

THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT.

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The Greensboro Patriot

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JOHN B. HENNEY,
Editor & Proprietor.

GREENSBORO, OCTOBER 27, 1882.

A Charlotte drunk netted a Cabaret man just \$125.50.

A visiting young lady says Sample Brown's clerks "are just too lovely for anything." She had not seen Will Branson and the other "boys."

Two nice marriages booked for October.

A little negro boy on West Market street swallowed a marble big as a walnut this morning, and it took three doctors to get it out of his wind pipe. Wonderful to say he was whistling in ten minutes after the operation was performed.

A pig occupying quarters on North Elm and Church streets, is fed on yeast powder, and is developing rapidly into hoghood.

Capt. Jones, of the C. F. & Y. V. R. is in town, and reports good work on the road. There are now employed in its construction 120 hands.

A Republican, who fails to sign his name to his communication, writes that there are "300 bolting Republicans in Guilford who will not support the Revenue ticket." The letter shows that it was written by one of the "hard-fisted yeomanry."

We are indebted to Mrs. W. A. Terry, of Hillsdale, for some ripe strawberries. She only brought a few along to prove that a second crop of berries can be grown in Guilford. She has been luxuriating on strawberry short-cake all the fall.

The rain Thursday interfered with the racing at the State fair. Some people regard it a providential interposition, while others express some disappointment. The fair generally is pronounced the best exhibition ever made in the State.

What "John" Is Doing.

Geo. R. Everett was in town this morning, and when a "trusty" whispered in his right ear that "John (Pritchett) was playing h— in this country," George bit off the end of his cigar, judging from the sulphurous flow of campaign eloquence that followed.

The Difference.

Sample Brown has received only fifty applications in answer to his advertisement in the PATRIOT for a salesman. We have been advertising for a week for wood cutters and not a single application up to this time.

N. C. Fruit Grower's Association.

An election for officers of the N. C. Fruit Grower's Association was held in Raleigh Wednesday, when the following gentlemen were selected: President, Capt. R. P. Paddison; Vice-Presidents, R. B. Crecy, T. Chapman, S. S. Satchel, Jos. J. Davis, J. Van Lindley, W. L. Steele, R. B. Vance; Secretary, S. O. Wilson; Corresponding Secretary, P. M. Wilson; Treasurer, J. A. Lineback.

Terrible Duel.

We hear that a terrible duel was fought in the lower edge of Guilford last Wednesday. The weapons used were horse-whips. The battle-ground was in an old field remote from any habitation. When our informant passed no one had interfered, and the combatants were making steady and regular licks upon each other without flinching, and the strokes of the whips could be heard some distance as they went whizzing through the air upon the backs of the two men.

Occasionally one or the other would back a little from his line, but would soon come up again to the scratch. Whenever they got tired one would call out to hold up for a while and they would take breathing spell, and when rested they would go at it again. The fight continued for over three hours with short intervals of rest.

From parties who have since seen young Johnston, one of the duelists, we learn there was not a place on him that you could place a silver quarter without touching the welts that the whips had made, and he was marked all over the same way. Williams was cut up but not so badly. A young woman in the neighborhood was at the bottom of the difficulty.

Death of Bishop Payne.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Oct. 26.—The Times-Democrat's special says: Our town is in mourning for the death of Robert Paine, Senior Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, who died in full possession of his faculties at half past four o'clock, aged 83.

A Beautiful Superstition.

There is a singular and beautiful superstition or phenomenon, the public may judge which, connected with a certain country house in Guilford county, near the Quaker village of New Garden. For many years this house has been in the possession of a family named Hotchkiss. Some years ago a young and amiable member of this family died. Her many graces and virtues had given her an almost sainted character in the community. After she died it became to be a fixed belief that cardinal hued flowers, reversing the famous caplet where the Yorkist flower when placed in contrast with the charms of feminine loveliness.

Blushes to find itself less fair.

And reddens into Lancaster there,

would, when allowed to remain over-night in the room where this saintly young woman died, lose the dark richness of their

hue and be found in the morning pale and white. There are many seemingly well authenticated instances of these singular metamorphoses and we were shown a letter yesterday by a lady of this city from a cousin in Guilford who made the experiment at her request. He declares positively that several red roses he left in the room were found next morning white to the roots of the leaves and yet unwithered and retaining their fragrance, and the richness of health.—Charlotte Journal.

—Readers and patrons of the PATRIOT are interested in the announcement elsewhere made by Callum Bro's.

—Of course it doesn't make any difference to you what people say about you, so long as you do not know it; but the mischief of it is that you always do know it. Your friends are so kind to have you early informed, you know.

A Narrow Escape.

"The present state of politics in Guilford is like boarding-house coffee, because it is unsettled," said the drug store man as he poked his head into the editorial room and glared around. He dodged a paper weight thrown at him, and left in haste.

—A nice old girl who is learning to dance the German—Ohio.

—A statistician has estimated that courtships average three tons of coal each.

Tobacco Thief Caught.

William Coles, who hails from Reidsville, broke into a box car Saturday night and whilst in the act of stealing some tobacco was discovered and captured by a railroad employee. In default of bail he was locked up and will have a hearing tomorrow before mayor King.

The Eastern Fields Trial Club at High Point.

The Eastern Fields Trial Club will hold their fifth annual trials at High Point, commencing November 17th. Here-tofore the trials have taken place on Robins Island (just off the coast of Long Island and opposite New Suffolk), which contains about six hundred acres, and is owned by the Eastern Fields Trial Club. They were induced to come South this year, and have leased the hunting privilege on ten thousand acres of land near High Point, and have had the lands so thoroughly posted that the birds will not be disturbed before the trials take place.

Mastodon Found On The W. N. C. R. R.

The skeleton of a full grown mastodon has been found in the Cowee tunnel on the Ducktown branch of the Western N. C. R. R. When the monster was discovered the convicts fled in terror and it was by hard work that they could be induced to return to their picks. It was found six feet below the surface of the earth. It was in a perfect state of preservation but crumbled to dust as soon as exposed to the air. The mastodon is the Russian term of fossil elephant, and is extensively found in Russia and all over Europe. It became extinct, according to geology, near 10,000 years ago, died on the Pleistocene beds. In 1799, one was found in the icy districts of Russia, the hide of which was in a fair state of preservation, and was of such weight that it took ten men to support it a distance of 150 feet. The one found in the Cowee tunnel was stretched out a distance of forty feet—supposed to have been devoured by carnivorous animals, and the bones disengaged from their original position. The largest mastodons range from four to twenty-four feet in length, and from nine to twelve feet in height.

My sole on by thy guard!

Banana peels abound;
The sidewalk's very hard,
And very hard the ground.

Married.

On the 19th of October, at the residence of Branch Smith, Mr. R. P. Gordon to Miss Laura Lee, of Centre Grove, Guilford county. P. Wall, Esq., officiated.

—What is that mother?"

"A statesman, pet;
And a man with mighty brains—to get,
He toils at day-by-day.
What does he toil at? Drawing his pay?
What is this in the statesman's carpet sack?
Is it a Bible? No, it's a pack
Of cards that looks like a poker deck,
And this 'as I live, it's a poker check."

Orange Presbytery.

Special to the Patriot.

SCOTLAND NECK, Oct. 26.—Orange Presbytery met to-day at Nahalah church, Halifax county. Was opened with a sermon by Rev. S. M. Smith, retiring moderator. Rev. R. R. Law was elected moderator. Rev. Geo. Summey and Geo. Allen were elected temporary clerks. There were eleven ministers and four ruling elders present at the organization.

J. C. A.

High Point Notes.

Reported for the Patriot.

—High Point is still on the "look up." Business is very good, and the spirit of improvement is running high. Mr. Jarrell is now completing a two story building with two store rooms below and opera hall above. J. J. Long and Frank Dalton have just completed two large store rooms that would be a credit to any town. Mr. S. Perry has in process of erection a magnificent building, and ground has been broken for the erection of another large tobacco factory, in fact improvements may be seen on almost every street.

—Since the bottom has dropped out and the Republican party gone through Ohio the Democrats are coming squarely and quietly to the front and like the Irishman's owl, don't say much but keep up a "divil of a thinking." No man says "go" but "come" may be heard on every hand, and if there is virtue in determination, if properly directed efforts are followed by success, then victory is ours and when the general roll is called we'll be there.

—Frank T. Baldwin will address the people on next Saturday night on the political issues. We look for a good crowd and a rousing speech.

—Gen. Scales made a fine speech, and did much for the Greenbacker did well, didn't he?

ORGANIZE THE PARTY.

A Democratic victory on the 7th day of November can be won in no other way.

Is the county committee composed of active, working, zealous, intelligent men?

Are the township committees composed of the very best men in the township. Right here the work is to be done, and hence the absolute necessity for the very best men the party has in the township.

Has each township been divided into convenient districts, with known, well defined boundaries, and has each committee been assigned his special field of labor?

Has a list of the Democratic voters in each township been prepared? Have the registration books been examined in the different townships?

Is any effort being made by township committees to induce Democratic voters to register?

If this important work has not already been done in Guilford and other counties it must be done at once. In the two remaining weeks before the election every Democrat is expected to do his duty, or the county will be lost, and the State will be lost. ORGANIZE THE PARTY.

—F. T. Baldwin offers to sell his interest in the High Point Pioneer.

—The Danville daily Register has passed the experimental age and is now an established enterprise. We are happy to note this. We highly esteem the Register.

—Another Democratic congressman from Ohio. Neal gets in by the skin of his teeth. The official count gives him three majority.

—Gov. Crittenden, of Missouri, says the Democrats will sweep the State in November, from one end to the other, and that all the 14 Democratic Congressmen will be elected.

—The political contest in Indiana is being waged with great earnestness on both sides, all the home speaking talent having been brought into requisition, and this is now being supplemented by imported speakers. The result in Ohio has given the Democrats renewed confidence, and such leaders as Voorhees, Hendricks and McDonald confidently predict the election of the Democratic State ticket and a gain of several Congressmen. A correspondent of the New York Tribune, who has just completed a tour of Indiana, concedes that the outlook is not encouraging for the Republicans and predicts Democratic congressional gains. The question uppermost in the canvass is whether the people shall have the opportunity to vote upon an amendment to the constitution prohibiting the sale of spirituous liquors, the Republicans favoring the submission of the question and the Democrats opposing it. The legislature to be chosen will be called on to choose a successor to Senator Voorhees.

THE CASH IN ADVANCE RULE.

We shall cut off delinquent subscribers immediately after Conference.—Raleigh Christian Advocate.

That is business, and we doubt not that both the Advocate and the Advocate's pocket will be vastly benefitted if the rule is unflinchingly adhered to. The cash-in-advance rule is the only safe basis upon which a newspaper can be successfully established. This fact has been too often demonstrated to require argument. It is simply applying sound business principles to the newspaper business. The PATRIOT has built up a circulation of over 2,000 on the cash basis and finds no trouble in an inflexible maintenance of the rule. The Advocate has started in the right direction to affect a much needed reform in North Carolina journalism. Under Mr. Bailey's management the Biblical Recorder has adopted the cash-in-advance rule, and the paper shows marked prosperity and vigor. The dead weight of a credit subscription list will enervate and finally destroy any newspaper.

A DESPERATE SCHEME TO DEFEAT ROBBINS.

Special Correspondence Patriot.

STAYVILLE, Oct. 17th.—A desperate scheme is on foot in this district to defeat W. M. Robbins for Congress. Both Republican and Democratic estimates show that the election for Congressman will be very close. Republicans are ofering to bet on majorities for York in Rowan, Wilkes, Ashe, Yadkin, Davie and Surry, electing York by two or three hundred majority. In Wilkes county, for instance, Republicans claim a majority of 500 for York and offer to bet on those figures. Be it remembered that this is Mott's home and here he has directed his whole energies and piles of money with the defiant avowed purpose to elect "his man." Mott's political existence depends upon the result. The Washington administration has been solemnly promised a "Liberal" Congressman from the 7th district. This promise was made before the Ohio election, and Money Bags Mott is resolutely bent on redeeming it. A desperate scheme has been concocted by which that end is to be accomplished. It involves the disposition of Dr. C. L. Cook's candidacy. Dr. Cook is the Independent Republican candidate, and thus far he has manfully resisted pecuniary, party and personal importunities to withdraw. He maintains a resolute purpose to remain in the field, and it is conceded that his candidacy makes York's election extremely uncertain. The scheme, as it has recently leaked out, is to announce by authority at every election precinct in the district on election day that Cook authorizes the withdrawal of his

name as a candidate for Congress. This desperate scheme has been concocted, and how far it will succeed remains to be seen. The Democratic party in this district has the millstone of disorganization around its neck. Fredell's 800 Democratic majority assumes the pitiful proportions of 300. It is well enough to look these facts squarely in the face, and if possible, do something to remedy them and save the district to the party. The campaign here lacks spirit and life and organization, and unless chairman Coke can infuse some into it your correspondent cannot vouch for the election returns on the 7th of November. Senator Ransom spoke to two thousand people here Tuesday. The speech consumed four hours, and the vast crowd heard it through without a manifestation of weariness. S.

THE STATE POLITICALLY.

We are not in the habit of painting things in roseate colors where the facts do not warrant it. We regard the election of a Democratic Legislature reasonably certain. Nothing short of a tidal wave will give the Republicans ascendancy in the State Legislature. We see no signs of such a political upheaval. The Legislature we believe will be Democratic, and if it voices North Carolina sentiment, it will re-elect M. W. RANSOM to the United States Senate. This we regard as certain as any political contingency can be.

The contest in the State is between Bennett and Dockery, candidates for Congressman-at-large. The contest, we believe, will be a close one. The campaign has lacked the exciting and enlivening element of joint discussions. We attribute much of the apathy and indifference and lukewarmness, so manifest everywhere, to this mistake, made at the threshold of the campaign, and little Democratic newspapers, big and little, characterized as masterly tactics. Bennett and Dockery are from the same section of the State, and are well matched intellectually. They were both nominated by their respective conventions without opposition. The people expected a joint canvass of the State, and to hear the great national questions jointly discussed. They have been disappointed, and the result we see in the lukewarmness that threatens the Democratic candidate with defeat. This is not said with any purpose to produce more alarm than is warranted by the present political outlook. The Democratic party requires stirring to its depths.

—The question of "packed conventions," like the prohibition question, is a two edged.

—Tread lightly
"Tis holy ground here."

—The late Edward Clark, president of the Singer manufacturing company, was a college graduate and started out in life as a lawyer, but he would hardly have died worth \$25,000,000 had he stuck to his profession instead of going into business with old Isaac Singer.

—Candidate Murrow makes the charge that the Democratic county convention was packed in the interest of Governor Jarvis. We call upon Mr. Murrow to "put up or shut up." If the truth of the charge can be established, produce the proof.

—Eighty Frenchmen, assisted by 1,400 African laborers, are about to commence the construction of a railway between the Niger and Senegal rivers. Their operations will be protected by a military column, which will plant the French flag and erect two forts on the Niger.

—We appreciate the discriminating suggestion of the Danville Register, against the "no fence" organ soon to be established here. The enterprise has been abandoned.

—It is said that a pool is forming to defeat Ransom's re-election to the Senate. Is Gov. Jarvis in that pool? Report says that he is. We hesitate to give it credence, and ask for light.

—Tom Holt said Tom Jarvis was a great man, and Tom Jarvis said Tom Holt was the greatest man, and the Fair was formally opened. Lees for two.

THE BEN BUTLER SORT OF POLITICS.

If Ben Butler is elected Governor of Massachusetts, and the chances seem to be in his favor, one of the most unfortunate things possible to conceive in politics will have happened. Here is a man who, eight years ago, was the most conspicuous and notorious of the miscreants on whose account the Republican party was overwhelmed at the polls. Things had become so bad in the Republican household, that hundreds of thousands of Republican voters turned their backs against the party of their love, in the determination to purify it. Of all the Congressmen struck down in spite of great nat-

ural majorities in the districts, Butler was easily the most offensive. What makes the situation peculiarly ungracious, is the fact that the man is just as impudent, shameless and repulsive as ever. Incredibly cunning, unspcakably audacious, he has succeeded in doing things in politics which have never been attempted by another. Scourged and hooted out of the Republic by its voters, in eight years he has succeeded in making himself master of the Democratic party. He has done this without any purging of the past, or without even breaking of relations with the more odious men in his old party. And yet he has captured the entire Democratic party of Massachusetts, and molds it to his will as the potter fashions his clay. He does not deign to explain his tainted past. He meets attack with bright, bold repartee, and all his immense following joins him in the laugh.

We find the Ben Butler sort of politics rampant in North Carolina. We find such bitter Democratic partisans as Leach and Winston unblushingly and zealously allied with the worst element of the Republican party in conceiving and maintaining the most loathsome political jobbery that ever disgraced the political annals of North Carolina. If this seems to be a harsh judgment every candid, thinking man must say that the picture is not colored. How long shall the Ben Butler sort of politics be tolerated by decent people? How long will people of all parties submit to such brazenly indecent political jobbery?

—As the Ohio figures reach us in revised form, we find in them one assurance, lacking at first—Speaker Keifer really received a crushing reprimand at the polls.—It was not possible to beat a man who was elected two years ago by 6,000 majority, but his majority down to 1,140. Keifer was the low man on the ticket all through his district. In his own township he was beaten by 20, while Townsend, Republican candidate for Secretary of State, had 244 majority. In Keifer's own county, his majority was 252, while Townsend's was 865. With these figures in view, Keifer's talk about "vindication" is extremely senseless.

—So there were "suspicious" in Gov. Jarvis' own home that he was a candidate for the United States Senate. The "suspicious" were so strong that the Governors law-partner, Mr. Isaac Sugg, declares "by authority" that under no circumstances will he be a candidate against Ransom. Mr. Sugg's card is more respectful than Gov. Jarvis', and does not show the gored-ox spirit even under provocation.

—President Arthur will go to New York to vote. Gov. Jarvis will go to his home in Pitt county to vote. It is the patriotic duty of every good citizen to vote.

—W. H. Bailey was beat on the head by a Revenue officer by the name of Gillespie, in Charlotte last Friday. Gillespie used brass knucks and made murderous gashes and cuts in Bailey's head.—The rencontre took place in Bailey's law office, and grew out of the campaign. Gillespie was passing by when Bailey invited him in, and in a pleasant, good humored way, charged Gillespie with corruptly using money to defeat his election. Gillespie humorously responded that Bailey was a liar, and in his familiar way Bailey attempted to knock him down, with the result indicated.

GOV. JARVIS AND THE UNITED STATES SENATORSHIP.

Gov. Jarvis' letter disclaiming any intention or purpose to be a candidate for the United States Senate is elsewhere published. It comes to the PATRIOT as an open letter through the hands of R. R. King, chairman of the Democratic county executive committee, and its contents was the subject of discussion on the streets yesterday, before it was delivered for publication. Mr. King handed the letter to the editor this morning with the remark, "publish or not, as you please." We please to publish it.

Gov. Jarvis indignantly repels as "slandrous" the "suspicious" that he is a candidate against Ransom. Had Governor Jarvis been charged with "duplicitly and falsehood" his indignant disclaimer would have been natural, if not entirely proper in the Governor of North Carolina. But there was no intimation of that sort. On the contrary, the PATRIOT expressed its disbelief in his reported candidacy, and to make it conspicuous the paragraph calling attention to the report was double-headed. The report was current, not only in Guilford, but in other sections of the State "Strong suspicions" were raised, and that too without imputing to Gov. Jarvis "falsehood and

duplicitly," or without directly connecting him with the suspicions. The public were at liberty to draw its own inferences. The active participation of Gov. Jarvis in the State canvass does not and should not subject him to suspicion. In politics he is a partisan. His Democracy is of that ardent, aggressive character that drives him where the battle is thickest when a political contest is being waged. Such devotion to party is to his credit as a partisan, and it would be "unjust" to charge it to personal and selfish aims. We disclaim any intention to do so, and nothing that we have written warrants the inference. We accept Gov. Jarvis' disclaimer as to his candidacy for the Senate, and regret that he should have been betrayed into expressions that are plainly intended as threats against Senator Ransom.

What does Gov. Jarvis mean when he says: "It is neither the interest of the Democratic party nor to Senator Ransom for his special champions to be constantly beating around for an opponent. They may after awhile stir up one that will give both trouble." Does Senator Ransom's candidacy mean the disruption of the Democratic party? Are we to understand that Gov. Jarvis favors or threatens a coalition to defeat Ransom? Does Gov. Jarvis mean that the advocacy of Senator Ransom's re-election will "stir up" one mightier than Ransom and stronger than the Democratic party? Gov. Jarvis writes plain English, and it is not his habit to deal in ambiguities.

We have neither seen nor heard of any special "championship" for Senator Ransom's election. It was mentioned in the PATRIOT as a matter of local interest, in refutation of the charge of packing the Democratic county convention of Guilford, in the interest of Governor Jarvis. In this connection it became necessary to publish a conversation which took place between Col. Morehead and Mr. J. A. Barringer, in which Col. Morehead declared his intention to support Gov. Jarvis for the Senate. It was Col. Morehead's "championship" of Gov. Jarvis that brought the senatorial succession up for public discussion. Col. Morehead is an intimate personal friend of Gov. Jarvis, and when his avowed support him was made public the supposition that it was by authority was naturally entertained. We now understand that Gov. Jarvis' candidacy is out of the way, and whatever of feeling has been excited by the introduction of the question ought now to be forgotten.

AN INDIGNANT AND SLANDERED GOVERNOR.

A Letter From Gov. Jarvis.

EDITOR DAILY PATRIOT:—I have read with no little indignation your paper of the 20th inst. I was not brought up in a school of falsehood and duplicity and have never resorted to these mean devices in politics. I have never dealt otherwise than openly and candidly with the people of North Carolina, and I denounce the imputation contained in the sentence, "Gov. Jarvis himself claims not to be a candidate against Ransom, but there are strong suspicions to the contrary," as slanderous and unjust. When I want to be a candidate for any position, I have the manhood to say so. Had I desired or expected to be a candidate for United States Senate, I would have gone openly to the people with my claim if I had any. I have not done so, because the idea of being a candidate has never entered my head, or the desire my heart. I have time and again stated that I was not and did not intend to be a candidate. No human being has ever heard me intimate a contrary purpose.

In my opinion it is neither to the interest of the Democratic party or Senator Ransom, for his special champions to be constantly beating around for an opponent. They may after awhile stir up one that may give both trouble.

I have taken, and expect to continue to take, an active part in this canvass, because I do not believe it to be to the interest of the people of North Carolina that the present enemies of the Democratic party shall get control of the Legislature. I know that there has been a rapid growth in the material interests of the State in the last few years under the beneficent laws and wise administration of the Democratic party. I also know something of the purposes and ability of the present administration to push this material development to a still higher degree of excellence unless thwarted by the hostile action of a hostile legislature. I have great hopes for our State under good laws and wise government, such as I believe the Democratic party is alone able to give. The man that links his name inseparably with the material and educational interests of the State

will, in my opinion, not only best serve the State, but will leave a name for himself that will live long in the hearts of the people. I have tried to do what I could to advance this material and educational interest, because I believed I was serving the best interest of the people, and not because I was seeking a seat in the Senate. If my activity in these matters or my efforts to keep the State government in the hands of the party that has brought about the present rapid development of the material and educational interests of the State and that will continue to push these great interests onward and upward, creates "strong suspicions" that I am a candidate for the Senate, then I shall have to rest under suspicion till time shall relieve me. Very respectfully,

THOS. J. JARVIS.

Raleigh, N. C., Oct. 21, 1882.

THE PINE TREE.

Once again the pine tree sang—
"Speak not thy speech my laughs among.
Put off thy years; wash in the breeze,
My hours are peaceful centuries.
Talk no more with feeble tongue,
No more the fool of space and time,
Come nearer with me to a new way,
Come learn with me the fatal song,
Which knows the world with music strong,
Where every bosom dances
Kindled with courageous fancies,
Come lift thine eyes to lofty rhymes
Of things with things of times with times,
Primal causes with sun and shade,
Of sound and echo, man and maid,
The land reflected in the flood,
Body with shadow still pursued.
For Nature beats in perfect tune,
And round with rhyme her every rune,
Whether she work in land or sea,
Or hide under ground her alchemy."
Thou canst not wave thy hand in air,
Or dip thy paddle in the lake,
But it carries the law of beauty there,
And the ripples in ripples the our forsake,
The wood is wiser far than thou,
Not untaught, untaught,
But to each thought and thing allied,
Is perfect nature a very part,
Rooted in the mighty heart.

—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

These lines were prophetic. A late census bulletin contains much valuable information on the subject of wood as fuel, and among other things shows the great superiority of the North Carolina pine as fuel. Previous bulletins have demonstrated the fact that the South possesses a large majority of the merchantable lumber of the country; that it contains the greatest variety and number of valuable woods, like cypress, yellow pine and sweet gum; is now shown that it possesses the best fuel wood in the country. According to a table prepared by an expert the best fuel wood in this country is mountain mahogany—very scarce and growing only in very high altitudes in the mountains of California. Next comes the famous Southern yellow pine, whose fuel value, estimated either by cubic contents or by weight, as they measure wood in the North, is far ahead of any other wood in America. Such is the excellent reputation of this pine, not only for lumber, but for fuel, that it is now being extensively imported into New England. Owing to its scarcity there, it is still mainly used for kindling; but the census expert shows that, notwithstanding a vulgar error, it is by long odds the best wood in America not only for kindling, but for general heating purposes.

CORN CROP—NOVEMBER REPORT.

The Department of Agriculture furnishes the following report of the condition of the corn crop, based upon returns received for October: The yield per acre of corn will be reported in November. The condition averages 81, being very high in the South and comparatively low in the States of largest production. In Illinois (with 8 per cent. decrease of area) the condition is only 72; in Iowa 70, and in Ohio 87. The three States produced 90 per cent. of the crop of 1879. A careful comparison of changes in area and condition indicates an average yield of 25 bushels per acre, against 28 in 1879, and 18 last year. The average of a series of years is between 26 and 27 bushels. New England will produce, according to the October return, 7,000,000 to 8,000,000 bushels; the Middle States, 82,000,000; the Southern, 240,000,000; these North of Tennessee and west of Virginia and Pennsylvania, 1,250,000 an aggregate of 1,950,000,000. Later returns may slightly reduce, but cannot materially increase, this estimate.

Lantheam Jobbery.

Washington Post.

It did not occur to the St. Louis approach Mr. York, of the seventh North Carolina district until he had tried to secure the Democratic nomination for Congress and had been rejected by reason of several "superior" odors—his 1880 grant record. Then it suddenly dawned upon him that he was a "superior" and rejected Bourbonism reached out their arms and took York to their loving embrace, then they got the President to put his benediction on York as a candidate for Congress against an "old tried and true Republican. And this is the sort of arrangement that the Republican party is expected to be proud of. But that expectation will fail. Not only the trade with York, but all similar bargains with renegade Bourbons, are as heartily condemned by the Republicans in the North as they are by decent men of all parties in the South.—Not yet in American politics has such a degree of corruption been reached that any party, or any large faction of either party, can be induced to sanction such loathsome jobbery as this.

Early risers yesterday saw a heavy white frost, the first of the season.

Bishop Lyman's visitation to Greensboro falls on the 3rd Sunday in December.

The candidates, yesterday, at Merry Oaks had a merry time keeping two belated countrymen from tearing each other to pieces.

PERSONAL.

Judge Gilmer leaves Saturday to hold Robeson court, not to "hold Robeson and save the State." The State is already saved, politically.

Gen. Scales returned from Reidsville this morning, whether he was recalled by the illness of his father, whose condition, we regret to learn, is not improved. Gen. Scales will be physically unable to fill his appointments.

Rev. John Hussey, of Statesville, has accepted a call to the Episcopal churches at Chapel Hill and Durham. He will take charge of these parishes the first of January and will reside at Chapel Hill.

Our Wharton is a capital artist, and his work shows it. In front of his gallery, on South Elm street, he has put up a show case where his work is exhibited to fine advantage. The specimens exhibited show high artistic skill and will compare favorably with the work of the best artists.

We are indebted to Mr. McCubbins, who presides over Odell & Co.'s warehouse, for a bunch of blackberries showing the berry through all the stages of development and maturity. In the same cluster are buds, blossoms, green and ripe berries.

The golf game of ball between the Oak Ridge and New Garden clubs resulted in the following score: Oak Ridge 8, New Garden 7. The game was not satisfactory owing to the failure of New Garden to put in an appearance until too late, supposing that the weather would preclude a game.

The Storm Last Night.

A severe storm passed over this place last night, accompanied by thunder that shook the houses and the most brilliant celestial fire works witnessed this year. About 9 o'clock the rain set in and it came down in torrents until about 4 A. M. Thunder and lightning on the 23rd day of October is as unusual in this latitude as second crop blackberries and eight pound potatoes.

Attention is called to the fact that the county candidates have no appointment for Greensboro. The sheriff's appointment is from the 6th to the 30th of November, but no day is designated for the candidates.

Puck has illustrated the "modern drug store" where Prohibition prevails. The most conspicuous figure is a corpulent individual, very strikingly resembling our friend C. J. Payne, standing at the prescription desk with his tongue hanging out until the point of it reaches the waist band of his breeches.

Elopement in High Life.

The town has been in a whirl of excitement for several days over the elopement of Joseph Parker, a married man, and Miss Dora Smith. On account of the social position of the parties the affair has been suppressed with the hope that it would prove only a harmless escapade and that the erring ones would speedily return. A week has now elapsed and no tidings have been heard from the absconding pair. Parker leaves a wife and several children. Mrs. Parker bears up nobly. To a reporter of the PATRIOT she said, yesterday, that she had almost ceased to think of his return and was indifferent as to his whereabouts. For several months past they had not lived happily together, but Mrs. Parker never dreamed that the black-eyed, dusky Miss Smith was at the bottom of it. Miss Smith is a dashing young woman and many years the junior of the heartless scoundrel who eloped with her.

The brick building on South Elm street, now in process of erection, will be the largest building of the sort in the State. It will contain three capacious floors, with front, side and rear entrances and will be occupied by J. W. Scott & Co.

Murder in Rockingham.

Intelligence reaches here of a fatal encounter between two negroes, Andrew Jones and Tom Simpson, near Leaksville last Saturday. The two negroes, with others, were at a cabin near town and had been drinking freely and quarrelling some during the evening. About 10 o'clock Jones said he was going to a party about three miles off, and Jones went out and returned in a few minutes with an axe and track skinned on the head, crushing his skull. Simpson died about 3 o'clock yesterday morning. Jones dropped the axe about 150 yards from the cabin and went off to the party and next morning disappeared and has not been heard of since.

We shook hands with all the candidates today, and the warm cordial shake we received plaintively said, "I need your vote."

Fire in Reidsville.

Special to the Patriot. The storehouses of S. H. & James Ware were destroyed by fire this morning. The fire was discovered about 3 o'clock. The buildings were entirely destroyed. The loss is unknown.

LATER ACCOUNT.

At 3 o'clock this morning fire broke out in the store of James Ware; his entire stock and store house, together with the stock and store of S. H. Ware adjoining, was consumed; losses about ten thousand dollars; insurance about six thousand. Origin of fire unknown. Morris & Overman and Moore & McGraw, neighboring firms, sustained heavy loss.

Another Marriage This Evening.

Mr. William Fields, of the firm of Fields & Cansey, of this place, will be united in marriage this evening to Miss Annie Tucker of New Garden. The marriage ceremony will take place at the bride's residence at 6 o'clock, and immediately afterwards the bridal couple will depart for the South on a short tour.

Merriman at Bush Hill.
Grand basket picnic at Bush Hill, Saturday, Nov. 4th, 1882. Everybody invited to be present. Ladies especially—married and single, old and young. Bring your baskets of provisions. Let all turn out and have a whole day of pleasure and profit. Judge Merriman and several other distinguished speakers will address the public on the topics of the day. Speaking to begin at 11 o'clock, A. M. Don't forget the time! Saturday, November 4, 1882.

OCTAVIUS COKE, Ch'mn.

An Affecting Scene.

An affecting scene took place in the mayor's office that was well calculated to make strong men weep. Andy Kirkman was arraigned yesterday on a charge of ill-treating and abusing his wife. The evidence was overwhelming against the accused and the mayor committed him to jail. As the dread sentence fell in solemn words from Mayor King the accused fell on his knees and tragically begged the hem of Nancy's polka dot, begging her to save him from such a fate. "My own darling wife, will you send me to jail," he piteously cried. With a fire poker fresh in her memory, Nancy, with cold blooded indifference, waved him off. The scene was very affecting. Mayor King turned restlessly in his hard seat of justice, and policeman Rees stepped outside just for a sniff of fresh air, you know.

An Eligible Widow.

"The man is not born," said Mrs. Betsy Kirkman, a sprightly widow of — years to the PATRIOT man yesterday. "Ashamed of my age? Indeed I am not. I am just turning the interesting age of 62. No gray hairs, no; but these wrinkled hands have quitted 1,300 quilts in the last 17 years. Don't look so dumb-founded, every word of it is true, and I have come to town twice a week during that time with something or other to sell. My name is Betsy Kirkman. I am a lone woman. My husband has been dead for these 17 years, and I wouldn't marry any man on top of the ground. They are lazy, no count things, the most of 'em. Oh, yes, my health is fine; haven't been sick in 23 years. I pay no doctor's bills, thank the good Lord." Mrs. Kirkman is in town today for the purpose of "doing" the Fair. She is a fine specimen of vigorous, hale, independent, spirited womanhood, and in point of physical vigor would be a fine model for a female college.

Adam's fall occurred before Eve was created; so it is useless to twist woman with being the cause of all our sorrow. It was when he fell into a deep sleep prior to losing a rib.

Edward Clark, President of the Singer Sewing Machine Company, whose death has already been announced, is said to have enjoyed an income of \$100 an hour. His wealth is roughly guessed to be \$25,000,000 and upwards. It was through his shrewd conduct of the business of the concern left by the erratic Singer that it was launched on so magnificent a money-making basis. Then he bought the stock at a song, infused new life into the business and in due time came to get handsome returns. His home on Otsego lake is a model of elegance, possessing appearances in keeping with palatial tastes. A Turkish bath house attached to his residence stood him in lieu of \$76,000. Young man buy sewing machine stock.

There are elements of heat under Mott's pot that are likely to blow him upward before the 7th day of November. The explosion may occur at any moment.

Curtis-Sergant.

Mr. Charles Sergant and Miss Maggie Curtis were united in marriage last evening at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. D. Curtis, Rev. Dr. Crawford officiating. The marriage was witnessed only by the respective families of the bride and groom. The bridal couple boarded the northern train and will visit Wilmington, Delaware, the former home of the groom. Mr. Sergant is a member of the flourishing Sergant Manufacturing company of this place, and is highly esteemed by all who know him.

The Fair.

With perfect weather, a large crowd and a fine exhibition, the fair is a success. All day the capacious exhibition room has been thronged and packed. As an initial exhibition it is a flattering success.

NOTES.

Mrs. Julius Gray exhibits biscuit, light as snow flakes, but were entered too late for a premium. With this exception the bread display is wretchedly poor.

Two paintings, one by Miss Jones, a little Miss of tender years, and Miss Gray, a very young lady, showed the highest skill and were greatly admired. A pair of silk stockings was handled with reverential tenderness. The silk worms were raised by good old Mother Paisley, of sainted memory, and the silk given by her to her children. Mrs. Bob Sloan, Sr., of Greensboro, knit the stockings.

Some fine specimens of albright's late peach are on exhibition, luscious and ripe.

G. L. Anthony shows ripe strawberries. E. F. Shuler exhibits 18 varieties of apples, and 7 varieties of pears, and some fine specimens of the Chinese quince.

The display of jellies, preserves, wines, &c., is superb.

Miss Rosie Collins exhibits a darned net dress made by herself, which is very pretty and attracts much attention.

Mrs. Geo. Terrell shows a fine counterpane and pillow shams of fine workmanship.

A lot of baby hoods and crochet work is shown, the work of Lucy Ball, six years old. The skill displayed in the manufacture of these articles is worthy of an older head.

An embroidered skirt made by Miss Mattie Sloan attracts much attention on account of its beauty and workmanship. Miss Sallie Denny's exhibit of table tidies and crochet work shows patient study and hard work.

A set of embroidered pillow shams made by hand by Miss Mollie Cannon, is worthy of note.

Mrs. B. A. Cunningham exhibits a lady's hat, made and trimmed entirely of tobacco and tobacco flowers, which is quite a novelty.

Mrs. W. S. Moore's case of millinery

and fancy articles for ladies is the centre of attraction.

Numerous bouquets are shown, the most beautiful among which is one by Mrs. R. M. Douglas. The flowers are fresh and the arrangement is perfect.

A set of doll furniture, made of peafowl feathers and plush is exhibited by Mrs. Cator.

In fancy needle work, Mrs. Williamson Edwards shows several designs.

Miss Clara Starr shows skill in the work of embroidery.

Mrs. D. W. Newell shows a fine wool crochet shawl.

Mrs. Lydia Osborn shows an ornamental quilt of 1,440 pieces, made entirely by hand.

A pieced quilt of many colors, made by a colored woman 85 years old, is not the least of the attractions shown in its line.

A lot of knitted counterpanes made by Mrs. R. M. Sloan, Miss Lizie Lanier and others, are on exhibition.

Mrs. E. F. Hall exhibits a crochet quilt of unique pattern.

Samples of fine butter are shown by Miss Lizie Wharton, Mrs. Fitzmaurice, Mrs. B. A. Cunningham and others.

A large lot of paintings are exhibited by the pupils of Miss Beardsley's class at the college. Some of them are well executed and show what can be done by close application to duty, aided by a little natural taste.

A cast iron picture of St. John is shown, made by the Sergant Manufacturing company.

The display of bread is exceedingly poor, and does not compare at all with previous exhibits.

Beets, cabbages, corn and potatoes of all sizes, very fine, are shown.

John Chamberlain comes to the front with two pumpkins weighing 62 and 86 pounds, both raised from the same vine. Jos. Armfield shows fine specimens of corn which will certainly command the first premium.

The wheat exhibit is simply superb. Harris, the harness man, is on hand with a fine assortment of hand made harnesses.

M. T. Hughes has a conspicuous display of stuffed birds, fowls, &c.

In the stock department there are a great many entries of draft horses, colts, cows, &c.

Wm. Collins shows a Jersey cow, a fine milch cow. O'Connor has a large exhibit of Alderley, Durham and Ayrshire cows. Wm. Albright shows a fine specimen of the short horn Durham breed.

John Kelly shows the boss hog, weighing 600 pounds.

THE BABY SHOW.

The committee, consisting of Mrs. Turner Morehead, Mrs. O. R. Ford, Mrs. W. T. Sergeant, Mrs. W. P. Caldwell and Mrs. Dr. Hall, accorded the gold chain, given by John Chamberlain for the prettiest baby, to Mrs. A. B. White's girl baby. The following entries were made: Charance Legerton, Lelia West, Walter Paylor, Mary Bell White, Estell Vernon. It is impossible to mention to-day many other articles on exhibition which are entitled to special mention.

A Youthful Bridal Couple.

Mr. William McCanness and bride, of Winston, passed through last night on a bridal tour to New Orleans. The bride, who was Mrs. Sally Martin, has just returned from the bewitching age of 60, and Mr. McCanness is her third husband. Mr. McCanness himself is no school boy, being several years the senior of Mrs. McCanness. The couple seemed all devotion to each other, and looked as happy as two big sunflowers.

The County Canvass.

The canvass is progressing quietly and pleasantly, rather on the still hunt order. No personalities have been indulged in to disturb pleasant personal relations, and the candidates all express themselves as pleased with each other. The people manifest most interest in the sheriff's election. It is generally conceded that Gilmer will be elected. Stafford seems to have lost his grip in the county. People generally think that 17 years of office is enough for any one man.

The candidates on both tickets are confident, and have determined to maintain that confidence until the vote is counted out on the 7th day of November.

—Chickens are very scarce and high in this market. Grown fowls were selling as high as \$1 per pair on Thursday.—Wilmington Star.

Richmond and Danville Railroad.

Col. A. S. Buford, president of the Richmond and Danville Railroad Company, returned home from New York yesterday. After the three new directors were elected on Friday he called a meeting of the Board for the purpose of consultation and friendly interview. He says he found the new directors in sympathy with the policy of the present management.

We stated yesterday that Col. T. M. R. Talcott, who held the position of second vice-president of the Richmond and Danville, had resigned his place in the directory of that company. Some of our readers it seems understood from that that he had resigned his position as general manager. The two positions were entirely separate, and while he resigned the former, it in no wise followed that he had or would resign the latter. Col. Talcott is recognized as one of the foremost railroad managers in the United States, and at the desire of the president and board he retains his office of general manager. While he has been connected with the operating department of the Richmond and Danville for many years, it was only recently that he was made a member of the board of directors, and he resigned his place in the directory entirely from choice.—Richmond Star.

TELEGRAPHIC.

After the Bribes.

WASHINGTON, D. D., Oct. 25.—At the instance of the Department of Justice, warrants have been issued for the arrest of F. H. Falls, late employee of the Department of Justice, Arthur Payne and Thos. R. Foote his go-betweens; charged with an attempt to bribe juror Brown. Payne was arrested this morning. Falls has fled. Shaw has not been found. Important disclosures are hourly looked for.

New York Politics.

By telegraph to the Patriot. NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—The Republican leaders met last night and decided to endorse Campbell, who leads the citizen's ticket for Mayor, as the Republican candidate.

A Rumpus in the Camp.

Special to the Patriot.

RALEIGH, Oct. 25.—There is some sort of a rumpus in the Republican camp here. The secret is not out yet, but serious trouble is brewing for Mott. Hubbard has disparagingly refused to send any additional funds, and the feeling among the more candid Republicans is that the State is hopelessly lost. A bitter war will be made on Mott after the election. The signs are propitious for a big sized row, and it is believed that it cannot be smothered until after the election. At Democratic headquarters all is going as merry as a marriage bell. Coke is in high feather and claims the State by a big round majority. The news from the East is assuring.

Yesterday's Storms.

By Cable to the Patriot.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—Yesterday's storms did a vast amount of damage throughout the country, flooding the country and doing great damage to shipping. During the storm a steamer was sunk in the Channel and nine lives lost. Such a storm has not been witnessed here in 30 years.

A Terrible Blaze.

By telegraph to the Patriot.

DETROIT, MICH., Oct. 25.—The lumber and planing mill of A. Backus, Jr. & Sons, was burnt last night. It employed 250 men and cost 150,000 dollars. Nearly 1,000,000 feet of lumber was burnt, on which is a loss of 20,000 dollars.

Business Failure in Petersburg.

By telegraph to the Patriot.

PETERSBURG, VA., Oct. 25.—Emanuel Levi, of this city, large dealer in gentlemen's furnishing goods and extensive manufacturer of underwear, has failed; his assets and liabilities not known. Indebtedness mostly in New York and Baltimore.

Lynchburg Fair.

By telegraph to the Patriot.

LYNCHBURG, VA., Oct. 26.—The 13th annual fair is in progress and is a brilliant success. In trotting race, yesterday, Nellie B, owned by J. W. Bradshaw, won in three straight heats; Belle, of Richmond, second. Running race was won by Auburn, a Culpepper C. H. horse. Among the fast horses entered is Sam. Pusey, celebrated California trotter, formerly owned by Keene, of New York.

A Town on Fire.

By telegraph to the Patriot.

NASHVILLE, TENN., Oct. 26th.—Advices from Hopkinsville, Ky., are to the effect that the town is burning. One of the principal hotels, the bank and Opera house are already destroyed, the fire is still raging.

LATER: The fire was the work of an incendiary. It raged with great fury from 6 P. M. till midnight. The losses are estimated at \$300,000.

Episcopal Congress.

By telegraph to the Patriot.

RICHMOND, VA., Oct. 26.—In the Protestant Episcopal Congress here last night, Rev. W. B. Howe, D. D., bishop of South Carolina, in speaking of the church to the colored race said that it must be purely missionary for a century or two; that they should be entitled to seats in diocesan churches and should be considered as members of the same body until the two races shall be united under one bishop. General sympathy on the part of the whites and becoming modesty on the part of the blacks would unite the two races ultimately. As to the qualification of colored candidates for deaconate and priesthood he said the difficulty could be met by recognizing in canons the difference recognized in Nature. Rev. J. C. C. Snedec, Raleigh, N. C., in his paper gave at length statistics of the work done among the colored race by other religious denominations, and contrasted them with the little work that the Episcopal Church is doing among them. The contrast was mortifying and it should stimulate renewed efforts and better results.

Rev. Henry Dunlop was the next speaker. He said the selection of the topic was evidence that there is a difference between the relation of the church to the colored man and the white race. After stating that negroes were brought to this country absolute barbarians, he charged them with innate want of honesty, truthfulness and virtue, and said that all attempts on the part of their masters and others to instill better principles developed the vilest hypocrisy.

Rev. C. C. Tiffany, of New York, contended that the Episcopal church was especially fitted for the colored people. Bishop Dudley, of Kentucky, thought injustice had been done to the colored people by the gentlemen who had preceded him. He said that the negro must be brought into our bodies and welcomed. He, as a southern man, was willing to sit with him, be he as black as he may, if he is the right sort of clergyman or layman.

After many other speeches, the congress adjourned at 11:30 P. M.

Baltimore Produce Market.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 26.—Flour quoted steady; wheat, Southern, easy; Western quiet; closing steady; Southern, red, 3@8; amber, 9@14; No. 1, (Md.), 9; No. 2, Western, winter red, spot, October, 54@57; corn, Southern, nominal for most of stock; Western, quiet and easy; Southern, white, 88, yellow, 86@87.

The Jersey "Lily".

NEW YORK, Oct. 24.—Mrs. Langtry, the "Jersey Lily," arrived in this city to-day by the Arizona, of the Union Line, and is now stopping at the Albemarle Hotel. She was accompanied by her friend Mrs. Labouchere wife of the editor of the London Truth, and two maids.

In appearance the "Jersey Lily" is most captivating. She is a little over the medium height, of perfect figure, with a face of regular features, except the mouth, which is a little large; but this defect is atoned for when she smiles and discloses perfect teeth of dazzling whiteness. Her eyes are of light blue, almost approaching gray. Her hair is of a chestnut color, and she wears it fastened back in a simple knot behind.

She was dressed in a tightly-fitting costume of dark green cloth, plainly trimmed, but which showed her slender waist and perfect figure to the best advantage. Her hat was of dark brown straw, sailor shape, encircled with a blue and white band. Mr. Abbey was the first to greet her, and then the remainder of the party were presented.

School's Taken Up.

The boys have come back to their schools, Ah, me! To violate grammar and rules, So free.

The lawless joke and the stealthy grin, The clinging wail and the crooked pin, The capered ink and the whispered din, Ah, me!

The faces chalked on the outer walls I see,

And the ceiling stuccoed with paper balls Ah, me! The shuffling feet on the gritty floor, The inky face at the class-room door, The sudden pinch and the muffled roar, Ah, me!

The question: brisk and the answer slow, Ah, me! The "I forgot" and the "I dun'no," Just see!

"N four turns seven is twenty-nine;" "Rome is a town on the river Rhine;" "George is a verb," I agrees with wine. Ah, me!

Grimace and giggle, grin and wink, Dear me! Buzz and whisper—who can think, Ah, me!

Wouldn't it be a better rule To let the boy grow up a fool, Rather than send him back to school, And me? —Burlington Hawkeye.

Young and Old Leach.

Gen. James Madison Leach said yesterday that he had received a telegram from Company Shops, where the General is to speak to-day, asking for a division of time with James Madison Leach, Jr., who is a pronounced Democrat, notwithstanding the political eccentricity of his distinguished father, and Mr. Buck Jones, a college mate of young Leach. Gen. Leach replied, accepting the division provided he be allowed to be sandwiched between them. To those who have allowed themselves to be influenced by the Republican and Coalition press into any degree of acceptance of the strained antithesis endeavored to be established between the spirit of the young and new South, and the "Bourbon" Democracy, there can be no better argument of its fallacy and absurdity than this spectacle to be presented at Company Shops to-day; the renegade father rebuked by the spirited and patriotic young son, and his class mate, for attacking that party, which, in the convictions and traditions of Southern white people is indelibly associated with the interest of our native land. —Charlotte Journal.

Lying on Robbins.

Charlotte Journal.

We call attention to the communication in another column, exposing the false, unfair, and dishonorable attempt to injure Hon. W. M. Robbins, by misrepresenting the record of his votes in the 45th Congress upon a bill in regard to the Internal Revenue, which affected the personal liberty of the citizen, and the rights and property of small distillers. We are informed that Robbins' District has been flooded with printed copies of this shameless lie, while he is absent in the mountains canvassing. We have a personal knowledge of Maj. Robbins' daily and uniform course while in Congress upon all questions affecting the rights and liberties of his constituents, and we are prepared to denounce as false any charge or intimation that he ever at any time faltered in vindicating them. We furthermore assert, deliberately and after weighing our words, that South Carolina, according to judgment, never had, either before or since the war, in the House of Representatives an abler Representative, or a truer and braver son than William M. Robbins.

His people ought to be proud of his ability, and rare attainments, his power and eloquence as a debater, and his loyalty to duty in war and peace, and they ought to, and we believe they will elect him to Congress by an overwhelming majority.

The trick of getting out this concert on him in the last days of the campaign and while he is away from railroad communication, is an outrage, but it is characteristic of those whose whole political creed was summed up in the words of one of their chiefs when he said that the proper way to win in a canvass was to "lie like a— and stick to it."

Wanted.

To buy a parlor chandelier. Apply at PATRIOT office.

To the Voters of Guilford County. I hereby announce myself an independent candidate for the office of Register of Deeds, and respectfully solicit your support. A. P. ECKEL. Sept. 26, 1882.—dw4m.

Candidate For Sheriff.

I take this opportunity of announcing to the people of Guilford county that I am the PEOPLE'S candidate for sheriff in this county. R. M. STAFFORD. d & w 4t.

To the Voters of Guilford. I respectfully announce that I am an independent Republican candidate for the office of sheriff, and solicit your support. AMOS RAGAN. Sept. 28, 1882.—dw4t.

Notice.

The election precinct in Gilmer township has been changed to the office of J. W. Forbis opposite the court house. By order of the Board. W. U. STEINER, Clerk. Oct. 3—4d.

Greensboro Produce Market.

PRODUCE: BUYING PRICES.

Bacon, Hog round.....	to 16
Pork.....	9 to 9
Beeswax.....	00 to 25
Butter.....	25 to 30
Beef.....	5 to 10
Chickens.....	15 to 20
Tallow.....	75 to 80
Flaxseed.....	00 to 08
Cotton.....	10
Wool, Washed.....	35 to 00
Unwashed.....	25 to 00
Feathers.....	40 to 45
Flour, Family.....	60 to 65
" Super.....	4.50 to 5.00
Corn.....	0.00 to 1.00
" Meal.....	0.00 to 0.75
Wheat.....	80 to 90
Oats.....	35 to 40
Peas.....	35 to 40
Hides, Dry.....	10 to 12 1/2
" Green.....	05 to 00
Sassafras Oil.....	35 to 40
Rags, Cotton.....	15 to 20
Potatoes, Irish.....	60 to 75
" Sweet.....	1.35 to 40
Eggs.....	10 to 18
Hay.....	40 to 50
Onions.....	60 to 75
Apples, Green.....	40 to 60

GROCERIES: RETAIL PRICES.

Bacon, Sides.....	16 to 20
" Hams.....	18 to 20
" Shoulders.....	0 to 17
Cheese.....	20 to 00
Candles.....	10 to 00
Coffee, Rio.....	10 to 15
" Laguyara.....	20 to 25
Java.....	35 to 30
Soda.....	10 to 00
Land.....	15 to 16 1/2
Molasses.....	40 to 60
Syrup.....	50 to 75
Rice.....	08 to 10
Kerosene Oil.....	20 to 00
Red C.....	40 to 00
" Fine.....	1.00 to 1.10
Sugar, Yellow.....	10 to 11
" Crushed.....	12 1/2 to 15
" White.....	11 to 12 1/2
Mackerel, Bbl.....	10.00
Herring.....	5.00 to 6.00
Leather, Sole.....	22 to 25
Clover Seed, Bush.....	0.00 to 6.00

W. R. MURRAY,

HAS JUST RETURNED FROM

New York,

A Star Dream.

There was a night when you and I
Looked up from where we lay,
When we were children, and the sky
Was not so far away.

We looked toward the deep dark blue
Beyond our window bars,
And into all our dreaming drew
The spirit of the stars.

We did not see the world asleep—
We were awake there;
We did not find the way so steep
To climb that starry stair.

And faint at first and feebly,
Then sweet and shrill and near,
We heard the eternal harmony
That only angels hear.

Not many voices and many a gem
We found for you to wear,
And many a shining diadem
To crown your golden hair.

We saw beneath us faint and far
The little cloudless heaven,
And I saw a wandering star,
And you became my moon.

Alas, where you found our starry skies?
Where are you all the years?
Oh, moon of many tears!
—The Athenian.

DESTINY.

"Going to the woods to teach school? Adele Legarde, you are crazy? What new freak is this?"
And Mrs. Legarde, the widow of a New Orleans merchant, smoothed down the folds of her crape-trimmed bonnet, and, with her black bordered handkerchief to her eyes, Adele, her eighteen-year-old daughter, a pale, delicate girl in deep mourning, folded the letter up which she held in her hand, and glanced up.

"Mother," she replied, firmly, "I will accept the situation if you will permit me. I am tired of the city, and long for quiet. Of course so soon after poor papa's death you will not go to a watering place, for the season."

"Certainly not. Your Aunt Emma wishes me to come to her for summer; I shall accept her invitation. Well, go on, Adele, what next? Of course, it is but a foolish whim, still, I am willing to hear all that you have to say about it."

So Adele proceeded with her explanation; only, for obvious reasons, she did not hint at the truth that, because of a foolish quarrel with John Travis, she wanted to get away from the city, away from the chance of witnessing his flirtation with Clara Winters, a vain, silly girl, who angled, with more or less success, for the hearts of half the men in their exclusive set.

It looked like a serious matter with Clara and John, and a great, choking sob arose in Adele's throat as she recalled all that had transpired since she and John had quarreled; and he had gone over at once to the enemy.

Adele knew that Clara was exerting herself to win the heart of this man; and loving him very dearly, it was not strange that she felt exceedingly unhappy.

John had never said, in so many words, that he loved Adele Legarde, but all that looks and actions can express had revealed his regard for her, and ere Adele realized the truth, she had given him her heart.

It was about a month since she had quarreled with John, a lover's quarrel, but in this case, somehow, it was not one to be easily patched up. They could not tell exactly how it had begun, some trifling matter; the

"Little bit within the rift,
Which by-and-by makes all its music true."

And Adele was very unhappy John seemed to have forgotten her existence; except for his courteous bow when they chanced to meet, one would not believe the two were acquainted.

Adele was very proud; she could not endure this estrangement; so she had determined to go away, and some employment would distract her mind.

Hence her endeavor to procure a situation as teacher in one of the country parishes; which situation she had finally succeeded in procuring, and after a time managed to talk her mother over, and she consented to the project.

That very day Adele met Clara Winters. "I have something to tell you, Del," the gay girl began at once, "an awful secret, remember. I am going to be married."

Adele's heart stopped beating for an instant. "Going to be married?" she repeated. "I did not know that— you— Clara— I congratulate you."

"And John, too, I hope," laughed her friend.

Adele forced a smile. "Yes, of course, certainly," she faltered; and so they parted.

Adele hastened her preparations for the pine woods, but ere the day for her departure arrived, she received a note from Clara, telling her that her wedding was to be a speedy one, and they were intending to start for Europe immediately after.

Adele answered the note with all the kindness she could muster, and informed Clara of her project. A day or two after, she started for the country and her experiment in teaching.

She found her lot cast not unpleasantly. She was to board in a sunny, old country house, with its kind-hearted owner, a cheery old lady, Mrs. Linley, who was quite alone in the world, save for a nephew, her only living relative, then absent.

outset, would have brought him to her side; but in her foolish pride, she had held herself aloof, the kind word had not been spoken, and now it was too late.

She heard the news of Clara's marriage, and subsequent departure for Europe, without a comment. It was all over, then! John was indeed lost to her.

It seemed to Adele, in that dark hour, as though her heart would surely break. But she went about her duties, as usual, and tried hard to forget.

It was a sin now to think of John Travis, and she must crush his every memory from her heart.

That evening when she returned home after school was dismissed, she found good Mrs. Linley in a state of great excitement.

"Arthur has come!" she cried, as soon as Adele had entered the house. "You don't know how glad I am to see him, Miss Legarde; he has been in New Orleans for the past two years, without my laying eyes on him."

And Adele, secretly annoyed at the intrusion of a stranger on her peace and quiet, smiled and made some polite rejoinder, then sought her own room to lay aside her school attire.

She dressed herself in a pretty, white dress, with black trimmings, and arranged her dark hair prettily; then, with a book of poems in her hand, she went down stairs and strolled out into the garden.

The sun was just setting, doing it in grand style too. From the vine-wreathed dining-room came the clatter of dishes; and black Dinah's musical voice, while she spread the evening meal chanting a negro hymn:

"Seen in de storm so long, so long!"
Adele, half smiling, passed down the long leafy avenue, and turned a corner, where the shrubbery grew dense and shady.

There was the unmistakable perfume of fragrant cigar smoke, rising like incense from amid the leaves, a tall form extended upon a rustic seat, a pair of quizzical, dark eyes met her own—John Travis.

He arose and came to her with an amused smile on his lips. She checked the horrible impulse to scream aloud which took possession of her as she paused, involuntarily.

"You!" she said in amazed surprise. "What are you doing here?" The fun deepened in his eyes; he took the cigar from between his lips.

"Destroying the aphides, Miss Legarde," he replied. "Cigar smoke is recommended for that purpose, and Aunt Hester's fruit trees seemed to bear little else. Aphides are not healthy, nor altogether agreeable. May I—it's not very polite, though it is—return the compliment by inquiring what in the mischief, world, I mean, brings you here, Miss Adele? Aunt Hester did not mention that she had a guest?"

"I am a teaching school," returned Adele, demurely. "And do you mean to say that you are Mrs. Linley's nephew? I had believed his name to be Arthur Linley."

"John Arthur Travis, at your service!" returned the gentleman, bowing lowly. "Mrs. Linley was a Miss Travis before she accepted the heart, hand and fortune of the late Samuel Linley, Esq. May I offer you a seat, Miss Legarde?"

Adele accepted the offer mechanically. "Where is Clara?" she ventured at last, thinking it best to get it all over with as soon as possible. Mr. Travis arched his black brows with profound surprise.

"I don't understand you," he returned. "Why, your wife, of course!" blurted Adele. "Were you not married, a few weeks since, to Clara Winters?"

"Now the saints forbid!" quoted Travis, with mock solemnity. "My sins are indeed great; but surely such punishment would not be merited, and is more than I could bear. Greater, ay, than I deserve. Clara Winters is indeed married, and has gone to Europe; but the happy man is John W. Cook, I do not wonder at your mistake, Miss Adele, for the young lady in question had apparently so many favorable suitors; but of the sin of attempting to win her heart's best affections, I am not guilty, I assure you."

Adele's heart beat fast and furiously. She averted her head, and Mr. Travis sat gazing upon her, quite as though he liked to.

"John—Mr. Travis," faltered Adele, at length. "I've been thinking. It seems to me that perhaps I was a little to blame in that matter upon which you and I differed. You remember?"

"Don't mention it," he cried. "I was about to attempt the same confession myself. Adele it's my opinion that we have both been foolish. Will you forgive me darling, and love me a little? Adele, will you be my wife?"

Her hand was in his in an instant. John's eyes were looking into Adele's blushing face, when:

"Ten is ready, please, sah," they started up in confusion as old black Dinah made the announcement, and then hurried away back to the house. When they were alone again, John caught Adele in his arms.

"I shall not let you go," he cried, "until you say yes. You shall not get away, and you are awfully hungry, aren't you, Adele?"

She laughed. "Yes," she replied. "And the answer must be applied to both questions, for, when winter came, there was a merry wedding in New Orleans, and Adele Travis told me afterward in confidence, 'there is no escaping Destiny.'"

St. Louis Republic.
"Remember that the 48th Congress will count the electoral votes, and pass on the return from the next presidential election. Ohio has made it certain that the grand Returning Board of the nation will not be under the sole control of the Republican party. If the next president must be elected by the House of Representatives, he will be a Democrat. Read the Ohio returns, and you will see that much is definitely settled already."

Simple and Caldwell at Salisbury.

Salisbury Watchman.

On last Monday night, Col. James N. Staples, of Greensboro, made by invitation an address to the Bennett Robbins club and the general public. The Hall was packed to its fullest capacity; the front seats being occupied by a gathering of ladies and gentlemen. Sal.

Staples' address was a gem; his style pleasant, forcible and elegant, his manner and delivery pleasant and easy. His theme was patriotic politics; showing the duty and responsibility of the intelligent voter, and afterwards applying his logical deductions to the two political parties now asking the suffrages of the people. He paid a glorious tribute to the patriots of North Carolina, both in time of war and in peace; alluded to the history of Salisbury in these connections with very complimentary remarks, and wound up by showing the utter hollowness of the pretensions of the scandalous combination of Anti-Prohibition, Liberal Democrats, and Republicans now trying to lead the people to fall into a pit, dug and thatched over by the same old radical enemy which has so long loaded our people down with unnecessary burdens of insult and taxation. His lecture was instructive, and was listened to with marked attention by the vast audience assembled.

After he had finished, Mr. David F. Caldwell, also of Greensboro, was introduced and made some remarks in a different strain; throwing wit, humor and history in quick succession as to hold his hearers in close attention. His remarks were necessarily brief, as Col. Staples had gone over most of the ground in his comprehensive lecture. The club feels much gratification in having had the opportunity of hearing, and of being instrumental in having others hear these distinguished gentlemen.

The Secondary Symptoms.
From the Memphis Appeal.

In Mahone, Cameron and Langston we have three types of a secondary degeneration in politics—the one a degenerate, the Governor governed and the free slave going back into slavery.

Condition in the South.
Boston Herald, Republican.

"Our anticipations of the inadequacy of Hubbell's barrel and the Presidents patronage to work a political revolution at the South, and of the chilling effect of the Ohio election upon the building of coalitions in that section, are confirmed by the surrender of the Republican pretensions to two Louisiana districts, and the evident loss of confidence in regard to other localities. A national policy of statesmanship in reference to southern wants and needs, a natural alliance with the best men of that section, and a reliance upon wise measures instead of selfish office-seekers, might have put a different face upon affairs. No party was ever built up to stand on such foundations as the Republican leaders have been trying to put under their castles in the South."

The Wasp's Society.
New York Mail and Express.

"A mad dog's bite is not half so dangerous or destructive as the bite or tongue of a slanderer," said Dr. Watkins in his sermon on "The Fashionable Sins of Gossip and Slander" yesterday. It is generally believed that the evils against which he preached are most common in small communities, but undoubtedly they are sufficiently prominent here in New York to make Dr. Watkins' arraignment of them pertinent and timely. In a great city, at least, there ought to be enough to occupy the attention of every person profitably, and it must be a very empty pate which has room for the silly gossip or the malicious slander which Dr. Watkins denounces. Many will be willing to admit that these evils are known, and are, in every respect, a representative man. Whatever may be our individual opinion, we could not exclude a communication coming from such a source:—

ABBOTT'S CREEK, Oct. 10, 1882.
RANSOM PHIPPS, Esq.

Dear Sir:—We have long been guided by your wise counsel, and influenced by your example. We esteem you for your moral worth, your loyalty to the Union during the rebellion, and your devotion to the Republican party. We are now at sea. The new departure in politics, known as the Liberal movement, perplexes us. There seems to be an effort to set us out, and induce the old guard to desert the grand old Republican party. You are regarded as the father of the party in this township, therefore we appeal to you for advice. What shall we do? How shall we act? Trusting you will favor us with an early reply, we are, very truly,

Your friends and neighbors,
J. F. TUCKER,
JOHN HEDGECOCK,
J. H. CHAMBERLAIN,
AQUILA PITTS,
R. E. HOLTON,
A. TEAGUE,
C. H. WILLIARD,
W. W. COOK,
A. WILLIARD, and others.

DEEP RIVER, Oct. 17, 1882.
Messrs. J. F. Tucker, John Hedgcock, J. H. Chamberlain, Aquila Pitts, R. E. Holton, A. Teague, C. H. Williard, W. W. Cook, A. Williard, and others:

Gentlemen:—I have received your favor of the 10th inst., in which you ask my opinion in regard to the Liberal movement. I thank you with all my heart for the kind expressions contained therein. I will, in my humble way, endeavor to comply with your request.

You know that I have been obliged to retire from active participation in politics, owing to my declining years. I am now seventy-one, but I feel the same interest in the Republican party that I experienced in my younger days. I was loyal to the Union before the war, I have been ever since, and I am as true to the Republican party as I ever was to the Union. I have never been to the Union, I have been to the peace of our country, and the prosperity and happiness of all those who are dear to you and me, depend upon a perpetuation of its principles. If wise men say that it has performed its mission, and ought to be destroyed, let us take no part in its destruction.

What does the Liberal movement mean? William M. Clark, the chairman of the Liberal Executive Committee, says in his address: "When the Liberal Democrats proposed to abandon their old party organization for the sake of the public good, the Republicans, acting through their convention, met them wholly on their ground. It is distinctly understood that we are to have no united front as a party or political organization."

Are you ready to abandon the Republican party, and join a new

political organization, which is to be controlled by men who have spent the better portion of their lives in committing and justifying the commission of all the crimes which have been perpetrated in the interest of the Democratic party.

As they failed in their efforts to destroy the Republican party, I suppose that they now think that by organizing a new party, they can accomplish their long-cherished hopes.

I understand that their nominee for Judge of the Supreme Court, was indicted by Judge Settle, who was the Solicitor in this District, for murdering Union men in the county of Randolph. Can you be persuaded to vote for such a man? I have not seen it stated in a single paper that he has ever expressed regret for his conduct, but upon the contrary he has continued to co-operate with the Democratic party, and has been one of the bitterest of the bitterest of the expressions of opposition to Republican Democracy, why do they not come out from them like men, and act with the Republicans? There are more than one hundred thousand Republicans in the State, and it is estimated that there are about five thousand Liberals, at least half of which number expect office for themselves, and for each member of their families. Who are the leaders of this new movement? Johnson, Leach, Clingman, Cannaday, Young and Mort. What have they ever done to inspire confidence, or to convince the people of their integrity of purpose. Wornout Revenue officers, and broken-down Bourbon, Democratic office-seekers, they have done nothing to entitle them to the confidence of the people, and to be regarded as leaders of a party.

The principal advocates of the new movement, and those who pack convention for the purpose of forcing objectionable men upon us are Revenue officials. Possibly, we cannot prevent this, but we can refuse to vote for their candidates, and thereby secure the nomination of better men in the future. Our would be masters will see that packing conventions and nominating candidates is one thing, and forcing the people to vote for them is another.

We had better suffer a defeat, than achieve a victory at the sacrifice of principle.

My friends I have said more than I intended to say when I commenced, but the Republican party is dear to my heart, and an attempt to destroy it, rouses all my indignation, and takes me back to '61, and all the terrible consequences that followed the coalition of Secession Democrats and Secession Whigs. I feel confident that there were enough honest Democrats who would have co-operated with us, and carried the States, if we had nominated a good Republican ticket. We have been sold out, but if we are true to ourselves, the 7th of November will tell if we can be delivered.

Very truly, your friend,
RANSOM PHIPPS.

Wake up the Boys.
Richville Times.

The 5th district was never more unanimous than now in its intention to re-elect Gen. Seales by a handsome majority. But this unanimity of sentiment should not deter a confidence that will deter a single man from the polls on the 7th of November. They must all be there not only to vote and work for Seales, but for the whole Democratic ticket.

Old Stokes county must be in the saddle early and late. So too Alamance, Caswell, Person, Guilford and Rockingham.

The enemy hopes to catch us asleep. Why old Guilford isn't going against Seales. Not she. It isn't her grit to feed on such measly stuff as the Liberal taffy. Her citizens are men, grown men.

All we need is for the leaders to sound the bugle.

And old Person, Ha! Ha! Only get her foot well in the stirrup and she's a daisy. Why three tried old regulars in the Holloway section in the eastern part of Person can give one whoop for Seales and the right, and shake every poor Liberal in the county into the galloping consumption. Let them blow at once for boots and saddle. And Alamance, catch her asleep, will you? Turrentine start the boys! Wake them up for line—we look for a cool three hundred majority in the land of the Regulars.

As for old Rockingham—Heaven bless her—she's loading with a cool thousand, and stand from under when she goes off. Somebody catch poor Folk when we shoot him with Reddin. Ah oh, is there a root convenient for Winston to tie down and grab?

Wake up the boys. There's thunder in the old Fifth's neck and she must roar. The fun's most here. The 7th is near. Dress for action—beat up the camp—and leave no man asleep on his ballot.

An Essay on Red Legged Grasshoppers.
Charlotte Journal.

The hand is not the part of a revenue officer which was supposed to be clad in brass. Popular sentiment assigned this metallic covering to the cheek of that interesting class of citizens. It seems, however, that guns and pistols and bowie knives are not sufficient moral power to the observance of the statutes and department regulations for the collection of the revenues. Brass knuckles have been added to the argument, and new people who are allowed the privilege of paying taxes in order that they may be able to keep a sharp lookout while counting out the money, that a pair of brass knuckles are not planted between their eyes by the genteel representative of the government while in the discharge of his official duty."

A "Bad Moral Character" Vindicated.
What does Mr. Henderson, of North Carolina, is actively engaged in trying to carry out the Administration coalition policy in this State? It is understood that the compensation which Mr. Henderson expects to receive for his services as an appointee to the office of United States marshal for the western North Carolina district. It is just possible that the Administration is not well informed as to the antecedents of such a man. This is the same Mr. Henderson, who in 1868, managed by dexterous manipulation of a secret organization of colored men in the Fifth North Carolina district, to get a majority of one in the convention which met at Greensboro on the 18th of September to nominate a candidate for Congress. Thereupon the decent Republicans, of both colors, bolted and nominated Judge A. W. Tourgee for Congress, to whom the administration is respectfully referred for information as to why the respectable Republicans of that district could not support Henderson. The bolting delegates issued an address, in which they alleged the "bad moral character" of Henderson as a sufficient reason for declining to give him their support. The address was signed by a committee composed of well-known and highly respected citizens. Is it absolutely impossible for the Administration to find any respectable men in the South who are willing to take the lead in the coalition movement?—The "bad moral character" alleged against Henderson by the leading Republicans of his district will be a proper subject for Senatorial inquiry if his name is sent to the Senate for the marshaling or for any other office.—Washington Post.

[We call the Post's attention to page 272 of Senate Misc. Doc. No. 116, 47th Congress, 1st session, where Gen. J. M. Leach completely vindicates the "bad moral character" of W. F. Henderson. Gen. Leach is now one of the leaders in Henderson's party, but this fact is not stated with a view to his impeachment as a witness.]

Flirtation.
What is flirtation? Really, How can I answer that? Yet when she smiles I see its wiles, And when she lifts her hat,

"Tis meeting in the ballroom,
"Tis whirling in the dance;
With something hid beneath the lid Beside a simple glance.

"Tis walking in the hallway,
"Tis resting on the stair;
"Tis bearded lips on fingertips (If mamma is not there.)

"Tis going out for ices,
"Tis buttoning on a glove;
"Tis lips that speak of plays next week, And eyes that talk of love.

"Tis tucking in the carriage,
"Tis asking for a call;
"Tis lifted eyes and tender sighs, And that is—no, not all.

"Tis parting when 't is over,
And one goes home to sleep,
Tra-la, my friend; best joys must end— But one goes home, to weep.

"Suspicious" About Gov. Jarvis.
New York Journal.

It has been believed by many, the Journal included, that Gov. Jarvis' canvass of the State this summer indicated a contest for the U. S. Senate before the next Legislature. The card published below to the voters of Pitt county by Mr. Sugg, shows that the Governor, if he ever had such an intention, has now abandoned it. The demand for Senator Ransom's reelection has been shown very plainly in the Democratic stronghold:

I am informed that it is being very industriously circulated in some parts of the county, and is being used against me as a candidate for the Senate, and that Gov. Jarvis came to Pitt county on the day of the last convention, and had me nominated for the purpose of voting for him for the U. S. Senate. I take this method of correcting this idea, and say I have been most positively assured by Gov. Jarvis that in no event will he allow his name to be used in that connection against Senator Ransom. This I have from him both verbally and in writing, and with this positive assurance, I would under no circumstances vote for Gov. Jarvis against Gen. Ransom.

Gov. Jarvis advised me not to accept the nomination, but to keep out of politics if possible. I trust this will set the matter at rest and relieve any doubts that there may be in this connection.

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C. & M. Pretzfelder's.

15 different styles of
Ladies' Ulsters,
In MOHAIR and LINEN,
from 90c to \$2.50.

A Large lot of Laces
Ladies' Lace Collars,
Another lot of
DRESS LINES

AT
12 1/2 per yard—former price 16 1/2 cents.
15 " " " 20 "
25 " " " 35 "

Worst Dress Goods
at 10 cents—sold everywhere at 15 cents.
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RICHMOND, Va.
Aug. 25—6m.

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CIRCULARS,
RUBBER COATS,
MEN'S BOYS CLOTHING,
GENTS FURNISHING
GOODS,
LADIES & MISSES SHOES,
&c., &c., &c.

We have now a large stock of new goods in all departments, which we offer at

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No such bargains can be had elsewhere in Greensboro.

G. WILL JARMFIELD.

DEALERS IN
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