

The Greensboro Patriot

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GREENSBORO, N. C., Wednesday, December 24, 1870.

Announcement Extraordinary

In addition to the regular edition on the 7th of January 1880, we propose printing two thousand copies of the PATRIOT. This issue of the paper will go into every section of North Carolina. The Merchants and business men of Greensboro should make a note of this and advertise, beginning with the next issue.

Col E W Hancock, of Wrentham, N. C., is authorized to solicit subscriptions and advertisements for the PATRIOT, to receive moneys therefor and receipt for the same.

The Wadesboro Herald says Col R T Bennett, of Anson, is the man for Governor.

An English chemist has succeeded in making something that passes for a first-class diamond.

No PATRIOT next week. We must give the printers one week to enjoy the Christmas festivities.

There are 242,755 names already on the United States pension list and about 300,000 more that would like to be on it.

The next National Republican convention will meet in Chicago, June 3rd, 1880, Grant's State. Another score for G.

A New York Herald reporter represents Admiral Ammen as saying that Grant's Presidency of the Nicaragua canal is a sure thing. That it is all settled.

Senator Voorhees' committee to investigate the whys and wherefores of the negro emigration from this State into Indiana is composed of Voorhees, Vance, Pendleton, Democrats, and Blaine and Windom, Republicans. They will get to work sometime in January.

Wm. McKay, senior proprietor of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, who was convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary as one of the great whiskey ring, and pardoned by Grant, died in that city on the 20th inst, of heart disease, aged 64.

Louisville, Ky., is talked of in Washington as the probable place for holding the next Democratic National Convention. The time and place will be decided upon on Washington's birthday, when the National Executive Committee meets.

We have not yet succeeded in getting a correct list of Drummers' licenses issued by our worthy State Treasurer, Dr. J. M. Worth. We will publish the names if we can get them on 7th January, next.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Herald says that the Southern representatives in the Senate and House do not regard Mr. Bayard's financial resolution with much favor, whilst a correspondent of the Richmond Dispatch says it will not get twenty Southern votes in the Senate. Among Western members it finds as little support.

When in Philadelphia, the snobs tell us that Grant occupied the room and slept in the bed that Don Pedro slept in while doing the city of brotherly love. Whether he had an imperial suite or not they haven't deigned to inform us; but Don Pedro will be happy when he learns that Grant slept in his bed.

A Philadelphia writer talking of hand-shaking says: Shaking hands with Tilden is like coming in contact with a pump-handle on a frosty morning. Hayes shakes your paw warmly and heartily. Grant is a compromise between these two and shakes like a well instructed automaton.

And now comes a fustian interviewer and tells us, after Mr. Seymour had assured us that under no circumstances would he accept a nomination for any office, that the good old man is not now so emphatic about it since there seems to be a prospect of his nomination for the Presidency. And then we don't know exactly how it is about Tilden. They say he will, and they say he won't. It must be a comfort to politicians that there is not more than one New York in this country. Ever since the war the Democracy of this country has been going down on its knees to New York, and New York has walked into every convention like a big tomahawk savage, and dictated who the candidate should be. Thus it is now.

The contest for the chairmanship of the National Republican Executive Committee, which met last Wednesday, in Washington, was between Don Cameron, of Pennsylvania, an avowed Grant man, and General Averell, of Minnesota, a Blaine man. The whole number of votes cast were 42, of which Cameron got 22, Averell 19, and Mr. Platt, of New York 1. Score for Grant.

Mr. Thos. B. Keogh, of this city, who is an unqualified Grant man, was then unanimously elected Secretary, which, as well as being a compliment to Mr. Keogh, was another score for Grant.

Practically speaking, the Grantees now control the Executive Committee, which gives them vast opportunities to stock the list for the next Presidential day.

The Pee Dee Herald, of last week, suggests a number of prominent men for the consideration of the Democratic gubernatorial Nominating Convention next year. Among the number, Hon D G Fowle, of Wake. No man has a better record, and no man could make a better or more brilliant canvass. Judge Fowle is a gentleman of extraordinary legal attainments, a statesman, and very popular. He would make an excellent Governor. But it is too early for the PATRIOT to make any suggestions as to who should be Governor. We don't know who the coming man will be, but we do know what sort of a man North Carolina should have as her Governor. The nominating Convention will make the proper selection, and when that is done the PATRIOT will help elect the candidate.

Investigating the Exodus.

The immigration of several hundred negroes from this State into Indiana has started Senator Voorhees to investigate the cause thereof, that gentleman seeing, as he thinks, a purpose in it to overcome the Democratic majority there by the introduction of negro voters. Mr. Voorhees may not be altogether mistaken in this, but it would seem singular if Republicans would engage in removing voters upon whom they can count from a State which they say may be carried for the Republican nominee, to another State which is decidedly Democratic and which they would not need if they could carry North Carolina. Every adult male negro that leaves North Carolina for Indiana is a Republican vote lost, in a State where it might count, and one added to the vote of a State where it will not probably count anything.

But whether there be political scheming at the bottom of this exodus movement or not, we are opposed to the investigation proposed by Senator Voorhees, for the reason, principally, that Congress has nothing to do with such matters.

Whether the negroes go of their own volition or are inspired thereto by the promises or inducements held out by Republican politicians is a question with which the Senate of the United States has no business. The proper place for such a move of inquiry to start would have been in the State of Indiana, where, if they were exercised upon the subject, the Legislature might have investigated and found out what they could about this sudden influx of an element to which a great many of the citizens of that State are opposed. All the facts necessary, that could be learned by any investigation, could be arrived at in this way and no one outside of Indiana would have any just cause to object. But such an investigation by Senators of the United States simply leads to reports and counter reports, with speeches and counter speeches, crimination and re-crimination, all of which will only tend to open up sectional questions that ought to be buried as deep as possible, and will not prevent one negro from going into that State who has made up his mind to go and can procure the means to do so. It may show up a political job, but that will be disputed and denied and would amount to nothing outside of Indiana, if proved beyond the possibility of denial.

There is too much ado over this exodus business anyway. Planters in the East may suffer by it, it is true, and do suffer by it, but that is their misfortune. We don't see if the negroes make up their minds to go to Indiana, Kansas or any other State how it is going to be prevented otherwise than by offering them such inducements in the way of wages as will eclipse the charms of the exaggerated and untrue West. The idea of protesting against their going, and forcing them, against their will, to remain will be beneficial neither to the white employer nor the colored laborer. If they are discontented they cannot be depended upon for faithful service and the sooner they go and try their fortunes elsewhere the better it will be for all concerned. Their experience in the West, where they will not meet with one half the kindness nor considerate treatment they do in the South, will soon undeceive them of the gilded notions they had conceived and will make them wish they had remained where they were. When they see that the white people are indifferent as to whether they go or not, they will not be half as anxious to go, but let them get it into their heads that the white man cannot get along without them, and at that moment their importance will be thrice magnified in their own estimation and a forty horse-power engine could not hold them.

If they want to go, let them go, and the sooner they learn that nobody cares, the sooner they will get over their foolishness and settle down to work where they are.

For, lo! these many years large numbers of white men, comprising some of the best intellects and muscle of this State have been leaving annually for the West. Thousands of them have settled in Indiana and to-day there are no less than 300,000 of such men and their descendants in the West, and yet not one word of inquiry was ever asked, nor investigation ever proposed to ascertain why all these people left a State blessed by nature as ours is and sought homes in the far West. An investigation of this question might have led to some valuable results; but when a few hundred negroes go, chiefly women and children, the matter is of such absorbing importance as to demand the attention of the "grave and reverend seniors" of Uncle Sam's select house of Solons.

Let the negro alone. Let him

paddle his own canoe, and if he thinks he can do better in Indiana than in North Carolina let him go. If Indiana don't want him let her take steps to prevent his coming, as California did with the Chinese. Whether the negro has little or much sense he will certainly have enough not to leave a State where his presence is desirable to seek one where he is not wanted.

The Game of Count.

There is considerable excitement in political circles over the action of Gov. Garcelon, of Maine, and the Council, by which the Republicans lose that State and the Fusionists get it. According to the election returns the Republicans carried the State by a large majority, having nineteen members in the Senate to twelve of the opposition, and in the House ninety to sixty-one. It remained so till the Governor and Council got to work—see they have a sort of returning board—when it panned out thus: Fusionists in the Senate twenty, Republicans eleven, Fusionists in the House, seventy-three, Republicans sixty-one. The vote of Portland, Bath, Lewiston, Rockland and Saco, which places collectively elected twelve members, was thrown out for certain irregularities. In seven districts Republicans were counted out and Fusionists counted in. As the vote was returned the Republicans had a majority of twenty-nine, but the count gives the Fusionists a majority of seventeen. The Republicans had a majority of thirty-six on joint ballot, but the count gives the Fusionists a majority of twenty-six.

This was a stunner to the Republicans and as might be expected there is great indignation over it; but Gov. Garcelon smiles complacently and quotes the law at them as his authority. It is said that for years the Republicans, who have held unlimited sway in that State, have never paid any attention to the requirements of the laws regulating election returns, that great abuses have been perpetrated in consequence, and that Gov. Garcelon resolved that the laws should be obeyed. What these particular laws are we do not know; but this is the Governor's defence.

We don't know that the Republicans, who so unscrupulously sanctioned and defended the action of the Southern returning boards, by whose swindling count Hayes got into the place he now occupies, under pretence of law, have any right to complain of the action of this Maine returning board.

But while they have no right to complain, from our standpoint we don't like these returning board proceedings. We don't believe that technicalities ought to defeat the will of the people expressed at the ballot box. We believe that no mere violation of the letter of the law when the spirit is complied with should defeat the man who is elected and elect the man who is defeated, thus practically disfranchising the people. We believe that the will of the people should be recognized as supreme, when unmistakably expressed.

A Big Straw.

When in Philadelphia Gen Grant made a speech before the Chamber of Commerce, in which he gave his views as to how American commerce might be extended in the Eastern countries. At the conclusion of the speech, which contained nothing more remarkable than the average of Grant's speeches, Mayor Stokely stepped forward and said:

"It is not a part of the programme that I should say anything, but I can scarcely help remarking that you can see how useful, if he be ever again called upon officially, the General could administer the affairs of the nation, after his extensive and careful observations abroad."

This little, significant speech, we are told, "evoked a spasmodic round of applause."

If Grant was not an aspirant for a third term he never had a better opportunity in his life of putting a quietus on that talk than right then and there, when this flunky Mayor brought him so conspicuously out as one who might be "officially" called upon to administer the government again. After that he can plead no decent excuse for his silence, a silence which speaks as forcibly as if he had announced himself a candidate before every assembly by which he has been lionized since his return from his big dead-head excursion.

Hon. R. F. Armfield on the Situation.

We present elsewhere in this issue of the PATRIOT an interview with Hon. R. F. Armfield, the able representative of the 7th district of this State in Congress. Mr. Armfield is one of the most level-headed men in that body, and a man whose opinions have weight on any subject that he touches, hence his views will be read with interest and profit.

[Wilmington Star, Dec. 21.]

Cameron and Keogh. Does that mean Grant and Settle?

Christmas.

Christmas—mystery! A stable, a mother; a babe—blending marvelous of the God and the dust—cries in the mother's arms and the mother clasps close to her bosom an infant God. A poor, weak mortal mothering the Immortal; the finite, the Infinite. Sublimest of all mysteries!

A life amongst men, with men, walking as a man, teaching as a God, from God, the way to God; the journey to the cross, the cross, the tragic death, the resurrection, the return to the Father—grand culmination of the great birth-mystery!

"Jesus, of Nazareth," in mockery styled by the worshippers in the Temple who prided themselves on being the chosen children of God. The children are scattered, the Temple is fallen and its glory departed, but the spires of countless Christian temples, in all the lands, point heavenward to Jesus, and in those temples millions of knees are bended in prayer to that same Jesus, the manger-cradled messenger of the Omnipotent to a world condemned.

Once simply a religious festival, the Christian world has made it a festive holiday, too, a day of pleasure and of mirth. No land where civilized man treads that it is not observed and not welcomed. With the cradle its pleasant associations begin and only with the grave they end. The prattling babe that knows not yet the day toys with the rattle it brought and the tottering grand-father and grand-mother, as they had done with their first-born and at every return of the day since, have remembered it and enjoyed the gladness it brought to the little ones.

In all the three hundred and sixty-five there is no one day that sees so much of real joy in the world, nor so much of real happiness.

Now as we write, heads at millions of firesides are thinking of something for the children; fathers and mothers, uncles and aunts are meditating pretty surprises for the little ones who have been lovingly tucked away for the night and dropped off into baby dreamland, full of anticipations of good old Santa Claus of whom they have heard so much. [Blessed be the memory of the man who invented Santa Claus, the child's benefactor and source of so much infantile delight.]

Friends remember friends, there are social greetings, family reunions, the gathering of members in the home circle who have been separated and far apart, the loved ones come closer together and are happier for it and better for it.

Celebrating Christmas, the pious inclined devote themselves to religious exercises and such pastime as propriety suggests, the benevolent to making others happy, while the thoughtless, equally forgetful of the sacred origin of the day and the respect due to it, give themselves to unseemly frolicking and wild revelry.

How are you, reader, going to celebrate it? Not, we trust, with wine and wassail to feel ashamed of the next day. No. Be merry, but be rational, jolly, if you will, but sober. In your plan of celebration have you thought of those who may not be able to celebrate and whom you could help if you would? Have you children, and have you thought of them? And after them have you thought of the less favored little ones of your poor neighbor in the humble dwelling that Santa Claus may not enter? You may not only be happy yourself but by even small kindnesses you may make little hearts glad for a day at least and throw some sunshine upon hearths where but little sunshine falls.

It is a fleeting word you live in. While trying to be happy yourself, try, also, to make others happy and then you will be fondly remembered when you are gone. To-morrow will find you, we trust, full of life and spirit, and hope; a year hence you may be sleeping in the valley where thousands who were merry, last Christmas, as you will be to-morrow, have fallen to sleep, that sleep whose waking is immortality, near to or far from, according to your life here, the Jesus whose advent Christians hail to-morrow.

The PATRIOT sends its greetings to you, reader, and wishes you a merry and a happy Christmas and hopes that it will be marked by deeds of kindness that will give you pleasure to look back to and remember.

Some of the congressmen are in trouble because they are required to take one-tenth of their salary in silver, and they are quarrelling with the U. S. Treasurer about it. That looks a little inconsistent to say the least of it. After voting for an act to coin silver and make it to a certain extent a legal tender it seems to us they ought to be willing to take a little of it themselves.

It is good enough for their constituents and it ought to be good enough for them.

The Grant procession in Philadelphia on 16th inst., was twelve miles long. What a chance for Jesse Holmes.

Armfield on the Situation.

Hon. R. F. Armfield, Congressman from the 7th North Carolina District, stopped over in Greensboro, Saturday morning, on his way home to spend the Christmas vacation and spent a day or two with his friends in this place. Hearing of his presence in our midst, a reporter for the PATRIOT approached him and secured his opinions in the following interview.

"What do you think will be the result of the investigation of the Exodus Movement from this State into Indiana—as proposed by Senator Voorhees?"

"It was opposed to the investigation. First, because I think the matter outside of the jurisdiction of Congress. Secondly, because I am satisfied that the malice of our enemies at the North, and the falsehood of our enemies at home, will turn it against us, and against truth, peace and reconciliation. I think we ought to have let the exodus alone, and it would have done good to North Carolina, by ridding her of a number of worthless, lazy, political negroes, that being the class that, for the most part will go, and to Indiana, and the whole country by turning white Republicans of the West into Democrats when they see that the Republican leaders are willing, in order to carry an election, to deluge their section with a hoard of semi-barbarous paupers."

"How do the members of Congress stand on the question of retiring the Greenbacks?"

"I do not think, that in the House, (I am not so well acquainted with the views of Senators) one-fifth of the Democrats, or one-half of the Republicans could, under any pressure, or any leadership, be induced to vote for any measure looking to the retirement of Greenbacks at a near or remote period, in favor of National Bank bills or any other scheme of finance. The sentiment among Democratic members seems to be that the financial question is about to settle itself, without further interference, except to provide for the gradual extinction of Bank bills to be succeeded by Greenbacks."

"Will Senator Bayard's resolution to divest the greenbacks of their legal tender character find much support from Southern and Western members?"

"Very little; they want to 'let well enough alone' for the present; and think that when resumption is assured will be time enough to attend to this matter."

"Is not the President's recommendation on the retiring of the Greenbacks going to cause some trouble in the Republican party in the West?"

"It undoubtedly will, but John Sherman who dictated this recommendation, knows that Wall street and the National Banks are stronger in the Republican party than the West, the South and the East; in this he is bidding for the Presidential nomination, and bidding wisely. He is now the highest bidder in his party, not excepting Grant."

"What is thought in Washington as to the third term move in favor of Grant?"

"It is, I think, the prevailing opinion now in Washington, among Democrats and Republicans, that either Blaine or Sherman will be the next Republican nominee. It was otherwise at the extra session, everybody then seemed to think it would be Grant. They are afraid to risk the Northern people on the third term."

"Who seems to be the coming man for the Democratic nomination for President?"

"Horatio Seymour, of New York, above all, if his health and inclinations will allow. Next to him Bayard, Hancock or McClellan, with Hendricks or McDonald of Indiana, second on the ticket."

"Do you think there will be any financial legislation to materially change the present status of things?"

"I think not. Both parties seem averse to it. The Republicans, under Zach Chandler's policy that now governs them, want no issue but 'the bloody shirt.' The Democrats are satisfied with the past record of the party. If the people will not bear the present issues, they would not bear though 'one arose from the dead.'"

"What is your opinion of the so-called Southern move to make Grant President, as reported by some of the correspondents of Northern papers?"

"There is no such move, and never will be. The South will never unite to promote a man who 'sat to judge her after the law, and smote her contrary to the law.'"

"What is your opinion of the political out-look, and what are the chances for the election of a Democratic President?"

"I do not feel much encouraged when I remember that the Republicans ignoring every issue but malice against the South carried, at the late elections, the great States

of Ohio and New York; but I have not 'despaired of the Republic.'"

"What is your opinion of the political situation in North Carolina?"

"We cannot fail to carry North Carolina at the next election unless we fall through the criminal ambition and division of our leaders; and this I do not apprehend."

Five Minutes With Our Patrons.

To-day the PATRIOT goes out to the world filled with interesting reading matter for all classes. On the first page we give an original poem "Look on the Bright Side," written expressly for the PATRIOT, by a citizen of Greensboro. "Annie and Willie's Prayer," a Christmas story, by Sophia P. Snow, will please the dear little children. "The Great Napoleon Sketched by Josephine's Dame du Palais," will be read with more than ordinary interest. "Pay John Williams," a short story, but good. "Woman in the Church," by Alpha, an original article, should be read by all.

On second page you will find an unusual amount of Editorial and other original articles, all the latest news, etc. On third page we give you local miscellany, which is always sparkling and interesting.

On the fourth page "Case O' Be Anchored," a nice little parody, will cause a smile. Then follows "How He was Cured," by M. J. H., this is printed for the benefit of our young friends of both sexes. "Physiological Philanthropy," a very excellent production on the liver, everybody should read it. "A Welcome Guest," and other short articles follow.

Western N. C. Railroad.

The Charlotte Observer, of yesterday, publishes a rumor based on what it regards as responsible authority that a company of New York capitalists propose to take the Western North Carolina Railroad off the hands of the State on the following propositions:

1st. The assumption of all debts and liabilities now due by the road, as well as all obligations incurred by the State in the purchase of the road as it now stands to-wit: \$500,000.

2d. The completion of the road to Paint Rock and Ducktown by 1881 and 1884 respectively, and issuing to the State \$500,000 in the bonds of the new company.

The road guarantees about the execution of the agreement, and protection to the people in the matter of freights, &c., is provided for in the proposition now pending.

The Observer states that the formal propositions will shortly be submitted to the Governor for his consideration, and that the company evidently means business.

An arrangement of this kind would knock the bottom out of the "Mad Cat" boom, wouldn't it?

One Effect

[Charlotte Observer.]

The railroad system of this country has come to be much like the human system—touched at one point the sensation there produced extends to a greater or less extent over the whole body. A case in point is at hand: Week before last it was announced that the Louisville, Nashville and Great Southern Railroad had purchased the Mobile & Montgomery road. To say that this fact had exerted a damaging effect upon the prospects for the extension of the Virginia Midland road South from Danville would appear to be an improbable statement, yet it is alleged in well informed circles that such is the case and a reason is given, too, that reason being this: The Atlanta & Charlotte Air-Line Railroad was much interested in the extension indicated, and its president, Mr. Sibley, has been frequently mentioned as an active mover in the proposed enterprise. The purchase by the Louisville & Nashville of the Montgomery road, may cut off the Air-Line's direct communication with New Orleans at Montgomery, making the last named place its general distributing point, and it is argued, and with some show of reason, that the Air Line will have its time quite fully employed, for the present at least, in maintaining its existing connections without seeking new ones.

It seems strange that the people of Rockingham, Stokes, Forsythe, Davie and Iredell counties, in North Carolina, should have their prospects for a much wanted railroad damaged by the purchase of a railroad in Alabama on the part of one of Kentucky and Tennessee, yet the reader can see the argument and judge for himself the force of it.

Two Negroes who Killed Two Peddlers are Hanged by a Mob.

MACON, December 22.—A special dispatch to the Telegraph and Messenger says two Irish lads, Edward Harvey and James McGeever, dry goods peddlers, were murdered Friday night by a party of negroes near Jerinikan, Russell county, Ala., and their bodies thrown in the river. The murder was discovered on Sunday and two negroes were arrested and confessed, implicating two others. A large crowd of whites and blacks assembled on Sunday and decided to hang the two murderers, which was done forthwith. They displayed a sullen indifference and asked no mercy. The other two have not yet been arrested.

We are advised that the State Board of Agriculture will meet in Raleigh, the second week in January. This is a regular meeting, and much business will be brought before the board. The election of a Secretary and Treasurer to the Department will take place on Sunday, and a vacancy occasioned by the death of C. T. Robinson. There are a large number of applications for the position. Give it to some good farmer.

Christmas in the Olden Days.

Washington Irving, in his Sketch Book, gives a charming description of the manner in which our forefathers kept this universal holiday. The Yule Clog, a great log of wood, was brought into the house with great ceremony on Christmas Eve, laid in the fire-place, and lighted with the brand of last year's clog. While it lasted there was great drinking, singing, and telling of tales. Herrick mentions it in one of his songs:

Come, bring with a noise,
My merrie, merrie boys,
The Christmas log to the fire;
Whil' your goodme, she
Bids ye be free,
And drink to your heart's desiring.

The Yule Clog is still burnt in many farm houses and kitchens in England, where there are several superstitions connected with it; and though the general use of coal and stoves in our cities has made it but a thing of history to the present generation in this country, there are old homesteads in the South where the colonial customs still prevail to a great extent.

"As we approached the house," says Irving, (on Christmas Eve), "we heard the sound of music, and now and then a burst of laughter from the end of the building. The bridegroom said, must proceed from the servants' hall, where a great deal of revelry was permitted and even encouraged by the squire throughout the 12 days of Christmas, provided everything was done conformably to ancient usages. Here were kept up the old games of hoodman blind, shoe the wild mare, hot coekles, 'steal the white lot, bob apple, and snap dragon! The Yule Clog and Christmas candle were regularly burnt, and the mistletoe, with its white berries, hung up to the imminent peril of all the pretty housemaids."

The warm and affectionate family meeting is described—the adornment of the family pictures with holly and ivy—the large board supper-table lighted, beside its accustomed lights, with two great wax tapers, candle with evergreen, the fragments, a Christmas dish made of wheateakes boiled in milk with rich spices, and the pleasure it gave the writer to find his old friend, minced pie, in the retinue of the feast, who, being perfectly orthodox, he greeted "with all the warmth wherewith we usually greet an old and very genteel acquaintance." The conversation over this board was cheery and interlarded with reminiscences and anecdotes of the season, and was followed by a merry dance and songs till the midnight hour of retiring.

Our visitor was awakened next morning by a choir of small voices, chanting a Christmas carol at his door, the burden of which was:

"Rejoice, our Saviour he was born
On Christmas Day in the morn'g."

And when he opened the door and peeped out he beheld the most beautiful little fairy groups that a painter could imagine—a boy and two girls, the eldest not more than six, and as lovely as seraphs. Of course they scampered off at the sight of the stranger, and laughed merrily together. The breakfast, attendance of church, grand dinner, and evening's entertainment are then described in detail with that genuine appreciation of old fashioned hospitality and homeliness, pure diction, and quiet humor by which Irving is so well known, and we cannot rise from a perusal of his sketch without wishing to participate in just such a celebration of the Christmas season.

The dinner was a banquet, in which figured the boar's head, bedecked with bays and rosemary, fine turkey, and that standard of old English hospitality, "a joint of goodly presence and full of expectation." When the cloth was removed the butler brought in a huge silver vessel of rare and curious workmanship, which he placed before the "Squire. Its appearance was hailed with acclamation, being the Was-sail Bowl, so renowned in Christmas festivity. It held a potation, prepared by the "Squire himself," of the richest and rarest wines, highly spiced and sweetened, with roasted apples bobbing about the surface."

"Lo, now is come our joyful feast!
Let every man be jolly,
Each room with yule leaves is dressed,
And every pot with holly.
Now all our neighbors' chimneys smoke,
And Christmas blocks are burning;
Their ovens are with yule cakes chok'd,
And all their spits are turning."

Without the door let sorrow lie,
And if of cold you hap to die,
We'll bury 't in a Christmas pye,
And ever more be merry."

Journalists' Rewards.

"In a late issue of the Danville Post we find an article in regard to newspaper men and while it's true, every word of it, we make an extract only:

Newspaper men are generally the hardest worked and poorest compensated class of people in the world. They are sentinels always upon the watch tower both night and day. They make and unmake all the politicians and great men of the times, and when political battles commence they come to bear the brunt of attack and defence, not infrequently at the sacrifice of their persons and lives. They are nearly always killed or seriously maimed, sometimes bodily but most generally financially. They are noted for taking up and electing men to offices of honor and trust and too frequently very inferior men; and still more noted are they for seldom ever being themselves taken up by their friends and properly promoted or rewarded for their gratuitous and self-sacrificing labor and responsibility."

The oldest railroad official in the United States, in service and in years, is George L. Perkins, aged ninety, who has been treasurer of the Norwich and Worcester Railroad since its organization.

From the State Capital.

RALEIGH, N. C., Dec. 23, 1870.

Editor Patriot:

Trade has been brisk for the past week, and if we may judge from the large crowds visiting the stores, that make Christmas goods a specialty, Santa Claus, good as he is, preparing to visit and make merry with all the children in the city and surrounding country. Oh! in what a happy illusion do children live with what joyful hearts do they awake on Christmas morning to find that Santa Claus has been true to his traditional visit! What a joy the disillusion should ever give! I have never seen larger stores of Christmas goods, but they diminish every day.

Cotton has fluctuated a good deal again in the past few days, falling almost to 11 cents, then rising again to 12 and closing at the end of the week at 11 1/2 cents. Many of our farmers, I fear, are making as a grand mistake; not content with a good price, they are storing their cotton for better, some believing and believing they will get 15 cents if not more. Many of our merchants have their houses well filled with it on storage. A large majority, I understand, of those who are so unfortunate as to have to exchange their growing crops for money, have paid their accounts, and what is not usual with them, had, in many cases, good halves left. The number of bales of cotton received in this market to date is 34,435, being an increase of 400 bales over last year's receipts, and the largest ever received this early in the season.

At Christ Church (Episcopal) Sunday morning last at 11 o'clock, services were held commemorative of the consecration of the church of the parish, fifty years ago. A historical sketch of the parish was given, and the consecration sermon preached by Bishop Ravenscroft, half a century ago, read.

Rev. W. S. Black, of the Edgewood Street Methodist Church, is absent in Florida visiting his brother; the pulpit was filled on Sunday morning by Rev. Dr. Burkhead, and on Monday by Rev. Dr. Smith, who succeeded Rev. Mr. Norman, as pastor of the Person Street Church, entered upon the duties of his station on Sunday last. Dr. J. B. Bobbitt, who attended the session of Conference, was appointed Agent for Trinity College, is succeeding admirably well in his work and is proving himself to be the right man for the place; he is also receiving over \$2000 in contributions. At that rate Trinity will soon be relieved of its indebtedness.

The members of the Second Baptist Church will hold a Fair and Festival this week at Metropolitan Hall, at which a very large and handsome doll is to be given to the girl who receives the highest number of votes; and an elegant silver mounted Toilet Set to the lady who receives the highest number. Cumulative suffrage will be allowed by paying ten cents for each vote cast. This method of raising money proved very lucrative at the fair recently held by the Catholics; they realized in this way over \$175 net profit on a cash and ink stand and pen. We had the pleasure a few evenings ago of attending a musical recital by the young ladies of the Baptist Female Seminary. One enough had been invited by the Principal, Prof. Hobgood, to comfortably the large parlors of the Seminary, but all went away highly delighted with the evening's entertainment. The young ladies acquitted themselves very handsomely. Both the instrumental and vocal parts were rendered with a manner as to prove that Bohlman, who is at the head of the musical department of the Seminary, is a complete master of his profession.

Local Miscellany.

This is the night for hanging hose.

Railroad employees have no Christmas.

The National Bank of Greensboro is closed to-morrow.

In view of its age, can't the PATRIOT be called the Patriarch of North Carolina?

From the indications to-day, we feel we are venturing the assertion that it is going to be a wet Christmas.

Five lots of the Building and Loan Association were auctioned off at the Court House door, last Saturday.

The interior of St. Barnabas' Episcopal Church, has been beautifully decorated for Christmas.

A new residence has been erected on a corner of Green and Sycamore streets, property of Mrs. M. D. Smith.

About twenty-five Bingham estates in town. A few of them are residents, the remainder are visitors spending holidays among us.

Passengers going South take break at High Point, instead of this place, to-morrow.

Change of schedule brings the morning train here at 6:55 a. m.

A new furnace has been placed in the Presbyterian Church which heats up the building thoroughly. There can now be no excuse for staying away on account of cold weather.

Judge McKoy adjourned court Friday night, after a run of two weeks' arduous labor. The officers, lawyers and jurors were glad to get a little rest.

Beginning with Christmas morning, Y. M. C. A. will hold every day services until New Year eve. Morning services commence 7:30 o'clock, and in the evening at 8:20.

Policeman Jas. R. Pearce, handed in resignation to the Mayor and laid down his club last Monday night. He is down to Montgomery county to tend the holidays.

The German given last Wednesday night by the students of Judges Dick and Dillard's Law School at the McAdoo House, was the first of the season and was a grand one.

Rev. D. R. Branton, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and Rev. Dr. Smith, of the Presbyterian Church, preached able sermons from their respective pulpits, Sunday night, on the subject of dancing. Smith defines the German as "coarse dancing."

Mr. East, the urbane and good natured clerk of the McAdoo House, has been wearing his left jaw about three times longer than the other. Cause, a fall. It has split his good looks in twain, but we are glad to notice that he is beginning to look like his old self again.

They are having a big cooking mania here, this week, between Atlanta and Mecklenburg. Saturday the dance birds passed through Greensboro on a freight car, and the manner of transportation was somewhat unusual. Each one was tied up in a canvas bag and suspended from poles in the car. It was a lot of canvassed hams hanging through.

A special to the PATRIOT from Waterbury, Conn., yesterday, a tin horn that was blowing, exploded and blew away the tin horn. It has since been found that the tin horn was stuck into a tin horn. It was a tin horn of boys who were blowing these dangerous tin horns on the streets and we hope we will give a timely warning to them.

Both the ladies of Greensboro are going to the State on a Christmas dinner, and are preparing for it since last Monday. The McAdoo House hall of fare, with its tempting array, and contains articles of the highest quality. Mr. Steele, of the Greensboro Central, will have a big dinner and his guests are hungry in anticipation. With we could eat at both places, but that is an impossibility. At one and acknowledge our debt to the other, we will send a representative.

The invitations for the Leap Year dance to be given at the McAdoo House, last evening, are out. They have the names of the management printed on them, and good taste marks their get up. It is what we can learn of the arrangements will be the biggest thing of the year heard of in Greensboro. There is no dancing, but amusements of every kind will be abundant and sufficient to keep those who are fond of trips to the "night fantastic" for this occasion.

The PATRIOT told the people last week that the Excellency Gov. Jarvis and his family would be in Greensboro, Saturday, and that they would be at the Cape Fear and Wilmington Railroad. We made the mistake of assuming that the Governor was in Greensboro. He is not. He is in the city of the C. F. & Y. V. R. Co., and the Governor cannot be in Greensboro until after the 25th, and he will not be in Greensboro until after the 25th.

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Greensboro Female College.

The 45th session of this excellent institution for young ladies will begin on Wednesday, 7th day of January. It is hardly necessary for us to commend this college to the people of North Carolina. Its high standard of learning, the great advantages of location, etc., are well and favorably known to the people of North Carolina. See notice elsewhere.

Church Services.

Divine services will be held at St. Agnes (Roman Catholic) Church, on Christmas day. Three masses will be said, as follows: First mass at 7:30 a. m.; second mass immediately after; and the late mass at 11 o'clock, a. m. Those members who wish to receive the holy sacraments on that day, will have ample opportunity of doing so. No evening service will be held on Christmas day. On Sunday, 28th inst., services will be held at the usual hours.

Northern Sportsmen.

A party of gentlemen arrived in the city from New Haven, Connecticut, Sunday night and put up at the McAdoo House. They came down to spend Christmas among us and brought their dogs and guns along. They will find the stables fields adjacent, full of birds, enough, anyway, to amuse them. For this particular line of sport, they could not have found a better locality in the South, as a short hunt through the fields will demonstrate.

Return of the Minstrels.

After their performance in Winston, Saturday night, the Greensboro Minstrels packed themselves into their wagon and reached home early Sunday morning. From some cause a very poor horse greeted them, so we may judge by the interrogation of one end man to the other, which was in this shape:

"Why does the audience resemble my foot?" "Because it's a few numbers over."

The boys had a good time, but the next time they show in Winston, the audience will be there before they do.

Christmas in Indiana.

Among the crowd of emigrants who took the cars at the depot, Sunday night, for Indiana, was a young man from Chatham, who took with him, among other things, an old flint lock shot gun and a dog he called Zeb, and two or three little pine boxes, with the roots well preserved. These latter he intends to plant in Indiana soil, and he took his dog specially to have a big possum hunt on Christmas day. Said he was going to try and have a regular old North Carolina Christmas, and to that end, paid extra freight on a keg of Chatham "corn." He was a sanguine young man, and we wish him a merry Christmas.

Personal Items.

Judge Bond, who has been holding a term of the United States Court in Charlotte, was on the Northern bound train Monday night, going to his home in Baltimore, to spend the holidays.

Col. T. C. Fuller, of Raleigh, was in the city Monday last. He was counsel in a case that was tried before Judge Gilmer in Chambers Court, Monday morning.

Hon. John Manning, of Chatham, spent Monday in the city this week and left Tuesday morning for his home.

Prof. C. B. Fairchild, of Raleigh, passed through the city yesterday morning on his way home from Washington city. He had with him a lemon weighing two pounds which was raised in the gardens of the U. S. Agricultural Department at Washington. Commissioner Leduc sent it as a Christmas present to our State Commissioner Col. Folk.

The Festive Season.

Bowling Hall was thronged with busy hands last Saturday and Monday and last night when the doors were thrown open, everybody looked in upon a pretty sight. Wreaths, festoons and flowers were profusely and tastefully arranged throughout the entire building, while the display of tables and fair saleswomen, was enough to make the average young man's heart quake. The weather was of the meekest sort, yet everybody was there and having lots of enjoyment. Aside from the comfort one derived from the various tables, there was the recitation in character of the poem of Jean Ingelow, "The Song of Seven." This feature of the evening was a fine treat to the audience and was thoroughly appreciated. This evening the Hall will be again opened and the same tempting tables will be there. An attraction will be the cantata which is to give a glimpse of the veritable old Santa Claus. The ladies will close their entertainment to-morrow, Christmas day, with a hot dinner, to which all are invited.

Christmas Wedding Bells.

The holiday season has been marked with the usual number of marriages. Last Thursday night, Rev. Mr. Betts united Mr. Adolphus Osborne to Miss Chas. Lane, and on Monday night at the Methodist church, Mr. James M. West, of Salisbury, was married to Miss Lizzie H. Garrett, Rev. D. R. Bruton being the officiating clergyman.

Last night, at the Methodist church, the same minister performed the marriage ceremony of Mr. Geo. B. Albright and Miss Julia A. Owen. The waiters were Mr. John G. Fowler and Miss Bertha L. Dorn. Mr. Albright and Miss Bertha L. Dorn, of the C. F. & Y. V. R. Co., and the Governor cannot be in Greensboro until after the 25th, and he will not be in Greensboro until after the 25th.

Later Day Romeo and Juliet.

Yesterday morning at daylight, when Capt. Bob Vernon, Agent, R. & D. R. R. Co., opened the depot, he saw a young man and girl sitting on the platform under cover of an old bed quilt and the cold December rain falling ceaselessly upon their devoted heads. They were wet through and the girl was pale and shivering though perfectly serene and happy. They were invited in to the fire and after getting somewhat dried out, the young man rather hesitatingly inquired of Capt. Vernon if he could supply them with marriage licenses. He was directed to the Register of Deeds and taking the loving girl by the hand, the two went out into the rain and shortly returned having been joined and tied with the knot which no man can put asunder. Capt. Jenkins, on approaching them and trying to sell them emigrant tickets,

learned the history of their elopement.

The girl lived sixteen miles from here, in Randolph county, and Monday night at 12 o'clock, her Romeo drew up under her chamber window with his dory team and aching chariot. The old folks were sleeping soundly and there was no time to be lost. Gathering up an old bed quilt to protect her from the rain, she leaped from the window and was in the wet embrace of her lover. They drove all night through the rain and reached here just before daylight, and the rest is told. The happy ones bought first-class tickets to Durham where the groom has friends and where they will make a change of clothing.

Commercial Enterprise.

The attention of our readers is directed to the new double column advertisement which appears in another column, of Houston & Bro., grocers, and Levi Houston, harness factory and marble yard. Houston and Bro's store-room is on the first floor of the brick building one door from the PATRIOT office on South Elm street, and with its warehouses, extends to Davis street where their barter store is kept for the purchase of furs and country produce. Of their numerous warehouses, all are filled from top to bottom. In one, is 20,000 shingles, another contains salt, another fruit, etc. In the store-room proper is displayed the most complete and varied stock of groceries to be found in any establishment in this section and a brief inspection will surprise you with its extensiveness. The retail department is well managed and is quite an item in the business of the firm. From their fine stock of cigars, Mr. Houston supplied the reporter with a sample of "Houston and Bro's Greensboro Sport," a fancy article and a well flavored Havana. His "Uncle Ned Twist" chewing tobacco is another article in local demand and lovers of the weed will find it to be a superior article. What goods they are unable to find room for on the first floor, are stored away in the basement and there is enough of them to fill that place.

Up stairs in the same building, is the harness factory of Mr. Levi Houston, a better supplied establishment is seldom seen. From the ceiling suspended at full length are a hundred sets of harness from the ordinary make to the fine gold mounted, a dozen long racks are covered with saddles of all descriptions, while bridles, whips, spurs, boots, straps, etc., are displayed in profusion. Mr. J. H. Harris is the manager and what he doesn't know about his business is not worth learning. The marble yard adjoins the PATRIOT office and is under the supervision of Mr. Arthur Jordan a cutter of excellent skill and a tasty designer. They have facilities for putting up anything from an ordinary slab to a towering shaft, and can fill any order as quickly as can be done anywhere. Now read the advertisement and govern yourself accordingly.

High Point. The opening of the new hotel at this place, which was described in the PATRIOT last week, marks a new era in the prosperity of this thriving little town. Half an hour's ride on the cars from Greensboro will bring you to the town, which is situated immediately on the railroad. Porters meet you from the two hotels—the Bellevue and Jarrell's, neither of which is behind any hotel in the South. We gave a lengthy description of the Bellevue last week and intend now to speak of Jarrell's hotel. This house was constructed specially for a hotel and faces the railroad, being within a stone's throw of the track. Its general arrangement is such as to make it attractive to all who come stop there. Long verandas extend the entire front of the building and the rooms open out to these. The proprietor is an old hand at the hotel business and is an excellent manager as is evidenced at all times by the quality and quantity on his tables, which are kept with a view to please, even though it is at an expense.

High Point is beginning to be recognized by the tourist and each season has latterly seen an increased number of travelers in its midst. The attractions of the place as a Summer resort have only lately begun to find their way abroad, but the constant influx of invalids and tourists to its hotels, show that High Point is beginning to be known abroad. The climate is just the kind most sought after by this class of people; its water is pure and fresh, and more than all, its people are moral, quiet and intelligent. The town affords ample religious facilities and in every way, is a fine place to spend a Summer or Winter. Attached to the Bellevue Hotel, is one of the finest stables in the State and the surrounding country affords delightful drives. It is situated, too, in the midst of an ever yielding and abundant gold district.

Most of the mines are worked by Northern capitalists and make rich returns. In a recent issue of the PATRIOT, we recorded the sale of a mine to a Northern party, for the sum of \$35,000. Four mines have been sold during the past month and have been worked with profitable results by the new owners. Considerable merchandise is carried on, though the manufacturing interests are not fully developed. Her people are wide-awake and have the enterprise about them to keep things stirring. As impetus has been given in the way of building up and improving and we hope now to see the busy little place progress more rapidly than ever before.

MARRIED.

By C. J. Wheeler, Esq., on the 16th day of December, 1929, at his residence, Mr. J. R. Jackson and Miss Luca Ferabee, all of Guilford.

Thousands of the most prominent and intelligent persons throughout the land have testified to the true merits of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. We advise sufferers to use it. Price 25 cents.

As everybody knows—Goods have advanced and are still advancing—but Brown & Armfield having secured a very large stock at old prices; especially in Dress Goods, Notions, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, they are giving their customers the advantage of old prices, and are selling a great many goods 15 per cent. lower than any other house. Call and see them.

Brown & Armfield have taken the agency for Ziegler's Fine Shoes for this place and now ladies and children can get good shoes at home.

New hats received to-day at BROWN & ARMFIELD'S.

Oh I Was Mr. Gringle.

[Yonkers Gazette.]

Oh I was Mr. Gringle,
You know what I would do
I wouldn't glibly let my hand
Undertake to do a thing
I think it was my hand,
Of I should give it out.
Der sholder shall der shokken hang
Der front gate all about.

Oh I was Mr. Gringle,
You think I took der night
To shrinkle all der breezes out?
Not much! I wouldn't quite
Be any dot kind of goose.
So I couldn't bear der kinder shunle
Undt romp mit dem a bit.

Oh I was Mr. Gringle,
I think dot I would try
To find me out der boys undt girls
Vhere lovers do der things.
Undt dot's der kind of blase where
I shrinkle dots of dings,
Undt brim der shokken's overboard
Mit drifves vot I prings.

Oh I was Mr. Gringle,
I think me dot I would say
Of I should shun der dings sometimes,
Undt dook some dings away.
Ashould make some man's more habbi-
bel.

Oh I was Mr. Gringle,
I think me dot I was nice
To drop der breacher's stockin' in
Some leedle fere advise.
Undt hindt der Lord's vasbetter bleazed
Of always der rubber souls.
Yooost for demsels der vorship
Vot was given by der sheeb.

Oh I was Mr. Gringle,
I think me dot I would try
Because of I was Gringle,
Tut do demsels der dings.
Dem brim der shokken's, der would be mine
So would dot der heart of his,
Und so I couldn't help me do
Der very same like Grins.

NEWS IN NORTH CAROLINA.

Asheville is to have more new tobacco factories.

Franklin county sportsmen are killing deer.

A Cabarrus boy, according to the Register, has made a perfect model of a railroad engine.

A National bank is to be started in Statesville, by two gentlemen from New York, Pennsylvania.

Mr. F. H. McLaughlin, formerly editor of the Concord Paper, will start a daily in Salisbury, to be styled the Rowan Daily Democrat.

Wilmington authorities are paying attention to the law against carrying concealed weapons, and every day or so they have up an unfortunate, who has a pistol in his gable pocket.

Mr. John Harrington, a citizen of Chatham county, was struck on the head by a falling log, while hauling wood, recently, the log was falling, inflicting such an injury as to cause his death.

Governor Jarvis has ordered special terms of Duplin and Sampson Superior Courts. The former will convene on the fourth Monday in January and the latter on the third Monday in January. Judge Gilmer will preside at both.

Raleigh Observer, Dec. 20th: A Raleigh darkey was arrested at Kinston last week for selling tickets at \$1.00 each, to negroes intending to go to Indiana. Of course the tickets were bogus, but the fellow was carrying pieces of paper with strange marks on them.

Morgan County Blade: Mr. Thaddeus Judson, General Superintendent of the Granite Gold Mining Company, of New York, has just completed a tract of land in Morgan county, near McDowell county, was in town one day this week and he informed us that his mining operations are in full swing, and he is planning to learn, as doing much to develop and build up the resources in that section. They have built a railroad 22 miles in length, from Washington to Jonesville, on the Roanoke, and they have also a handsome steamer, the "Orion," plying between Plymouth and Hamilton and connecting with cars at Jonesville.

Wilmington Review: We have very freely testified that Mr. Caldwell cannot be successfully cultivated on the Sounds in this vicinity, and that the lands were only suited to peanuts and other crops which are not profitable in their nature. Capt. A. Moseley, of Scott's Hill, in Pender county, informs us, however, that he has made an interesting raising of cotton on his plantation, and that this year he secured 1,800 pounds of seed cotton from less than an acre of ground. This, by the usual mode of calculation, would give a pound back to the acre, which is a letter that is usually done on the farms in noted cotton localities.

Stateville American, December 16th: Mrs. Baggerly, widow of the late Adolph Baggerly, died November 28th, aged about sixty years. Her daughter, Mrs. Madson, died last night, Mary M. Baggerly, having lost an infant two months before. The funeral of mother and daughter was attended by a large congregation Friday, Nov. 27th, and was held at the First Col. M. E. church. The body of the mother was given to the poor, and the body of the daughter was given to the poor.

Charlotte Democrat, Dec. 19th: Last week we published a review of \$200 for the appropriation of a negro man called Bob Parr, alias Bob Farrow, who had recently killed a negro near Pineville named Kerr Watt, and mortally wounded another, and was reported to have sometime ago killed his own wife and also another negro man. On Wednesday, about noon, Bob was discovered in this city in a small hotel near the First Col. M. E. church, at the foot of Church street. As soon as information was given of the whereabouts of the criminal, H. C. Severs, Esq., a Justice of the Peace, Police Henry Hill, Constable J. G. Orr and Mr. C. M. Baker, went to the house to arrest him. They found him under the bed, armed, and swearing that he would die before he was taken back to the county. As soon as the officers attempted to seize him he tried to fire at Constable Orr, when the Policeman Hill shot him through the head, killing him instantly. The grabbing of Bob's pistol saved the life of Constable Orr, whose hand was caught between the hammer and capped tube of the pistol, preventing it from firing.

It is the only medicine I would give my baby, a mother said, speaking of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. At all drug stores, 25 cents.

HOME AND FOREIGN GOSSIP.

[Harpers Weekly.]

Christmas is always new—at least the young folks, and they never tire of the holidays. It is very much the same, also, with those who may indeed be old in years, but who have kept their hearts fresh and young by cheerful thoughts and pleasant surroundings, and more especially by sympathetic intercourse with children. Perhaps some of them have looked forward to Christmas holidays feeling that they had neither time, nor thought, nor money, to expend in pleasure-getting or pleasure-giving; life seemed hard and stern to them, and they had as much as they could do to 'get along.' But the innocent, untroubled anticipations of the little ones, who know not the perplexities of hard times, softened their hearts, and unconsciously they found themselves planning with the children to have a happy time. And how little it really takes to make a child happy! It is not the number of toys received, nor the amount of money expended in candies, but the spirit of love and sympathy that pervades the household, which makes Christmas joyful. There are many, doubtless, who will lavishly expend money, to the injury of their children, during the holidays. But there are some, not so very unlike Scrooge, who are inclined to regard the festive time as useless and foolish. Wise are they who find the happy mean. Even the most busy, even those who have money for gifts, may step aside from the dull routine of business and drudgery for a little while, and have a "good time." They will find themselves the gainers thereby—if they plan wisely and well—in freshened mind and invigorated body.

"Carolina, Carolina, Heaven's Blessings Attend Her."

The New York correspondent of *Hale's Weekly* asks about Judge Gaston's song. From that excellent paper we learn the facts about it. A band of the 1840's of a band of strolling Tyrolean musicians passed through Raleigh, and our old friend, Mrs. Mary J. Leas, now of Charlotte, but then teaching music in Raleigh, caught one of the melodies to which they sang one of their national songs and played it by ear on the piano. The venerable and venerated Mrs. James F. Taylor took a fancy to the tune and asked Judge Gaston to compose a song for it, which he did. The Supreme Court (Ruffin, Daniel, and Gaston) usually met for consultations, in Judge Gaston's office, on the corner of Hargett and Salisbury streets, and it was during a consultation one afternoon that Judge Gaston wrote the song, writing it at intervals during the session of the Court.

As Christmas falls on Thursday this year, the following quotation from an ancient manuscript in the British Museum may be appropos: "If Xmas-day on Thursday be, A windy winter ye shall see; Windy weather in each week, And hard tempests, strong and thick. The summer shall be good and dry, And new crops shall multiply. That year is good for lands to till, Kings and princes shall die by skill; If a child born that day shall be, It shall have right well for he. Of deeds he shall be good and stable, Wise of speech and reasonable; Whoso that day goes thieving about, He shall have right well for doubt; And if sickness that day betide, It shall quickly from thee glide."

COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET

Corrected by HOUSTON & BRO., Wholesale Grocers, South Elm St.
December 24, 1929.
Bacon, N. C. hog round, 12 1/2
Western sides, 12 1/2
Pork, 12 1/2
Beef, 12 1/2
Butter, 12 1/2
Eggs, 12 1/2
Flour, 12 1/2
Wheat, 12 1/2
Oats, 12 1/2
Peas, 12 1/2
Hides, 12 1/2
Lard, 12 1/2
Molasses, 12 1/2
Nails, 12 1/2
Salt, 12 1/2
Sugar, 12 1/2
Crushed, 12 1/2
White, 12 1/2
Potatoes, 12 1/2
Sweet, 12 1/2
Hay, 12 1/2
Onions, 12 1/2
Apples, 12 1/2
Peaches, 12 1/2
Rice, 12 1/2
Kerosene, 12 1/2
Chicken, 12 1/2
Flax Seed, 12 1/2
Soda, 12 1/2
Tallow, 12 1/2
Rags, 12 1/2
Rabbit, per doz, 25 00
Coon, per doz, 25 00
Muskrat, per doz, 25 00
Opussum, per doz, 25 00
Mink, per doz, 25 00
Otter, per doz, 25 00
Skunk, per doz, 25 00
A truck trade for the holidays. Goods advancing, and higher prices are looked for in nearly all groceries. Furs and produce selling readily at quotations.

Raleigh Market.

The Observer, Dec. 23d.

Flour, North Carolina, 12 1/2
Chickens, 12 1/2
Corn, 12 1/2
Corn Meal, 12 1/2
Bacon, N. C. Hog, round, 12 1/2
Beef, 12 1/2
Bulk Meat, clear rib sides, 12 1/2
Shoulders, 12 1/2
North Carolina Pork, 12 1/2
Coffee, prime Rio, 12 1/2
Sugar, 12 1/2
Syrup, S. H., 12 1/2
Molasses, 12 1/2
Salt, Liverpool fine, 12 1/2
Sugar, white, 12 1/2
Cheese, 12 1/2
Irish Potatoes, 12 1/2
Sweet Potatoes, 12 1/2
Oats, 12 1/2
Peas, 12 1/2
Apples, per bushel, 12 1/2
Cotton, middling, 12 1/2
Low middling, 12 1/2
Ties, new, per bale, 12 1/2
Bagging, 12 1/2
Pork, 12 1/2
Peas, per bushel, white, 12 1/2
Eggs, per dozen, 12 1/2
Butter, N. C., 12 1/2
Beeswax, 12 1/2
Rags, mixed, 12 1/2
FURS—Otter, 12 1/2
Mink, 12 1/2
Fox, 12 1/2
Muskrat, 12 1/2
Rabbit, 12 1/2

Danville Market.

TOBACCO.

Daily Post, Dec. 23d.
Lugs, common dark, 3 00 to 4 00
" common bright, 5 00 to 6 00
" good bright, 5 50 to 6 00
" fine bright, 10 00 to 12 50
Leaf, common dark, 4 50 to 5 00
" good dark, 4 50 to 5 00
" common bright, 7 50 to 8 50
" good bright, 8 50 to 12 00
Wrappers, common bright, 13 00 to 15 00
" good bright, 15 00 to 20 00
" fine bright, 25 00 to 40 00
" fancy bright, 40 00 to 60 00

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Beeswax—1500 c per lb; dull
Butter—Prime to choice in demand, fresh 2005; fair to good, 12 1/4 c
Corn Meal—100 lb to the bushel 750 c
Dried Fruit—apples, 35 c; peaches, 35 c; cherries, 35 c; blackberries, 5 c
Flaxseed—per barrel, 75 c
Hay—Virginia timothy, 55 c; clover and mixed, 60 c
Oats—baled, 55 c
Potatoes—Irish, per barrel, 25 c
Lard—100 lb to the cask, 12 1/2 c
Rye—7005 c per bushel
Tallow—7005 c per lb
Wool—washed, 35 c; unwashed, 35 c
Unwashed, 35 c
Barley—washed, 35 c; unwashed, 35 c
Burley wool will bring from 3 to 5 c per lb less than above rates.

Durham Tobacco Market.

Corrected weekly by LEA, CORBETT & CO., Proprietors of the Banner Warehouse.

Durham, N. C., Dec. 23, 1929.
Lugs, common dark, 3 00 to 4 00
" common bright, 5 00 to 6 00
" good bright, 5 50 to 6 00
" extra bright, 10 00 to 12 50
Leaf, common dark, 4 50 to 5 00
" good dark, 4 50 to 5 00
" common bright, 7 50 to 8 50
" good bright, 8 50 to 12 00
Wrappers, common, 13 00 to 15 00
" good, 15 00 to 20 00
" fancy, 25 00 to 40 00

FOR RENT—A good Dwelling House. Apply to C. G. YATES.

Just received, goods for the season, Lemon Cakes, Ginger Snaps, Crackers, Nuts, plain and Fancy Candies, Lemons, Sausages, Hams, Breakfast Sausages, Fire Crackers, etc., and many other good things. Call and see for yourself. HOUSTON & BRO.

New Advertisements.

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THE TROY HOUSE.
Apply to HOUSTON & BRO.

Greensboro Female College.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

The Forty Eighth Session of this well known institution will begin on Wednesday the 7th day of January, 1930. Charges very moderate. For particulars apply to T. M. JONES, Pres.

Report of the Condition

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