

THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT.

ESTABLISHED IN 1825.

GREENSBORO, N. C., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1883.

NEW SERIES NO. 844

The Greensboro Patriot

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

Entered at the Postoffice as second-class matter and mailed to subscribers, free of post age, at \$1.50 per annum, or at the same rates for any shorter period of time.

PUBLICATION OFFICE;
PATRIOT BUILDING WEST MARKET STREET.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch one insertion \$1.00; for each subsequent insertion 5 cents. Advertisers must contract for special rates in order to get the benefit of such rates. Official advertisements are charged according to rates fixed by law and must be paid in advance.

JOHN B. HUNNEY,
Editor & Proprietor.

GREENSBORO FEBRUARY 23, 1883.

—Vegetation is rapidly advancing.

—Mrs. Dr. Worth is again very ill at Randleman.

—The names of 43 postmasters were sent to the Senate yesterday. Neither Eekle nor White's name appears in the list. It is understood that the policy of the administration is to give the place to a "Liberal."

—Rev. Dr. Nelson has returned from Greensboro, where he held a revival at which 75 persons were converted. —*Shelby Aurora.*

—The contract for building the Friends' Yearly Meeting House at High Point has been let to W. C. Petty & Co., Bush Hill. The building will be 50x80 feet, and is to be completed by July 15, 1883.

—The Oakdale Manufacturing Company at Jamestown, ships weekly to Cincinnati about \$400 worth of goods. Mr. J. S. Ragsdale received a telegram this morning directing the shipments to be continued, flood or no flood. So that the possible effects of the flood are more far reaching than one would suppose.

Will the scandal mongers be gratified? That's the question.

—Col. Horace Kellogg, who in 1880 was general revenue agent for North and South Carolina, with headquarters at Charlotte, but who was transferred to California, has been re-appointed general agent for the two States.

—Greensboro contractors complain that they did not have a fair showing at the Yearly Meeting House contract.

—When completed the Greensboro Old Fellows lodge will be one of the handsomest in the State.

—In the Senate Friday, Col. Morehead introduced a bill to amend chapter 224, laws 1881, with petition from citizens of Guilford and Alamance, asking a prohibitory law in two miles of Mt. Pleasant Male and Female school. In the House Mr. Forbis offered a bill allowing the qualified voters of Guilford county to choose their own form of county government.

—The Big Four are reported to have several new "gags." That alone ought to fill Benbow hall tonight.

—An idiot rambled about the streets of Harrisburg for four days without being arrested, as everybody thought he was a member of legislature.

—Mr. Doughty, of Tarboro, has arrived with his family and will make Greensboro his home.

—The bearded lady has married the tattooed man, and people are in doubt as to which was the biggest fool.

—Did the frost nip the buds?

—An apple in perfect preservation, although 96 years old, is in possession of a gentleman in Ulster county, N. Y. As it rounded up from the blossom of the parent stem in the early summer of 1787, a bottle was drawn over it and attached to the branch and after the apple had ripened the stem was severed and the bottle sealed tightly. It looks as fresh as when first plucked.

—Capt. Odell starts to New York to-day to buy spring goods.

—The best buck shad are retailing in Wilmington at \$1 per pair.

—Senators Morehead, Scott of Rockingham, and Loftin of Lenoir, special Sunday school committee, spent the Sabbath in town.

—Shirt studs are now made in the form of a horse. We shouldn't care for such a bosom friend.

—When a man puts his hat on the floor and, ten minutes later, mistakes it for a cuspadore, the funniest story ever told won't bring a smile to his lips.

—The Timbers and Woods of North Carolina, by Peter M. Hale, of Raleigh, is a useful and valuable State publication. Intelligent ly distributed it could be made a valuable agency in directing emigration and capital to North Carolina. The Legislature might spend a few hundred dollars judiciously in putting the book where it will do most good.

—The grain market of Baltimore is again very much excited, and started on Tuesday for a grand boom, consequent upon the news of the great floods in the West, and the probable injury to the growing wheat crops here and in Europe from the excessive rains. On Tuesday spot wheat was \$1.18½ at the close of 'Change, advanced one cent in the afternoon, and yesterday went up to \$1.23 per bushel. Futures advanced in the same proportion. Spot corn was 70½ cents at the close of 'Change on Tuesday, 70½ cents in the afternoon, and yesterday sold at 73 cents per bushel. The dealings in futures were large for both wheat and corn, especially for March delivery.

—Code-commissioner Henderson passed through last night going to his home in Salisbury. He thinks the code will be ready for the Legislature in a few days, and that it will pass both houses without material amendment. Lawyers pronounce it the best codification of the laws of the State ever made.

—There was barely a quorum in the Legislature Saturday. The day was consumed in frivolous local legislation. It is said that more charters have been granted by this Legislature than ever before known in the history of legislation. County commissioners could do the same work just as well and much cheaper.

—The breathing blossoms stir my blood, Methinks I see the lilac bud
And hear the bluebirds sing, my boys;
Why not? You lusty oak has seen
Full ten score years, yet leaflets green
Peep out with every spring, my boys,
Peep out with every spring.

—The House committee on internal improvement have reported favorably the Senate bill to sell the State's interest in the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad. The report was nearly unanimous and is accepted as an indication of the strength of the bill in the House. Our Raleigh letter intimates a technical objection which may send the bill back to the Senate. It has been made a special order for Tuesday next.

—The Southern spring trade is reported to be about a month late in the opening, but in the past ten days has started up quite actively with the transportation lines from Baltimore. The shipments are made up largely of general merchandise, fertilizers and miscellaneous supplies. It is thought probable the fertilizer business will not be as heavy as last season, because of large stocks held over in the South but the presumed deficit may be made up before the trade is over.

—Penitentiary Joe threw a rock at another negro for calling him a "penitentiary bird" and hit Scott & Co's glass front, smashing a five dollar glass. He was put in the chain gang, and this morning eluded the guard and escaped. He had just returned last week from two years' service in the penitentiary.

—A Greensboro hen has laid an egg measuring 8½ inches the long way and 6½ inches in circumference, and weighing 4 ounces. And yet there are people in this ancient city who are not satisfied with the way things are going and talk about Greensboro being "a one-horse, slow-going, old, old town."

—Two more St. Louis lawyers have pummeled each other in the court room. The lie passed in a cross-examination, when Lodge hurled a heavy leather bookcase at McBride, which struck him on the head, cutting a deep gash, from which the blood flowed freely. McBride's friends rallied to him, but Lodge's friends succeeded in dragging their man from the court room.

—Louisville cries out for help.

—Can't you spare a few dollars for the suffering people in Cincinnati and Louisville?

—The Government will pay the Lees \$150,000 for the Arlington estate.

—The treasurer of the Altoona (Pa.) Young Men's Christian Association has absconded with nearly \$40,000 of other people's money.

—Through Senator Ransom the duty on cigarettes has been fixed at 50 cents instead of 75 cents as reported by the committee on finance. This reduction is very important to North Carolina and Virginia.

—The first great flood at Cincinnati was in 1832, when the city had a population of 30,000. "There are now," says the *Commercial Gazette*, "on both sides of the river near 400,000 people." Miles Greenwood and many other Cincinnatians saw the flood of 1832—fifty-one years ago.

—Are we to have an extra session of the Legislature? It seems to be a necessity. It will demonstrate the costly folly of frivolous local legislation.

—The flood in the Ohio valley reaches the dimensions of a great calamity. Its effects are not unlikely to be very seriously felt in business circles.

—Both sides in the House are without leadership. In the Senate there is democratic leadership enough to spoil a national convention.

—Disasters from too much water are just now felt on other countries besides our own. The *London Times* says that farming is imperilled in England because there is "water everywhere." Much of the autumn sowing is surmised to be rotten, and it is thought that "all Europe is in a similar condition." These sources of distress may have some influence on the market for American crops this year.

—It must mortify and humiliate the Democratic intelligence of Newbern to be misrepresented in the Senate by such a Jack-in-the-box as the gawky Clarke.

—"What we want," said the tramp, "is a war. Then I can volunteer, be sick and live comfortably in the hospital, instead of having to skirmish for grub."

—The man who claims to have seen the first robin will be killed this year.

—A Boston poet asks if he shall desire "the blossomed languorous months his realm to be, and south winds blowing from the sea," and answers: "Ah, no! ah, no!—The starry winter for my heritage, the enchanted silence and the roaming snow." Beautiful! Beautiful! Probably his winter ulster is superb, and it's the only decent garment he has got.

—Politics has got Virginia by the throat again.

—The code committee is working hard on the code. It meets at 7½ P. M., and works until 11 P. M. The labor is very irksome. It will take ten days to finish up the committee work. It will then be presented simultaneously in both houses. The committee is not sanguine that it will be adopted, unless the Governor should call an extra session of the Legislature.

—It is conceded that Senator Linney made a very able speech in opposition to the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley R. R. bill. There is a small sized suspicion, too, that his battle axe deadened several cords of congressional timber.

—From one-fourth of an acre of ground a Duplin farmer has made 900 lbs. of fine "C" sugar. Farmers attention is called to the letter elsewhere published from the Duplin correspondent of the "National Cane Growers' Association." We regard the item of infinitely more importance than anything the Legislature has done this session. The Duplin farmer is on the right road to independence. Make what you eat and enjoy what you make.

—Webster's *Dollar Weekly* appears in a new dress and very much improved in appearance.

—Up to this date the agricultural department reports 6,800,000 bales of cotton. North Carolina is credited with 452,000, ranking seventh among the cotton producing states. Texas leads with 1,326,000 bales and Mississippi follows with 1,042,000.

—Wilmington's six per cent bonds are selling at par. An honest, economical, Democratic administration has done the work. From an empty name the city sinking fund has become a solid reality.

—The Raleigh *Christian Advocate* says Judge Schenck's speech on the bill for the relief of the Western North Carolina Railroad is unanswerable.

—A little common sense and business intelligence applied to railroad legislation is worth more than buncombe speeches and spread eagle oratory. Legislators who jump at every tooth of a railroad locomotive are not fit to sit in judgment upon matters of great State concern.

—Senator Davis and Miss Burr are to be married in Fayetteville on the 8th of March.

—James R. Keene is reported to have engineered a bear raid on Wall street by which he has made \$2,000,000 during the past two weeks.

—Moribund party hacks are not wanted as railroad commissioners, nor as members of the board of agriculture, nor for any other good purpose. Let the breed die out.

—One feature of the railroad commission bill looks encouraging. The clerk's salary is to be increased to \$1,800. But why should not the clerk's salary be as much as a commissioner's? This, we think, is outrageous "discrimination."

—"Baldy" Williams holds his seat by the skin of his teeth. A splendid fellow is "Baldy," worth a whole Legislature of some people. But honestly, we doubt whether his majority was near 1,000.

—If the Legislature is wise it will wipe out the last vestige of the State's interest in railroads.

—There were 254 business failures in the United States for the week ending yesterday. No doubt a very large number were not reported.

—President Battle of the University has failed. Security debts did the work for him.

—Judge bond refused to appoint a receiver for the Carolina Central Railroad. No doubt he had read of receiver Best's awful example.

—Thirty-ninth day of the Legislature. How does it suit you?

—The lawyers in the Senate are airing their learning on the railroad commission bill. They differ somewhat. Speaking behind great stacks of law books some of them vehemently assert that the bill is not worth the paper it is printed on. On the contrary others, looking through Gov. Jarvis' legal eye-glasses, can see that the Dartmouth college case has been "emasculated" by subsequent decisions, and that the proposed legislation is constitutional.

—Rerdell, one of the star-route robbers, has confessed his guilt in open court. He will now be used by the prosecution to convict Brady and Dorsey.

—Scott, of Rockingham, has formulated the true Democratic policy: No more white elephants in the shape of State railroads.

—The amendment to the Legislative bill, reduces the number of internal revenue collectors from 126 to 82.

—An effort in the House to place sugar on the free list received but twenty-six votes.

—A dissolution of the French Chambers is expected.

—A conflict between the Reichstag and the Crown is apprehended in Germany.

—The first six weeks of 1883 have been marked by the death of a large number of distinguished men, both in this country and Europe. Since New Year's day Eli sha H. Allen, Leon Gambetta, General Chanzy and Valdan, Lot M. Morrill, Clark Mills, Trenor W. Park, Bishop Talbot, of Indiana, Rear Admiral Wyman, Congressman Shackelford, Frederick Flotow, Professor George W. Greene, Henri Tamberlik, Gustave Dore, William E. Dodge, Marshall Jewell, Edwin D. Morgan, Charles R. Thorne and Richard Wagner, have gone over to the majority. The list embraces soldiers, scholars, statesmen, artists, financiers and famous musicians, whose celebrity was national and in most cases world-wide.

—Everybody is in love with speaker Rose in Raleigh. He handles the gavel with the skill of a born parliamentarian.

—Five thousand homeless families in Cincinnati.

—Help! help! is the cry that comes from the desolated Ohio valley.

—Wagner was buried at Beiruth yesterday.

—The New York *Sun* concludes, as do all who have watched the course of the tariff tinkers, that no real relief is to be expected from this Congress. It sums up the situation thus: "The bills before Congress reduce some of the present duties, but in every important instance they increase taxation. If either of them should pass finally or if a conference bill should be framed by Mr. Morrill and Mr. Kelly and be adopted, the existing burdens would continue in nearly all the force of their oppression. If these attempts should fail, the monopolists will rejoice as they fall back on a war tariff, which some of them say does not give sufficient protection in time of peace. The doors of real relief are closed for this congress, no matter which of the suggested alternatives should come to pass. The Republican statesmen have shut their own ears against reason and their eyes against light. The people will know how to find redress at the next election." This is temperate and just treatment of the facts as they are known and admitted by all who are not mortgaged to the interests of monopolists. The record of the Republican party, as it will go to the country at the end of this session, will be such a history of subservience to special interests that there will be no possible chance for its managers to buy another lease of power.

COUNTY ROADS.
There are few subjects of really more importance to be presented to the farmers of our country for their consideration than that of good roads, and yet it seems impossible to have any concentrated action to obtain so desirable an end as the adoption of any judicious plan to accomplish so important an object. The fact is that everything which is brought before the public for consideration, tending to the interests of the people, is seized upon by politicians, and the question first of all broached is, how will it affect the party, or what capital can be made of it in support of this or that clique or faction, which seem to have seized upon every avenue to judicious legislation for their own profit or advantage. We could dilate upon this subject and give facts to show the correctness of the proposition presented, but of what avail?

The address of the President of the Board of Agriculture of Illinois, recently delivered to that body, suggests itself to our mind as presenting in the compass of a nutshell the importance of good roads to the value of the farming lands of the State, and the views given therein are equally as applicable to this and other of the older States as they are to those of the West. After alluding to the necessity of drainage, and other improvements of the land, the president said that next in importance to the farmer of that State is the more permanent improvement of the highways. In many portions of the State the surface-water must find an outlet by the roadside ditches, in which cases the improvement of roads must precede tile or surface drainage. There is no question but that every dollar judiciously expended in constructing what are termed permanent roads, adds much more than the amount to the lands adjoining or accessible thereto. The fact that farming lands in other States where good roads have been in use for years, are worth two and three times as much as better lands in this State adjoining equally as good markets, is conclusive evidence that our people have not investigated this matter. It is well known to the farmers of many sections of this State that at the most leisure season of the year, when farm products generally sell to the best advantage, the condition of the roads makes it impracticable to market the crops. The increased revenues to the farmers resulting from good roads soon furnish the means for better buildings, stock, and various other improvements, as well as encourage more extended farming operations.

The pecuniary advantages resulting from well constructed, permanent roads, are only part of the reasons which should stimulate every community to proceed without delay in the work of constructing good roads. Good roads have been ranked among the first of civilizing influences, as they not only make it possible but pleasant for farmers to attend church, visit neighbors and friends in the town, and send their children to attend good schools. Many objections against the farmer's occupation could not be urged in a section with good roads where the usual isolated condition would not be felt by an enterprising and worthy class otherwise favorably impressed.

It was recommended that a committee of this board be appointed to aid in securing any needed legislation in the road laws, as well as to prepare an address to the public showing the necessity and importance of a general effort in the direction of constructing leading roads of the most permanent and substantial character.

—Two cases of small pox are reported near Morganton.

—The Legislature will do its best this week.

—The general impression in commercial circles is that the effects of the Ohio valley flood will be seriously felt for a long time in many business interests. In the inundated bottoms are many small manufacturers who lose heavily, but will make no public sign; it is feared that a few months will bring these to grief. Says a New York correspondent: "Some merchants who have dealings with the inundated regions say they may soon expect to hear of extensions being required. The farmer cannot come to town because his roads are swept away; the dealer cannot make consignment because his customers bring in no grain or produce, and the bank must ask its eastern agents to extend them further facilities, because it cannot get hold of the money that is owing to it." The railroads suffer enormously, and in such important cities as Cincinnati, Louisville and New Albany the direct loss is immense, while the stoppage of business must be productive of very serious results.

OUR RALEIGH LETTER.

Special Correspondence.

RALEIGH, Feb. 15.—The Senate session of to-day was almost consumed by debate on the railroad commission bill. Mr. Clarke made nearly a two hour's talk, and the bill jumped again as a special order for to-morrow. Mr. Dortch proposed to raise the salary of the clerk allowed the commission from twelve hundred to eighteen hundred dollars a year in order they might get an expert in the freight business. He said also that a railroad president had said to him that the railroads would prefer giving ten thousand a year to a good and competent man as commissioner than fifteen hundred to an incompetent one.

Mr. Mebane, the colored senator from Bertie, arose while Mr. Clark was speaking in the senate this morning, and said: "I see in the lobby a distinguished gentleman from my section, the Hon. James O'Hara, the congressman-elect from the third district, and I move that he be invited to a seat on this floor." Mr. Mebane was appointed by the chair to wave Mr. O'Hara to a seat, and he sat him down by him, and the senate went on.

The road law showed its head in the Senate to-day. It will soon be up as special order, and then more talking.

The "Big 4" are coming. Notices are posted up about the streets that "The Salvation Army is coming."

Purnell said on the railroad commission bill to-day that it reminded him of the nursery rhyme:

"Said Peter to Paul,
Peel my tater
And I'll give you most all."
"Said Paul to Peter
I ain't a tater eater."

He had none under the bill and should vote for no \$3,000 a year salary to three men for doing nothing. Shades of Gaston! When Ruffin and the Supreme court were at work hard day and night and only getting \$2,500 a year. Mr. Pemberton said it was all for the commission and nothing for the people. It reminded him of the little boy with a sore toe who met another little boy with three red apples in his hand. Said the first little boy, "John, if you'll give me one of your red apples I'll show you my sore toe." [Laughter.]

RALEIGH, Feb. 16.—The House committee reported favorably on the bill for selling the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Road, which had passed the Senate, the committee deciding yesterday evening by 11 to 2; but its fate was rather shadowed by Mr. Tate giving notice, although he voted to report it favorably to the House, that he held a mental reservation to amend if he thought proper. The objection is to one of its sections which provides that the State shall furnish convicts for all branches the syndicate might choose to build without giving limit as to when and for how long; but this is clearly an oversight and not thought of by the syndicate, who are as Tom Holt said to the committee, "North Carolinians and as pure and good men as God lets live on this green earth and that he wanted no bond when such men as they pledged their word." If the bill is amended in the House it will have to travel back to the Senate, and the danger is they might try to lasso it with further amendments, but you know how cautious and safe to the State Mr. Tate is as a legislator.

Well, they seated "Baldy" Williams last night by one vote over Moore, the contestant. A truer trump than "Baldy" ain't on deck, and I'm glad he's still on deck.

The bill reorganizing the agricultural department passed its third reading to-day in the Senate. The old farmers had their day, as Linney said, and they propose to shake that board. We will see what we will see.

RALEIGH, Feb. 17.—The House for a while last night was without a quorum—Mr. Holt was in the chair. Mr. Bailey moved to send the door-keeper for the members. A member suggested to look in the galleries, and proposed that Mr. McCloud go up there after them. (The gallery was well filled with ladies, as it is every night.) Mr. McCloud said he was never in the gallery in his life, and didn't know the way up there, whether to go up on a ladder or steps or in an elevator. But a quorum was soon had, hardly over that though. (Night sessions are dangerous legislation.) The Republicans drew the line on prohibition in a local bill offered by Mr. Byrd, the member from Yancey, it being a bill to prohibit the sale of liquor in five miles of Peter's church, in that county.

Bryant, of Wilkes, amended to make it a mile. Bryant is a Republican.

Mr. McCloud said that he was sick and tired of certain members of that House interfering with local matters of that kind with which they had nothing in the world to do. He presumed the gentleman from Yancey knew the wishes of his people, and he was certainly intelligent and capable of representing them. He hoped the House would rebuke such officiousness on the part of certain members who seem to aspire to establish a protectorate over other gentlemen's counties, and thus put a stop by its rebuke to any further interference. He said the bill for Yancey county took in five churches, all in a radius of five miles.

A MEMBER.—Are there five churches in Yancey all in one mile of each other?

MR. MCCLLOUD.—Yes, sir.

MEM.—It must be a great county for churches!

MR. MCCLLOUD.—It is a great county for churches, for preachers and for good people. [Applause on the Democratic side.]

He repeated that he was sick and tired of such officious and outside interference in matters entirely local to a county.

Mr. Bryant said he hoped the gentleman from Buncombe would now rest himself, and let him exercise himself a little. Said he: "I'm an anti-Prohibitionist. Mr. President, but I'm a better temperance man than the gentleman from Buncombe; he's drank ten times the liquor I have. He may be an older man than I am, but I've lived fifty years in the same house." (Here, Senator Dortch, who was sitting behind the reporter, remarked to a member: "That's important information to you gentlemen. I'm in hopes it will enable you to legislate correctly.") Mr. Bryant said he had been to Yancey county, they were a clever people; he knew Mr. Byrd's father, he was a clever man. They were good Baptists over there; made their liquor into brandy, good brandy, and sold it at \$2 a gallon and paid the preachers out of the money, he was over there at a Baptist meeting.

MR. MCCLLOUD.—What were you doing in Yancey?

Mr. Bryant did not reply. He said he was no more disposed to be officious in his legislation than the gentleman from Buncombe. He believed in the Christian religion, in repentance through the Lord Jesus Christ, and any man that climbed up any other way let him be as a robber and a thief. He looked to grace and saving faith to get to Heaven and not to legislative enactment. It was grace that could save a man, and not the gentleman from Buncombe. Keep on passing these five miles local prohibition bills and they'd soon have prohibition out to the Tennessee line. He would like to know if the gentleman from Buncombe was ever on Cain Creek?

MR. MCCLLOUD.—I decline to answer you, sir.

BRYANT.—Well, all right. It's a mighty wild country, and there's plenty of wild bears. If he never has been, he'd better not go, for the bears might eat him.

Mr. McCloud took the floor in reply and fairly scored the gentleman from Wilkes. He said: "I have just been informed that the gentleman from Wilkes when in Yancey county was there as a revenue officer. He had actually arrested the poor, one legged Cox, a Confederate soldier, who was assistant door-keeper in the other chamber, and had him before the United States officers—and that's why this big revenue man, this honorable member, did not answer the question of the humble representative from Buncombe when I asked him what he was doing over in Yancey."

RIGGS.—Yes, he did say he was over there at a Baptist convention.

BALL.—He was at a still house. [Loud laughter.]

MR. MCCLLOUD.—At a still house! Well done, thou good and faithful servant! [Applause: the ladies in galleries clapping their hands.] And this is he who quotes scripture to us so fluently. It reminds me of that foreign or domestic bit of poetry which goes so,

When the devil was sick
A saint was he;
When the devil was well
A devil of a saint was he.

Mr. Bryant said the gentleman from Buncombe had grossly misrepresented him, but he did not believe he had intentionally done so; that he had never arrested a man while a revenue officer. He knew the one-legged Cox and liked him, and Cox would say that he never arrested him. He could not see that a man was a scoundrel simply because he was a United States officer.

Mr. Byrd, of Yancey, said Mr. Bryant had alluded to North Carolina's going so heavy against Prohibition, but he could tell him that Yancey county gave a larger majority in favor of Prohibition than any of the other counties, and from the section that had petitioned for that five mile church prohibition there were only thirteen men in it who had voted against Prohibition and those thirteen men, including

one revenue officer, had all signed that petition. [Laughter and applause. The reporter understood him to include the revenue officer.] He said his friend Cox had told him that Mr. Bryant swore out the warrant to have him arrested.

Bryant's amendment restricting the five miles to one mile was then put to the vote and the ayes and noes ordered.

Mr. Frazier, on the Republican side, asked to explain his vote when his name was called, but the Republicans objected.

Mr. Bailey asked to explain his vote but objection was made. Before the vote was announced a member asked that Mr. Bailey be allowed to vote. Mr. Bailey replied that he would like to vote, he was not dodging, but he was not allowed to explain his vote, and therefore preferred not voting unless he was required.

A member moved he be allowed to vote. Objection was made. Mr. Harris insisted that the House had the right to allow him to vote.

Mr. Strudwick made the point that Mr. Harris was out of order and should take his seat, as the chair had ruled that no member could explain his vote when objection was made unless he had given notice before the roll was called. The chair said the point was well taken.

Mr. Harris still had the floor, and said he had rights on that floor as a representative as much as the gentleman from Durham; that there was then a motion before the House—

Mr. Forbis said: "Mr. President, the gentleman is out of order, and unless he takes his seat I move the sergeant-at-arms make him take it." The chair rapped the gentleman from Wake down, and he took his seat.

The vote stood ayes 33, nays 40, so the amendment was lost.

The main question on the bill itself coming up, Mr. Bailey and Mr. Frazier gave notice that they would explain their votes. The ayes and noes were ordered.

When Mr. Bailey's name was reached he said that as he was informed the bill would provide for five churches in a radius of five miles it would only be one mile prohibition to each, and therefore he voted "aye."

MR. FRAZIER (who is a Republican from Pender) also voted "aye." The vote was ayes 44, nays 34, so the bill passed second reading and then passed third reading. Three Democrats voted against it. The Republicans made a party vote against it with the exception of Frazier.

RALEIGH, Feb. 19.—The Senate had a busy little time last Saturday on Purnell's bill to prevent convicts from being hired out on private contract. You have seen the "hole in the ground" communication sprung upon Mr. Purnell, and his answer to the same, which threatened for a while to become another crater mine explosion, but which has now all blown over and been settled to the entire amity and serenity of all concerned. But there was another small pimple of discord that broke out the same day, but went into quarantine on second sober and cooler consideration.—Mr. Linney, who was the earnest advocate of the bill, and spoke strongly against bringing the convict labor into competition with the honest labor of the State, said if the chairman of the Democratic executive committee was there using his influence against the bill, he was ashamed for him, and if it was so, he should be deposed from the chairmanship of the organization. Somewhat later on Mr. Pemberton arose and said it was his opinion that Mr. Linney had inadvertently referred to the chairman of the Democratic executive committee.

This brought Mr. Linney up, who said that he had hypothesized his remarks at the time by saying "if the gentleman was present in his capacity as chairman, &c." and "if it was so that as such he was using his influence against the bill," but "if, as he was since informed that the chairman of the party was there as a citizen and a farmer, in his interests against the bill as such, then he had a perfect right to be there, and no man could object." So that again calmed the winds and we only regretted that the dead patch of flowers in Pinnix's coat as we had noticed him in the morning evidently absorbed under Dr. Marshall's prayer who was praying for the Senators and their families, could not bloom afresh and lead their fragrance to the harmonious result of the day.

The Railroad Commission comes up again in the Senate to-morrow as special order.

FAX.

—Engineer Bob Kidwell, formerly of the Air Line, was killed in an accident on the Tennessee, Georgia & Virginia R. R., Saturday.

Entered as Second-Class Matter and paid to subscribers, free of post, at \$2.00 per annum, or at the same rates for any shorter period of time.

PUBLICATION OFFICE:
PATRIOT BUILDING, WEST MARKET STREET.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch one insertion \$1.00; for each subsequent insertion 50 cents. Advertisers must contract for space in advance for each of such rates. Official advertisements are charged according to rates fixed by law and must be paid in advance.

JOHN B. HUNTER,
Editor & Proprietor.

GREENSBORO, FEBRUARY 23, 1883.

The judiciary committee's railroad commission bill wouldn't hold water.

The "Dartmouth College case" is a lively corpse.

Susan B. Anthony and Lucy Stone have been queathed \$20,000 each by a Boston lady, recently deceased, to be expended in the cause of woman suffrage.

During this week and the next, says the New York Times, "honest legislators must be on the alert if they would bar the way of petty designs upon the treasury."

Washington's birthday. He was born in Westmoreland county Va., Feb. 22, 1732, and died at Mount Vernon December 14, 1799. George was the son of Augustine Washington by his second wife Mary Ball. He was six feet two inches high. He had brown hair and large blue eyes. "It is well" were his last words.

The nickle-plated Best has come to grief again.

Not a candidate for railroad commissioner. Excuse me, please.

The tariff bill passed the Senate yesterday. It has been amended and differs materially from the original bill. The tobacco tax reduction is the saving feature of the bill, and, if possible, it ought to pass the House. Of course this is not possible unless both parties will hold their nose and swallow the dose. It has been sufficiently debated in the Senate. It gives very little relief, but the little it does give is needed.

In the debate on the tariff bill in the Senate Friday Vance and Voorhees had some hot words. Voorhees charged him with shamming, dodging and inconsistency. In reply Vance politely intimated that Voorhees lied. He said:

Will the Senator allow me to say that when he says I was trying to avoid this debate the words are entirely untrue? Will he allow me to say that without offense, because I have denied it, sir?

Mr. VOORHEES. If it is said without offense.

Mr. VANCE. Certainly it is. Mr. VOORHEES. Very well, then, that is all right, and I am making no issue with the Senator from North Carolina. I know how to meet the issue that is made up on me by him or anybody else. I know very well that the Senator came into this debate reluctantly, as I called attention to the fact that he was not in the Chamber, although I saw him by the clock room. And the Senator from North Carolina, who has no particular rank as a Democrat—I wish him to hear—I say the Senator from North Carolina, who has no particular rank as a Democrat, when I first heard of a Whig and Know-nothing in Congress before the war, calls in question my Democracy. Now I ask the Secretary to read a letter from Gen. Jackson which I send to the desk, to show which is the best Democrat, the Senator from North Carolina or General Jackson, on the subject of the tariff.

Mr. VANCE. Before that is read, will the Senator allow me to say a word? I once belonged to what was called the Know-nothing party. That was in the days when I was trying to protect American labor in the only feasible way, by keeping out foreign labor. I have repented of that.

LOSSES BY THE FLOOD.

The damage done by the Ohio floods to property is reckoned by millions. Isolated dwellings and small hamlets, as well as towns and cities, along the course of the river have their quotas of disaster to add to the sum total. Cincinnati, though relieved from the flood, has 10,000 people in urgent need. Lawrenceburg, a place of about 6,000 inhabitants, is practically swept away. When the water recedes and uncovers the area the town occupies it is considered questionable whether a single house will remain tenable. The basis on which the conjecture rests must be considered ample if it be true, as reported from the locality, that "people move about in shifts searching for their homes, and anxiously feeling below the surface of the water with rods and poles to ascertain if their houses have withstood the floods and remain in position." Some 800 heads of families in Lawrenceburg are deprived of their only source of income, and for the time being are absolutely dependent upon charity for the necessities of life. Distress and want appear on every side. The damage wrought in Louisville involves distress to several thousands. Jeffersonville, a place of 10,400 people, opposite Louisville, is very nearly obliterated by the flood. Four-fifths of this town are under water and at least 6,000 inhabitants are without homes and personal effects beyond the clothes they wear. Half the business men

of the place are ruined financially. There were situated here extensive car-works, glass-works, and shipyards, employing 2,500 hands, most of whom are now made dependent upon charity for sustenance. New Albany, a city of 16,400 people, likewise opposite Louisville, is also in a bad condition. Over 300 residences are overturned, factories are stopped, and business is brought to a standstill. The overflowing water now extends beyond the city rearward some four miles, taking in several suburbs. Lower New Albany, Port Union and Falling Run are reported as "absolutely wiped off the map." The loss in the larger town is placed at \$1,000,000, and some 11,000 homeless people are reported "huddled into close, uncomfortable and necessarily unhealthy quarters, many of them scantily clad, the large majority penniless, and all out of employment, with no prospect for work for some weeks to come. A great many have lost nearly all their household effects and nearly all are dependent upon public charity." Aurora loses 300 houses. Clarksville is under water and half the town is washed away. Hardtstown and North Bend are submerged to the roofs of the houses, with what results to the people in the loss of property may be imagined. To be added to the losses from the flood are the depredations of "pirates," who plunder partially flooded and abandoned houses and even steal the ropes by means of which it is sought to prevent dwellings from floating away. As is usual when multitudes of people are thrown together in uncomfortable and unhealthy quarters, with insufficient and unwholesome food, disease contributes its share to the terrors of the situation. While the water was up it alone destroyed. Now that it has fallen and exposes the moist earth, dotted here and there with puddles warmed in the sun, malarial and other fevers ensue.

LIBERTY STORE.

EDITOR PATRIOT:—We had a German carp for dinner to-day, of Mr. Busiek's own raising. The fish was 19 inches long, 8 inches wide, and of a corresponding thickness, and weighed 4 pounds. The carp was put in his pond less than 12 months ago and was not more than two and a half inches old at that time. This sounds like a fish story but we had it on exhibition for two days so it could be seen by any one coming to the store, and in order to encourage fish culture.

Mr. Busiek packed today 4,310 rabbit skins and a lot of mink and opossum hides for shipment. If you can start a man within twenty miles of Greensboro that can beat Mr. Busiek at a country store in fish and far trade, trot him out and let us hear from him.

J. S. A.

NOTES FROM SUMMERFIELD.

EDITOR PATRIOT:—We are all very much encouraged at the early prospect of railroad communication. The sale of the State's interest in the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley R. R. seems to assure that fact. Our people have been and are now heavily taxed to build this road, and to them it looks like money wasted. The progress of the work is so slow that the graded portion is going to destruction and will soon be of little use in the construction of a road. The interests of this section of the State, and, indeed, the whole State, demand the completion of this road as speedily as possible. We trust the Senate bill will soon pass the House, and then we shall expect live, vigorous, pushing work on the part of the purchasers. This will greatly enhance our prosperity. We are already beginning to recover from the effects of the war. There are signs everywhere of re-generation and reaction. It can be seen in the ditches, fences, orchards, &c. We are raising more wheat to the acre; learning to cultivate tobacco; learning to make our own meat and bread, and with proper protection against worthless, destructive dogs, we could make our own clothes. Sheep raising is now a thing of the past. It is dead and almost forgotten industry. Our legislators seem to lack the intelligence to comprehend this fact or the courage to better this condition of things. The State constitution says sheep husbandry shall be fostered in the State, but year after year, Legislature after Legislature, this plain mandate of the organic law is unheeded. Worse than that, when the question is introduced in the Legislature it becomes a theme for vulgar wit and jest. The people will not stand this thing always. They say but little, but there is a limit to their endurance. By actual count there are over 300 dogs in Summerfield township. In a few years the bleat of the sheep will be heard no more in the land. The sheep must go, says the Legislature, in the blindness of its folly.

We have an excellent school here, and it is flourishing, conducted by Prof. F. S. Blair, an experienced and progressive teacher. Summerfield is one of the most ancient sites in the county. Here the second postoffice in the county was established about 80 years ago. Charles Bruce, who lived near the

village, was postmaster. He was a good man and useful citizen in his day and time, and his grave which is on the outskirts of the village, is kept green in the remembrance of his virtues. Summerfield is on the old stage road from Danville, Va., to Salisbury.

The stock law is in force here and we are already realizing the benefits. It is a long step in the direction of a higher and better civilization.

We have petitioned the Legislature to change the name of the township from Bruce's to Summerfield. Mr. Bruce himself gave the village that name and the postoffice was so named.

H.

Summerfield, Feb. 13.

KEY-NOTE FROM BRICK CHURCH.

EDITOR PATRIOT:—A stranger to you personally, I am a constant reader of the PATRIOT. I write to say that the people of this section endorse the PATRIOT's outspoken course on the sheep, dog and other questions affecting the material interests of North Carolina. I hope you will not weary in the good work you have undertaken. The people are with you and will sustain you. They are with you in demanding protection to sheep lands.

They are with you in demanding a liberal, progressive Democratic policy on the great question of public education.

They were with you in demanding the re-election of the peerless Ransom, and with you rejoiced at his triumphant vindication.

The people are with you against boss rule, whether in the Democratic or Republican party, and say Godspeed the day when it shall be wiped out of existence. And the time is not distant. You are right; go ahead.

The Legislature seems to be doing little or nothing.

Diphtheria is prevailing in this neighborhood. One physician has over 30 patients. The mortality has not been very great. Old as well as young people have been stricken with the deadly disease.

Preparation for corn planting is now going on. The wheat and oats look promising. With a late spring we hope for another bountiful crop. But the past week of warm weather has encouraged the tender buds to put forth too early.

Are we ever to have better public roads? Wouldn't it be as well to build good public roads with convict labor, as to build railroads for private individuals? This convict-labor question is destined to occupy a conspicuous place in State politics, and it becomes the Democrats to handle it with care.

C.

Brick Church, Feb. 12.

GREEN TOWNSHIP.

EDITOR PATRIOT:—Will you permit me, a subscriber, to inquire why county superintendent Wharton has not visited all the schools in Green township. He has visited some and failed to visit others. Those who were slighted can't understand why they were overlooked, and ask permission to make the inquiry through the PATRIOT.

M.

OUR RALEIGH LETTER.

Special Correspondence.

RALEIGH, Feb. 20.—The railroad commission bill was again before the Senate to-day. Mr. Clarke spoke nearly two hours against it, during his remarks Mr. Poole arose and gave notice that hereafter he should call for Senate rule No. 12 and insist on its enforcement; this rule ties up the jaws of the Senate to only a thirty minutes talk on the same subject the same day. After four or five speeches on one side and the other the bill again jumped to a special order for to-morrow. The Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley was for a special order with the House to-day but was postponed till to-morrow.

There is a Democratic caucus to-night.

I met with the Rev. P. H. Fontaine who said he had lately moved his family from Reidsville and taken charge of a school at King's Mountain. He was delighted with that country, his school had 25 scholars and the "all healing spring" had already cured a running sore on one of his children, and the water greatly benefited his wife's health, though only there since the first of the year, she went there invalid and was strong enough the other evening to take "an evening stroll" of five miles. He says there are ten mineral springs and one of these a sulphur that is as strong as the yellow of an egg. It must be a great country up there.

The Salvation Army has not yet arrived, but the sunshiners are here and with cigars in their mouths they sun themselves in front of the Yarbrough.

RALEIGH, Feb. 21.—The railroad commission bill, after lengthy debate again this morning, was tabled. So thus it goes, after much golden heath and full a month's study and work in the committee rooms all to end in smoke at last, as a keen eye might have sworn to at first.

Speeches were made by Messrs. Pemberton, Watson, Boykin, Dotson, Purnell, Morehead, Loftin, Pinnix, Payne, Scott of Rockingham, and others. A host of amendments were offered. Finally Mr.

Loftin moved to table. On this Mr. Morehead demanded the yeas and nays.

The motion to table prevailed, 24 to 20, as follows:

YEAS.—Messrs. Berry, Carter, Clarke, Cozart, Eaves, Evans, Farmer, Graham, Hampton, Jones, King of Cherokee, King of Pitt, Loftin, Lovell, Lyon, McLean, Neill, Pinnix, Purnell, Ramsay, Scott of Rockingham, Speight, Watson and Webb—24.

NAYS.—Messrs. Alexander, Boykin, Black, Caho, Costner, Dortch, Dotson, Hill, Linney, Mearns, Morehead, Morrison, Payne, Pemberton, Poole, Richardson, Strayhorn, Toon, Woodhouse and Watson—20.

Cozart's tobacco weigher bill was up as special order this morning, and stirred the Senate right much, but Mr. Jones' amendment simply to apply the bill to the counties of Durham, Granville, Vance, and Warren, had a quieting effect save as to the Senator from Orange who objected to having Durham in the substitute without further time to examine into it, and at the same time didn't want it left out if the substitute was really a good one. He offered an amendment to "strike Durham out," and Mr. Jones accepted it and the bill passed second reading, when Mr. Strayhorn objected to it on third reading for the purpose of better posting himself as to the feelings of his Durham constituents. Mr. Cozart referred to "the uprising of the farmers" for the bill, and referred to the fact of the presence of a number of them then in the Senate. He read the charges for weighing by some of the warehouses, one for instance when the tobacco only sold for six dollars and twenty cents and the charges were one dollar and fifty-seven cents. Mr. Evans asked the Senator what warehouses he was referring to, and he replied that he had charges from the warehouses in Durham and Vance. He said he had nearly a thousand names of farmers in those counties, Durham, Warren, Granville and Vance.

The House is yet to have another whet at the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley R. R. No vote was come to in the House to-day. Remarks were made by Speaker Rose, Phillips, Forbis, Holtom and Holt. The discussion will continue at the session to-night and to-morrow, when it is expected that a vote will be reached.

FAX.

SUGAR MAKING IN DUPLIN.

EDITOR PATRIOT:—The best returns per acre sent in as yet from Duplin are as follows: Mr. Ransom Middleton, of Warsaw township, made from 1/3 of an acre of sugar cane 900 pounds of sugar—a fine "C" at that.

Mr. William Boyce, of Magnolia township, made from 1/4 of an acre 200 gallons of fine syrup, most of which will become sugar.

Mr. I. B. Kelly, of Kenansville, made a fine lot of mush sugar from red top sorghum, ground after frost.

There are several thousand gallons of fine syrup for sale in Duplin county at the low price of 40c per gallon. There will be fine openings for central refineries and centrifugals another season.

E. D. PEARSON.

Kenansville, Feb. 10th, 1883.

—That husbands are valuable in Germany is clearly indicated by the nature of the security offered by a man who recently advertised in a Berlin paper for a loan. The advertisement ran as follows:—"A medical student whose means are exhausted would like to meet with some one who would advance him the necessary sum to complete his studies, at a moderate rate of interest. If necessary he would as a guarantee at once marry his creditor's daughter, or, if he prefers it, would give an undertaking to do so on his final examination." In this country a young man is willing to sacrifice something in order to secure an appointment as a "son-in-law" to a capitalist. But it seems that in Germany an eligible youth is a marketable commodity, and can put himself up as collateral security for a loan.

—The flood in Louisville did not take away the breath of the Courier-Journal reporter. Hear him: "Slowly the remorseless flood has answered the pressure from above and swept its way into every nook and corner of the city's front. All day yesterday with restless force the chafing waves have been eating their way into the obstructions on either bank. The entire river front has felt the silent sapping of the flood."

Wise Slaps Massey in the Face.

Richmond Star, Feb. 19.

To-day, during the taking of depositions in the Massey-Wise contested-election case, Auditor S. Brown Allen was asked the following question, concerning Mr. John D. Snelling, by Gen. Handley, counsel for Mr. Massey:

Question. Did you not know when you appointed him that he kept a bar-room in this city, and had you not heard that he kept a gambling saloon?

This was excepted to as irrelevant by Mr. Wise with the statement that he pledges himself to put John D. Snelling on the stand to prove his character and occupation, and to prove that John E. Massey was a frequent visitor of his house.

Mr. Massey replied that when Mr. Wise proves that he will prove that the witness is unworthy of belief on oath and any other man who makes the statement.

At this point, while Mr. Hooper, the notary, was writing the last reply of Mr. Massey, Mr. Wise, who was looking over the shoulder of Mr. Hooper, turned and walked to Mr. Massey, sitting at a desk just in the rear of Mr. Hooper, and, tapping him on the shoulder, said, "Now, old man, I say it."

Mr. Massey looked up from the paper upon which he was writing and said, "You have seen me step in there several times to get a lunch, but—"

Capt. Wise, interrupting him, said, "Stop! Hold on!" But Mr. Massey continuing, said, "If you say or if you or anyone else says"—and before getting further Capt. Wise slapped him in the face.

Mr. Hooper, the notary, interposed and commanded the peace in the name of the Commonwealth, but before he could get to Mr. Wise he had slapped Mr. Massey the second time. Mr. C. C. Clarke and Auditor S. Brown Allen prevented Capt. Wise from striking him again.

After having been separated Capt. Wise said, "You have lied on me long enough." Mr. Massey rose from his chair and said, "If I could wipe your blood from my hands as easily as I can this insult you should not live an hour." Capt. Wise, shaking his finger at Mr. Massey, said, "You damned old rascal, I will beat your jaw for language like that if you were a hundred fifty years old, and in the pulpit, which you have disgraced."

\$1,000 to the Bushel, or \$10,000 to the Ton.

Charlie's Observers.

A remarkably rich vein of ore has been struck in the Gold Valley mine, of Rowan county. A specimen of ore exhibited at the Boyden house in Salisbury yesterday would assay \$1,000 to the bushel, or \$10,000 to the ton, and this is considered a low estimate. The ore is slate and is filled with free gold. If it holds out long enough, the owners of the Gold Valley will shortly be millionaires.

Tidy For the Farmers.

From Friday's Legislative proceedings.

Bill to amend the act establishing the Board of Agriculture, changing its organization to nine members on the board, one from each Congressional district.

Mr. Strayhorn moved to make it special order.

Mr. Pemberton hoped it would be considered now. If we wished the plaudits of the people, "Well done, good and faithful servants," we must pass this bill—he was opposed to delay.

Mr. Linney asked the pay of these commissioners under this bill.

Mr. Pemberton explained that no man could be a commissioner who had not been a resident of this State for years; that they met only once a year, and received four dollars a day for twelve days during the year. The bill was directly in the interests of the people, no bill this session was more accordant with their demands.

Mr. Alexander was afraid the bill sounded the death knell of the Agricultural Department. After the experience he had had as a member of the board he thought they were going the wrong direction to make a change; he thought the true way to effect the change was to strike out the board altogether, and make the commissioner what he ought to have been at first, a responsible party.

Mr. Strayhorn thought the fatality of the bill was, that after the first meeting of the board under this new organization, they would never be able to get a quorum. Just as with the trustees of the University, scattered so all over the State, that they had to have some appointed close to Chapel Hill in order to have a quorum.

Mr. Jones said if left to the intelligent farmers to take a pride and an interest in this matter they would meet here, a practical class of people, who knew something about farming, not lawyers, not scientists, and he would venture that in two years we would see the benefit and development of these interests. He spoke of the money that had been spent for fish, and said he wouldn't give one fat shot for all the fish they had raised. The system of appointing a board by the Legislature was the intelligent system; it had given us the best class of men for magistrates though the Senator from Orange might smile at my saying so; the system had proved itself. And just now would be with the Agricultural Department, if the Legislature would appoint good practical farmers from every section of the State on its board.

Mr. Pinnix said he had promised his people that whenever he had a chance to vote for a measure in the interest of the farmer he would do so. Now, this bill is so purely a farmer's bill—introduced by farmers—by a Senator named Farmer, and it being a farmer measure all over, he would cheerfully vote for it. He said some objection had been urged against it because a quorum could not be obtained. In answer to that he said he was willing that farmer members should recommend the members of the board, and then if they did not get a quorum to their meetings it was their own fault. He wanted the farmers to have this matter all their own way.

Mr. Scott, of Rockingham said every body seemed alive with the new era dawning on the State. No department in the twinkling of an eye could rise to its acme. Give this department time. Our trouble in North Carolina seems to be that when a new scheme is started, and just as the time it gets to running, then, forsooth, because of this thing or that, somebody objects to it and suggests a change, and down the system goes. The department had done some good to his county. There were able intelligent men at the head of it. And any strike at its foundation now would result in its overthrow. He referred to the fertilizer tax, how it was opposed at first, and yet how successfully it had worked for the State. The best thing we could do for this department is to let it alone.

Mr. Linney said this was a splendid bill; it was a farmer's day. Everything had its day, and he

was for the bone and sinew, and even the copperas breeches, and even the bread and meat of this country having its day. Let all the light be turned on in this matter that could be.

Mr. Webb said he hoped to see the day come when the farmers would all take an interest in this matter. He would like to see them even hold meetings and interchange views on agriculture in their own counties. If he thought this move was really in the interest of the farmers, he would go for it heart and hand, but he believed it a move in the wrong direction, and would prove detrimental to the department and to the agricultural interests of the State, and therefore he should vote against it.

Mr. Womack said he was very much in favor of any measure that would put this department into the hands of the farmers, but if this move was a move simply to put one man out and put another in as the amendment of the Senator from Orange would seem to indicate, then he was opposed to it, but if it was a "bona fide" effort in behalf of the State, then let us adopt it.

Black said he believed the Agricultural Department had been well managed, but his people at home did not think so. That it had been alleged with some degree of truth that the State government had been run by lawyers and politicians; now this was a matter in which the farmers were peculiarly interested, and he was in favor of placing the whole thing in their hands; then if it was not effectively run they could blame only themselves; that it was intimated that the farmers were not competent to manage their own affairs, but it was a mistake, and that they were as competent as any other class to manage their affairs. He hoped they would be fairly and squarely represented in the affairs of the State and that the bill would pass.

Mr. Jones said the effort was to turn out nobody, but simply to lift up the agricultural people who asked relief.

The following amendments were offered to the bill.

By Mr. Strayhorn, that there shall be no change in the chief officers of the Department of Agriculture for two years after the ratification of this act.

Mr. Lovell earnestly advocated the bill; he thought Senators here had crossed the stream before they got to it, when they reasoned that the farmer wouldn't come here to the meetings of the board; he believed this bill to be in the interest of the farmers, and any opposition to it was a strike at their interests. He defended the farmers from being lazy as was charged by the Senator from Cleveland.

Mr. Hill said: This is the first time the farmers of North Carolina have demanded any recognition and it seemed high time that that most important of all interests in North Carolina ought to be recognized. The bringing together of the farmers of every section of the State would have a tendency to centralize our interests and sympathies, and restore to a great extent the shattered State pride. The bill had a tendency to elevate the position of farmers and instill pride in them.

Mr. Dortch called the previous question.

Mr. Strayhorn's amendment was lost.

Scott's, of Rockingham, amendment adding the Governor, President of the Agricultural College, and President of the State Agricultural Society to the board, was lost.

Bill passed its second reading, yeas 30, nays 6. Bill passed its third reading.

The Western N. C. & E. R. Bill.

Asheville Citizen Raleigh Letter.

Several preliminary battles on the bill providing for the sale of the State's interest in the Western North Carolina Railroad have been fought before the committee on Internal Improvements, the third coming off this afternoon. The opponents of the bill are chiefly W. J. Jones, Senator from Henderson, N. C., and Messrs. Haywood, Mark King, Senator from Henderson, N. C., and Messrs. Haywood, Anderson, Lee, &c., of Haywood, Swain, Anderson, and Chatham counties. Judge Schenck and Fab. H. Busiek represent the Richmond & Danville syndicate, and Mr. Stringfield is a zealous advocate of the bill, which was introduced by him.

Mr. Busiek I have not heard, but Judge Schenck I have heard twice, and I cannot but regard his arguments as making forcible impression upon the committee as well as other members of the General Assembly.

Judge Schenck, in answer to the charge that the syndicate proposes to break the contract into which it had entered, asked how can they break the contract when they can't be done without the assent of the Legislature? They do not ask to break the contract, not to be released from it, but only to have it modified so that they may be able to carry it out as far as is practicable. They ask to be released from the obligations to carry the road to Murphy, because they candidly confess inability to raise means upon the securities which they offer for negotiation on the money market. Money lenders will not advance a dollar upon securities which promises nothing either for interest or for principle. A line that traverses a country as commercially poor as the counties on the Murphy route, and terminates in a town that pays less than fifty dollars for a pound of cotton, is a subject of ridicule to capitalists. Reaching Murphy, there is still a distance of seventy miles to be built before connection is made with the railroad system of the Mississippi Valley. There is no provision made for the enforced or voluntary building of that connection. If built, it makes connection with a combination hostile to the Richmond and Danville connection; a system that controls the Norfolk and Southern and the East Tennessee and Virginia roads, whose hostile actions has made the connection of the Paint Rock branch with the Murkistown so far so fruitless of good.

On the other hand the Richmond & Danville syndicate, by obtaining a modification of their contract to stop the construction of the road on the Tennessee river, reach the Mississippi Valley system by a route graded down by nature for

the passage of a railroad track connect in the State of Tennessee with a system owned by themselves, by which they make close connection with Knoxville, with the Tennessee coal fields, and with the Cincinnati as well as with Memphis, with the whole northwest as well as the whole southwest. In addition, they propose to build the road across the State up the Tennessee river to Rabun Gap. They say they can do all this, because they can at once raise the money they need, because capitalists see, and are well informed of the resources which make investments in one proposition, safe and profitable while they turn a deaf ear and a blind eye to the Murphy extension. Under the modified contract they propose to have the road finished to Waynesville by the 1st of July, and to Charleston by the 1st of October, and to obliterate themselves to the State line in twelve months.

By the modification of the bill the only county that suffers, Swain gains 35 miles of road, Macon 30 or more, and Haywood and Jackson or unaffected one way or the other.

I give a portion of the outline of Judge Schenck's arguments on the material aspect of the case, leaving his legal arguments to the effect of the Legislature, as the result of a failure to fulfill the contract: I will only add, that Judge Schenck demonstrated very clearly that such a future would not restore the road and its improvements an easy prey back to the possession of the State, as has been fondly imagined by many.

Mr. Stringfield has been placed in a somewhat unpleasant position by the charge that he does not represent his constituents and that they had in public meeting denounced him; he admits that the majority in a meeting pronounced against him; but asserts that a large and respectable portion of tax-payers and property holders were with him. Mr. King charged upon him that he misrepresents the West, and as proof read a letter from Asheville, in which the proposition of the syndicate was denounced as something bolder and more atrocious than anything Swenson had ever done, as daring and ruthless as a Dick Turpin highway robbery. Some allusions were made to Mr. Stringfield's connection with the bill, and he warmly insisted upon having the name of the author made known. This Mr. King firmly refused; and there the matter rested. Mr. Stringfield comforted himself with the retort that if he guessed the authorship aright, the writer was too deeply tainted with Swensonism to risk impugning the motives of others.

I had omitted to mention in connection with the Western North Carolina Railroad matter, that the R. & D. syndicate offer to take up the bonds held by the State against them with accrued interest, the whole amounting to about \$550,000, paying into the State treasury \$600,000 for the same, being enabled to do this by the facility they will have in raising money on their securities by the new inducement offered to capitalists, of which the latter stand ready to avail themselves.

There is a rumor afloat that the Republicans of the General Assembly have caucussed on this railroad bill, and have agreed to oppose it solidly, as a party measure, with a view to bring about a forfeiture. Then it is arranged that Billy Malone with his syndicate is to step into the shoes of the Democrats, and Davie's syndicate, and thus set in motion a great political machine with which to Malonize North Carolina after the manner of Virginia. I think there is something more than rumor in the matter.

Progress of the Star-Route Trial.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 19.—When Rerdell took the stand again in the Star-Route case to-day he said he had some interviews with Messrs. MacVeagh and James last year, and went to New York to get the original books for McVeagh. At Albemarle Hotel he met S. W. Dorsey, who accused Rerdell of having turned traitor to him and of giving an affidavit to the Postmaster General and the Attorney General. Dorsey was in bed at the time, and asked Rerdell to return to his room as soon as he had dressed. Rerdell did not return, but telegraphed to Dorsey from Jersey City.

—The trees are leafing.
—A forecast of March to-day.
—"Don't John, they'll see you next door." As he made his exit through the front gate he muttered audibly, "Oh! these horrid moonlight nights."

—Monday witnessed another deluge of local legislation at Raleigh.
—"Isn't it time to re-district the State?"

—Much ado about nothing: The Legislature.

—The surplus of two hundred millions now in the treasury is to be distributed. Come forward and claim your share.

—The Presbyterian and Methodist churches both had large congregations last night. Considerable interest is manifested.

—Engineer Bob Kidwell, formerly of the Air Line, was killed in an accident on the Tennessee, Georgia & Virginia R. R., Saturday.

—He has got another dog and has abandoned all matrimonial intentions for the season.

—The Graham normal college narrowly escaped destruction by fire Saturday evening. The principal, Rev. D. A. Long, happened in his garden and sounded the alarm, which brought the people of the town to the rescue and saved the building any material damage.

—If the Senate concurs with the House in muzzling out forty odd internal revenue collectors it will be a monstrous, tear provoking spectacle when these gentlemen turn their backs on their public feed-box and the gloomy procession moves off by the left flank, into outer darkness.

—Rev. Mr. Sumner of Graham, is assisting Dr. Smith this week.

—It was rumored on the streets today, that the government had selected the Lindsay corner for the public building site. It lacks authentication.

—A horrible paricide was committed in Lenoir county last Sunday. James Ross and son got into a dispute over an ox trade, on Sunday morning. The father threatened to kill his son at 12 o'clock on that day, but failed to meet him. At 7 o'clock the son, armed with a butcher knife, met his father and attacked him. He cut his father's throat in two places and stabbed him seven times, killing him instantly. The son was arrested and is in jail.

—Many of the water courses in the county are impassable by reason of the recent rains.

—Frank Dalton has turned up again, and says it was all a hoax about his joining the Wizard oil expedition. He has been deluged with letters and telegrams of regret and good wishes from all directions.

—Mr. Doughty, who will open a boot and shoe store here, is endorsed in Tarboro, where he lived for the last 30 years, as one of the best workmen in the State.

—Jerome Holt, a beastly negro man, made a bold attempt to rape a white woman living near Gibsonville, Friday night. He went to the house of William Terrell sometime during the night, thinking Terrell absent. Terrell and his wife were in bed asleep. The brute crept into the bed-room and got in to the bed. A scuffle ensued which aroused the husband, and then followed a terrible fight. The negro was very powerful and more than a match for Terrell. Finally, Terrell, after severe cuts and bruises, got away from the fiend and attempted to shoot him. His gun failed to go off, when he used the barrel over his head with good effect, driving him from his house. During the struggle Terrell's little boy, about ten years old, came into the room and was struck by the enraged negro a blow that it is feared will prove fatal. Terrell's wife was bruised and painfully injured. The negro was arrested Saturday and taken to Graham jail. The parties all live in Alamance county, near the Guilford line.

—Additional particulars of the outrage perpetrated on William Terrell's wife by the negro brute, Holt, last week, make it one of the most diabolical and fiendish crimes ever committed in this State. After beating the woman's husband until he was no longer able to protect his wife, the brute dragged her into the yard and consummated his hellish purpose. It was then that Terrell, having partially recovered, assaulted him with his gun barrel and disabled him. The little boy who was so severely wounded in attempting to defend his mother, is critically ill. He was struck on the head, and the doctors think the blow will prove fatal. A true bill was found against Holt by the Alamance grand jury Monday, and the trial is now in progress. The jury should make short and sharp work of it and hand the wretch over to the hangman.

—Congressman Seales got \$25,000 yesterday for the Government building at this place. Once the site is determined on, the architect will come down and put the ball in motion.

—Rev. B. C. Phillips, one of the old-fashioned Methodist preachers, is assisting Mr. Crawford in his revival. He is a powerful preacher, presenting the gospel in a plain, honest, straight-forward way.

—A Portable Electric Lighter for \$5.00 is being extensively sold by the Portable Electric Light Co., of 22 Water Street, Boston. It is an economical and safe apparatus for lighting for home and business purposes. Their illustrated catalogue is sent free.

—The Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley bill was discussed in the House yesterday and to-day. The same influence that antagonized it in the Senate is fighting it in the House.

—Mr. Allred, of Randolph, the inventor of a railroad switch, is in town with a model of the switch. He will ask permission of the railroad authorities to build a switch here at his own expense, to enable him to demonstrate its usefulness and value. One of the best engineers on the R. & D. R. R. examined this morning and said it was worth millions of dollars to the inventor. Mr. Allred is informed that he will have no trouble in securing a patent.

—In the negro Holt's case, the revolting details of which have already been published, the jury found a verdict of guilty. He will be sentenced to-day, no legal technicality should stand in the way of his execution. It was a most diabolical crime and nothing but the gallows can atone for it.

—Judge Gilmer paid his family a flying visit last night.

—Yeagan, Petty & Co., dry goods dealers, Raleigh, have assigned to John W. Scott, trustee. No preferences; liabilities \$16,000. The stock on hand cost \$30,000.

—Dr. Ott has learned that the rattlesnake's tail makes 60 vibrations a second, being just a trifle slower than a woman's tongue at a sewing society.

—Special services were held in the Presbyterian church this morning for children.

—The Household Sewing Machine Company's special advertiser, Mr. O. N. Beam, is at the Benbow. To-night he will give a number of stereoscopic views on Wakefield's store. See notices in another column.

—The trial of four negro men and a negro woman, charged with conspiracy to burn the property of Miss Mary Houston, near town, is in progress before Squires Eckle and Pritchett, as we go to press, and will probably not be concluded before night.

Randolph Items.

—Mrs. Dr. Worth does not improve.

—Fifty cases on the civil docket for next week and about the same number on the State docket.

—Died, on Sunday, 11th inst., Mrs. Polly Moffitt, of Brower township, in her 75th year.

—New Salem and Randleman Academy now numbers nearly one hundred on its rolls. This school continues to grow in usefulness and public esteem. It will soon have a very valuable library.

—Mr. George Brown of Brower township, a quiet, upright and worthy citizen, died the 3d inst., in his ninety-third year. He was probably the oldest citizen in the county at his death, having been born in October, 1790.

—New Salem gives visible evidence of the good effect of the schools there. Real estate has gone up 50 per cent. since the opening of the school at that place. The steam tannery and the steam saw mill are in operation. J. N. Caudle's new residence is about completed.

Mebaneville Items.

—Messrs. Tate & Trolinger are enlarging their flouring mills.

—The firm of Tate & Walker are building a large warehouse for the sale of leaf tobacco. Their first sale will be on the 27th inst.

—Building has taken a boom, quite a number of new buildings going up.

A Valuable Invention.

We were shown in Rocky Mount a very valuable and much needed invention, which has recently been patented by two inventive citizens of Nash county, Messrs. J. R. Underwood and Geo. W. Daniel, in the shape of a pinion lifter or a device for gearing and un-gearing mills and other machinery, known as the "Utility Pinion Lifter." It is the most simple and at the same time the most wonderful invention we have seen for some time. The patentees purpose pushing it with a vim and we have no doubt but that it will shortly have a wide sale. —*Wilson Advertiser.*

Long ere the Lord called the pious man to heaven, the pious man has brought heaven down to earth in himself. —*Ebers.*

He'd Scoop a Little.

About the time that Daniel Drew began his Wall Street career he was up the country one time to visit some friends, and two farmers called upon him to decide a case. One had sold the other five bushels of wheat, and proposed to the measure in a half bushel, and sweep the top of a measure with a stick. The other objected, and Uncle Daniel asked to decide. "Well, legally speaking, a bushel is only a bushel," he answered. "And can the measure be swept off?" "I think it can." "With what?" "Well, if I was selling wheat I should probably use half the head of a four barrel." "Which edge of it?" "Gentlemen, that is a point I can not now decide on," signed the old man. "If I was selling to a widow or preacher I am certain that I would sweep the measure with a straight edge, but if I was selling to a man that pastures his cows in the road and his pigs in his neighbor's corn, I'm afraid I should use the circular side, and scoop a little to boot."

What is resignation? Placing God between ourselves and our trouble. —*Madame Senechine.*

Everitt's Head on the Block.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 21.—Everitt's official caput is on the block and the guillotine is being greased. When the administration axe falls, and it is slowly descending at this writing, collector Everitt will be no more. The places that knew him once will never know him again. The legislative appropriation bill cooks his egg. There will be no successor appointed. Only two collectors for North Carolina hereafter. H.

Railroad Commission Bill Killed.

RALEIGH, Feb. 21.—The Railroad commission bill was tabled in the Senate today by a vote of 24 to 19.

Died.

In Greensboro, Feb. 13, of lung disease, Dr. W. F. Cook. He had gone from Jamestown, N. C., to visit his sister, Mrs. Coffin and his illness prevented his return. Dr. Cook was born in Augusta, Ala., March 19, 1857, and came to this State in 1866. He studied medicine a few years ago and settled in Jamestown. He was very successful as a physician and very much beloved by all who knew him. During the last several years he was deeply impressed at times on the subject of religion and had frequent interviews with the writer. A diligent and earnest member of our bible class and an attentive listener to the preached word, it was not long before he became a hopeful disciple of Christ. It was, however, only ten days before his death that he would express his hope and was then received as a member of the Jamestown Presbyterian church, so cautious was he and so much afraid of doing wrong. In the ring of his sufferings he uttered no word of complaint and died in great peace. P. H. D.

—M. Strauss begs to inform the readers of the PATRIOT that he is carrying a full stock of clothing and dry goods, boots and shoes, which he is offering at bottom prices. Now is the time for farmers and others to buy winter goods at closing out prices. Jan. 5-7m

—For pure and fresh drugs, go to Glenn's drug store.

—Buss's Garden Seed—the very best—at Glenn's.

—Fourteen different brands of cigars, embracing some of the finest cigars made, has just been received at Glenn's drug store. Call and sample one. 1-30-tf

—Have your prescriptions compounded at Glenn's. All work in this line carefully and promptly done, at all hours day and night.

—The best and purest teas and spices of guaranteed quality and standard can be found at Glenn's drug store.

—Insure your property with R. G. Glenn, who represents the best English and American companies.

—Fresh Garden Seed just arrived at Glenn's Drug Store. Two papers for 5 cents.

Greensboro Produce Market.

PRODUCE: BUYING PRICES.	
Bacon, Hog round.....	10 00
" Sides.....	9 10
Butter.....	20 25
Beef.....	5 10
Chickens.....	25 10
Flaxseed.....	75 10
Tallow.....	97 10
Cotton.....	00 10
Wool.....	00 10
" Unwashed.....	22 10
Feathers.....	40 10
Flour, Family.....	5 50
" Super.....	4 50
Corn.....	0 00
Meal.....	0 00
Wheat.....	90 10
Oats.....	45 10
Peas.....	75 10
Hides, Dry.....	10 12 1/2
" Green.....	05 10
Sassafras Oil.....	00 40
Rags, Cotton.....	01 10
Potatoes, Irish.....	75 10
" Sweet.....	60 10
Eggs.....	16 10
Hay.....	40 10
Onions.....	00 60
Apples, Green.....	1 00

GROCERIES: RETAIL PRICES.	
Bacon, Sides.....	00 12 1/2
" Hams.....	17 18
" Shoulders.....	00 00
Cheese.....	20 00
Candies.....	15 10
Coffee.....	10 10
" Laguyara.....	20 25
" Java.....	25 30
Soda.....	10 10
Lard.....	15 10
Molasses.....	40 60
Syrup.....	50 10
Rice.....	08 10
Kerosene Oil.....	20 10
Red C.....	40 10
Salt.....	1 00
" Fine.....	1 85
Sugar, Yellow.....	10 10
" Crushed.....	12 10
" White.....	11 12 1/2
Mackerel, Blue.....	11 00
Herring.....	5 00
Leather, Sole.....	23 25
Clover Seed, Bush.....	0 00

Greensboro Tobacco Market.

Lugs, very common.....	\$2.00	3.50
" medium.....	3.00	4.00
" good.....	4.00	5.00
Smokers.....	3.00	5.00
" medium.....	5.00	8.00
" good.....	8.00	15.00
Fillers, very common.....	3.00	5.00
" medium.....	5.00	8.00
" good.....	8.00	15.00
Wrappers, common.....	12.50	20.00
" medium.....	18.00	30.00
" good.....	30.00	40.00

W. D. Mendenhall, J. R. Mendenhall.

W. D. Mendenhall & Co.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS,
Mouldings, Brackets and dressed Lumber of all kinds.
GREENSBORO, N. C.
Special attention paid to orders, which will be carefully filled, shipped promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
Aug. 24, 1882-1y

NOTICE.

BY VIRTUE OF A DEED OF mortgage made to us by D. S. Rainey, we will sell to the highest bidder for cash at the court house door in Greensboro on the 23d day of March next, a tract of land containing 100 acres, more or less, adjoining the lands of P. H. Hart, Isabella Erwin and the lands formerly owned by Howell Iddings.
JOHN BARKER & J. A. SHORT.
2-23-tds

FOR SALE.

One second-hand Piano, \$25. New Organs, \$22 to \$100. See new styles to come in. 500 Family Pots, 4 to 12 cents. Ferry's and Sibber's Garden Seeds. Sibber's are much heavier than any others, and Ferry's are next. Special prices to merchants to sell again. Large lot 5c. goods on the road.
W. S. MOORE.
2 13-d2t-w2t.

THE HARDWARE ESTABLISHMENT OF HARRIS & FLIPPEN

Will remove to J. W. Scott & Co's old stand about the 15th of February.
2-9-w2m

HEADQUARTERS FOR Tomb-Stones

—AT—
ARTHUR JORDAN'S,
Italian & American Marble
always on hand.
PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.
All Work Warranted.
2-1-1y

W. C. PORTER, FRANK DALTON, PORTER & DALTON, DRUGGISTS.

Opposite Benbow House,
GREENSBORO, N. C.
Prescriptions carefully compounded. All orders promptly attended to.
Dec. 6, 82.

CHAS. D. YATES,
BOOKSELLER & STATIONER
NEWSDEALER
And Dealer in
Music, Art, &c.
School Books
A SPECIALTY.
Greensboro, N. C.

NOTICE.

THE MAGISTRATES OF GUILFORD county will meet at 1 o'clock, P. M. in the court house on
Tuesday, March 6th, 1883,
to take into consideration improvements on County Jail.
C. A. BOON,
Chairman.
2-12-1m

ATTENTION!

Tax-Payers of Guilford Co.
I am compelled to collect the taxes due from those owing them, for the purpose of meeting the liabilities of the county. I shall give the people one more chance to pay their taxes without cost, that is, till the end of the second week of March court. After that, every person, whether of high or low degree, white or colored, will settle them.

BY DISTRAINT, AND WITH COST!

The Railroad Tax must be paid promptly.
I will be at my office in Greensboro on MONDAYS, FRIDAYS and SATURDAYS of each week.
J. H. GILMER, Shff.
2-9-w2t

WINTER STOCK

Will sell
BARGAINS
In Summer Goods
to close them out.
ALL GOODS
SOLD CHEAP.
No charge for boxing or drayage.
Terms same as Northern Jobbers

Very Respectfully,
J. W. SCOTT & CO.

PATENT JULY 9, 1878, NOV. 27, 1882, JULY 1, 1883

THE PATENTED JULY 9, 1878, NOV. 27, 1882, JULY 1, 1883

THE PATENTED JULY 9, 1878, NOV. 27, 1882, JULY 1, 1883

THE PATENTED JULY 9, 1878, NOV. 27, 1882, JULY 1, 1883

THE PATENTED JULY 9, 1878, NOV. 27, 1882, JULY 1, 1883

THE PATENTED JULY 9, 1878, NOV. 27, 1882, JULY 1, 1883

THE PATENTED JULY 9, 1878, NOV. 27, 1882, JULY 1, 1883

THE PATENTED JULY 9, 1878, NOV. 27, 1882, JULY 1, 1883

THE PATENTED JULY 9, 1878, NOV. 27, 1882, JULY 1, 1883

THE PATENTED JULY 9, 1878, NOV. 27, 1882, JULY 1, 1883

THE PATENTED JULY 9, 1878, NOV. 27, 1882, JULY 1, 1883

THE PATENTED JULY 9, 1878, NOV. 27, 1882, JULY 1, 1883

THE Timbers and Woods

OF NORTH CAROLINA.
BY PETER M. HALE.

1 VOL., 12 MO., CLOTH, \$1.25.
"The publication of such facts in a shape that makes them accessible, is the best service that the public-spirited men in the South can do for their States.—N. Y. Times."
"The very thing needed. A very important work for the State."—Hill Star.
"A timely and valuable publication.—Must prove of great service to the State."—Charlotte Journal.
"Mr. Hale has done the State a great service."—Raleigh Record.
"Of such thorough excellence that it deserves the widest circulation."—Nashville Lumberman.

The book is well printed on tinted paper, is handsomely bound in cloth, contains 272 pages, and an accurate and beautifully executed map of the State with all the railroad routes defined.
If not to be had at your local book-store it will be mailed post-paid on receipt of the price, by
E. J. HALE & SON,
Publishers, Booksellers and Stationers,
New York; or P. M. HALE, Publisher,
Raleigh, N. C.

Dr. J. W. Griffith, SURGEON DENTIST
HAVING LOCATED IN GREENSBORO, offers his services to the public generally. Prices as follows:
Extracting, 50 cents. Gold fillings, \$1.25 and upwards. Amalgum, 75 cents and upwards, each. Plates, rubber base, \$15 per set. Partial sets, \$1.25 per tooth.
I use only the best material and guarantee satisfaction.
Office in Caldwell building, 1-27-dif-w6t

Pomona Hill Nurseries.
I still have a splendid stock of PEACH trees on hand for Spring sales of 1883. Also a fair stock of APPLE, PEAR, CHERRY and other fruit trees, evergreens, &c. Send in your orders at once, on come to the Nursery, 2 1/2 miles west of Greensboro, near Salem Junction. Catalogues free. Remember, I will have

1,000,000 Trees & Vines
FOR AUTUMN SALES
of 1883 and Spring of 1884. Planting season good from Nov. 1 to April 1.
Address, J. VAN LINDLEY,
Lock Drawer F., Greensboro, N. C.
1-30-dwtm

500 Hogheads
NEW CROP
CUBA MOLASSES,
NOW LANDING,
Ex-Big Antelope, direct from Matanzas, for sale low.
ORDERS SOLICITED.
WORTH & WORTH,
1-27-dif-w4w Wilmington, N. C.

A Common-Sense Remedy.
SALICYLICA.
NO more Rheumatism, Gout or Neuralgia.
Immediate Relief Warranted.
Permanent Cure Guaranteed.
Five years established and never known to fail in a single case, acute or chronic. Refer to all prominent physicians and druggists for the standing of Salicylica.

SECRET:
THE ONLY DISSOLVER OF THE POISONOUS URIC ACID WHICH EXISTS IN THE BLOOD OF RHEUMATIC AND GOUTY PATIENTS.
SALICYLICA is known as a common-sense remedy, because it strikes directly at the cause of Rheumatism, Gout and Neuralgia, while so many so-called specifics and supposed purgatives only treat locally the effects.
It has been tested by experts at scientific outposts applications, such as rubbing with oil, ointments, liniments, and soothing lotions will not eradicate these diseases which are the result of the poisoning of the blood with Uric Acid.
SALICYLICA works with marvelous effect on this acid and so removes the disorder. It is now exclusively used by all celebrated physicians of America and Europe. Highest Medical Academies of Paris reports 95 per cent. cures in 3 days.

REMEMBER
that SALICYLICA is a certain cure for Rheumatism, Gout and Neuralgia. The most insidious pains are relieved almost instantly.
Give it a trial. Relief guaranteed or money refunded.
Thousands of testimonials sent on application.

\$1 a Box. 6 Boxes for \$5.
Sent free by mail on receipt of money.
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.
But do not be deluded into taking imitations or substitutes, or something recommended by the name of WASHBURN & CO., on each box, which is guaranteed chemically pure under our signature, an indispensable requisite to insure success in the treatment. Take no other or send us.

WASHINGTON & Co., Proprietors,
257 Broadway, New York.
Dec. 21-1882

NOTICE OF ACTION.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
Guilford County.
Seymour Steele, Plaintiff,
against
J. P. Jones, Ezekiel P. Jones, John L. Jones, late partners trading under the name and style of Jones Brothers, and Manford Call, Defendants.

Action to foreclose Mortgage executed by Manford Call to Plaintiff on Brick Tobacco factory, fixtures and lot in Greensboro, N. C.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court from the return of the sheriff of Guilford county and affidavit filed that defendants, Manford Call and Ezekiel Jones are non-residents of the State of North Carolina.

It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made in the Greensboro PATRIOT, a newspaper published in the city of Greensboro, weekly for six successive weeks for said defendants, Manford Call and Ezekiel P. Jones, to be and appear before the next Superior court to be held for the county of Guilford on the first Monday in March next and answer or demur to the complaint filed in this cause, or the cause will be heard pro confesso as to them.

Witness my hand at office in the court house in Greensboro, N. C., this 13th day of January, A. D. 1883.
J. N. NELSON, C. S. C.

1-13-6w

LAND SALE.

AS EXECUTOR OF THE LATE Ezekiel Case, I will sell at public auction on the 10th day of March, 1883, on the premises, a tract of land of 88 acres, adjoining the lands of J. L. Jones, Charles H. Wilson and others. Terms: One third cash, balance in three and six months, deferred payments secured by bond and security. Title reserved until payments are made.

THOS. CASE,
Ex'r of Ezekiel Case, dec'd.

1-26-4w

NOTICE.

HAVING QUALIFIED AS EXECUTOR OF THE LATE and testamentary executor of the will annexed, on the case of Sarah L. Ledbetter and others, ex parte, the undersigned as commissioner will sell for cash at public outcry to the highest bidder at the court house door in Greensboro, on March 5, 1883, the following described real estate situate in Guilford county:

1. A lot of eleven acres in the town of Florence, three miles from Jamestown depot and one mile from Deep River meeting house, on which lot there is a good dwelling house of twelve rooms, a good barn and other out houses and a good orchard.

2. A lot of 6 acres near same place, all woodland.

Both lots belonged to the late Henry Ledbetter at his death.

This Jan. 26, 1883.
LEVI M. SCOTT,
Adm'r with will annexed.

NOTICE.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE OF the court of probate of Guilford, in the case of George Coble and others against Ida Gamble and others, I will sell on the second Monday of March next the lands descended from Peter Coble, dec'd, to his heirs at law, to wit:

1. A tract of 152 acres situate on Alamance creek, adjoining the lands of Coble, R. H. Garrett, C. F. Menett and others.

2. An undivided one-tenth (1-10) of a tract of land on Alamance creek, adjoining the first mentioned tract, containing 145 acres, being the tract formerly owned by Ervin Hannah, dec'd.

TERMS: One half cash and the other half at six months, with interest from day of sale, secured by bond approved security and titled retained.

J. H. COBLE, Com.

NOTICE.

HAVING QUALIFIED AS EXECUTOR OF THE LATE and testamentary executor of the will annexed, on the case of Ezekiel Case, dec'd, before J. N. Nelson, probate judge for Guilford county, all persons indebted to the estate are hereby notified to come forward and make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present their claims on or before the 10th day of Feb. 1884. This the 6th day of February, 1883.

THOMAS CASE,

The Three Little Chairs.

They sat alone by the bright wood fire,
The gray-haired dame and the aged sire,
Dreaming of days gone by,
The tear-drops fell on each wrinkled cheek.

They both had thoughts that they could not speak,
As each heart uttered a sigh.

For their tearful eyes described
Three little chairs, placed side by side
Against the sitting room wall.
Old-fashioned enough, as there they stood,
Their seats of rush and their frames of wood.

With their backs so straight and tall,
Then the seat shook his silvery head,
And with trembling voice he gently said:
"Mother, those empty chairs!"

"They bring us such sad, sad thoughts to-night,
We'll put them for ever out of sight,
In the small, dark room up stairs."

But she answered, "Father, no, not yet,
For I look at them, and I forget
That the children went away;
The boys came back, and our Mary, too,
With the apron on of checkered blue,
And sit here every day."

"So let them stand there, though empty now,
And every time when alone we bow
At the Father's throne to pray,
We'll ask to meet the children above,
In our Saviour's home of rest and love,
Where no child goeth away."

"IT."

A German Prize Story.

The original of the following is a prize story written for the Wiener Allgemeine Zeitung. There were 750 contributions handed in, and of these Mr. Roberts' "It" took the first prize, 500 florins. The judges were some of the most enlightened men of German literature—Banerfeld, Laube, Gross, and several others. The author is Freiherr v. Roberts.

Returning from a business trip, I entered my wife's boudoir and found her kneeling before a low chair, on which sat a boy baby with large, round and wondering eyes. She got up and came rustling in her silken robe de chambre to meet me. She reached out her hand and greeted me not more heartily nor yet more formally than we were accustomed to meet each other in those days.

"There it is," said my wife, pointing to the child.
"What?" asked I. But she stooped down before the little stranger, held a biscuit to its upturned face, and, half turning toward me, replied:

"Well, you know—did we not read of it in the newspaper? Don't you remember—the day before yesterday? And is it not beautiful?"

Now I did recollect that a few nights before she had held a *Gauche* under the light of my student lamp, and, pointing with finger to an advertisement, said to me, "Please read that." It was the well-known appeal, the cry of despair from a bleeding heart, addressed to "good people." A child was offered for adoption to persons well-off. "What would you think of our taking it?" my wife had said, and I had returned the paper with a shrug of my shoulders.

"But, Martha, what have you done?" cried I, in a tone vibrating with anger. "You have read!"

"Certainly, as you see. And then it belongs to me; I have myself settled everything with the poor mother, who is in reality to be pitied. I have sworn to take good care of it; and so I will indeed."

She took the little head, with its blonde, silk curls, between her white hands, and fondled and caressed it. "Is it not so, little one!—you will be loved?"

But the somewhat sickly and delicate little face showed no signs of understanding, except that out of the heart-shaped little mouth came one of those sighs that sound so strangely from children.

"At once gave up all serious objection. Had we not been accustomed for years to not independently for each other? Our marriage was not a very happy one, although we had not married for love. During the noise and bustle of the crowded Exchange our fathers had contracted this union. She had to hear her heart from a beloved one, and in mine had glowed a passion not yet outspoken. But parental wishes conquered. We came to be obedient children; and so it happened."

At the commencement we were to each other a silent reproach, after which followed a declared war, until, finally, we came to a polite but gloomy peace.

To be sure, she was beautiful—she was good and bright and sparkling. Others called her an angel. And I? Well, I believe I was no monster, either. The analysis showed the brightest colors; still, the sun was missing. We were six years married and had no children. Perhaps had Heaven sent us them—

Well, this child belonged entirely to her. I heard later that she had given \$1,000, the price of a set of jewels which she had secretly sold.

"Why did you not tell me of it?" I asked, half angrily.

"Because it would have been too late if I had waited your return to the city; and, besides, I wanted to have it entirely for myself; I want to call it my own," she said pointedly.

"My horses, my dogs; her canaries, her gold-fishes—I could endure that; but that she wanted to have her child to herself alone, that was too much for me. The

thought of it tortured me one, two days long. On the third day, my wife had gone out in her carriage; there came a veiled woman and demanded entrance. It was the mother. Like a shadow she glided into the room, and with a half-suppressed sob, begged to see her child once more. She could not part from him forever without imprinting one more kiss upon his cheek. I opened my safe quickly.

"Here, my good woman," said I, "take that; they have not given you enough." Her tears fell down her wan cheeks; she begged me not to judge her too harshly; she had another child, a cripple and helpless; she herself was sick and would not live much longer, and what was to become of the children? Then she thought—I myself had to finish the sentence, which a violent fit of coughing had interrupted. "Yes," she had thought, "I will sell the healthy one in order that the money may help the cripple when I am dead and gone."

No, she must not be judged harshly; we rich ones know but little of the trials and temptations of the poor.

When my wife returned I gave her an account of the call. I had had, adding that I had given the unfortunate one exactly the same amount as she had. "And now," said I, "you must see the child belongs to both of us."

She bit her lips with her little white teeth.

"It is all the same with me," she said with a moment's reflection; and with that she pressed a tender kiss on the little boy's mouth. It sounded almost like a challenge.

"Our child!" I scarcely ever saw it. And the changes that were made in our household for his sake were made entirely without me. Sometimes, after the most important things were decided, my consent was then asked. "We are obliged to have a nurse; I hired one, Anselm," I nodded silently.

"We must fix up the nursery, that room is too warm for the child," I nodded silently, but I heard the sound of the workmen who were already at work in the hall. What could I do better? Was it not all done for our child?

My wife and I did not talk much about the child, and when we did mention it we used only the name "it." But this "it" could be heard through the house at almost any time of the day.

"Hush! not so much noise! It sleeps! It must have its dinner! It should be taken out for a drive! It has hurt itself!" and so the whole house began to turn round "it." This nameless neuter vexed me.

"It must have its own name," said I one day.

"I entirely forgot to ask the mother—I mean the woman—what its name is," answered my wife.

"She intends to come again. But she does not come; she is certainly sick. Now, I call it Max. Max is a pretty short name, is it not?"

"It is," returned I, between two draughts of my cigar. "Fritz would also be quite a pretty name."

"One cannot change the name now on account of domestics," answered she shortly, and then called out loudly, "Is Max up already?"

Never mind, was it not our child?

Once, though, I played my justifiable part toward the child. At dinner it was always served at a little table in an adjoining room. At such times we could hear, between the scanty dispiriting phrases of conversation, its merry prattling accompanied by the clattering of its spoon. My wife had no rest; there was a continual coming and going between us and him; the soup might be too hot, and he might eat too much! "Wife," said I, very quietly, but very decidedly, "from tomorrow it shall eat with us at our table. It is old enough now, with its two years."

From that time on "it" was with us. He sat there in his high chair like a prince, close to my wife—both opposite to me like declared enemies, as it were. The yellowish paleness of poverty had yielded to an aristocratic pink in his little cheeks, which now becoming quite chubby, sat comfortably on the stiff folds of the napkin. It worked powerfully at its soup; and, now that it had finished, set up the spoon like a sceptre in its little round fist on the table. My wife and I had exchanged a few words, and now we sat silent. Apparently on account of this silence its large eyes began to open wider and wider. They stared on me, stared at my wife, with a surprised, almost frightened, expression, as if they had a presentiment that all was not right between us. I confess that those eyes embarrassed me, and I had a feeling of relief when Frederick entered with a dish. And I think that my wife felt the same.

And the following days there were the same large, wondering eyes, like an appealing question, staring into the pauses of our conversation. It sounds ridiculous, but it is nevertheless true, we were culprits before the child, we two grown persons! And by degrees our conversation became more unimpaired. The occasional prattlings of the little one were noticed and

spoken about; indeed, sometimes there was a mutual laughter at his attempts to speak.

Ah! how light, how bell-like pure, sounded her laughter! Had I never, then, heard that before? And what was the matter with me that I sometimes bent over my writing desk listening, as, though I heard from a distance these same silver tones?

With the first sunny spring "it" began to play in the garden, which I could overlook from my seat in the office. She was generally with him. I could hear the sound of his little feet on the pebbles, and then her footsteps. Now she would playfully chase him, and a chorus of twittering sparrows would join in their notes with the merry laughter. Now she would catch him and kiss his cheeks over and over—

Once I opened my window; a warm balsamic air streamed around me, and a butterfly fluttered in and lit on my instand. Just then she came out of a green, vine-grown bower; she was dressed in a dazzling white negligee, trimmed with a costly lace, all over her streamed the golden sunshine, except that her face was overshadowed by the pink of her parasol.

How slim she appeared! How graceful in her movement! Had I been blind! Truly the aunts and cousins were right; she was in reality beautiful! A sweet smile transformed her features, she was happy—and her happiness came from her child. Then a voice made itself heard in my breast, which said very plainly: "You are a monster!" I got up and walked to the window. "It is a beautiful day," called I. I know how cold and prosaic it must have sounded to her. It came like a heavy cloud-shadow over a sunny landscape. She answered something I did not understand; but the brightness was gone from her little face. Then she took up the child, who was stretching out his arms to her, and kissed and caressed him before my eyes.

Then it was when the first feeling of jealousy was aroused in me—a jealousy, truly; but what a strange jealousy which could not make clear to itself who was the object. If "it" said "mamma," there came pain to my heart; and the caresses with which she overwhelmed him almost drove me wild. I was jealous of both! It pained me that I had no part in this weaving of love, that I was not the third in the union. I exerted myself to gain a part of this love. I did it very clumsily. The child perceived in certain shyness, and she—had I not kept myself forcibly away from her during these long, long years!

One day at the dinner table, after a skirmish of words came a great stillness between us, a stillness more painful than had ever been. I glanced down at the flowers on my plate of Saxony porcelain, my displeasure showing in my face; but I felt plainly that "it" had its eyes on me, and also her eyes. It was as if those four eyes burned on my forehead. Then sounded suddenly in the stillness: "Papa!" and again louder and more courageous: "Papa!" I shuddered.

"It" sat there and stared, now very much frightened, over at me, wondering, perhaps, whether a storm would be raised by its "papa." But her face was suffused with glowing redness, and her half-opened lips trembled slightly.

There came a flood of gladness over my heart. Certainly no one but her had taught him this "papa." Why did I not spring up, bound toward her, and, with one word, embrace, strike out the loneliness of these last six years? One light word in this moment and all would have been well. It remained unspoken; I seemed to have lost all power to act; but on a certain page of my ledger are still traces of the tears I shed in anger at my own stupidity.

There was no doubt about it; another spirit had stepped in with its little curly head—the spirit of love; and that made me a stranger in my own house. A precious sunshine brightened the rooms, even when the one in the heavens was hidden by clouds. The faces of the servants and even inanimate objects streamed back this radiance. But me, only, this sunshine did not touch.

I felt myself always more and more unhappy in my loneliness. Jealousy grew in me; it gave me all sorts of foolish thoughts. I wanted to rebel against the little autocrat—that would be ridiculous. I wanted to give her the choice between him and me. I, audacious one, I knew very well which side her heart would choose. At another time I was ready to take steps in order to find the mother, and with the power of gold force her to take back her child—behind my wife's back. That would be cowardly.

I could no longer fix my mind on business. I mistrusted even myself. People asked me what was the matter with me. I feigned illness.

The sunshine would not let it self be abandoned, and the spirit of love was stronger than I. With his flaming sword he drove me out. "I must take a long journey, Mar-

tha." My voice trembled as I said this. My wife must have noticed it, for something like pity trembled in her beautiful eyes. At my taking leave she held the little one toward me, and asked in soft, caressing tones: "Will you not say adieu to our little child?" I took up the little one, perhaps too roughly; at all events he began to cry and resist my caresses. Then I put him down and hastened away.

I traveled in uncertainty through the world, and, behold! after the first few days, in addition to my ordinary traveling companion, had humor, there came another fellow that told me plainly that I was a fool. First it sounded like a whisper, then louder and louder: "You are a downright fool." Finally, I read it in a newspaper before me, it was traced on the blue mountains, the locomotive shrieked it to me. Yes, I believed it; why did I not then and there turn my face homeward? Well, the fool must first travel it all off before everything will be right again.

At last, one day, with a violent beating of the heart, I again entered my dwelling. What a solemn stillness reigned there! I could now hear the sound of whispering voices; my wife came toward me. "It is very sick, very sick," moaned she; "it will surely die!" I tried to comfort her. Only a short time, however, proved that her fears were but too well grounded. During the last night we both sat by the little bed; she there and I here, each one of us holding one of his little hands. Ah! those feverish pulses; every stroke sounding like an appeal: "Love each other, love each other; be good!" We felt eventually these throbbings, and we understand the appeal. Our eyes met full and earnest through the glittering tears, as in a first, holy vow. Words would have seemed a sacrilege then.

Not long after we laid our darling in the warm spring earth.

When we again sat down at our table there was a stillness between us, but it was not the same stillness as that which the little stranger had broken in upon with his prattling "papa." Even by the wall stood his high arm-chair, and on the little board before it lay his spoon, sceptre. My wife reached her fair white hand over the table and asked: "Did you also love it—at least a little?" Her voice trembled. "My wife! I sweet, my own wife!" cried I. Then I fell at her feet and held her hands fast in mine. "I love thee, my wife; oh! my wife!"

After the first emotion had subsided I pointed to an arm-chair. "The little one came to teach us love," whispered I. "And when it had finished its teaching it went again to the angels," she added, through her tears.

One day the physician stepped out of my wife's room with a smiling face. He touched the arm-chair, as he passed it, saying: "Let it stand there; you will need it again."

Really? Was it possible? Had I deserved such a miracle?

As I held my wife close to my heart in my irrepressible joy I could not forbear to bend down to her blushing little face and say, "We will love it dearly, very dearly. Is it not so?"

The Dying Hours of Congress.

A number of the House committees have closed up work for the session. The calendar contains several hundred bills that have been reported, but which have but little chance of being passed. The committee of private law claims have reported enough bills to occupy the remainder of the session, provided the balance of the time was given them, but they do not expect to get any of their important bills through. Among the bills reported by this committee is the famous McGarran claim. The Fitz-John Porter bill, which is said, with the bill placing General Grant on the retired list of the army, be allowed to die. The greatest sufferers by the tariff debate which has consumed so much time already, are those who have claims and private bills of different kinds pending. These claimants have remained here at great expense during the entire session. The private calendar has been touched in amount over six millions of dollars. When the Senate has the tariff bill out of the way that body will then take up the army appropriation bill; that disposed of, the navy bill will be considered. The House has the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill under way, and the sundry civil or omnibus bill, in which odds and ends of all kinds are appropriated. For all of these bills there are left but fourteen days of the session, which expires by limitation on March 4.

The Sheriff in Council.

Nearly every sheriff in the State was present in Raleigh yesterday, either in person or by accredited proxy, and we wait with apprehension to hear whether the criminals took advantage of their absence. Sheriff Howell bore the palm for avowed lawlessness. Sheriff Gilmer was the best looking. Sheriff Hughes, of Orange, presided, and in his absence Sheriff Grantham, of Wayne. The object of the consultation was to see what steps should be taken towards the regulation of the fee bill, and a conclusion was reached. Notwithstanding the fact that some sheriffs in North Carolina receive in fees less than three hundred dollars a year, there will be no movement for any considerable increase, but merely for a more equitable adjustment.

Several Men Drowned in a Coal-Mine.

BRAIDWOOD, L.L., Feb. 17.—The city is filled with lamentations, owing to the terrible disaster of yesterday, which resulted in the death of seventy persons. A number of those killed were large families. The accident occurred in the north-east side of Diamond 2 of the Wilmington Coal-Mining and Manufacturing Company's mine. This company is one of the four which form the Wilmington Coal Association. The shaft in which the accident occurred has been working for the past eight years. It is situated at Diamond, a little village about four miles southwest of Wilmington and two miles north of Braidwood. The country there is as level as a floor, with perhaps a slight inclination toward the mines. The sudden thaw and heavy rainfall transformed the prairie into a lake. For miles around Diamond the water stands six inches to three feet in depth. With scarcely any warning there suddenly appeared an opening from the surface of the earth into the mine. The surface being covered with water it took only a short time for the water to permeate the entire mine, drowning all who were unable to get out before the rising water caught them. In opening this mine a shaft seventy-five feet deep was sunk into the earth. At right angles to this two main galleries were run nearly parallel with the surface of the earth, and about seventy-five feet below it. From these main galleries narrow spurs or gangways are dug out in various directions. These spurs rise and fall with the ledge of coal, sometimes rising to within twelve or fifteen feet of the surface. It was at such a point, very near the top, where the break occurred. While lying on his back, picking away at the coal above, the earth must have fallen upon a doomed miner. Through the opening thus made the water poured in, filling one gangway after another, and cutting off the escape to the central shaft. There was little time to give an alarm, for in less than an hour from the time the break occurred every avenue of escape was cut off, and every occupant of the mine at that time must have been drowned. These galleries are low and narrow, and only by painfully slow crawling could the victims escape. No noise accompanied the rising of the water, and the first indication of danger was the danger by many of the dead miners was the chilling sensation of cold water trickling along the path in which they lay at work. There was an air shaft offering an additional avenue of escape, of which many availed themselves, but the water came in too rapidly to allow all to reach it. The mine was not considered especially dangerous, though a break had occurred once before at about the same place. There is no chance of rescue, but in order to reach the bodies of the dead Mr. Fordyce, general manager of the company, has gone to the scene of the disaster with two steam-pumps. It is said that an effort will be made to reach the mine from shaft No. 1, but there is not the remotest possibility of finding any of the men alive. Only the drowned or suffocated remains can be recovered. The majority of the workers under ground are foreigners—English, Scotch and Irish.

Poultry in the South.

On this topic, the well-known and experienced farmer, A. B. Allen once truly said:

"The South has a great advantage over us here at the North, in raising poultry, as their hens may lay all winter, while we get few eggs during this time, unless we resort to hot houses and artificial heat. You can also have your chickens at two or three times as early as we do; and again, two months later in the summer of an autumn. A farmer there may easily keep his household supplied with fresh eggs and meat all the year round; and these, under favorable circumstances, are as cheap meat as he can raise; for eggs may count in part as equivalent for meat."

With fresh poultry, eggs, milk, butter and cheese, a farmer will never want for a wholesome, and I will add, luxurious meal, although he may have no other grain and no vegetable in his house than Indian corn and sweet potatoes."

Shocking Suicide.

OLD FORT, N.C., Feb. 15.—Near this place, Mrs. Elbridge, a beautiful young woman who had been married only a few weeks, got up from the breakfast table yesterday morning, in apparently good health and spirits, and passed into an adjoining room. As she did not appear, her sister opened the door and fell back in a swoon. Others then rushed into the room only to find the charming bride hanging by a cord fastened around her neck and to a hook in the ceiling. Cutting the body down at once, every effort was made to restore animation, but without success. The cause of the rash act is unknown, and the family is nearly frantic with grief.

The Flood at Cincinnati and Louisville.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 16.—The water continues to recede above an inch and a half an hour. At 9:30 p.m. the water was six feet four inches. This is still an inch above the highest previous flood since the year of 1832. There is a brisk wind rising this morning, which gives cause for serious alarm to owners of barges of all descriptions. From the very first they have said that a heavy wind would wreck and sink every barge in the river. Nowhere has the falling of the water given greater joy than in Lawrenceburg, Indiana. It is estimated that more than two hundred houses have been overturned or washed away, and that 3,000 people have been driven from their homes with nothing but the clothes they had on. The loss must reach \$500,000. Generous relief has been sent to them from Indianapolis, Shelbyville, Cincinnati, and other places which has been received with unbounded gratitude. No loss of life has yet been reported, but there have been many narrow escapes. A large furniture warehouse has fallen in, but 300 or 400 people who were in the upper stories escaped. Fears are entertained that the court house foundations may crumble; four hundred people are sheltered in that building.

LOUISVILLE, Feb. 16.—Back water at Washington street had last night flooded the basement of the

Galt House and the rear rooms of the basement were submerged. The water was several feet deep in the new Short Line's passenger depot. The situation was probably more dangerous last night than at any other time, the back water coming through the sewers in many places, the river was rising one foot per hour, the clouds were gathering, and it was expected that there would be a rainfall before morning. The flood has stopped the machinery in the water works. In pumping at the station a man above "cut off" yesterday morning at 8 o'clock, the water rose so high that the fires under the boilers were put out and the engine stopped. There is no danger of water famine as there is to day's supply in Crescent Hill reservoir. Fifteen houses on the Point floated away and swept over the falls yesterday, more probably will sink among sufferers. Health officer Montgomery says it is nothing new compared to what it will be in a few days; a sanitary commission will be formed at once and medical stations fixed in various portions of the city, where medicine and attendance of physicians will be afforded free.

Indiana Towns Inundated.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 14.—It has been raining here since midnight. Pogues Run again overflowed this morning, and was up to Maryland street, a distance of two squares. The Union Railroad Company's tracks are under water for several squares east of the depot.

The following telegram has been received from Jeffersonville: "The city is flooded from two to twenty feet deep, 5,000 people are homeless. Many have lost all they had on earth. A large number of cottages in the lower part of the city were swept away, and hundreds of people are quartered in second stories, public buildings, and business houses. Food is sent to them in shifts. The scenes of suffering are appalling. It is still raining, and the river is rising. The loss will reach over \$1,000,000. The people will have to leave Lawrenceburg. No lives have been lost, so far as can be learned."

The Great Flood in the Ohio.

LOUISVILLE, Feb. 15.—The flood continues unabated. The canal is 43 feet 9 inches, and is rising at the rate of half an inch per hour. It is believed, however, that the waters will come to a stand by night-fall. No additional loss of life has been reported, but probably out of the additional dwellings and business houses are overcrowded. All the manufactures near the river are closed, and thousands of workmen are out of employment. Transfer and express wagons traverse every street, stopping at houses of citizens who fill them with contributions for sufferers. The citizens have responded nobly so far. The water works on the extreme east limit beyond "Point and Cut off" have succumbed and the machinery has stopped. There are two large tanks containing millions of gallons of water, and it is not thought there is much danger of a scarcity. The gas works still hold out, but a few more inches will stop the supply.

The river stood at 66 feet two and a half inches until noon, when it declined a quarter of an inch. Special dispatches to the *Times-Sun*, says: "At Maysville, Ky., the river fell six inches during the night, and is still falling. At Fall mouth, Ky., the Licking river is still rising and will continue to do so all day. At Frankfort, Ky., the river is falling, but another rise is expected. Fifteen hundred people are being lodged and fed. The loss is estimated at \$200,000. At Marietta, Ohio, there was heavy rain all day yesterday, continuing until seven o'clock this morning. Both the Muskingum and the Ohio rising. They show a rise of three feet during the night."

Rain is reported at Zanesville, Ohio, and flood is expected again. All trains start from the stock yard station which is reached by omnibuses. None of the railroads attempt to carry freight, but express companies do, and are overwhelmed with business.

Famine After Flood.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., Feb. 18.—Telegrams received by the relief committee and private information received from the flooded districts give gloomy accounts of suffering and distress. At New Albany the river has fallen two feet, but the weather is very cold and the suffering is deplorable. One thousand families in the city and 350 in the immediate vicinity have been driven from home, and are domiciled wherever covering can be had. By the stoppage of the factories one thousand families are made dependent on public charity. Most of them have lost everything. On the bottoms west of the city 350 families have lost homes, barns, grain, forge and farm implements, and are in absolute poverty. It is nothing less to put in crops. The city is caring for all as best it can. It will require several months to rebuild the factories. Meanwhile the employees must be cared for. Reports from the Wabash river at Terra Haute say it reached its highest point this afternoon, which was a few inches higher than the great flood of 1875. The Indianapolis and St. Louis railroad track west of Terra Haute is covered, and all the company's trains are run over the Vandalia and Illinois Midland tracks between Terra Haute and Paris.

The Internal Revenue Service.

Washington Post.

Majority and minority reports were made to the Senate yesterday by the special Senate committee appointed to investigate the method of collecting internal revenue and the conduct of the collector in the Sixth collection district of North Carolina. Under the resolution providing for the inquiry, which was offered by Mr. Vance, the committee investigated the subject of the division of duty between storekeepers and distillers, the revenue officers, and the general subject of the participation of Government employees in local politics. Mr. McMill and Mr. Mitchell presented the majority, and Mr. Vance, the chairman, the minority report. Mr. McMill said that about one thousand printed pages of testimony were taken, the greater part of it mere hearsay;

and that there was an utter failure to establish even a single specification of the numerous charges made by Mr. Vance and his political associates against Dr. Mott, the late collector.

Mr. Vance, on the other hand, alleges that the appointment of an increased number of assistants in 1881, previous to the canvass for the Congressional and local elections was for political and not strictly legal purposes. He alleges that the internal revenue system, as it is administered in North Carolina, is a political machine, run in the interest of the dominant party. He asserts that the expense of the internal revenue service in the Sixth North Carolina district for the year 1881 were seventy-five per cent. of the collections, owing mainly to political appointments for campaign purposes. He closes his report by recommending the exemption from license tax of all stills having a capacity not more than thirty gallons capacity per day, and a reduction of the tax on whiskey and tobacco, so that temptation to dishonesty among his people may be further removed.

Interesting Idiom.

From the Denver Tribune.

Probably the greatest curiosity in the shape of a human being ever seen by Denver people is on exhibition at 300 Sixteenth street. The story of the wild man and the wild woman from the mountain fastnesses of the Pecos is not entirely a myth. It is said these singular beings were captured in a cave near Los Cruces about two months ago by Capt. Lovett, who has them in charge. Capt. Lovett tells the strange story of their capture. For many months he had known of their existence and resolved to capture them. With a party of three others he discovered their hiding place in a cave. Relying upon his great physical strength he entered the place with the intention of dragging the little people from their bed. The man pounced upon him like a tiger. A desperate struggle ensued, and had not his comrade come quickly to the rescue Capt. Lovett would have been killed. So badly was he hurt that he was confined two weeks to his bed. Though the man did not weigh more than eighty-five pounds, he is said to be a creature of giant strength. After this encounter it required the combined strength of the rest of the party to conquer the little giant. When found both were naked and utterly devoid of intelligence. Though they could communicate with each other in a guttural chatter, resembling that of the monkey, there was not an articulation that in any wise assimilated a word in a language of a few days ago they were brought to Denver and last night placed on exhibition at the place named. They seem to be utterly devoid of sense, but have become tractable by constant association with their keeper. They have the color of the Indian and both are hideous in appearance. Whether the story of their wild life be true or not, they are idiots, and probably belong to the Pueblo tribe.

A Wedding at a Funeral.

The unusual circumstance of a marriage ceremony performed at the hour appointed for a funeral—in the same house and by one clergyman—occurred at Wilton, Connecticut, last week, changing to thoughts of sadness what otherwise would have been fraught with joy. The death of ex-Town clerk and ex-Representative W. D. Gregory took place on Sunday evening last. He had been in failing health during more than two years. The marriage of his eldest daughter, Miss Anna M. Gregory, to Mr. George N. Pike, of Southport, Conn., was to have taken place Thursday, February 22, and cards of invitation had been issued. Often during his illness Mr. Gregory had requested that no postponement of the wedding arrangements be permitted should his demise occur before Washington's birthday. Most of the guests bidden to the wedding had come some distance from distant States a week in advance of what they had hoped would be a happy event, to that sadder one—the funeral—and these felt that inasmuch as it was the wish of the deceased the ceremony should proceed at once. Accordingly, the dead, the living were made one. Rev. Frank Thompson, of the Congregational church, a brother of Launt Thompson, the sculptor officiating. With a benediction, bride and groom, in sombre attire, took seats with the bereaved relatives, and the pastor began the religious exercises for the burial of the dead, crossing with remarks touching eloquent, suggested by life's brevity and uncertainty, giving emphasis thereto by the picture he drew of unials and obsequies at one and the same time.

An Awful Example.

New York Herald.

The Best receivership case is on again. The Attorney General has gone to the General Term of the Supreme Court, hoping to make Mr. Best return \$72,000 from the enormous fees he made out of that unfortunate National Trust Company. Whether this portion of the vast amount paid by Mr. Best is recovered or not the case will serve at least as an eloquent appeal to the Legislature in favor of laws, such as we have urged again and again, calculated to save the people in the future from the double losses incurred in the past by faithless bank officials and almost equally expensive bank receivers. Mr. Best may be regarded in anything but a favorable light by the impoverished "Trust" stockholders and depositors, but he will not have a statue erected in vain if the Legislature accepts him as "an awful example" of a receivership system which should be abolished at once and forever. A receiver is dear at any price, but Mr. Best is cheap even at \$72,000 if the payment of the amount works the suppression of a baleful system.

Ignorance in the Republic.

We have always supposed ourselves to be a well educated nation, but Commissioner Eaton has recently warned us not to lay too much stress on this flattering notion of our souls. If we are indeed an educated people it is not more a matter of pride than necessity, and if we lack educational advantages

we are simply packing dynamite in our warehouse, forgetful of future possibilities. Bismarck's theory of political economy is that the State should make the people, but his political associates against Dr. Mott, the late collector.

Mr. Vance, on the other hand, alleges that the appointment of an increased number of assistants in 1881, previous to the canvass for the Congressional and local elections was for political and not strictly legal purposes. He alleges that the internal revenue system, as it is administered in North Carolina, is a political machine, run in the interest of the dominant party. He asserts that the expense of the internal revenue service in the Sixth North Carolina district for the year 1881 were seventy-five per cent. of the collections, owing mainly to political appointments for campaign purposes. He closes his report by recommending the exemption from license tax of all stills having a capacity not more than thirty gallons capacity per day, and a reduction of the tax on whiskey and tobacco, so that temptation to dishonesty among his people may be further removed.

Interesting Idiom.

From the Denver Tribune.

Probably the greatest curiosity in the shape of a human being ever seen by Denver people is on exhibition at 300 Sixteenth street. The story of the wild man and the wild woman from the mountain fastnesses of the Pecos is not entirely a myth. It is said these singular beings were captured in a cave near Los Cruces about two months ago by Capt. Lovett, who has them in charge. Capt. Lovett tells the strange story of their capture. For many months he had known of their existence and resolved to capture them. With a party of three others he discovered their hiding place in a cave. Relying upon his great physical strength he entered the place with the intention of dragging the little people from their bed. The man pounced upon him like a tiger. A desperate struggle ensued, and had not his comrade come quickly to the rescue Capt. Lovett would have been killed. So badly was he hurt that he was confined two weeks to his bed. Though the man did not weigh more than eighty-five pounds, he is said to be a creature of giant strength. After this encounter it required the combined strength of the rest of the party to conquer the little giant. When found both were naked and utterly devoid of intelligence. Though they could communicate with each other in a guttural chatter, resembling that of the monkey, there was not an articulation that in any wise assimilated a word in a language of a few days ago they were brought to Denver and last night placed on exhibition at the place named. They seem to be utterly devoid of sense