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# THE EASTERN REFLECTOR.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor and Owner

TRUTH IN PREFERENCE TO FICTION.

TERMS: \$1.00 per Year, in Advance.

VOL. XIII.

GREENVILLE, PITT COUNTY, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 25, 1894.

NO. 28

FOR GOOD  
JOB PRINTING  
CALL AT  
REFLECTOR OFFICE.

## STATE NEWS

Things Mentioned in our State Exchanges that are of General Interest.

The Cream of the News

Durham is a dry town.

Mike Stapleton, a young white man of about 30 years, committed suicide at Lenoir, on Tuesday, by drinking 17 bottles of Jamaica ginger.

Scotland Neck Democrat: Mr. W. A. Price exhibited in town Saturday a turnip that weighed 5 pounds. The seed was planted in April.

Pittsboro Record: Mr. L. D. Holland, of Centre township, informs us that he has a bunch of oats that contains 210 heads and that will average 60 grains to the head, that is the product of one grain. This will give 12,600 grains to one grain sown.

Wilmington Review: A colored man by the name of William Newton, aged about 30 or 32 years, was found dead in his bed this morning on Sixth, between Ann and Nun streets. He was well-known as driver for the furniture wagon of Messrs. E. H. Sneed & Co., and was at work yesterday as usual.

Jos. Bryan, colored, near Newbern, tied his mule to the railroad track Sunday. Seeing a special engine coming he tried to unfasten his mule, which broke loose and escaped, but Bryan was struck and injured so that he died next day. It was very foolish to fasten an animal to the railroad track. The engineer tried to stop the engine but could not do so in time.

Kinston Free Press: During a heavy thunderstorm Sunday afternoon lightning struck the storage warehouse at Goldsboro, igniting it and about 340 bales of cotton. Mr. T. D. Gully owned 240 bales and lost nearly \$5,000; no insurance. The storage company lost about \$2,000 on 100 bales; insured. The damage to the warehouse is about \$1,000, covered by insurance.

Burlington News: Revenue raiders captured an illicit still about 12 miles southwest of this place one day last week that was a novelty, and all made at home. It held over 100 gallons, and consisted of sheet iron bottom and top, wooden sides and ends, with a wooden cap and straight in spout for a worm, which passed through a cooling trough. They cut it up and destroyed a large lot of beer that was ready for running again.

H. C. Ponnell tells us of the most wonderful specimen of a chicken that we have heard of. It is at Mr. John Gaither's and was hatched out last week. The little chick has four distinct feet, and almost two bodies. The second body which is attached to the main body by something like a tube, lacks a head and neck in being complete. The chick is alive and doing well, and walks around just like any other chick would, says the Wilkesboro Chronicle.

Charlotte Observer: A white man, Thomas Smith, was shot and killed by John B. McCormack also a white man, at Murdock Smith's residence, at Rowland, a little station eighteen miles from Lumberton. Both men were well respected, and it is a sad bereavement for their friends. Both were drinking. McCormack is the same man who was tried for the killing of a mulatto man at the same place four years ago, at the house of a disreputable Croatan or half breed, but he claimed self-defence and was acquitted. McCormack has not yet been arrested.

Ashboro Courier: On last Saturday while going from Gus Heney's where he was living to Children's Day exercises at Pisgah, Welborn Luther met with a tragic death near Mrs. Jane Vuncannon's. He was riding in a cart and the horse in going down a slant ran away throwing him out of the cart, breaking and bruising his back and head. Mrs. Vuncannon and her daughter went out where he was and found him in a dying condition. He stopped breathing in a few minutes. The deceased was a young man of high character and gave promise of making a useful citizen.

## THE NEGRO IN THE NORTH.

Governor Hogg, of Texas, genial, observant and good humored, has been travelling around a little in the North. He has seen several things that attracted his attention, and noted the absence of others that aroused his astonishment.

In New York the other day he innocently asked a Sun reporter why it is that there are no negroes sitting as members of the constitutional convention. The reporter scratched his head and asked for the time to file an answer. Whereupon the genial governor of Texas lifted his eyebrows and made this remark:

"Why is it that there are no negroes in your Legislature, and I understand there are none in the Legislature of Massachusetts. Yet from this New England country comes all the complaints that the negro is not having a fair show. If he is a good man to make the laws in the Southern States why isn't he a good man to send to the Legislature of Northern States for the same purpose?"

It is very funny about the North and the negro. When he is out of sight—away down South, for instance—he is an object of great sympathy and veneration; but when he is on hand—personally in evidence, as it were—he is something less than a cipher. Politically he holds the balance of power between the two parties in several of the Northern States, but he is not allowed to hold any political office. He has demonstrated that he is a good artisan and a pretty fair workman—he is not permitted to come in competition with white men at the North.

Only in one particular does he receive the same treatment in both sections. When he makes a beastly assault on a white woman at the North he is lynched with as much certainty and celerity as he is at the South.

But in all other matters the treatment the negro receives in the two sections is entirely different. In the South all trades, callings and professions are open to him, and he is frequently elected to office and installed therein. No wonder Governor Hogg was astonished.—Atlanta Constitution.

## Tongue Twisters.

Six thick thistle sticks.  
High roller, low-roller, rower.  
A growing gleam glowing green.  
Flesh of freshly fried flying fish.  
The sea ceaseth and it sufficeth us.

A box of mixed biscuits, a mixed biscuit box.

The bleak breeze blighted, the bright broom blossoms.

Strict strong Stephen Stringer snared sickly six sickly sickly snakes.

Swan swam over the sea; swim again, swim; swam swan back again, well swam, swan.

It is a shame, Sam; these are the same. Sam. 'Tis all a sham, Sam, and a shame it is to sham so, Sam.

Susan shines shoes and so coks; socks and shoes shine Susan. She censeth shining shoes and socks, for shoes and socks shock Susan.

Robert Rolley rolled a round roll round; a round roll Robert Rolley rolled round; where rolled the round roll Robert Rolley rolled round.

Oliver Oglethorp ogled an owl and oyster. Did Oliver Oglethorp ogled an owl and oyster? Where are the owl and oyster Oliver Oglethorp ogled?

Sammy Shoemith saw a shrieking songster. Did Sammy Shoemith see a shrieking songster? If Sammy Shoemith saw a shrieking songster Sammy Shoemith saw?

Hobbs meets Snobs and Nobbs; Hobbs bobs to Snobs and Nobbs; Hobbs nobbs with Snobs and nobbs Nobbs' job. "That is," says Nobbs, "the worse for Hobbs' jobs," and Snobs tobs.—Exchange.

Morganton Herald: We learn that Messrs. Sprague, McLaksh and Silver are about to close a sale of their Black Mountain Alum and Iron Springs property to a Northern drug firm, who intend to erect a large plant to manufacture the product.

## THE SOUTHERN OUTLOOK NOW.

The South is growing and in several particulars. It is growing in population. It has but few of the Hungarian, Turkish, Italian and Polish kind, and it is the better off. The South does not desire this class of immigrants, but it prefers the Northern and Northwestern people who understand free institutions, are frugal, industrious, and many have means with which to start.

The South is growing steady in its products of the farm, in its mining developments, in its manufacturing and in railroad construction. It is not flourishing so much as it did a few years back, but the whole world is suffering. It is better off than the rich North. There is no doubt of this. The St. Louis Republic says:

"While business is at a standstill at a hundred different points in the North, the wheels of industry and commerce are running almost everywhere South of Mason's and Dixon's line. More new industrial establishments have been set on foot within the last three months in the South than were started there in any quarter since 1892. The number reported by the Manufacturers' Record, of Baltimore, is 787, against 662 for the preceding quarter, and 436 for the last quarter of 1893. This record has been beaten only two or three times in the whole history of the South."

That is a good showing. Then the South is at peace, has not been cursed much with violence among strikers. The capital in the South is steadily, surely increasing. The people here are adding to their own resources, and more of capital from other sections is being invested among our people.

Take one industry as to increase. The actual number of woodwork establishments that have been erected in the South this year aggregate about 300. Then there have been built, or arrangements have been made to build, 22 cotton mills in 1894.

Then look at Southern exports. The Messenger gave recently some instructive figures showing in part what had been done within a year or less. From Southern ports the exports amounted to \$285,000,000—\$27,000,000 increase. We give the cities, as we find them stated in an article in the Baltimore Sun of some two weeks ago: Baltimore's exports aggregated \$73,963,000; those of Charleston, \$13,028,130; Gaston, \$34,985,000; New Orleans, \$79,373,000; Newport News, \$13,638,000; Norfolk and Portsmouth, \$10,059,000; Pensacola, \$3,694,000; Richmond, \$3,965,000; Savannah, \$24,815,000; Wilmington, \$6,999,000. These totals, as respects some of these ports, are surprising. The rates of increase over last year are also surprising. Baltimore's increase was \$7,400,000; that of Savannah, \$5,990,000; of Newport News, \$6,000,000; of New Orleans, \$6,100,000; of Charleston, \$4,000,000.

The results are chiefly secured by the personal judgment, tact, energy and business qualities of the Southern people. They have shown in peace the great qualities that distinguished them in war—pluck, self-reliance, determination, steady industry, adaptation to surroundings, forecast, enterprise, and economy. These have won the day. The Sun well says of the South that its "people have not shared largely in the plums and largesses bestowed by federal legislation upon the North and West. Paying, not receiving has been their role. The compensation comes in the preservation of a sturdy self-respect, self-reliance, steady industry and economy. Character has not been demoralized. Industry has found a solid basis, and such progress as has been made is sure. The law-abiding and conservative habits of the Southern people contrast favorably just now with the recent record of certain sections of our country."

Let the South take hope, stand together for the right, the honest, the true, the pure, the safe, the patriotic, the genuine, and for all that enters into the civilization of a great, free, hardy, liberty-loving people.—Wilmington Messenger.

Old papers for sale at this office.

## NORTH CAROLINA DEVELOPMENT.

Whatever may be the condition of national affairs there is a lamentable want of material and individual development in all sections of our country.

Take the State of North Carolina. Heaven has wonderfully blessed our State. She has a climate soft and balmy as that of Italy, and a soil as rich as any in the Valley of the Nile. Her mountains are store-house of mineral wealth, and her eastern shore is the native home of delicious fruits and lucious grapes. Whatever has been accomplished in the past is as nothing to the prospects that spread out before us.

Suppose the agricultural resources of North Carolina were fully developed, what a spectacle it would present!

Our bars would overflow and our surplus commodities become tributary to distant communities.

Then, consider the result of our mineral development.

The treasures that are hid in our mountain fastnesses are enough to pay all the expenses of government and bring comfort and luxury to every home.

What shall we say of individual development?

We have men of wisdom, men of learning—men reared in all the walks of life. Yet, not one of them has experienced the full development of his powers, while all around us is the vast multitude of unwise and unlettered men, and a mighty host in absolute ignorance.

It is useless to dream of material development as long as there is an absence of individual development. There must be mind to work on matter—and the development of one is the necessary precursor of the development of the other.

If there is one thing more demanded in North Carolina than any other it is education. We do not mean alone the training of the schools—but the training of all the powers as will make them subserv the highest interests of society and accomplish the greatest good to country, home and friends.

There is very much of education that every one must acquire for himself.

There are aids, assistants, all along, but every man must be a teacher to himself, and so impress upon himself the lesson of experience as to make the wise unlettered man more respected than the learned collegiate who knows nothing of practical life—its blessings and the means by which they are acquired.—New Berne Journal.

## Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Theo. Rogers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at Jno L. Wooten's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

## A Farewell Sermon.

The following spicy and unique discourse, says The Sermonizer, was recently given us by a worthy brother pastor who was forcibly struck with the sentiments of the retiring pastor.

"Dear Brethren: the hour has come for the severance of the tie which binds us. This is my farewell sermon. I must bid you adieu. During my pastorate with you I don't think the Lord has loved you much,—not many of you have died. Neither do I think you loved each other much,—not many of you have married. Neither do I think you love me much,—not all my salary has been paid, and what you did pay was in rotten potatoes and wormeaten peaches, and you know the Scriptures say: "By their fruits ye shall know them." I shall now leave you, I am invited to a better field, I have been called as chaplain to the penitentiary. Let not your hearts be troubled, I go to prepare a place for you."

Corn is scarce in Watauga county and selling for \$1 per bushel.

## THEIR ULTIMATE FIGURES AGREED.

"Father, I would like to see you in the library on a matter of business."

"Very well. Viola—come along. Now, then, what is it?"

"Father, you are aware that Harry Noodenhammer has been paying me his attention for the past year."

"Yes, and I've felt like kicking him! The idea of a Noodenhammer daring to aspire to the hand of a Grafton."

"He has asked me to be his wife."

"The scoundrel! Why, I'll maul the tar out of him."

"And I've almost promised," she placidly continued.

"What! What! My daughter marry a Noodenhammer with \$25 a week! Never! Go to your room while I seek this base advice."

"Father, I want to talk straight business with you," she interrupted. "As you are aware, this is the State of Massachusetts."

"Yes."

"Have you seen the vital statistics of the State for the last year?"

"No, of course not! The idea of that Jim Noodenhammer skulking around after my—"

"Wait! According to the statistics this State has 871,240 females more than males. There are 226,890 more marriageable girls than can find husbands, to say nothing of 182,321 widows who are very anxious for a number 2. The number of young men in the State earning over \$15 a week and in the market is only 22,107. There are camped on the trail of these young men exactly 220,000 young women and 150,000 widows. Three out of every five children born are girls. Death removes two young men to one married man or old bachelor."

The old man turned pale and grasped a chair for support. After a pause she continued:

"From June to October over 80,000 marriageable young women visit your fashionable watering places and it is estimated that 31,442 of them catch husbands, thus further reducing the chances of a resident. Father, take this pencil and figure out your Viola's chances of catching another man. Is she lots Harry Noodenhammer center away."

"Great Scot!" he gasped, figuring for a moment. "Why, your chances are only one in 21,875; 947."

"Just as I figured it out. What shall I say to him this evening?"

"Say! Say! why tell him you'll have him and be mighty glad of the chance and don't let him draw a long breath before you add that the ceremony can take place right after breakfast to-morrow morning and that I'm to give a wedding present of \$500 in cash."

## The Victorious Pipe.

If we are to believe the enthusiastic advocates of smoking, tobacco will be as important in the next great war as medical attendance. In the Franco-German war it was the pipe against the cigarette. The German's pipe is large enough to hold an ounce of tobacco; the Frenchman's cigarette is a mere pinch; and the French were often without this small amount of nerve food and consolation.

The German authorities were not more anxious to give their troops plenty of food than they were to provide them with an ever full pipe. The Daily News correspondent related how a maimed soldier, lying amid the dead and dying before Metz, asked for but one relief—a cigar.

General von Benthem, at a critical moment of a great fight, saw one of his men coolly smoking and firing at close quarters.

"Give me a light!" shouted the General. The soldier obeyed with a smile, and the next moment the General, inspired by the courage of his subordinate, gathered up his shaken battalion and led forward his half decimated forces to victory. The Daily Telegraph correspondent related that while firing was going on at Saarabucken a party of Brunswick hussars came galloping into the fray smoking their cigars, just as if the French were twenty miles away.

## LIKE THE JUMPING FROG STORY.

John Mackey, the mining millionaire, has in his employ at Carson, Nevada, an expert named Maurice Hoeflich, who always offers to back his opinion by betting. This annoys Mr. Mackey, who, according to The Million, does not like to be disputed, and is further frotted by the fact that Hoeflich usually proves to be in the right. One day Hoeflich was playing with an enormous grasshopper. It could jump over twenty feet, and he said:

"I'll ped you \$50, Mr. Mackey, dot you can't find a hopper to beat him."

Mackey sent a trusted emissary down to Carson Valley to secure a contestant. The man spent nearly a week catching hoppers, and reported the best gait any of them made was seventeen feet. He doubted if a bigger jumper could be found anywhere. The next day he arrived with about a dozen hoppers and Mackey gave them quarters in his rooms as Vanderbilt would stable his stud. Each had a cigar box to himself, and every morning they were taken out and put through their paces. It was impossible, however, to get one to jump over eighteen feet. Mackey was in despair; but one morning a hopper at a bottle of ammonia on the table and immediately jumped thirty feet. Next day Mackey announced to Hoeflich that he was ready for the match. The expert came an hour before the time, with his pet hopper. Not finding Mackey in, he noticed the bottle of ammonia. A light broke upon him. Grabbing the bottle, he rushed to a drug-store three away the ammonia, and ordered to be filled with chloroform. Mackey soon arrived with half a dozen mining superintendents, whom he invited to see him have some fun with Hoeflich. They were hardly seated when Hoeflich came in with the hopper in a cigar box under his arm.

"I was a leetle late, Mr. Mackey, but I'm here mit der hopper and der coin."

He laid down the money which was covered promptly. Mackey got behind somebody and let his hopper sniff at the ammonia bottle which held Hoeflich's chloroform. Time being called, the hoppers were placed side by side on the piazza, and at the word "Go" each one was touched on the back with a straw. Hoeflich's entry scored twenty-four feet. Mackey's gave a lazy lurch of some four inches, and folding his legs fell fast asleep.

Electric sitters. This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.—Price 50cts. and \$1.00 per bottle at John L. Wooten's Drugstore.

The Dog Laughed.

The proprietor of a Third Avenue store owns a little black kitten that cultivates a habit of squatting on its haunches, like a bear or a kangaroo, and then sparring with its forepaws as if it had taken lessons from a pugilist.

A gentleman took into the store the other evening an enormous black dog, half Newfoundland, half collie, fat, good-natured and intelligent. The tiny black kitten, instead of bolting at once for shelter, retreated a few paces, sat erect on its hind legs, and "put its fists" in an attitude of defiance.

The contrast in size between the two was intensely amusing. It reminded one of Jack the Giant Killer preparing to demolish a giant.

Slowly and without a sign of excitability the huge dog walked as far as his chain would allow him, and gazed intently at the kitten and its odd posture. Then, as the comicality of the situation struck him, he turned his head and shoulders around to the spectators, and if an animal ever laughed in the world that dog assuredly did so, then and there. He neither barked nor growled, but indulged in a low chuckle, while eyes and mouth beamed with merriment.—New York Telegram.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

## SOME HOME REMEDIES.

For a bee sting, make a paste of earth and water. Cover the stung place with it, bind it on and it will soon give relief.

When a felon first begins to appear cut off the end of a lemon, put the finger in it and keep it there as long as it can be borne.

For a sore throat, try a frequent gargle of salt and water. If a little is swallowed it will allay the irritation, cleanse the throat and do no harm.

For stains on the hands nothing is better than salt moistened with lemon juice. Rub the spots well with the mixture, then wash off in clean water.

It is said that a good remedy for strengthening and clearing the voice is to beat the white of an egg with the juice of a lemon and sweeten it well with sugar and use as needed.

To cure round shoulders, sleep perfectly horizontal—that is, without any bolster or pillow. The habit can easily be acquired of sleeping thus, and the round shoulders will soon be straightened.

For a cough, boil an ounce of whole flaxseed in a pint of water, strain and add a little honey, the juice of two lemons and an ounce of rock candy. Stir together and boil a few minutes. Drink hot.

## Heaping Insults Upon Injury.

At the last term of the Wake county, (N. C.) Superior Court, at Raleigh, the following facts appeared: "A little half-grown bull was on the railway track. He answered the whistle of an approaching train with a bellow of defiance and a toss of gravel over his shoulder. A tramp who happened to be close behind him stepped off the track and waited to see the fun. The engine struck the little bull fair, doubled him up like a ball, and sent him twenty-five feet as if shot from a catapult. The bull ball made a line shot and knocked the tramp into a little pond near the road. When the engineer backed the train to take stock of the damage done, the tramp was crawling up on a log out of his involuntary bath. Under advice of counsel learned in the law, action was brought against the railway corporation for the personal injuries and indignity inflicted. On the trial, to the surprise and intense disgust of the plaintiff, the verdict went against him. To a sympathizing bystander he placidly remarked that he had been "bowed over into a goose pond by a little doity piney-woods bull, and that a dozen jackasses had kicked him out of the court house."—Scientific American.

\$100 Reward. \$100. The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Sold by Druggists, 75, Toledo, O.

## The Croaker.

As an exchange says, go bury the croaker in the woods in a beautiful hole in the ground, where the bumble bee bumbles, and woodpecker pecks, and the big bugs straddle around. He's no good to the city of push, too unpractical, stingy and dead, but he wants the whole earth and all of the crust, and the stars that shine over his head. Then huddle him off to the place of the dead and bury him deep in the ground; he's no use to us here, get him out of the way, and make room for the man that is sound.

## Hadn't Missed His Car.

The wind was blowing a gale, and the rain was pattering against the window panes at the home of a prominent Camden physician. The clock had just tolled the hour past mid night, when the physician was aroused by the ringing of his door-bell. He jumped out of bed, put on his dressing gown, went to the window, raised the sash and saw a man, muffled to the ears, standing on his front step. He asked:

"What do you want at this late hour?"

"I'm Mr. Carr," was the answer. "Well, go home. I am not responsible if you did miss a car. Why did you stay out so late?"

The window went down with a bang, and the doctor went back to bed.

The bell rang again, the doctor put his head out of the window and saw the same man on the step.

"Doctor, doctor! I'm Mr. Carr." "Well, if you did miss your car, what have I to do with it?"

"Carr, doctor, Carr. Don't you understand?"

"What do you take me for, a conductor?"

"No, no, doctor. Mrs. Carr, my wife, your patient, is very ill and requires your services."

"Oh, that's you, Carr, is it? Wait a minute and I'll be with you."—Philadelphia Press.

## Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chillsbains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by John L. Wooten, Druggist.

## Reduced prices in—

## Watch Repairing!

Have your Watches Cleaned for 35 cents. Main Springs 85 cents, all other work as cheap in proportion. Call on me at corner store near post-office. Z. F. HIGGINS, Watchmaker & Jeweler, Greenville, N. C.

## Professional Cards

H. F. PRICE, LAND AND ENGINEERING SURVEYOR Greenville, N. C. Office at the King House.

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FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT Special attention to Commercial Men, Free Buss.



THE REFLECTOR

Local Reflections

Vegetables are plentiful. Just received 100 barrels of flour cheap at J. L. Starkey & Co. Just received car load Rock Lime. J. A. ANDREWS.

Personal. Mr. J. W. Morgan returned last week. Mr. J. C. Greene, of Norfolk, is visiting his mother.

Good Work. Prof. W. H. Ragsdale, Sept. Pub. Inst. for this county spent last week visiting the schools, and if the reports we hear in reference to him are true he is doing a noble work for public education in Pitt county.

THE PRIMARIES. Each of the townships in the county held its primary on Saturday to send delegates to the Democratic County Convention which meets in Greenville tomorrow.

WASHINGTON LETTER. (From our Regular Correspondent.) WASHINGTON, D. C., July 21 '94. He must be a queer sort of a Democrat who can get any satisfaction out of the present tariff situation.

The Senate committee on Territories decided at its meeting this week that although the Utah bill first became a law Arizona and New Mexico should be admitted to the Union at the same time, and directed that bills therefor should be ready by its next meeting.

CUT THE FIGURE! Prices on all SUMMER GOODS! They Must Go, They Shall Go! Look at these Starvation Prices: 40 in White Lawn 10 cents, regular price 15 cents.

SPRING GOODS! NOVELTIES, &c. and would earnestly solicit your examination.

SHOES! I always make Shoes! a specialty. Embroideries, White Goods and Laces.

J. L. SUGG, Life and Fire Insurance Agent! GREENVILLE, N. C. OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

Don't CHEAP MILLINERY! I am selling the best Leghorn and White Chipped Hats

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE! DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, SHOES, HATS, Gents Furnishing Goods!

FRANK WILSON, THE LEADING CLOTHIER. BARGAINS in Ladies Dress Goods.

BOSWELL, SPEIGHT & CO.'S GREAT Mid-Summer Clearance Sale!

On Wednesday, July 11, '94, We will be our first Mid-Summer Clearance Sale and offer the GREATEST BARGAINS of the season.

J.D. WILLIAMSON, MANUFACTURER OF Buggies, Phaetons, Carts & Drays.

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE. Only first-class workmen and material allowed in my shops.

BOSWELL, SPEIGHT & COMPANY, GREENVILLE, N. C.

