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The Greensboro Patriot

R. T. FULHAM, Editor and Prop'r.

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Saint Valentine's Day.

This day, February 14th, is sacred to Saint Valentine. We gather from the Encyclopedia that according to some ecclesiastical writers he was a bishop, according to others he was a presbyter, who was beheaded at Rome in the reign of the Emperor, Claudius, (270), and was early canonized. Wheatley says that St. Valentine "was a man of most admirable parts, and was famous for his love and charity, that the custom of choosing Valentines upon his festival (which is still practiced), took its rise from thence." Others derived the custom from birds being supposed to select their mates on this day; others from a practice prevalent in ancient Rome at the festival of the Lupercalia, during the month of February, when, among other ceremonies, the names of young women were placed in a box, from which they were taken by young men, as chance directed. The pastors of the early church, finding it impossible to extirpate this pagan ceremony, changed its form. It was the custom on the eve of Feb. 14th, St. Valentine's day, to have the names of a select number of one sex put into a vessel by an equal number of the other; and thereupon every one drew a name, which for the time being, was called his or her Valentine. The custom of choosing Valentines existed very early. Presents of gloves, garters, and jewelry were common as Valentines. It was a very old notion, (saith Webster,) alluded to by Shakespeare, that on this day birds begin to choose their mates. Hence, perhaps, arose the custom of sending on this day letters containing professions of love and affection. Of late the custom is rendered rather ridiculous by sending silly pictures.

As applicable to the customs of this anniversary we append a fable in rhyme, written by the old English poet, Cowper. It will be recognized by those who were school boys and girls in the past generation, and will be enjoyed by the boys and girls of the present, if their tastes have not been perverted by the "ten cent literature of our day":

"It chanced then on a winter's day,
That warm and bright and calm as May,
The birds, conceiving a design
To celebrate sweet St. Valentine,
In many an orchard, copse, and grove
And in the fields, where the most
Of golden winged warblers and such chattering
Began to agitate the matter.
At length a bird, who could boast
More years and wisdom than the most,
Extricated himself from the nest,
A moment's liberty to speak;
And silence publicly enjoined,
Delivered briefly this address:
My friends! be cautious how ye treat
The subject upon which we meet;
I fear we shall have winter yet
A flock, who will not let us rest,
With golden wing and satin tail,
A last year's bird, who never tried
What marriage means, thus pert replied:
Methinks the gentleman, quoth she,
Opposite is the apple-tree,
By his good will would keep me single
Till yonder heaven and earth shall mingle;
Or (which is likelier to befall)
Till death exterminate us all.
My merry words were o'er,
My dear Dick Redcap, say you'll
Duck, head, and twiddling, egg, bird-ling,
Turning round, strutting, and side-ling,
Attended, glad, his approbation
Of an immediate congregation.
Their sentiments as well expressed
Inflamed mightily the rest,
All paired, and each pair built a nest.
But though the birds were thus in haste,
The leaves came not on quite so fast,
And Dainty, that sometime beats
An aspect stern on man's affairs,
Not altogether smiled on theirs.
The wind, of late breathed forth
New stirred east and west by north;
Rare trees and shrubs but ill, you know,
Could shelter them from rain or snow;
Stepping into their nests, they paddled,
Themselves were chilled, their eggs were added;
Soon every father bird and mother
Grew quarrelsome and pecked each other,
Pursed without the least excuse,
Except that they had warm nests,
And learned in future to be wiser
Than to neglect a good adviser."

—Consolidation and combination is the order of the day. It is centralization applied to private affairs. The latest instances are matches and watches. The twenty-eight great watch factories that practically monopolize trade in this country, have agreed to pool their earnings, and are now governed by one set of officers. The seven watch companies have taken similar action, and if the bakers and candlestick makers follow suit, no one need be surprised. They all regard the public a lemon to be freely squeezed.

—Senator York in a brief interview with the editor of the State-Landmark one day last week said he thought the question of prohibition would be submitted to a vote of the people. He had no idea that the Legislature would enact the law absolute, though about the time the prohibitory convention met at Raleigh there was a strong sentiment in favor of this course being adopted. Since that time, however, there has been a reaction and the General Assembly is not new likely to take any rash step. He says that the bill applying to the school fund of the State bonds now known as the irreducible school fund will very likely pass both houses, thus about doubling the present school fund and by so much increasing the efficiency of our public schools. Some legislation will almost certainly be enacted looking to the relief of the dockets of our Superior Courts though he cannot yet say whether this will be done by increasing the number of judicial districts or by the establishment of special criminal circuits. The latter idea is in much favor.

—According to the report of the Agricultural Bureau, the average yield of cotton in one bale to two acres and a half. The greatest yield is in Arkansas and Louisiana, one bale to an acre and three-quarters; in Tennessee one; Mississippi a bale to rather more than two acres; North Carolina a bale to two acres; South Carolina a bale to two and a half acres; Texas a bale to two and a half acres; and in Georgia a bale to three and a half acres.

By the census report the average of North Carolina product of cotton in 1879 was a fraction less than 200 pounds per acre. The average of the whole cotton section of the Union is less than that of North Carolina, being only one hundred and twenty-eight (128) pounds to the acre.

The lands of Guilford County whose average value is four dollars and a half per acre yields more than two hundred pounds per acre without the aid of fertilizers. Why should we hesitate to cultivate it?

We would suggest that people who have light soil try a little cotton and see if those people who have been recommending it as being more profitable than grain have exaggerated; keep an account of cost and see reports come in from all sections and see.

It is the interest of your county newspaper to encourage the farmer in the production of that crop which will best enable him to read the local news. If cotton is the best crop let us find it out by actual trial which is better than any theory. Compare it with tobacco and grain and see which is best.

Mr. Gladstone has never shown a desire to wear a coronet. The premier is a man of considerable wealth. He owns more than 60,000 acres, for which his rental is 91,000 pounds.

The most successful possibly of the young Southern men who drifted north after the war, is Sam Spencer of Columbus, Georgia, who graduated at the University in 1857. Spencer is now vice-president of the Baltimore and Ohio road, and practically its superintendent. He is a great favorite of the Garretts, gets a first-class salary, and has such positions that he refused the other day, a position offered him with an income of \$4,000 a year. He is considered about the best practical railroad superintendent in the country.

—The Patriot has no canvassing agents at present. All receipts and contributions for the paper should be signed at this office.

—All the Republican papers have a kind word for Senator Thurman now that he is about to retire from public life and they no longer dread his power in the Senate. How easy it is to be generous when it costs you nothing.

—Carrying Concealed Weapons [Lynchburg News.] The habit of wearing arms is far too prevalent and we often see the evil effects of it. There can be no question of this fact. It ought to be put down, both for our own good name and the safety of society. It ought to be placed under the ban of public opinion and the law that a man would feel himself disgraced who habitually went about among his friends, acquaintances and neighbors with a pistol in his pocket. We are not in a land of savages and brigands, momentarily in danger of being set upon and murdered. If the law against concealed weapons is not stringent enough it should be made so, and it should be enforced. Whoever hears of a man punished for breaking that law, and yet how many do it daily, frequently exposing their arms in public. Often on these streets have weapons been drawn, and what officer of the law has ever done his duty in the matter? This is a serious business. It is doing us harm; it is barbarous; it ought to be crushed out.

—The proposed Cotton Exposition at Atlanta in October next, meeting with great favor in the North. From interviews with the principal movers in the enterprise, we learn that there is wide-spread interest felt in it throughout New England, and a large attendance and exhibition is promised from that section. Mr. John H. Inman, who is the New York director of the Exposition, said to a Herald reporter that there would be no difficulty whatever in raising the \$100,000 needed. "There is one firm in Atlanta," he said, "that subscribes \$5,000, and a number that will subscribe from \$1,000 to \$3,000. We can raise in Atlanta \$35,000, I think—\$15,000 in the rest of the South, and the other \$50,000 in the North. The money will be forth-coming."

Mr. Ryckman, the secretary, is now in Washington securing the charter and arranging to have foreign goods brought to the Exposition duty free.

This Cotton Exposition will be of incalculable benefit to the South. Planter, merchant and factor will each be represented, and everything pertaining to the raising and manufacture of the South's great staple will be exhibited and fully discussed. It is expected that all the plans for the Exposition will be perfected by March.

—The Supreme Court. Reorganization of Associate Justice Dillard. —Hon. Thos. Ruffin Appointed to Fill the Vacancy.

[Raleigh News and Observer, Feb. 12.] On Thursday Gov. Jarvis received and accepted the resignation of Hon. John H. Dillard as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. Yesterday Hon. Thos. Ruffin, of Hillsboro, was appointed to fill the vacant position. The appointment came as a surprise to Judge Ruffin, he not being aware of any plan of the sort until Private Secretary Dudley handed him the letter from the Governor. The following is the correspondence on the subject:

GREENSBORO, Feb. 9, 1881. To His Excellency Thomas J. Jarvis, Governor of the State of North Carolina: My DEAR SIR:—Since my election to the Supreme Court bench, at each term of the court I have been so discomfited, and so seriously hindered in the proper performance of the duties incident to the position, and I came and entered upon the business of the present term hoping and very much improved. I find, however, three evils in the position, which I find myself unable to discharge in such a manner as to enable me to devote to the business of the court that attention and labor which are due to it, and which parties interested have the right to expect.

Under the circumstances I withdrew myself for a week, and being now unable to resume the discharge of my duties, and apprehending my troubles to be continuous, I think it is my duty to resign at once, and I do hereby resign my office of Associate Justice of the Supreme Court to the end that a successor may be provided with the least detriment to the business of the court. I beg, Governor, that you and the good people of the State accept and excuse my resignation, as being induced by considerations for my own health and by an honest sense of duty to the public.

Your obedient servant, JOHN H. DILLARD. My DEAR SIR:—Your resignation as an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court has been received, and with regret accepted. In the name of the people of North Carolina I beg to express to you my deep regret at the necessity which has induced this action on your part, and to indicate the hope that your health will be speedily restored.

I know I but give utterance to what will be the unanimous voice of the people when I say that in your retirement from the bench the State loses the services of a faithful and efficient officer. I am, Very truly yours, THOS. J. JARVIS.

NORTH CAROLINA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, Raleigh, February 11, 1881. Hon. Thomas Ruffin, Raleigh, N. C. DEAR SIR:—I have the honor hereby to tender you the office of Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of North Carolina, vacant by the resignation of Judge Dillard, and kindly asking me to accept the same. I cannot forbear to express my great regret that the State should have lost the services of so pure a man and so learned a lawyer as Judge Dillard, and feel keenly the disadvantages to which it will be put in attempting to fill his place.

Still, I accept it, and beg you to believe that I am fully sensible of the great honor and duty which will be mine by my discharge of the duties as to be brought to the people of our State. I am, sir, with the highest respect, your obedient servant and friend, THOMAS RUFFIN.

A Bill to be Entitled "An Act to Regulate Official Advertising." The General Assembly of North Carolina do enact: SECTION 1. That notices of every sale of real estate, made by order of any court, or sale under execution, shall be published once a week for four weeks, immediately preceding such sale, in a newspaper (if any there be) published in the county wherein such sale is to be made. Provided, That the cost of such publication shall not in any case exceed three dollars, to be taxed as other costs in such proceeding or action.

SECTION 2. That the notices required by section 45, chapter 45, of Battle's Revised, shall be published once a week for four weeks, in a newspaper (if any there be) published in the county: Provided, That the

costs thereof shall not in any case exceed two dollars. SEC. 3. That the annual statement of county commissioners, required by section 13 of chapter 27 of Battle's Revised, shall be published in a newspaper (if any there be) published in the county: Provided, That the cost of the same shall not exceed a half cent a word. SEC. 4. That the annual report of the county finance committee shall be published in a newspaper (if any there be) published in the county: Provided, That the cost of the same shall not exceed a half cent a word. SEC. 5. That all laws and ordinances of laws in conflict with this act be and the same are hereby repealed. SEC. 6. That this act shall be in force from and after the first day of March, 1881.

North Carolina Outrages. [St. Louis Republican.] "North Carolina is guilty of still further outrages. In addition to kidnapping and moonshining, the State has fifty-seven cotton factories in operation, with all they can do. New England manufacturers should be looking after this."

If North Carolina should multiply the cotton mill outrages, loyal New England will be moved to more wrath and indignation than provoked by the alleged kidnapping conspiracy. For the worse the kidnapping could do was to kill a few North Carolina negroes, while every cotton mill in that State kills just so much New England trade.

It is one of the most encouraging Southern signs of the times that the example of North Carolina is being extensively imitated elsewhere in the South. There is no reason why cotton should be manufactured in one year there be ten cotton mills where there is one now. The advantages which will accrue therefrom cannot be estimated, and they are social and political as well as commercial and financial. All that is needed to secure them is capital, and capital is coming. As a guaranty of the future prosperity of the South, these fifty-seven cotton mills are better than as many gold mines. When "King Cotton" is utilized in his own dominions his sovereignty will be more complete than ever.

THE CHICAGO TIMES speak of Garfield as "James I." He is James V. His predecessors were Madison, Monroe, Polk and Buchanan. —Cincinnati Commercial.

Rum & the Master. One wintry afternoon a trembling man entered a tavern in New Hampshire, carrying a small package of clothing. Going to the bar, he said: "Landlord, I am burning. Give me a glass of gin."

The landlord pointed to a line of chalk marks, and said: "John, you see the old score—not another drop till that is paid." The poor wretch glared fiercely at the man behind the bar. "You have got my farm, you have got my horses, you have got my tools. All I have got in the world is this little bundle of clothes. Please, landlord, give me for them just one glass of gin."

"I don't want your clothes," calmly said the man. "Pay the old score—drunkard staggered back. A gentleman said: 'What will you give me for enough money to buy two glasses of gin? I see you have a good pair of boots on your feet. Will you give me your boots for two cents?'"

The miserable wretch hesitated for a moment, then he said: "Stranger, if I give you the boots I must give out in the snow barefooted. If I give you the boots I must freeze to death; if I don't give them to you I shall burn to death. So I am better to turn to death than to freeze to death; give me the gin; you may have the boots."

He sat down and began to draw them off. Others looking on, and they said the man should have his gin. They supplied him liberally, and he drank all he could and took the rest away. When night came he had drunk the last drop, and went to sleep in a barn. The Frost King came and took the poor man in his arms.

The Gold and Silver Harvest. The statistics of the gold production in California show an increase of \$675,779 and a decrease in silver of \$160,875. Nevada shows a total falling off of \$6,966,093. The yield from the Comstock being only \$5,312,592 as against \$6,830,562 in 1879—a decrease of \$3,517,979. The product of Nevada's district was \$1,639,025, as against \$5,359,261 in 1879—a decrease of \$1,220,236. Utah shows an increase of \$982,074. Colorado shows an increase of \$6,871,474 from 1879. Dakota and Arizona show notable increases.

The aggregate product was as follows: Gold, \$33,522,182; silver, \$40,065,364; lead, \$5,742,390; copper, \$89,000. Total gross result, \$80,167,936. Wells, Fargo & Co., of San Francisco, in their annual statement under date of December 31, 1880, furnish the following interesting facts:

The bullion from the Comstock lode contained 50 1/2 100 per cent. gold and 49 1/2 100 per cent. silver. Of the so-called base bullion from Nevada 37 60 100 per cent. was gold; and of the whole product of the State 28 70 100 per cent. was gold.

The exports of silver during the past year to Japan, China, India, the Straits, &c., have been as follows: From San Francisco, \$24,000,000; from Australia and New Zealand, \$4,000,000; from Mexico, \$4,700,000. Total, \$32,700,000, as against \$46,000,000 from the same place in 1879.

OHIO. Towns Inundated by rising Rivers—Railway Bridge Carried away—Snow Storm. [By Telegraph to the Patriot.] CINCINNATI, Feb. 12.—Telegrams received here represent Warren, Ohio, inundated, and boats are in demand to remove the people of the second ward from their watery isolation, caused by the overflow of the river. Tuscumbia, Valley is overflowing, and New Philadelphia is inundated. But little, if any, damage in Kentucky. Snow fell in Southern Ohio. The Ohio river is rising rapidly.

TOLSON, Feb. 14.—Middle Ground is inundated, the water standing at a depth of three feet in the Island House (hotel) and Union Depot, except by boats, and preventing the entrance of passenger trains. The western span of the Pennsylvania railway bridge has been carried away. The bridge was rebuilt last summer, and was a substantial iron structure. Snow set in this morning. In Water street the water is five feet deep.

Flood and Storms. Three spans of the Long Bridge carried away by ice—Washington Flooded—Snow Storm in Missouri—Coastal Thunder and Jersey Lightning—Continued rains in Pennsylvania. By Telegraph to the Patriot. WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—At 2:30 o'clock Saturday evening three spans of the Long Bridge, across the Potomac, were carried away. The ice is still running high.

The Shenandoah and Potomac rivers at Harper's Ferry Saturday night and the ice broke up. The rivers continued to rise all day, and the lower part of this city has been flooded to the depth of four or five feet, doing much damage.

Snow storms are reported at St. Joseph and St. Louis, Missouri, and thunder storms, with heavy rain, at Patterson, New Jersey, and New Haven, Conn. MATCH CRACK, Pa., Feb. 14.—Continued rains have greatly swollen the Lehigh river. Two bridges have been swept from under the Lehigh Valley bridge, at Penn Haven. It is feared city millions of lumber in the boom at White Haven may break away, in which case the bridge at Penn Haven will be destroyed.

NOTES OF TRAVEL. What I Saw and Heard in Texas. FROM MY DIARY. LETTER NO. 14. GREENSBORO, N. C. Feb. 10, 1881.

EDITOR PATRIOT:—My visit ended, I turned my face homeward Friday morning, Oct. 9th, at 8 o'clock, upon the stage, for Gordons depot via Stephenville.

The day's doings or events: after bidding adieu to loved ones, upon taking the stage I found but one other passenger in it (just enough to make it pleasant). Mr. White, of Coleman city. So we were not crowded, and went along pretty well in the forenoon. But our driver being a new ppe in those parts, and the road being upon the obscure order rather, and but few signboards; our driver took the wrong road at the forks a few miles this side of Comanche and drove some 8 or 10 miles before we found it out; and having then to drive across over a very rough and washed out by way to get to the stage road we witnessed a most wonderful scene. One part of the favorable position. One part of the unfavorable position. One part of the favorable position. One part of the unfavorable position.

However, we finally got back into the right road, at the stage stand, at Mr. Parker's, who, with his family, were from Wayne county, N. C., and they seemed delighted to see us, and gave us a regular North Carolina welcome. The old gentleman, who had just been thrown from his wagon by his horses being coming frightened and running away. He was quite badly hurt. He urged me to remain with him and his few days, but I, of course, had to decline his hospitality. Here we got some nice buttermilk and ate our lunch, after which we got our new team strung out and took seats in the stage for the next stage stand, "Dublin," where we arrived safely late in the evening.

Dublin is a small town, but as they are grading a railroad along through its border it may yet be quite a place. Here we got a pony team of four, and we made much the fastest time we had made with any other team. And before we had travelled far, and while crossing a rather rocky hill our attention was suddenly called by the driver stopping the stage and saying that he saw a centipede run across the road between his horses. So he got out and went back to get a short hunt, and found him just outside of the road in the edge of the grass, and I asked and was granted the privilege of killing the hideous looking thing. I stoned him until he turned back into the road, when a well dressed blow with a stone fixed him. The centipede is a remarkable worm something on the order of gpr thopsand leg, (as it is called) but grows to the length of 6 or 8 inches and has a forked tail, with long prongs or horns and it is just 30 legs (of horns and such long) on each side, nearly an inch long, hence its name. Looking 100 legs, hence its name. Looking 100 legs, hence its name.

Many stories are told of its doings, some say it does not bite but if it crawls upon one's flesh it poisons him. Other says this is not so, but when crawling upon one's flesh it pinches and the worm clasp him—thus, pinching him with its claws, thus, pinching him with its claws, thus, pinching him with its claws.

By the way, the poison can be cured. I thought of these ugly creatures 6 inches or more long, at Dallas, and had it put in a bottle of alcohol, and brought it to Prof. Kerr. Well we got on very well after that murder of the centipede, and arrived (this my second time) in Stephenville about night, and got supper again at the Texas Hotel, after which we set out with another new team, for the head of the Texas Pacific Railroad, at Gordons, arriving there two days for the train at 1 o'clock, a. m. There was nothing to be seen or remarkable, transpiring during the night—but being in the up country of the State it was a very rough stage ride of some 35 miles and the driver who was an old experienced one preferred to drive it by guess I suppose as he would not light his lamps: he said it blinded him so that he preferred to drive without them. We thought a little of our exposure, to being robbed—as such a thing as stage robbing occurs rather frequently along this line. Yet we were not molested but made a little restless once in a while when all would be still and we getting on very slowly, we would "hal-loo," out at Jake and no answer coming—we were sure he was asleep. And we would wake him up, but soon he would be asleep again. And so on—(Mr. White) became that he climbed out and up upon the seat beside Jake—while the stage was in motion, and then he talked and kept him awake.

Yours Truly, CHARLES G. YATES. WASHINGTON FLOODED. Portions of the Long Bridge Carried Away by Ice. Pennsylvania Avenue Under Water—Great Damage to Public and Private Buildings and Grounds. [New York Herald Correspondent.] WASHINGTON, Feb. 12, 1881.—The Long Bridge connecting Washington with Virginia soil is for the most part a case-way, which has made it a dam for the Potomac during the last few days. The warm weather has flooded the river, and the ice gorge above and below Long Bridge has helped to break up. The swollen waters of the Potomac poured against the walls of masonry forming the bridge across the Potomac, backing the river around the point to where the Washington Monument stands, and thence across the White House lot, filling up the lower ground, between Pennsylvania avenue and South Washington, for the distance of a mile and a half.

PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE FLOODED. The result has been that all day long the lower portion of the broad avenue from Tenth street west to the Capitol gate has literally been a canal, in which row boats, flat boats and all kinds of small water craft have been used to ferry people from their dwellings, places of business, and to and from some of the smaller hotels located on the south side of the avenue. Fully one-half of this great business thoroughfare has been submerged and is likely to be submerged for several days. All day long the streets leading to the avenue have been thronged with pedestrians and vehicles.

by officers, who have to take the Summit road on the Virginia side to reach that place, and from thence there is telegraphic and rail communication. It would seem almost incredible to the people of Washington that the scenes described are real, and the damage done here in Georgetown will aggregate hundreds of thousands of dollars. The sight of the unfinished monument on a little island, the waters almost leaving its very base, was one of the attractions from the south front of the Treasury Building from which position a strong boy could easily have thrown a stone into the water. The stables of the President, just south of the Executive Mansion, were within a short distance of the encroaching flood, and near there where stands the old Van Ness mansion, which, in the earlier days of Washington, was a palatial residence, was a great basin of water big enough for a New York skating rink. South Washington, generally known as the island, is now in fact wholly separated from the other part of the city by a river from three hundred to eight hundred feet wide. How long the flood will stay no one can tell, but that it is here and likely to remain for several days no one can doubt.

Once a Blacksmith. [Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer, Feb'y 9.] Yesterday one of our prominent citizens, who, by the way, is an official in high rank, was standing on the sidewalk when an old friend came up and remarked: "You are looking well; you look as though you could draw the bell-line over a mule with a vim." I never made any pious and I never expect to use one of them," remarked the gentleman. "I'll venture the assertion my friend Smith can't say that," and he looked at ex Governor Smith, who was standing in the crowd. "No," replied the governor, "I have made a great many pious, and they were good ones. I had them to use and knew just how to give them a good pitch." "It's a fact then, governor, that you were once a blacksmith?" "Yes, I was a blacksmith and am one now. There is not a man in this city that can make a better horse-shoe nail, and it takes a fine smith to make a good one. It requires a rapid use of the tongs and the hammer." In the course of the conversation Governor Smith said his father was anxious to have a new gin house built but couldn't get a carpenter. He proposed to his father to do the work, and he finally concluded to let him try it. He did all the framing and put up the house, much to the gratification of his father, who thought his son would spoil about one hundred dollars worth of lumber to no purpose. Twenty years after that he passed by the old homestead and the gin house, and he told, as he told to all appearing as he who first started. Starting in life a poor boy with few advantages, he has risen to the highest position within the gift of the people of his native State. It is not strange that he is the friend of the men of toil, many who have found in him a true type of that which constitutes a friend indeed.

Life In New York. A New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer has discovered a bar-room extensively patronized by ladies, real bona fide ladies. "It is as respectable as I am unique. It is in Broadway, close to Stewart's great mart and Wall-lack's Theatre. The front is resplendent with plate glass, and the side is elegantly fitted up. One side is devoted to the sale of confectionery. That was the proprietor's shrewdness, for women probably would not go in there for anything but a bar. The bar runs along the opposite side, and is about the same in style as those of the best cafes, though the marble counter is a little lower. An immense mirror faces the drinkers, and the back wall is adorned with cut glass and decanters. Instead of a beer-pump, however, there is a soda fountain. Piles of lemons, an ornamental lemon-squeezer, group of ginger-ale bottles, and pyramids of silver Tom-and-Jerry cups make a display as gorgeous as can be found in any bar in the city. Two bartenders, of the regulation pattern, with their hair and mustaches carefully brushed, diamonds glistening on their polished shirt-fronts, and the sleeves of their white coats turned up to the elbows, are constantly on duty. The women wait up just like little men. The entire place has been under way only a few weeks, and is already an established success. "Hard liquors" are not sold, except in mixed drinks, as to Tom-and-Jerry, on which the run during the present cold weather is brisk. They are made hot and sweet. The next most popular drink is hot punch, composed of rum, lemon juice, water, and a dash of brandy. Sometimes seltzer is ordered in place of the water. Hot coffee, chocolate, and lemonade are also sold in large quantities. On days of moderate temperature the call is for cold lemonade, claret punch, ginger ale, and soda water. While I was there yesterday the pop of the ale-bottle was momentarily in front of the bar. Two companions drank together, and each paid for her own disposition; but, as a rule, the gentle sippers gracefully initiated polite bar-room manners, though they were given to sipping their beverages slowly, instead of tossing them into their mouths like so much medicine. I asked one of the bartenders why he did not keep a lager beer on tap, since New York women drink it at home and in the concert garden so generally. He said: "Oh, we want to go slow at first; don't want to startle our customers too much. But we will give them as soon as warm weather comes."

BROKEN BRIDGES. The principal loss to the government will be the damage done to the bridges out of the city. The frame work of the Long Bridge at the draw having been swept away, railroad communication and postal connections South will be delayed for some time on this account. To night the only means of communication with Alexandria is via Aqueduct Bridge over Georgetown.

Driven Out by Water. [By telegraph to the Patriot.] New York, February 15.—The Hoboken Meadows are flooded. It is estimated that five hundred families will be driven out by water and left without shelter. Snow Blockade in Illinois. [By telegraph to the Patriot.] FREEPORT, ILL., February 15.—The snow-storm has blocked all roads and travel is suspended. LA SALLE, ILL., February 15.—The heaviest snow-storm of the season has prevailed here, business generally is suspended.

The Snow Storm. [By Telegraph to the Patriot.] OTTAWA, ILL., February 15.—The most severe snow storm of the season has been in progress for two days. Foreign News Notes. [By Cable to the Patriot.] LONDON, Feb'y 15.—A dispatch has been received at the War Office from Sir George P. Colley asking for reinforcements. A conference is now being held respecting the regiments to be dispatched. The Baroness Bartlett Coutts and William Ashmole Bartlett were married Saturday morning at Christ Church in Downes street, Piccadilly. Rome, Feb. 12.—The two parties in the Convention in favor of universal suffrage having adjusted their differences, the convention has adopted a motion demanding universal suffrage. A letter from General Garibaldi was read, affirming that the present agitation should continue until the wishes of the people were satisfied. Garibaldi was then elected president.

Epithets. [New York Herald.] History has a way of summing up its judgments of men in an epithet. The kings of Portugal are each known for the same virtue or accomplishment. Sometimes the world attaches a name which no one questions. Thus we say, with perfect fitness, Napoleon the Great, or Frederick the Great. An anecdote, speaking of Mr. Hayes, proposes that he should be known as Rutherford the Good. In this way we might decorate all of our Presidents—Washington the August, Adams the Indomitable; Jefferson the Philosopher; Madison the Jurist; Monroe the Fence-maker; Adams the Scholar; Jackson the Man; Van Buren the Diplomatist; Harrison the Patriarch; Tyler the Country Gentleman; Polk the Captain of the Tongs; Taylor the Scholar; Fillmore the Benefactor; Pierce the Indifferent; Buchanan the Irresolute; Lincoln the Patriot; Johnson the Iconoclast; Grant the Illustrious; and Rutherford the Good—or, what is better, perhaps, the Goodly.

GREENSBORO MARKET. Corrected by HOUTSON & BROS., Wholesale Grocers, South Elm St. February 15, 1881.

Bacon, N. C. hog round, 8 1/2
Western sides, 8 1/2
pork strips, 7 1/2
hams, 14 1/2
salt beef, 6 1/2
Pork, 10 1/2
Beef, 10 1/2
Butter, 15 1/2
Molasses, 25 1/2
Beef, 10 1/2
Candles, 15 1/2
Coffee, 12 1/2
Sugar, 12 1/2
Rice, 12 1/2
Flour, 12 1/2
Wheat, 12 1/2
Corn, 12 1/2
Oats, 12 1/2
Hay, 12 1/2
Straw, 12 1/2
Lumber, 12 1/2
Bricks, 12 1/2
Tiles, 12 1/2
Slate, 12 1/2
Shingles, 12 1/2
Fencing, 12 1/2
Fruit, 12 1/2
Vegetables, 12 1/2
Flowers, 12 1/2
Seeds, 12 1/2
Livestock, 12 1/2
Poultry, 12 1/2
Fish, 12 1/2
Game, 12 1/2
Honey, 12 1/2
Wine, 12 1/2
Whisky, 12 1/2
Brandy, 12 1/2
Rum, 12 1/2
Gin, 12 1/2
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Fruit, 12 1/2
Vegetables, 12 1/2
Flowers, 1

