banking and Currency has been unable to agree on a bill for the reform of our banking laws and has adjourned till next December. It was a great charge against the Democrats when last in control of the House that they left the banking laws unamended. They did not give freedom to State banks, and they did not correct the defects of the national banking system. Republicans laughed the Democrats to scorn for their impotence, and we were told to wait and see how scientifically and speedily the Republicans, with their superior intelligence, would solve all these simple problems. We have waited, but we have not seen the solution. Inefficiency is the vice of the politicians of both parties. They are incapable of originating anything but raids on the Treasury.—Baltimore Sun.

Rothschild's Maxims.

The elder Baron Rothschild had the walls of his bath placarded with the following curious maxims:

Carefully examine every detail of your business.

Be prompt in everything.

Take time to consider, but decide positively.

Dare to go forward.

Bear troubles patiently.

Be brave in the struggle of life.

Maintain your integrity as a sacred thing.

Never tell business lies.

Make no useless acquaintances.

Never appear something more than you are.

Pay your debts promptly.

Shun strong liquor.

Employ your time well.

Do not reckon upon chance.

Be polite to everybody.

Never be discouraged.

Then work hard and you will be certain to succeed.

NO MORE COLD WEATHER.

I am now prepared to furnish ice in any quantity, and will keep well supplied throughout the summer. All orders in town delivered without extra charge. When you want to be served promptly send me your orders.

W. R. PARKER.
Near Five Points.

W. S. RAWLS, Pres. R. A. TYSON, Cash'r
J. L. LITTLE, Asst. Cash'r.

THE BANK OF GREENVILLE,
GREENVILLE, N. C.

With every facility for transacting a Banking Business. This Bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers and the business of responsible persons and firms. Tendering all the courtesies that are usually extended by a well conducted and obliging banking house. Collections remitted promptly and at lowest rates.



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 PREVAILING STYLES
are what you want in
MILLINERY.

Because an old style hat never shows the wearer to be up to date.

MY SPRING STOCK

is in and embraces the very latest styles and shapes of new Pattern Hats.

I also have a lovely display of Shirt Waists, Stamped Linens, Embroidery Silks, Ribbon Collars and other new goods.

My entire stock is prettier than ever before.

MRS. GEORGIA PEARCE.

S. F. DUNN,

—DEALER IN—

KILN DRIED
DRESSED LUMBER.

Flooring, Ceiling, Weathering-Boarding and Moulding.

Write for prices to

S. F. DUNN,
GENERAL LUMBER DEALER,
SCOTLAND NEC, N. C.

I HAVE THE PRETTIEST
—LINE OF—

Wall Paper!

ever shown in Greenville. Be sure to see my samples. All new styles, not an old piece in the lot. Will take pleasure in bringing samples to your home if you will notify me at my shop near Huber's, on Dickerson avenue.

A. P. ELLINGTON.

Greenville Market.

Corrected by S. M. Schultz.

Butter, per lb	15 to 25
Western Sides	6 to 7
Sugar cured Hams	10 to 12 1/2
Corn	40 to 60
Corn Meal	50 to 65
Flour, Family	4.25 to 5.00
Lard	5 1/2 to 10
Oats	35 to 40
Sugar	4 to 6
Coffee	15 to 25
Salt per Sack	30 to 1 7/8
Chickens	10 to 25
Eggs per doz	10 to 11
Beeswax, per	20

Cotton and Peanuts.

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

COTTON.	
Good Middling	8 1-16
Middling	7 13-16
Low Middling	7 7-16
Good Ordinary	6 1/2
Tone—dull.	

PEANUTS.	
Prime	3 1/2
Extra Prime	3 1/4
"ancy	3 1/4
Spanish	3 1/4
Tone—firm.	3 1/4 to 3 1/2

GREENVILLE TOBACCO MARKET

REPORT.

BY O. L. JOYNER.

Tops—Green	1 to 2 1/2
"Bright	4 to 8
"Red	3 to 4
Leaves—Common	4 to 6
"Good	7 to 15
"Fine	12 to 18
Cutters—Common	6 to 11
"Good	12 1/2 to 20
"Fine	15 to 27 1/2

Professional Cards.

HENRY SHEPPARD, REAL ESTATE AGENT, Greenville, N. C. Valuable Properties for sale or Rent. Correspondence solicited. Refers to Mercantile and Banking Houses of Greenville. Office on main street.

HARRY SKINNER, A. W. WHEDEBEE, Successors to Latham & Skinner. ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, GREENVILLE, N. C.

John E. Woodward, P. O. Harding, Wilson, N. C., Greenville, N. C. WOODARD & HARDING, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Greenville, N. C.

Special attention given to collections and settlement of claims.

Barbers.

JAMES A. SMITH, TONSORIAL ARTIST. GREENVILLE, N. C. Patronage solicited. Cleaning, Dyeing and Pressing Gents Clothes a specialty.

HERBERT EDMUNDS, FASHIONABLE BARBER. Special attention given to cleaning Gentlemen's Clothing.

A. B. PENDER, TONSORIAL ARTIST. GREENVILLE, N. C. A first class Shave shampoo or Hair Cut guaranteed. Trimming Ladies Bangs a specialty.

HOTEL NICHOLSON, J. A. BURGESS, Mgr. Washington, N. C.

This Hotel has been thoroughly renovated, several new rooms added, electric bells to every room. Attentive servants. Fish and Oysters served daily. Patronage of traveling public solicited. Centrally located.

JOHN F. STRATTON, CELEBRATED BANJOS. Importers of Violins, Banjos, etc. Musical Merchandise. Violins, Banjos, Guitars, etc. etc. 511, 513, 515, 517 East 9th St. New York.

WILMINGTON & WELDON R. R.
AND BRANCHES.

AND FLORENCE RAIL ROAD.

Condensed schedule

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Dated April 20th 1896.	No. 23 Daily.	No. 35 Daily.	No. 49 Daily.	No. 51 Daily.
Leave Weldon Ar. Rocky Mt.	A. M. 11 55 P. M. 1 00	P. M. 9 44 A. M. 10 39		
Lv. Tarboro	12 12			
Lv. Rocky Mt.	1 00	10 10	5 45	
Lv. Wilson	2 05	11 11	6 20	
Lv. Selma	2 53			
Lv. Fayetteville	4 36	1 7		
Ar. Florence	7 25	3 4		
	No. 49 Daily.			
Lv. Wilson	P. M. 2 08	A. M. 6 20		
Lv. Goldsboro	5 10	7 05		
Lv. Magnolia	4 16	8 10		
Ar. Wilmington	5 45	9 45		
	P. M.	A. M.		

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Dated April 20, 1896.	No. 78 Daily.	No. 32 Daily.	No. 40 Daily.
Lv. Florence	A. M. 8 40	P. M. 7 41	
Lv. Fayetteville	11 10	9 40	
Lv. Selma	12 37		
Ar. Wilson	1 20	11 33	
	No. 48 Daily.		
Lv. Wilmington	A. M. 9 25	P. M. 7 00	
Lv. Magnolia	10 52	8 30	
Lv. Goldsboro	12 01	9 36	
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
	No. 40 Daily.		
Ar. Tarboro	4 00		
Lv. Tarboro	4 17	12 11	11 01
Lv. Rocky Mt.	4 17		
Ar. Weldon	4 17		

Train on Scotland Neck Branch Road leaves Weldon 3:55 p. m., Halifax 4:1 p. m., arrives Scotland Neck at 4:55 p. m., Greenville 5:47 p. m., Kingston 7:45 p. m. Returning leaves Kingston 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 8:00 a. m. and 3:30 p. m. arrive Pamlico 4:50 a. m. and 4:20 p. m., Tarboro 9:45 a. m., returning leaves Tarboro 3:30 p. m., Pamlico 10:20 a. m. and 6:20 p. m., arrives Washington 11:50 a. m. and 7:10 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., 3:25 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., arrive Nashville 5:05 p. m., Spring Hope 5:30 p. m. Returning leave Spring Hope 8:30 a. m., Nashville 8:35 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 6:50 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.

M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager.
R. KENLY, Gen'l Manager.

—We are agents for—

C. A. VICK'S STEAM LAUNDRY
Suffolk, Va.

Whose work is nowhere surpassed. We make shipment every Wednesday and goods are returned Saturday. Get your bundles to us on Tuesdays and they receive prompt attention. All work guaranteed. We are responsible for any article lost.

J. L. Starkey & Bro.

PLEDGE THEIR BODIES.

An Uncanny Society Known as the Autopsy Club.

Its Members Agree That When They Die Their Remains Shall Be Given Over to the Cause of Science.

There is in Paris a large, carefully-organized society of scientists—with several women members—which has a ghastly and horrible purpose. Each member has solemnly pledged himself that when he dies his body, instead of having ceremonious burial, shall be delivered to his surviving associates, who shall dissect it, and that his brain likewise shall be studied and probed for its secrets, and finally immersed in alcohol, it shall be ranged in a glass beside the skull which held it, along with other brains and skulls of those that have gone before.

The name of this strange organization is the Mutual Autopsy society (La Societe d'Autopsie Mutuelle). It is composed of about 100 living members, and the dead, whose skulls and brains are neatly catalogued in a glass case at one end of the meeting-room, number 14. Within a few days the 15th ghastly relic will have its place there.

This 15th was in life the property of M. Abel Hovelacque, director of the Anthropological society, who died a short time ago. It now rests, immersed in alcohol, on the table of the dissecting room, where soon will gather the man's former comrades to weigh and cut and probe and discuss it, and try to pierce the mystery which it holds.

The Mutual Autopsy society was organized in 1876, when several professors and savants of the Anthropological society decided to offer themselves as examples in making a sacrifice to science. "Why," they asked one another, "should we render immediately to earth the deserted mortal tenement, the study of which offers so vast and interesting possibilities for the advancement of science?"

Another doctrine of the society is that it would be infinitely better for families, when an adult member died, if he should be made the subject of careful scientific study. In this way the children of relatives of the deceased might be warned of and taught how to guard against hereditary maladies which might menace them.

It was this double point of view—scientific and humanitarian—that brought about the organization of the Mutual Autopsy society. The constitution of the society is carefully drawn and each member is obliged to sign the following pledge.

"I, the undersigned, desire and wish that after my death an autopsy of my body be held under the auspices of the Societe d'Autopsie, duly authorized, and also under those as well of the Society for the Advancement of Anthropological Science, both legally recognized to be of public utility.

"Therefore, for the purpose of being useful to science, I bequeath to the laboratory of the aforesaid association my brain and any other part of my body, or my entire body, if that be judged useful in the course of the autopsy."

Not long ago one of the societaries resolved to commit suicide, and wrote to the president of the association to that effect. But at the last moment a terrible doubt passed through his mind as he asked himself if his wife would be likely, after all, to consent to his autopsy.

He therefore drew up his last will and testament, which stipulated that his fortune should go to the city of Paris in case his wife should strive to prevent the disposition of his body as he wished. Then he killed himself. After his death the Mutual Autopsy society claimed his remains and had possession of them for a short time. Then the wife, by legal proceedings, secured possession of what was left of her husband's body and had it decently interred in the provinces. The city of Paris thereupon laid claim to the estate, and the Societe d'Autopsie sued for the recovery of the suicide's brain. Both cases are still in the Paris courts.

One member of the society is quoted as saying that the thought that his brain would be taken out of its box by such eminent scientists as his confreres had robbed death of its bitterness, and that he now regarded his ultimate end with a sort of melancholy pleasure.—N. Y. Journal.

Boer Idea of the Gift of Tongues.
The Boers have their own ideas as to the origin of the English language. They say that when Dame Nature was employed in giving tongues to the various nations she stood at a large table on which lay a piece of meat. She had a knife in her hand, and a pair of scissors lay on the table. With the one she cut the tongue out of the meat, and with the scissors she gave to each tongue its peculiarities. To her came all the nations. "De Fransman," "de Duitcher," and even "de Boesman" were provided for, but "de Engelsman" was not there. He had turned into a canteen on the roadside, it seems, for a drink, and when he arrived the meat was done. "Never mind," said Dame Nature, "there are plenty of snips on the floor—take half a dozen of them, join them together, and make a tongue for yourself."—Westminster Gazette.

EXILED BY A THREAT.

A Man Who Slays Another in Self-Defense Becomes a Wanderer.

"There are some men of such unrelenting purpose that when they once register a vow to do a certain thing no human agency can cause them to alter their resolution," said George Rice, of Arkansas.

"Here is a little story taken from life, every incident of which came under my own observation. The facts are truly stated, as can be easily verified.

"About ten years ago, in a little southern town, two friends of mine, a young man and a man of middle age, had a difficulty, and the former fell dead, pierced through the heart with a bullet from a revolver.

"The blame all rested with the deceased. He came of a highly-respectable family, but had fallen into convivial habits, and when drinking was very ugly. Time and again he had made threats against the man who killed him. Friends of the latter told him of the threats, and begged him to avoid a meeting, which he did whenever possible. At last it came to a question of killing or getting killed, and he obeyed nature's first law.

"A jury would have cleared him beyond all doubt if the case had ever come to trial, but it never did. Instead, he forfeited his bond of \$8,000, and the cash was paid over by my hands. The man who did the killing left for parts unknown and has never returned.

"Why did he not stand trial? Simply because the father of the deceased solemnly declared in the presence of all his townsmen that if John—was acquitted of slaying his son he would become the boy's avenger. He would kill his son's slayer.

"The old man was never known to break his word. His courage was of that desperate kind that feared nothing. Nobody doubted that he would do just what he said, so I advised John to clear out, and, as there had been enough killing, he went.

"Ten years have gone by, and the old father has never relented. He stands ready to-day to make good his oath. Argument and persuasion are useless, and a good man is forced into banishment as long as the other lives."—Washington Star.

Pickled Tea.

Pickled tea is used in Burmah as a sort of sauerkraut. The young leaves are boiled, poured into pits about six feet deep, lined with plantain leaves, and covered with earth, and are kept there for months. They are then used either to make tea or are eaten after being soaked in oil with garlic or dried fish.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Thousands of Hens on One Ranch.

Some hopeful speculators who have been counting unhatched chickens are about to start a poultry ranch near San Francisco which is to be the largest in the world. It is to reach its full capacity in three years, when it is to put on the market annually 2,000,000 eggs and 90,000 chickens for broiling. The plant will include two incubators, with a capacity of 2,000 eggs each, and no end of houses and pens, which will be contained in a 40-acre ranch. There will be 200 hens laying for the incubators and 10,000 laying for the market.—Chicago Chronicle.

JUST RECEIVED

—A fresh line of—

Family: GROCERIES,

—Consisting of—

Flour, Meat, Meal, Lard, Coffee, Sugar,

&c., &c., &c.,

which I am selling so low that it causes surprise. Come see me and I will treat you fair and square.

D. W. HARDEE.

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. W. H. BERNARD
Wilmington, N. C.

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.

SUBSCRIPTION 25 Cents a MONTH

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.

When you need 3

JOB PRINTING

Don't forget the

Reflector Office.

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, Fool's Cap, Bill Cap, Letter and Note Papers. Envelopes all sizes and styles. Handsome Box, Papeteries, from 10 cents and up. School Tablets, Slates, Lead and Slate Pencils, Pens and Pen-Holders &c. 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 Cup, Pencil-Holders, Rubber Bands, &c. Don't forget us when you want anything in the Stationery line.

The Charlotte

OBSERVER,

North Carolina's
FOREMOST NEWSPAPER
DAILY

AND
WEEKLY.

Independent and fearless; bigger and more attractive than ever, it will be a valuable 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

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

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

ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

Send for sample copies. Address
THE OBSERVER.

GREENVILLE

Male Academy.

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 a thorough preparation to enter, with credit, any College in North Carolina or the State University. It refers to those who have recently left its walls for the truthfulness of this statement.

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

The discipline will be kept at its present standard. Neither time nor attention nor work will be spared to make this school all that parents could wish.

For further particulars see or address

W. H. RAGSDALE
Principal

Ladies

Your attention is called to our large and excellent line of

DRESS GOODS

SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR

—Consisting of—
HENRIETTA, CASHMERES, ALL-WOOL DRESS GOODS, Beautiful, stylish, up-to-date, and cheaper than ever before.

LAWNS, CHALLIES, DIMITIES, WHITE GOODS, PAKISIAN RIPPLES, INDIA LINENS, LINEN LAWNS, MULLS, DOTTED SWISSES, and Novel COTTON GOODS of different kinds and description. Never were they more beautiful than this season.

—Come see our—
SHIRT WAIST SILKS.
hey are the correct styles and prices.

HAMBURG EDGING and INSERTIONS, LACES, RIBBONS, FANCY BRAIDS, and NOVELTIES.

Lace Curtains

Window Shades, Curtain Poles.
—A line of—

Oxford Ties

or Ladies and Children that has never been equalled in this town.

Shoes, Shoes,

for every buyer who wants an honest, reliable, wearing articles.

Umbrellas

to protect you from the sun and rain.

Gentlemen come and examine our —line of—

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Shirts, Ties, Collars, Cuffs, Straw and Fur Hats, Suspenders and Hosiery. Shoes in correct styles, best quality and popular prices. We can and will please you if you will give us a call.

Furniture

is complete and embraces many useful articles of genuine merit. Our Oak Suits are lovely. Easy comfortable Rockers of many different kinds. Dining and Parlor chairs, Lounges and Couches, Parlor Suite, Centre Tables, Side Boards, Dining Tables, Tin Safes, Bedsteads, Mattresses, Floor and Table Oil Cloths, Mattings of cheap and good grades.

BABY CARRIAGES

of beautiful designs.
Come and see us we will be more than pleased to show you through our stock. A careful inspection will repay you many times the cost.

J.B.Cherry & Co.

The Educators of Correct Styles and Liberal Prices.

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,
Keives 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 Tar River arrives from Washington Monday, Wednesday and Friday leaves for Washington Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

WEATHER BULLETIN.

Fair to-night and Saturday, cooler to-night.

LITTLE DROPS.

Not of Water But Something to Read

Tomorrow is Federal decoration day.

Most of the stores are closing early at night.

Vermont Butter for sale at D. S. Smith.

High Grade Patent Flour at Tunstall's.

Best Butter on ice at Starkey's.

El Sultan Cigar is the best. Try it. JESSE W. BROWN.

I keep all kinds of Meats and Bread Stuffs. J. S. TUNSTALL.

The "Southern Leader," still holds the lead as the best 5 cent smoke. Nothing equals it. D. S. SMITH.

The tax listers begin their work next Monday, June 1st.

Fresh Fancy Candy cheap at Morris Meyer's

Extra Grated and Sliced Pineapple at J. S. Tunstall's.

The best blend of Tea, 25c. per pound. S. M. SCHULTZ.

Farmers are so busy killing grass that not many of them come to town.

Car load Flour just in at J. L. Starkey & Bros.

The County Commissioners meet in regular monthly session next Monday.

Fresh Butter, N. Y. State and Cair's at S. M. Schultz's.

NOTICE.—I will have some nice farm horses in today, cheap. Come and see them. ADRIAN SAVAGE.

IN STOCK—Dried Peaches, Prunes, Raisins, Dates and Apples, 5c. per pound. S. M. SCHULTZ.

FOR RENT.—Four Room Cottage and Kitchen. Fine well of water. A. J. GRIFFIN.

I am prepared to furnish Ice Cream to families in any quantity. Give me your orders. MORRIS MEYER.

The spring chicken crop seems scarce this season and the prices rule high. Now is the time to bring them in.

Can Tomatoes, Corn, Peaches, Cherries, Apricots, Pears and Pineapple. S. M. SCHULTZ.

Yesterday evening was a delightful evening for driving and many young couples took advantage of it.

If you want Ice Cream, Soda Water Milk Shakes, Coco Cola, Lemonade and Sherbets call on Morris Meyer.

Fine Chocolate Candy Pralines, Orange, Vanilla, Strawberry, Pineapple, and Lemon Flavors, at J. S. Tunstall's.

The Norfolk excursion folks returned last night and report a big time. They struck it right for yesterday was election day and brass bands were in profusion.

RAINBOWS.

You Catch a Glimpse of Their Faces Through the Clouds.

S. H. Abbott went to Kinston last night.

W. H. Barnes went to Suffolk to-day.

H. W. Whedbee went to Tarboro to-day.

B. C. Pearce returned home this morning.

J. E. Hancock, of Scotland Neck, is in town.

J. L. Little returned from LaGrange this morning.

Miss Jennie Williams is visiting Mrs. R.-J. Cobb.

Miss Annie Baker returned Thursday evening from Palmyra.

W. J. Cowell returned Thursday evening from a trip to Washington.

Rev. E. D. Wells went to Scotland Neck to-day to attend the Union meeting.

Mrs. M. A. Rouse left Thursday evening for Newbern to visit her son, Rouse.

C. C. Joyner and J. E. Nobles returned home Thursday evening from University.

Capt. Orren Williams came down from Tarboro last night to look after insurance adjustments and returned to-day.

This being commencement week with many of the colleges in the State, the daily papers are given over largely to accounts of them, and politics is getting a temporary rest.

Willie—I don't believe it is wicked to chew tobacco.

Nellie—Why, Willie!

Willie—Well, it ain't. I tried it, and it made me sick. Wicked things is all good.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The effort of any newspaper to build up a town is practically nullified unless it is backed up by the business men. If a stranger turns from the news columns of a paper to the advertising pages and if he fails to find there the advertisement or business card, he naturally comes to the conclusion that there is nothing in the town or the publisher is not appreciated.—Southern Publisher.

DID YOU KNOW?

That I was selling Goods Cheap.

—I HAVE A FULL LINE OF—
DRESS GOODS, LACES, HAMBURGS, KID GLOVES, SLIPPERS LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S SHOES.

Also a good stock of CLOTHING. Any goods bought at my store and not as represented by us you can return them and get your money. Give me a call at Higgs Bros. old stand.
H. M. HARDEE.

BAKER & HART

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—
GENERAL - HARDWARE.



Just as happy as a big sunflower, because I bought my Hardware from Baker & Hart.

June 10th.
Cards are out for the marriage of Miss Carrie Dail, of Snow Hill, to Dr. Charles O'Hagan Laughinghouse, of Greenville, on Wednesday morning, June 10th, at 7 o'clock, at the Methodist church in Snow Hill.

Prospecting.
Mr. G. W. Tolley, of Manteo, Dare county, is here with a boat load of fish. He is also looking around for a good location to establish a fish and oyster house next fall and winter, and expresses himself as very much pleased with Greenville.

Forming a Stock Company.
The movement is on foot to form a stock company to rebuild the recently burned plant of the Greenville Lumber Co. We hope the movement will meet with success and that the mill can soon be replaced. The loss occasioned to the town by the destruction of the plant is felt more and more every day.

Open For Passing.
The bridge has been fixed and is now open so people and vehicles can pass over. We understand that it will not be torn up any more until the water is low in the river, and until there is enough lumber secured to finish the repairs at once. It is hoped the people living on the other side of the river will have no more trouble getting to town.

see here

just as a scalded cat comes to fear even cold water, buyers who find themselves hoodwinked by plausible advertising set all advertising down as good for nothing, and careful, straightforward advertisers suffer with the rest. come and see us and you will not be disappointed. look over this list.

bleached domestics, indigo prints, outing cloths, duchesse jacanats, fresh percales, navy Serge, french storm serge, brocade batestes, etc., in profusion and prices way down.

A big line of R. & G. Corsets just received.
H. C. HOOKER & CO.

J. W. HIGGS, Pres. J. S. HIGGS, Cashier.
Maj. HENRY HARDING, Ass't Cashier.

THE GREENVILLE BANK.

Greenville, N. C.

STOCKHOLDERS:
Representing a Capital of More Than a Half Million Dollars,
Wm. T. Dixon, President National Exchange Bank, Baltimore, Md.
The Scotland Neck Bank, Scotland Neck, N. C.
Noah Biggs, Scotland Neck, N. C.
R. R. Fleming, Pactolus, N. C.
D. W. Hardee, Higgs Bros., Greenville, N. C.

We respectfully solicit the accounts of firms, individuals and the general public.
Checks and Account Books furnished on application.



Only One Girl
in the world for me, says the popular song. Only one place to get **FINE GROCERIES.**

Flour of all grades, Selected Teas, Pure Coffees and Spices, Butter and Cheese from the best dairies, choice Syrups and Molasses, Foreign and Domestic Fruits.

JESSE W. BROWN.

A STORE FULL

RICH NEW BARGAINS

IN
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, SHOES.

Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, and the cheapest line of STRAW MATTING in the town. 11 cts to 23 cts yard.

Agent for Wanamaker & Brown of Philadelphia, tailor-made Clothing for Men and Boys. Biggest line of Samples you ever saw. Come and look at them and you will say it is the prettiest and cheapest line of CLOTHING you ever saw in the town.

H. B. CLARK.
Rawls' Jewelry Store.



Dog-gone it I am always behind, but my eyes are opened now and I'll know next time you bet.