

THE PATRIOT.

GREENSBORO, N. C.
WEDNESDAY, AUG. 1, 1877.

P. F. DUFFY, Editor.

Cause and Effect.

There has been much writing and much moralizing on the recent trouble and wide-spread outbreak of the laboring classes, beginning in the insignificant little town of Martinsburg in West Virginia and reaching to San Francisco, on the Pacific. In the amount of destruction, the terrible earnestness of the participants, the rapidity of action, and the almost universal mastery of the highways of commerce they held in nine of the most powerful States, it has never been equalled. It must have been a preconcerted and thoughtfully planned affair, engineered by men of brains and nerve.

It will not do to view it from a purely moral or legal standpoint and condemn without hearing the strikers. They plead in defence that their wages have been cut down from time to time to sums so low that it would not furnish them the necessities of life and in some instances, in addition to these reductions, they were put on half time and could not earn in the month more than a half month's pay. Many of the companies were in arrears and had not paid them for months. They could not recover by legal process for the roads were in nearly all cases under mortgage to bondholders, whose claims had priority. At the very time the Baltimore & Ohio road proposed to make the last reduction it was declaring a dividend of ten per cent to stockholders. This seems to have been the immediate cause of the strike on that road, which was followed by strikes on so many others.

It is true that nearly all the railroads in the country have been crippled more or less by the stagnation in business, but many of them have crippled themselves still more by a ruinous and senseless opposition to each other and carrying freight and passengers from the West to the seaboard for figures below the actual cost of transportation. They cut their own throats by trying to take business away from each other. The loss thus sustained they tried to make up by cutting down the wages of their laborers and compelling them to work at starvation prices. This is the simple fact and it went on till it provoked the outbreak.

Mob violence is not to be encouraged, neither should corporations pursue that course towards their employees that creates the mob and leads to it the plea of self defence. A man is not apt when smarting under wrong, when he fancies his only redress is in himself, to measure the moral or legal bearings of a question in a case like this. Hunger staring him in the face, rags and wretchedness for the wife of his bosom and the children of his body are calculated to rather obscure his moral vision and lessen his respect for the law which he believes does so little to protect him.

The indisputable fact is that for the past sixteen years in this country from Congress to the State Legislature, legislation has been almost exclusively in the interest of rings and corporations which owned these bodies and manipulated them as a showman manipulates his puppets. Rings owned and engineered them all, and whatever legislation they asked came at their beck, and with their money as the trick-dog performs under the rod or caress of his master.

To railroads they have given away hundreds of millions of acres, territory larger than half a dozen of the largest States, and voted them millions of dollars besides. By discriminating special enactments they have thrown their partial arms around favored classes while the toilers in the land were accorded the privilege to sweat and pay the taxes that were squandered among thieves and the swindling corporations who dictated the plundering policy of the nation. And this species of legislation, making the rich richer, and the poor poorer, has made paupers out of hundreds of thousands of laboring men who would have had a chance to better their condition had the policy of the Government and the States in their own exclusive interest and they will see a "strike" among the people to which this one would be as a breeze to a cyclone.

That demonstration wide-spread

and far-reaching as it was, is an evidence of the restive condition of the masses, and should not be treated lightly nor laughed at. Statesmen should take a lesson from it and govern themselves accordingly.

The Strike Over.

After the destruction of millions of dollars worth of property and nearly a hundred lives the mob has at last been overcome and quiet restored. It had shaken up St. Louis, Chicago, San Francisco, and many smaller places, and only after the most strenuous exertions on the part of the law-abiding citizens, who enrolled themselves on the side of the authorities, was order secured. In Chicago it took powder and shot to do it, while in St. Louis the military were out in force. In San Francisco the Chinese were the victims and much property was destroyed by the torch. The wise precautions of Gov. Robinson of N. Y. preserved peace in that State. On some of the roads compromises have been effected with the strikers who have returned to work, and by this time probably trains will be running on all the roads. It was a fearful thing while it lasted, and though the strikers probably gained nothing by it railroad corporations may have learned something.

Brick Pomeroy is lecturing in Texas. At Sherman he remarked of the local paper, *the Register*, that he cared nothing for its criticism, since he "could walk outside of its circulation in half an hour." *The Register* playfully retorted: "We have no doubt that Brick is swift of foot. He had that reputation during the war, especially while on the back track. We doubt, however, whether if he should walk at 2.40 speed from now through all the ages of eternity he could ever reach the plane of decency and respectability." Mr. Pomeroy is thus placed at a disadvantage. If he says anything more he will have to shoot, and he does not shoot.

This is neither just nor true. The man who wrote and talked as boldly as Brick Pomeroy did in the face of bayonets and mobs and had the courage to defy, as he several times did, the fury of the lawless multitude, is no coward. Not one man in many thousands would have held his own with the resolute boldness that he did during the four exciting and perilous years of the war. No man but a brave one would or could have done what he did. You may differ from him but you cannot truthfully assert or intimate that he is a coward. He has as much moral and physical pluck as any man on top of the ground.

Becher preached in his church on the strike, after the following style:

The necessities of the great railway companies demanded that there should be a great reduction of wages. There must be continued shrinkage until things come back to the gold standard. It was true that one dollar a day was not enough to support a man and five children, if a man would insist on drinking beer and smoking. Is not one dollar a day enough to buy bread? Water costs nothing. Man cannot live on bread, it is true; but the man who cannot live on bread and water is not fit to live. When a man is educated away from the power of self-denial he is falsely educated. A family may live on good bread and water in the morning and bread at midday, good bread and water at night. Such may be called the bread of affliction, but it is fit that man should eat the bread of affliction.

And such stuff from the heartless fraud who draws \$30,000 a year for playing the clerical buffoon for the shoddy psalm-singers of Plymouth house of Sunday amusement, and rakes in about \$20,000 more for his lectures, while he revels on the fat of the land. Had he practiced even as he preaches and tried bread and water his lecherous impulses would have been under better control, his "power of self-denial" greater, and Elizabeth Tilton might still be a virtuous and happy woman.

Don't Let Your Children Associate with Black Snakes.

A child charmed by a black snake in Jefferson county felt the snake daily for over a week. The father discovered the snake coiled up in the child's lap and killed it, whereupon the little one went into spasms of grief and refused to eat food of any kind. She cries almost continually, except while asleep, and physicians state that she will live but a short time. —*Knoxville Tribune*.

When we were a boy we read something very much like this and have read it we don't know how many times since. That snake has more lives and turns up in more places than any snake we ever heard of.

Dr. Edward Ransom, of Tyrrell County whose adhesion to the Democrats at the constitutional convention of this State in 1875 gave them the control of that body, died Saturday 14th of July. He had previously been a Republican, but ran as an independent candidate for the convention and cooperating with the Democrats secured the people the amendments desired. He was very popular and much respected.

The New York *Sen* puts down the number of men engaged in the big strike at 100,000.

Letter from Gen. Leach.

We publish elsewhere, at that gentleman's request, a letter from Gen. Leach. He seems to labor under the impression that all who question his position in the matter of endorsing Hayes are enemies of his, in which he makes a very great mistake. Every one accords him the right to do as he pleases in that case, but at the same time claims the privilege of criticizing him as a public man and agreeing or disagreeing with him, without necessarily feeling unfriendly to him. If he was less conspicuous than he is he would be less subject to criticism. That's one of the inconveniences of being a distinguished man.

EDITORIAL SQUIBS.

Grant is in Switzerland.
12,000 vacant dwellings in Philadelphia.

The *Reidsville News* has our best on that little Bourbon business.

Dan Vorhees is Morton's rival for the U. S. Senatorship from Indiana.

The strikers struck John Chinaman last week in San Francisco, and they went for the wash houses.

The N. Y. *Journal of Commerce* recommends a reduction of the tax on whiskey to 25 cents a gallon.

The wheat crop of the U. S. this year is put down at 325,000,000 bushels; 50,000,000 greater than last year.

There were 85 persons killed and 189 wounded in the riots growing out of the recent strike.

E. M. Bishop, Democratic nominee for Governor of Ohio, is a Cincinnati Merchant and said to be very popular.

In all the reign of terror recently in ten of the Northern and Western States there was profound peace throughout the entire South.

Pinckney Rollins, of Asheville, has been tendered the Commissioner of Indian Affairs. This turns out to be a lie.

The *Statesville Landmark* one of the most interesting of our exchanges, has entered upon its fourth volume.

The Democratic State Convention which met at Columbus Ohio last Wednesday nominated R. M. Bishop for Governor and E. V. Fitch for Lieutenant Gov.

In Liberia there is a disease which attacks the feet of the people carrying off one half of them and sending the balance limping around the rest of their lives.

The destruction of property in Pittsburgh is estimated will cost that municipality at the rate of \$42 to the head for every man woman and child within its limits. That's the bill tax payers will have to foot.

Adam Badeau, Consul General to London, was Grant's chief fugleman in all the demonstrations there. There is a dam Badeau-der through this whole disgusting bootlicking.

Had the recent railroad strike with all its lawlessness, and destruction of life and property occurred in the South, what a splendid theme it would have afforded the bloody shirt fraternity.

Gen. D. H. Hill has accepted the Presidency of the Arkansas Industrial College, and disposed of the *Southern Home* to F. Brevard McDowell, recently one of the editors of the *Charlotte Observer*.

Gov. Hartranft, of Pennsylvania, proposed to raise 100,000 men to seat Hayes, but he couldn't get men enough to hold the strikers in check while they were holding cities in terror, blocking commerce, and destroying millions of dollars worth of property with axe and torch.

The sailing of a number of English troops for Malta last week is looked upon as an evidence of hostility by the Russians, who are indignant thereat and are indulging in no very complimentary language through their journals. They seem rather to court England's opposition than dread it.

Matthew Waters, of Newark, N. J. disappointed at not securing a shipment of lead ore upon which he depended the sale of a mine in which he was interested, got drunk, took a dose of poison and an hour after his death a dispatch arrived that the ore was shipped and on its way. But he had gone.

Eli Perkins says he has found only nine men in public life in this country who are willing to stand square up and see an interview printed just as they spoke it. Their names are Commodore Vanderbilt, James Fisk, Zach Chandler, Wm. H. Vanderbilt, Ben Wade, Gen. Sherman, Ben Butler, Senator Anthony and Judge Hilton. Of all these Judge Hilton is the pluckiest. When in the first interview with him he came out on Seligman and roused 7,000,000 Jews, how easy it would have been for him to have lied out the next morning and thrown the whole thing back on to the shoulders of the interviewing journalist. But Hilton is a thoroughbred. He'll die with the flag up, and every journalist admires his pluck.

Letter from Hon. J. M. Leach.

His Explanation Explained.

From the Raleigh News.

Under a sort of compulsion, I wrote a letter some weeks since—a plain, candid letter—giving my views at some length and defining my position, in reply to newspaper inquiries and attacks of my own party.

I still stand squarely by every word and sentence of that letter, because the truths and principles therein set forth are becoming more manifest, and meet, as I am glad to learn, the sanction and cordial approval of an honest people.

In all those who are friendly to my views and position easily understand the letter, while those who are hostile find it incomprehensible and of doubtful meaning. But I take leave to say, that any candid editor or other person who has read the letter, and then claims to find any sentence in it of doubtful meaning, or ambiguity, unless wrenched from the context, deserves pity for want of comprehension, rather than censure for his misinterpretation.

In this communication I shall be brief. I am being held responsible for any and every dispatch, and communication, however false, foolish or sensational, that anybody of either party, from any quarter or in any newspaper from Maine to Texas, may put forth in connection with my name. Is this altogether fair and just to me?

The *News* finds relief, I hope, in its exuberant irony and wit: irony in naming me "the Lexington Statesman," and severe wit (after warping and torturing my letter to suit the purpose), in quoting that wretched doggerel about the "snake" and the "track," and even misquoting that.

And then there is the ill-natured filibuster in one locality, and the noisy fire-eater in another, who say unkind things of me, may be, but don't wash me; so I must rest content with the demands of the press, touching the two last reports circulated so industriously about me,—the U. S. *District Attorney's* and the "Whig *Sentinel*," and also define again my position.

I have never asked for the District Attorneyship, directly nor indirectly, nor for any other office at the hands of the Administration, nor would I accept this office if tendered, nor any one of similar grade, under any circumstances, from any administration; nor do I expect or want any federal office; my business in Washington having been of a professional character alone, and therefore of no political significance whatever. Is this answer satisfactory to my gentle inquisitors? I hope so.

And as to the "Snake" report, I think like the *Milton Chronicle*, that meeting was rather harmless than otherwise, as no *thing* party was evoked; and besides it was a meeting of "spirited" and "psychological" because my first information was derived from the *Daily News*, whose respectable editor I am now addressing. So much for this innocent, sensational rumor.

I come now to the bar of my inquisitors, to answer to my political creed and party affiliation. This, I undertake to say, is well known and well understood by every honest and intelligent man in North Carolina, who wants to understand me, but never will be understood by that class of extreme men who are pre-determined not to understand, because they are held in subjection, I fear, to passion and prejudice, and to *other* ideas.

Fleeting to the Congress in 1860-61, for the maintenance of constitutional liberty, and the perpetuation of the union of our fathers, principles imbibed from Washington's Farewell Address, and afterwards so often and so sublimely illustrated by the lofty statesmanship of the immortal Clay (no third part meant by this) at the termination of the war, it will be remembered, the party names of Whig and Democrat were dropped and that of *Conservative* adopted, by way of compromise, until in course of time it gradually became changed to Democrat; and having had somewhat to do in building up the Conservative Democratic party and formulating its principles, which were eminently moderate, I mean to stand upon this platform and by those principles; and no Bourbon nor extremist shall infringe new and dangerous ones thereupon with my consent, and no mere handful of restless, sectional politicians shall drive me from my party affiliation or, on the other hand, force me against the honest convictions and political antecedents of my past life, into the advocacy and endorsement of extreme men—or extreme principles and measures, so detrimental, in my judgment, to the peace, prosperity and happiness of the country.

It is in vain to tell me, or thoughtful men anywhere, that the class of bitter partisans I have alluded to cannot be found. They are amongst us, in and out of office; else why this unfriendly criticism and quasi denunciation of myself, on account of the principles I hold and avow? for they are, as I insist, the true principles of our party, and I claim to be a better and truer party man than men who attack me, and think I have rendered the Democratic party more service than all my traducers combined. In this connection, it is seen that while some of the papers of my own party, of this State, are *recklessly* attacking and pretending not to understand me, leading Democratic organs of quite a number of other States both understand and defend me, and among others the *Yorkville Enquirer*, a journal of much ability and influence (I send you the paper), says:

"Several newspaper paragraphs aimed at Hon. J. M. Leach, charging him with making efforts at organizing a new party, or attempting to reorganize the old Whig party, have attracted attention in other States than his own, placing that distinguished gentleman in a false position, and evoking from him a trenchant letter, in which he places himself right before the people. The South has not a truer son to her interests than is Gen. Leach; nor can the small fry politicians succeed in tarnishing his enviable reputation as a public man."

I tell you, sir, there is an ominous facility attending violent partisans and sectional extremists in this country that fills me with horror, and that the millions shudder at; for what American citizen can ever forget the terrible consequences that befell the country from their united councils seventeen years ago? And the lesson I learn from this terrible warning serves to inure me more firmly in my position and principles of moderation and peace; and, mark my prediction, the editors and politicians who are now against me, or complaining of course, at no distant day will have to come to my defence, or go over to the Northern agitators of the country's peace, who have again commenced their wicked work of stirring up sectional hatred.

I stand by my letter in my cordial support of the Administration when right, and in opposition when in my judgment it is wrong. Can't a man do this and still be a good Democrat? I can, and I will. The President, he said to his honor, has restored constitutional liberty and self government to two sister States; and my distinguished and noble friend, the noble Hampton, peacefully took his seat in the executive chair, where he sits with so much dignity and justice, redeeming, day by day, his patriotic pledges. The President is also making heroic and honorable efforts to reform the corruptions and extravagance of the civil service system, and everybody knows the Southern Democrats must support him, or give aid to violent radical extremists, which they will do. Am I not right? And thus I mean to stand, as I think, by and with the patriotic, peace-loving people of the State—approving the right, condemning the wrong—denouncing sectional agitators and restless extremists, whether North or South, whether a Blaine or a Bourbon. J. M. LEACH.

Lexington, July 23, 1877.

The Penalty of Mob Law.

What the Deadful Work of Sunday Will Cost the People of Pittsburgh.

The people of Pittsburgh who stood by and allowed whole trains of freight cars to be broken open and plundered of property belonging to their fellow-citizens all over the country may expect to be compelled to make good those losses of private citizens as well as those of the railway corporation whose buildings and whose stock they suffered to be destroyed. It is probably a moderate estimate to put the total of all these losses at \$1,500,000. The assessed valuation of Pittsburgh is \$172,000,000 and it contains a population of 140,000 persons, many of whom, of course, have been thrown out of employment or subjected to losses and inconveniences by the scandalous events. The city, therefore, will have to submit to a levy on its valuation roll of \$2.61 in \$100 of taxable property, or rather more than one-fourth of the total amount. This is equivalent to a fine of \$32.15 laid upon every man, woman and child in the city to compensate the injured parties or to an annual impost of \$2.35 per capita to meet the interest at seven per cent. of bonds issued to clear the indebtedness. It must be obvious to the meanest capacity that it would have been much cheaper, even as a simple question of immediate outlay, to preserve order and enforce the laws. Now that the mischief has been done, however, it will be cheaper for Pittsburgh to "execute herself" at once, raise the money and do justice without a law suit than to incur the suspicion of being unwilling to make it safe for American citizens to expose their property within her limits. And it will be well for the tax-payers of other States to take warning in time and save themselves thereby both expense and shame.—N. Y. *World*.

The New York Graphic says:

"Who are these Nez Perces whose band of rebels, under young Joseph, the government is fighting? Not savages, as the world is usually understood. They are half civilized Indians, who have been deceived and defrauded till they have sold their lands for a few dollars, and are now, 400 of whom are warriors. They are brave and intelligent. One or two hundred can read English, and many can write. They tell 3,000 acres of land. They own 14,000 horses, 70 mules, 9,000 cattle, 500 head of hogs. Last year they raised 30,000 bushels of grain and many vegetables. They have a saw mill, a grist mill. Last year they sawed 60,000 feet of lumber for houses. Some of them are carpenters, masons, blacksmiths, tin-smiths and other useful occupations. And now they have broken out in rebellion because the government has cheated them, has lied to them, has diverted their annuities, has stolen their goods. There is but one solution of this question; these people must be given 100 acres of land each and subjected to law. Then let every agent be dismissed and compelled to work for a living instead of stealing."

All Bourbons.

The editor of this paper has recently returned from a visit to the interior of the State and he cannot resist the temptation here of telling his friends *Star* and the *News* and the *Daily Reporter* and the *Granville Echo* that he conversed with many and various people on the situation of affairs and the duty of the people to the Democratic party and that he found but two men who were of the stripe and one of these was the editor of the *News*. The other "party of the second part" was a Jacksonian Democrat, and he was not altogether certain of his position, after all. There may, as our friends of the *Star* and *News* assert, plenty of people in North Carolina who will "toss on high their ready caps" or who will "lift up their voice in servile shouts at sight of that great" defeated at the polls, but they are hard to find. —*Wilmington Review*.

A Frightful Leap.—Mrs. Daniel W. Stacey had been to town in a two horse wagon with a little boy driving, and on the way home, upon crossing the bridge over the railroad, the horses took fright at something in front and began backing. It seemed impossible to arrest the backward movement, when, to the horror of the wagon, the end of the bridge and team, wagon and all (except the little boy, who sprang out), went over into the cut backwards to the bottom, a distance of sixty feet, striking on the track below and what is strange, neither Mrs. Stacey nor the horses were killed, though the wagon was torn to pieces.—*Burke Blade*.

Pittsburg During the Riot.—Parson's apostrophe to Pittsburg at night as I stood on the heights of little Mount Washington, "It looks as though we were on the brink of hell and the lid was off" was never so true as to night. There are fifty miles of hot rails, ten tracks side by side, with as many miles of ties turned into glowing coals, and tons on tons of iron car skeletons and wheels almost at a white heat. Hundreds of coal and coke cars are still at full blast; two hotels, an elevator, and many dwellings are burning furiously, and hundreds of smaller buildings along the line are still in a blaze, with the intermittent flashes of lurid light from the debris of the round house and machine shops.—*Special to the N. Y. Sun*.

A sanguine friend who loans money freely, speaks of these dubious investments as trust funds.

The Russians seem to be making considerable progress against the Turks, and have their eye fixed on Constantinople, which is the prize they are striking for.

The Turks there are in a panic, and seem to be not a little demoralized generally in consequence of recent reverses in the field and the successful advance the Russian armies are making.

The postal convention which met at Old Point last week was a very large one and was composed of representative men from all the Southern States. The only business before it was a set of resolutions urging upon Congress the adoption of a more effective mail system for the South, which were passed and the convention adjourned after a session of two days.

A No Fence Law.—We are pleased to learn that the people of Ireland are becoming favorable to the passing of a State law dispensing with fences, and enclosing the country with a fence instead, substituting the Catawba river and other streams where they can be used. This will accomplish a great deal for the people of the county, and save them a large outlay in labor and money, as well as timber, which the present mode incurs. It will do more to benefit our farmers than anything else. Fence in the stock and leave out fields.—*Statesville American*.

An oriental traveller describes this busy scene, witnessed on historic shores: "Our steamer landed on a beach which was the port of Antioch, where the disciples were first called Christians. There was no town at the water's edge, no people, no wharf. The passenger and the merchandise were but ashore in lighters which ran up into the sand. A troop of camels, with their drivers, lay on the beach, ready to transfer the goods into the interior. Among the articles landed were boxes marked 'Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.' showing that they contained medicines and whence they came. These with other goods were hoisted on the backs of camels, for transportation to Antioch. Thus the skill of the West sends back its remedies to heal the maladies of populations that inhabit those eastern shores, whence our spiritual manna came."—*Windsor (Vt.) Chronicle*.

The following note was picked up on the street yesterday, can be had by calling at this office:

DEAR JOSH—Please come home. We need you very much, as several sad accidents have befallen us. John sprained his ankle badly, and Sarah's frosted feet are troubling her. My corns are increasing in number and severity, and the knots on our mule's back are growing larger.—Uncle Dick is laid up with the Rheumatism, so do come home, and bring a bottle of Cousens' Lightning Liniment, which is successfully used by all of our neighbors, for each of the above afflictions.—You can buy it at any drug store for 50 cents a bottle. MARY.

For sale by W. C. Porter & Co.

April 18, 1877-473-ly.

On meeting a friend the first inquiry was always regarding his health. Why? Because health is the first consideration; yet many will sit in a cold, damp theatre, regardless of weak lungs and hacking cough. Discard some of the ephemeral pleasures of the day, such as theatre-going, cigar-smoking, &c., and invest your small change in something that will be a lasting benefit. For instance, Cousens' Compound Honey of Tar costs only 50 cents, and will cure your Cough, Cold, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs.—Try it. For sale by W. C. Porter & Co. April 18, 1877-473-ly.

CASH, NOTE OR GIFT.—Having determined to close my book against credit, and in future sell exclusively for cash, most earnestly request all those who have accounts with me, to call and make settlement of same. If you have not the money to pay now, and wish to pay in the future, give your note, and if you never intend to pay, call and acknowledge the same and get a receipt in full—and we will start again on a better plan.

I return many thanks to my prompt paying and cash customers, and will in the future be able to furnish you goods at greatly reduced prices. C. C. GORRIEL, 484-20.

How To Cure Consumption. Genius has invented a detector; nature has furnished the remedy. Avail yourself of it before it is too late. A slight cold if neglected, often terminates in consumption. To guard against this sore and fatal destroyer use the only known antidote, Compound Honey of Tar. Price 50 cents. For sale by W. C. Porter & Co. April 18, 1877-473-ly.

The question no longer agitates the public mind, whether Cousens' Lightning Liniment is better than all other Liniments. We think it is the best Liniment for rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains, bruises, tetters, stiff joints, pains in breast, side and back. Nothing is superior to it for horses, cattle and hogs; removes warts, knots, splits, and cures distemper and epizootic. Price 50 cents. For sale by W. C. Porter & Co.

MURDER WILL OUT. A few years ago an "August Flower" was discovered to be a certain cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, a few thin Dyspeptics made known to their friends how easily and quickly they had been cured by its use. The great merit of August Flower became heralded through the country by one sufferer to another, until, without advertising, its sale has become immense. Druggists in Every Town in the United States are selling it. No person suffering with Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Costiveness, palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, low spirits, &c., can take three doses without relief. Go to your Druggist W. C. Porter & Co., and get a bottle for 75 cents and try it. Sample bottles 10 cents. Oct. 9, 76-0-0.

How It is Done.

The first object in life with the American people is to "get rich." The second how to get good health. The first can be obtained by energy, honesty and saving; the second, (good health,) by using Cousens' August Flower. Should you be a Dyspeptic, suffer from any of the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver complaint, Indigestion, &c., such as Sick Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach, Hiccups, Acidity, Bloating, Distension of the Head, Nervous Prostration, Low Spirits, &c., you need not suffer another day. Two doses of August Flower will relieve you of all these troubles. BOTTLES 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. Positively sold by all first-class Druggists in the U. S. Oct. 9, 76-ly.

New Advertisements.

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THE EXCELLENCE KNIFE, SIDE, BOX AND BLADE PLAITER, will be found at Old Point, N. C., Manufactured by LENTZ & STEEL, 456-1m.

HOME SCHOOL.

For Young Ladies.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

The exercises of this School will be resumed on

Wednesday, Sept. 5th, 1877.

and will continue until June 5th, 1878, with no intervening vacation, except the customary holidays in December.

TERMS: Per annual session of nine months, payable quarterly in advance.

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STOCK MUST BE REDUCED.

Prices Reduced so as to Work of Stock

Black Silks at 60, 75, 90, 100, 125, 150, 175, 200, 225, 250, 275, 300, 325, 350, 375, 400, 425, 450, 475, 500, 525, 550, 575, 600, 625, 650, 675, 700, 725, 750, 775, 800, 825, 850, 875, 900, 925, 950, 975, 1000, 1025, 1050, 1075, 1100, 1125, 1150, 1175, 1200, 1225, 1250, 1275, 1300, 1325, 1350, 1375, 1400, 1425, 1450, 1475, 1500, 1525, 1550, 1575, 1600, 1625, 1650, 1675, 1700, 1725, 1750, 1775, 1800, 1825, 1850, 1875, 1900, 1925, 1950, 1975, 2000, 2025, 2050, 2075, 2100, 2125, 2150, 2175, 2200, 2225, 2250, 2275, 2300, 2325, 2350, 2375, 2400, 2425, 2450, 2475, 2500, 2525, 2550, 2575, 2600, 2625, 2650, 2675, 2700, 2725, 2750, 2775, 2800, 2825, 2850, 2875, 2900, 2925, 2950, 2975, 3000, 3025, 3050, 3075, 3100, 3125, 3150, 3175, 3200, 3225, 3250, 3275, 3300, 3325, 3350, 3375, 3400, 3425, 3450, 3475, 3500, 3525, 3550, 3575, 3600, 3625, 3650, 3675, 3700, 3725, 3750, 3775, 3800, 3825, 3850, 3875, 3900, 3925, 3950, 3975, 4000, 4025, 4050, 4075, 4100, 4125, 4150, 4175, 4200, 4225, 4250, 4275, 4300, 4325, 4350, 4375, 4400, 4425, 4450, 4475, 4500, 4525, 4550, 4575, 4600, 4625, 4650, 4675, 4700, 4725, 4750, 4775, 4800, 4825, 4850, 4875, 4900, 4925, 4950, 4975, 5000, 5025, 5050, 5075, 5100, 5125,

