

\$150,000 FIRE IN GREENVILLE

Courthouse, Jail and Masonic Temple Were Burned Last Night.

THE TOWN'S MOST DISASTROUS BLAZE

ORIGINATED IN OLD FLANNAGAN BUILDING—ALL THE BUILDINGS ON THE BLOCK WERE BURNED EXCEPTING TWO—DAILY REFLECTOR OFFICE CAUGHT SEVERAL TIMES—LOSS PARTIALLY COVERED BY INSURANCE—COUNTY RECORDS ARE FOUND INTACT.

(Special to Daily News.)

Greenville, N. C., Feb. 24.—Last night about 1 o'clock one of the most disastrous fires in the history of the town broke out, with the result that about \$150,000 worth of property is destroyed.

The county courthouse, the county jail, Masonic Temple, Haughton's stables, Coca-Cola bottling works, and several other buildings are in ashes.

The fire was first discovered in the old Flannagan Buggy Company building. This building is situated just across the street from the Hotel Macon. By the hardest kind of work the hotel was saved, although it caught several times. All the buildings on the block facing the Hotel Macon were burned excepting two buildings—residences.

The Daily Reflector office caught several times but by heroic effort was saved. The courthouse, jail and Masonic Temple were totally destroyed.

The several lodges of the town that met in the temple had all their paraphernalia burned, entailing considerable loss. The first floor of the Masonic Temple was used as offices, the second floor was used as an opera house, and the third floor for the meetings of the different secret orders. The loss is approximated to be at least \$150,000, partly covered by insurance.

There were five inmates in the county jail, all of whom were taken to places of safety. How the fire originated is a mystery. The fire proof vaults of the courthouse were opened this morning and all the papers and other valuables were found to be intact.

Efforts will be made to rebuild at once. There was a strong wind at the time the fire was first discovered and the local firemen had great difficulty to stay the ravages of the conflagration.

This is quite a serious blow to Greenville.

FIRE AT PANTEGO

Sheriff Ricks Loses His Stockhouse, Feed, Utensils, Etc., by Fire Tuesday—Loss \$700.

Sheriff George E. Ricks returned this morning from Pantego where he was called Tuesday in consequence of a fire on his farm at that place. The sheriff's stockhouse, including barn, stables and shelter, was totally destroyed. Besides the building burned there was 65 barrels of corn, 15 bushels of peas, 2,000 pounds of fodder, and all utensils, with the exception of three plows, were destroyed.

The fire took place between 12 and 1 o'clock Tuesday, and was first discovered in the stockroom. Every effort was made by the tenant on the farm to stay the fire but all to no avail. Sheriff Ricks places his loss at \$700 with about \$150 insurance. The buildings will be replaced at once.

On the 31st of March, of last year, Sheriff Ricks met with the misfortune to lose his residence by fire, entailing a loss of about \$2,500, with no insurance.

This additional loss is quite a blow and the sheriff has the sympathy of his many friends throughout the county.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

The following marriage licenses have been issued in this county: White—J. S. Cox to Annie Elizabeth Crawley; John F. O. Murray to Annie B. B. Jones; James Wiley Kelley to Dora B. B. O. Murray; C. W. Wallace to Sadie E. Latham; D. M. Whitley to Vera Collet; C. M. Small to Anita Gurganus; Mecon F. Phipps to Mamie White; B. W. Harding to Marie Clark; Geo. W. Farman to Sarah Hupples; Braxton O. Sargeant to Mattie E. Woodard; Walter Davidson to Bettie Sawyer.

PREPARE FOR INSPECTION

The local military command is now drilling hard in preparation for the annual inspection, to be held on Tuesday evening by Colonel Strickland and Lieutenant Butler. Last night the command was exercised in close order movements by Lieutenant Ross, and tomorrow evening a dress drill will be held in order to inspect the command. The drill will be held and draped in the national colors for the occasion.

The inspection will be public as usual, and ladies are cordially invited to be present.

PROVERBS AND PARABLES

Victory is bold, and goodness never fearful.—Shakespeare. God Almighty first planted a garden.—Bacon. Who are a little wiser the best fools are.—John Donne.

NORTHWEST SWEEP

Mercury Drops 35 Degrees in 18 Hours.

WEATHER BUREAU WARNS

The Most Violent Blizzard of the Winter is Reported From the West—All Trains Many Hours Overdue—Thousands of Sheep and Cattle Have Perished.

Chicago, Feb. 23.—The worst blizzard of the year in the northwest brought to Chicago six-below-zero weather today in its journey southward. In 18 hours the mercury has dropped 35 degrees.

Cold wave warnings sent out by the United States weather bureau predicted the entire northwest would be blizzard-swept. Northern Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, Iowa, Kansas and Missouri are in the storm area.

Warnings were based on reports from the west that the most violent blizzard of the winter, swooping down from Alberta and Saskatchewan, has developed Montana and was passing through North and South Dakota and traveling eastward before a furious gale.

Butte, Mont., dispatches say that the almost unparalleled minimum of 56 degrees below zero was registered at Argenta, Mont.

All Minnesota and North Dakota points have reported temperatures ranging from 5 to 2 points below zero, with the thermometer still falling.

All trains coming from the west are from two to ten hours late. In Montana and North Dakota thousands of sheep and cattle are believed to have perished.

Western Montana points, which up to Monday night had borne the brunt of the blizzard, reported the thermometer today rising once more.

OYSTER ROAST

Captain and Mrs. George T. Leach Hosts Yesterday to a Number of Friends at Eureka Mill.

Captain and Mrs. Geo. T. Leach gave a most delightful oyster roast yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock to a number of their friends at the Eureka Mill. A long table had been built just outside the mill, and when the guests arrived they found the table laden with oysterettes, pickle, and all the condiments necessary to make the oysters delicious when they should be brought on steaming hot. There was not much time to wait, for soon that expert oyster roaster, Mr. Ben Taylor, made his appearance with a large bushel can full of fine oysters roasted perfectly. Those present lost no time in devouring the first installment, and before Mr. Taylor could bring the second they were calling for more. Bushel after bushel were brought and poured on the long table, each successive measure finding the former one entirely gone.

Captain and Mrs. Leach moved about among their guests seeing that every one was given an opportunity to satisfy his appetite. So heartily did the visitors partake that fears were expressed for the safety of a certain physician, a well-known capitalist, and a school teacher. (Joy is expressed today that they are still alive and well.)

The day was ideal—balm as a May morning. Captain and Mrs. Leach proved themselves to be ideal hosts. They know how to give their friends genuine pleasure. Every one present thanked the hosts for the royal manner in which they had been entertained.

Those invited were Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Rodman, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hodges, Mr. and Mrs. H. Mayo, Mr. and Mrs. George Hackney, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Ayers, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Jenkins, Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Newbold, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. McLean, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Dumas, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Parker, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Cox, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Bland, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. J. Shedd, Mr. and Mrs. Flynn, Mrs. S. S. Spruill, Cranston, Pa.; Mrs. Francis Cox, Mrs. J. E. Moore, Mrs. Rawls, Tarboro; Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Wall, Dr. and Mrs. L. H. Mass, Dr. and Mrs. S. T. Nicholson, Dr. and Mrs. John Rodman, Dr. and Mrs. T. Taylor, Misses Annie Cox, Jennie Cox, Morrison, McCullers, Katie Lee, Helen Parker, Sadie Graybill, Katie Whittall, Mr. W. G. Baggett, and Mr. Baxter Morrison, of Florida.

NO RECEPTION

On account of the death of Miss Morton the reception scheduled at the Country Club this afternoon has been postponed.

The consolation a person has for losing his grip on a thing is pretending he got bored with it.

MADRIZ HAS FLED

Confidence is Expressed Government Will Surrender.

REVOLUTIONISTS STRONG

Capture the Fleeing President Madriz is the Order of the Insurgents—In Escaping the Chief Ruler Did Not Fail to Take His Large Sum of Money With Him.

Bluefields, by wireless via Colon, Feb. 23.—President Madriz has fled from Managua. General Chamorro is embarking his army on the north side of Lake Managua, and within a few hours will be at the gates of the capital. Madriz fled to his home town, Leon, where sentiment for him is strong, on February 30, in secret.

The officials of the provisional government are confident of the surrender of Managua.

News of these developments in the revolution reached here today and the city is jubilant.

The revolutionists are strong, and their forces have been greatly increased by the enlistment of volunteers in the districts through which the columns have passed.

After the capital of Madriz has been captured, the insurgents will march with all haste on Leon and if necessary the pursuit of the fleeing president will be continued further.

General Estrada has given the order to make Madriz a prisoner, and his subordinates are intent on carrying it out to the letter.

Advises received from the rebel secret service men at the capital say that Madriz, in his flight, took with him a large sum of money. It is reported here that he has laid his plans for a flight to Europe, and has looted the treasury of a fortune large enough to keep him in luxury for the rest of his life.

SAYS GIRL FELL FROM PIER

Atlantic City, N. J., Feb. 23.—William Seyler, accused of having killed Jane Adams, victim of the million dollar pier mystery, today made a complete confession to the police, admitting that he was with her on the night of the tragedy. He declared that the girl fell from the pier and was drowned. He stresses for police headquarters, but fearing that he would be accused of her murder, he fled.

ARRIVE TODAY

The Remains of the Late Miss Tillie Morton Expected This Afternoon on Norfolk & Southern.

The remains of the late Miss Tillie Morton, who died very suddenly at St. Vincent's Hospital, Norfolk, yesterday, will arrive in the city this afternoon on the Norfolk and Southern train. The funeral will take place sometime tomorrow. The exact hour has not yet been decided.

UNCOMMON WANTS.

(Youth's Companion.) Curiously worded advertisements which are funny without the author's intent, are to be found in almost any number of any newspaper. The following announcements were printed in all good faith in the advertising columns of various English newspapers, and, as a whole, they were a prize offered by a London periodical for the best collection of such specimens of unconscious humor: Annual sale now on. Don't go elsewhere to be cheated—come in here.

A lady wants to sell her piano, as she is going away, in a strong iron frame.

Wanted experienced nurse for bottled baby.

Furnished apartments suitable for gentlemen, with folding doors.

Two sisters want washing.

Wanted—A room by two gentlemen about 20 feet long and 20 feet broad.

Lost—A collar dog by a man on Saturday, answering to Jim with a brass collar round his neck, and a mangle.

Wanted—By a respectable girl, her manager to New York; willing to take care of children and a good salary.

Respectable widow wants washing on Tuesdays.

For Sale—A pianoforte, the property of a musician with curved legs. Mr. Brown, furrier, begs to announce that he will make up coats, capes, etc., for ladies out of their own skins.

LETTERS ARE JOKES

The "Night-Rider" Notes Joke Traveling Man.

TAKEN MOST SERIOUSLY

Farmers in Guilford and Caswell Counties Receive the Threatening Missives—They Were More Probably Composed by the Same Person—Opinions of Them Vary.

Reidsville, Feb. 24.—It appears that the gentleman or gentlemen guilty of sending farmers epistles informing them by insinuations that something will happen if they fail to pool their tobacco crop "operates" over quite an area of territory. A few weeks ago letters were found in the R. F. D. boxes in the Benaja section, near the Guilford line; later similar letters were left in the Mayfield, Oregon and Nance sections, and during the past week the same kind of letters have been received by residents of the Kentucky and Ringgold sections of Pittsylvania county, Va., and still later the citizens of the Blunche section, Caswell county, have been reading letters that appear to be written on the same typewriter as those addressed to the farmers in the other sections.

Some of those letters were mailed in Charlotte; others were mailed on the train between Washington and Atlanta, and still others were stuck in mail boxes without being stamped, or nailed to tobacco barns. One farmer found a dead rabbit in his barn with a note attached notifying him that he would meet a like fate if he refused to pool his tobacco.

There are many different ideas as to the origin of the letters and the threats. Some people take them seriously; others believe them to be the work of some practical joker. Still others say that even if they are sent out by some practical joker that the man who has no more sense than to send such letters would not have too much sense to stick a torch to a barn or a farmer's house.

It is probable that some traveling man is the author of the letters and that in his migration from one community to another he is leaving a few of the letters for the purpose of frightening people so he can enjoy a laugh at their expense.

Mayor Stoy, of Atlantic City, was praising the excellence of the past summer season.

"I never saw before," he said, "so many beautiful women here, nor such crowds, nor such decorum. They who prefer rowdiness to decorum don't come here. They go elsewhere. They are like old Jerry Patterson."

Judge Hindlip was going to give a big party and ox-roast. He entrusted his invitations to old Jerry, his man, and Jerry, after delivering the invitations, turned up drunk.

"Judge Hindlip looked at the old servant in disgust.

"Jerry," he said, "what does this mean?"

"M—means I'm drunk," Jerry blubbered.

"Drunk," blushed the judge, "and what do you mean by getting drunk?"

"I ain't no—hic—fault," said Jerry. "It's fault of them invitations. Every man I—hic—delivered one to asked me to have a—hic—drink, and this—hic—result."

"Terrible! Terrible!" cried Judge Hindlip. "Have we got no temperance people in this township?"

"Sure," said Jerry, "but I shant—hic—their invitations by post."

Louisville Times.

THE ULTIMATE CONSUMER I crave no boundless board Of things I can't afford. No gold or gear. No jewels fine. No lands or kine. No treasure heaps of anything. Let but a room or two be mine. Where I may breakfast, lunch or dine Quite regular. And feel care free. And when I go home at night, To meet the smiling face of her; To hear the kettle ding, the kitten purr; To know that in the ice-chest—padding light—A steinhilf steak awaits my appetite.

I pray not for Great riches nor For vast estates and castle halls, Nor palaces with arched walls; I pray not that Men tremble at My power of place And lordly sway; I wish to say, With simple grace, That I don't hanker after gold, Or purple or ruffles bright, Or tapestries bedight, Or things in caeks and kegs, Or wines and cordials suave; I would be satisfied if I could have A plate of ham and eggs.

Jobs Northern Hilliard in New York Tribune.

RIOTERS DYNAMITE

At the First Use Militia Put Under Arms.

BUT FEW CARS OPERATED

Three Regiments of Militia Were Ordered Under Arms—Condition of Anarchy Exists in the City—Dynamite and Bombs Have Been Resorted to by the Strikers.

Philadelphia, Feb. 23.—The condition of anarchy exists in Philadelphia. The use of dynamite and bombs has been resorted to by the strike sympathizers. Rioting continued unabated today, starting with the first attempt to run cars, and scores were injured. According to the latest police estimate 1,000 persons, at least, have been injured seriously since the carmen quite Saturday.

It was the opinion of prominent labor leaders today that the general strike ordered by President John J. Murphy, of the Central Labor Union, without the authority of the executive committee would be allowed to die a natural death, but in some quarters the workmen took matters in their own hands and refused to go to work today. Early estimates were that fully 6,000 had heeded Murphy's call.

Today's first rioting began in the northeastern section of the city when six cars were run out from the Frankford barns manned by strikers lately imported from New York. Several hundred policemen and a crowd of strike sympathizers estimated at ten thousand persons were on hand to witness the day's work of the first cars that have left the barn since Monday.

Thousands of strike sympathizers were congregated at what they considered strategic points along the car lines throughout the northeast. The cars had proceeded but a short distance beyond the zone protected by armed policemen, when the crowds began hurling stones at the crews and piling obstructions on the tracks. Director of Public Safety Clay continued to swear in extra police to guard the cars.

The Rapid Transit Company determined to make a serious effort today to reopen something like a reasonable service on its lines. And the non-union men who have been imported by the thousands from New York and elsewhere were sent out early today to brave the crowds who during the past few days have battered their fellows in every part of the city.

About 9 o'clock mill hands at Germantown and Lehigh avenues stormed a car and injured five persons seriously. The injured were sent to a hospital.

The motorman lost control of the car and it collided with a coal wagon, practically demolishing the latter. The crowd then stormed the car, dragging the crew from their posts and badly beating them. The police drew their revolvers to defend the two strikebreakers. One policeman was struck in the head with a brick thrown by a rioter, which rendered the officer unconscious. The wound is serious. He was removed to the hospital together with four other bluecoats who also sustained bruises during the struggle and onslaught which followed the attack. The car was literally wrecked.

"The shoot-to-kill" order will be issued soon," said a police sergeant today. The police are almost hopeless under present orders.

They have failed to quell the riots; their reinforcements, 3,500 specials, have done no better; the Fenelice, Philadelphia's crack militia company, have been insulted and repulsed by the mobs. The situation is desperate.

Behind the striking carmen, in a solid body, are the 75,000 workmen of Philadelphia affiliated with the Central Labor Union.

"If the carmen lose, we will go out," was the word they gave out through their leaders today.

COLLAPSES

Warehouse at Norfolk & Southern R. R. Depot Given Way—Many Hundred Dollars Lost.

Tuesday morning about 8:30 one of the warehouses of the Norfolk & Southern railroad collapsed. It was used by Mr. J. Havens for storing cotton seed. At the time the building gave way it was full to the top with cotton seed. The side next to the track was loaded more than the other side and the consequence was that it gave way. The building split in half. They are removing the cotton seed today so as to be able to erect another building in the place of the one destroyed. The damage amounts to several hundred dollars.

In order to hold his job a diplomat must hold his tongue.

THE SEWING CLUB

A Limited Number Entertained Tuesday.

WASHINGTON TEA PARTY

Mrs. Margaret Payne and Others, Entertained—The Residence Brilliantly Illuminated—Miss Mary McCullen Wins the First Prize—Refreshments Served.

The Young Ladies Sewing Club, composed of Misses Ruth Pison, Katie Lee Banks, Claudia McCullers, Annie Payne, Winifred Fowle, Margaret and Annie Jarvis, Mary McCullen and Mary Wright entertained a limited number of their friends on last Tuesday evening at a George Washington Tea Party, at the home of Mrs. Margaret Payne on Second street, from 8:30 to 12 o'clock. Dainty and attractive invitations reading as follows were issued to each guest:

"Come to the home of Mrs. Payne And help us celebrate, The birthday of George Washington. On Tuesday night at eight, The Sewing Club will meet you there. And give you welcome hearty, So come and take some tea with us At our old time party."

The residence was brilliantly illuminated and the interior attractively decorated in American flags, and the national colors, red, white and blue, together with numerous pictures of George and Martha Washington, miniature cherry trees, hatches, spinning wheels, etc., and with the colonial costumes.

The most attractive and pleasing spectacle. Tea was served in the back parlor by Misses Payne and Banks after which came a series of guessing and drawing contests at which Miss Mary McCullen won the first prize, a bottle of Marabou cherries, and Mr. Robt. P. Fowle was awarded the consolation, a miniature George Washington hatchet. The prices were presented by Mr. Norwood L. Simmons after a very graceful and appropriate speech. After the contest the guests were invited in the dining room which also was artistically decorated in the streamers of red, white and blue, miniature flags, hatches, etc., where they were served dainty and tempting refreshments.

Only too soon came the hour of departure and every pleasant evening ended. Those present besides the club members were Misses Ethel Fowle and Oliva Russell, of Maxton; Messrs. N. L. Simmons, L. Y. Shaw, J. H. Bryan, R. S. Neal, R. P. Fowle, C. H. Betts, H. B. Searight, P. P. Maxwell, C. J. Payne, T. B. Payne, J. L. Payne and Mr. Saunders, of Tarboro, N. C.

SENSIBLE ADVICE.

The habit of indulging in the use of profane or obscene language is one of most unbecoming habits a human being ever acquired. No man or youth ever raised himself in the estimation of saint or sinner by the use of foul language. Purity of thought and speech are valuable virtues. And yet, its our honest opinion that the man who unwittingly "cusses" a little now and then, is not half so big a sinner as the fellow who continuously thinks evil and speaks evil of his neighbors, and refuses to pay his honest debts upon the theory that "Jesus paid it all, all the debt I owe." If the pulpits of the land would "go after" the fellows who refuse to pay their honest debts and to love their wives and their fellow-men—"go after," them as vigorously as they—"go after" the fellows who "cuss and chew tobacco," the true reformation of the race might be nearer at hand.

FORMER MAYOR OF WILMINGTON DEAD.

Wilmington, Feb. 23.—Solomon H. Fishplate, three times mayor of Wilmington, and well known here and in New York, where he formerly resided, died today, aged 67. The funeral will be conducted tomorrow from the Temple of Israel.

New Advertisements in Today's News

- Gin Theaters
- Gaiety Theater
- Mother Gray Founders
- J. H. Harris Plumbing & Supply Co.—Wire Fencing
- J. K. Hoyt—Boy's Clothing
- Brooks' Shoe Store—Oxford
- Mrs. Summers' Remedies
- Paso Ointment
- Cardui
- Farina's Sage
- Hyonol
- Dana's Kidney Pills
- Luxurious Bromo Quinine
- Canadian
- Vita's Remedies