

THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT.

NEW SERIES, No. 1,185

GREENSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1891.

[By the Patriot Publishing Company, TERMS \$1.00 Per Year, in Advance.]

Dr. A. R. Wilson,

GREENSBORO, N. C.
Offers his services in Medicine and Surgery to the people of Greensboro and the surrounding country. Residence, 418 Church Street.
mar. 5-6m.

Dr. Arthur E. Ledbetter,

OFFERS HIS—
PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the citizens of Greensboro and the surrounding country. Office at Holton's Drug Store.
mar. 5-6m.

Dr. W. J. Richardson,

OFFERS HIS—
PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the citizens of Greensboro and the surrounding country. Office at Holton's Drug Store.
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Practice in the State and Federal Courts. Collections solicited.
Office on North Elm Street, opposite the County Court House.
GREENSBORO, N. C.

ROBERT M. DOUGLAS,

GREENSBORO, N. C.
ATTORNEY AT LAW
MASTER IN CHANCERY AND EXAMINER OF U. S. CIRCUIT COURT.
Attorney for the Chamber of Commerce, Attorney for the Piedmont Bank, Attorney for the People's Five Cents Savings Bank.
mar. 5-6m.

LIFE, INSURANCE FIRE,

ACCIDENT, and all other risks insured by ONLY FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES REPRESENTED.
#1 Office on second floor of the National Bank Building. Call on us if you desire Insurance.
O. W. CARR & CO.
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Books! Books! Books!

The Greensboro Book Store
Is Headquarters for all books in plain and fine bindings, Bagster Teacher Bibles, Novels, and Weekly Papers, Magazines, as well as a fine line of Fancy Goods and Stationery of every variety, always on hand, and at prices to suit everybody. Call and see us at
No. 124 South Elm Street,
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BOOKS, STATIONERY, FANCY GOODS,
Bicycles and Bells, School Books,
Usual discount to Teachers. Orders by mail for everything in our line promptly filled.
Opposite Piedmont Bank, Greensboro, mar. 5-6m.

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American and Italian Marble.
A stock of finished and rough-cut monuments, tombstones, and headstones, to select from, at the lowest market prices, near post office, mar. 5-6m.

SCIENCE HAS CONQUERED

MADE IT POSSIBLE TO RESTORE DEFECTIVE EYE SIGHT TO NORMAL VISION.
We are happy to announce to our citizens that we have secured one of the JOHNSTON OPTICAL COMPANIES
PATENT DIOPTRIC EYE-METERS,
which will enable us to fit all defects of vision, such as Astigmatism, Hypermetropia, Myopia, Presbyopia, or any compound DEFECT.
W. B. Farrar & Son,
JEWELERS—GREENSBORO, N. C.
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BOOK AND JOB PRINTERS
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Prices Low and Satisfaction Guaranteed
ONLY OFFICE IN GREENSBORO NORTH CAROLINA RUNNING TURBINE PRESSES BY WATER POWER.
Orders by Mail Receive our Personal Attention.
mar. 5-6m.

Mignonette.

We stood beside a meadow rill,
I clasped your hand in mine;
The wind came softly from the hill
And brought the scent of pine.

The birds sang love; the lover sang
"Come over the peaks of mist
With eager feet, and, by the fanning down,
The valley's lips he kissed.

I looked into your happy eyes,
Such love light there did dwell,
"I was like a glimpse of Paradise,
And then your lashes fell;

And then your trembling hands unclasp'd
The flowers that you wore,
And, with your lovely face half hid
And blushing more and more.

Upon my cheek you plumed a spray
Of fragrant mignonette,
And said, "This happy, happy day
Will you, sweet heart, forget?"

Dear heart, since then, still side by side
We've trod the path together,
And love, since then, has been our guide
In all our life together.

I look into your eyes to-day,
The same love light is there,
That wondrously did in them shine
That morning long ago.

Ah, can I, then, forget the day—
The best of memory's store—
When, with your heart, you gave the
Mignonette to me?

Of mignonette you were
—Lillian Crockett in Frank Leslie's.
JAS. RUSSELL LOWELL DEAD.

The Great Literature Dies in the House in which he was Born.

Boston, Mass., Aug. 12.—James Lowell died at his home in Cambridge at 2:10 this morning from liver complaint. Mr. Lowell died at his home "Elmwood," in Cambridge, where he was born on February 22d, 1819. Since his return from the English mission Mr. Lowell put out his latest work, "Democracy, and Other Addresses," a collection of his more important occasional addresses in England. He spent most of his declining years with his daughter, Mrs. Burnett, at Deerfoot Farm, Southborough, Mass., and with his grand children, whom he adored. Almost to the last he was a hard though erratic worker. He had not been seen so often in society of late years as formerly, but up to five years ago he seemed in robust health.

Sketch of his life.

James Russell Lowell was the son of the Rev. Charles Lowell, and was the youngest of five children. His moral and intellectual powers were imparted to him by both his parents. It is not generally known that Lowell was a lawyer, but he was admitted to the bar in 1849. Immediately prior to the war he wrote against slavery, and was a strong abolitionist. Some of his best poems were written against slavery. "The Vision of Sir Launfal," one of the most exquisite productions of his genius, founded on the legend of the Holy Grail, was published in 1845.

He was a graduate of Harvard University, and devoted much of his time to labor in that institution. For years he was professor of modern languages and belles-lettres.

Mr. Lowell was joint editor of the "North American Review" and editor of the "Atlantic Monthly." In 1877 Mr. Lowell was sent by President Hayes to the Spanish Mission, but was afterward transferred to the Court of St. James. The degree of D. C. L. was conferred upon him in 1873 by Oxford University and L. L. D. by Cambridge University.

He died at the head of American literature.

A California Judge makes a Sensation in Court.

One of the peculiar band of judges peculiar to this peculiar community, located in a "ready made" outfit on his way down to court the other morning. As the day was excessively warm, his honor concluded to slip on the garment just as it was taken from the window, and unbuttoned it to the waist, and proceeded calmly on his way.

"Glad you don't make any bones about saying so," remarked a friend, slapping him on the shoulder at the next corner. "There's nothing like coming out of the closet and above-board."

"What the blazes do you mean?" asked the court, but his friend worked off an indescribable wink and passed on.

"That's right," warmly ejaculated a police court lawyer as the jurist reached the city hall. "Nothing like getting down to bedrock rates these things." See you later.

"I hope the place I became acquainted with in the dock, even the ragged vagabond in the dock, shared hopefully as the judge picked it up and read:

"No reasonable offer refused!" — Dr. J. H. L. in a Frenchman's letter.

A Confession.

We have been in the newspaper office for some time, and we are only \$50 in debt. This is a brilliant record for our creditors, who are wise men in their day and generation. —Billie, in a Frenchman's letter.

Know Where He Was.

"And, mamma," sobbed the unhappy wife, "he threw his slipper across the room, and I told me to go to the dud-dud-devil."

"You did right, my poor, dear child, to come straight home to me."

The Government rain-making experiments in Texas have proved very successful.

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Should Add More Ciphers.

Mr. Vaughan's scheme for the payment of \$400,000,000 to the ex-slaves of this country is likely to fail, because it is not big enough to attract the attention of a billion dollar Congress party. Vaughan is an ambitious man, but he does not aim high enough to shoot above the target of peanut politics. —St. Joseph News.

Women as Collectors.

Two or three years ago the first woman collector started the rounds in Atchison. Now more than half the collecting is done by women, and people have learned to ask them to "call again to-morrow" without embarrassment or hesitation. —Atchison Globe.

SOME EXPLOITS OF ONEAL, THE NORTH CAROLINA SCOUT.

Never Forgot a Road or the Lay of the Land, and Always Remembered a Face or a Voice.

Among the many brilliant figures whose gallantry and daring won only local celebrity in North Carolina during the war, writes "An Old Confederate" in the New York Recorder, none was more conspicuous than O'Neal, the scout. Accomplished and daring, yet he was wholly unknown beyond the limit of his field of action. He was a handsome man, tall, muscular and graceful, a fine swordsman, a capital shot and one of the best riders that ever put foot in a stirrup.

He never forgot a road or the lay of the land, and he always remembered a face or a voice. For the rest he was cool, quick-witted, quiet and observant. During the time that my command was in Eastern North Carolina, I frequently served as a scout with O'Neal and not seldom accompanied him into the enemy's lines, especially about the time that General Hoke made his march against Newbern.

In the town lived a pretty woman who was a great friend of O'Neal, and who was also much admired by General Terry, the commander of the Union forces stationed there. Miss —, for patriotic reasons accepted the attentions of the General, and betrayed his confidence unscrupulously to O'Neal. When there was a ball given in the city O'Neal attended if possible. Superbly uniformed as a Federal officer or plainly dressed as a citizen, he invariably monopolized Miss —, to the great chagrin of General Terry, who relished a bit of flirtation with a pretty woman as much as most men.

On one occasion, when O'Neal had absorbed the lady's attention, General Terry came up and abruptly demanded his name and regiment. O'Neal was masquerading as a captain in a newly arrived regiment, and gave the required information without a moment's hesitation. But General Terry's suspicion had evidently been aroused, and he demanded to see his papers.

O'Neal measured him with a cool stare and then said, quietly: "This is a very singular demand, General Terry, but if you will accompany me to the hall, where I left my overcoat, I think I can satisfy you."

HE HAS GIVEN AWAY A MILLION.

Young Mr. Rindge Sends \$25,000 to the Methodist Sunday School Union.

Since our last number a check for \$25,000 came to the Treasurer of the Sunday School Union, Daniel Donahue, accompanied by the following concise letter:

To the Treasurer of the Methodist Episcopal Sunday School Union:

DEAR SIR: I send herewith my check, payable to your order, for \$25,000.

The said money is to be used for the purpose of planting Sunday Schools where the cause of Christ is neglected.

I hope it may be the means of bringing many to "remember their Creator in the days of their youth."

Very truly yours,
FRED K. RINDGE.

Mr. Rindge is a native of Cambridge, Mass., and has within a little more than three years presented that city with a magnificent City Hall, one of the finest public buildings in the United States, and a manual training school. These structures must have cost more than \$1,000,000.

Mr. Rindge was born in 1855, and when he gave these edifices to his native city he was 29 years old. He entered Harvard University in 1875 but could not endure the climate. Last December, as the time drew near for the formal opening of the City Hall, he came East, but became ill soon after his arrival, and could not be present. His fortune was inherited from his father.

Mr. Rindge made a condition that verses of Scripture and maxims of conduct should be inscribed upon the walls of the library. He also wished an inscription placed upon the City Hall, and prepared one himself. It is as follows:

"God has given commandments unto men. From these commandments men have framed laws by which to be governed. It is honorable and praiseworthy to faithfully serve the people by helping to administer these laws. If the laws are not enforced the people are not well governed."

This gift of \$25,000 must either be spent in current work or make a permanent fund. Which is expedient the donor does not intimate. It would seem appropriate to make it a permanent fund bearing the name of its author. Doubtless the Board will endeavor to secure an expression of Mr. Rindge's preference as to the method of disposing of it, and in any case will give the subject its best thought. Fortunately the Union is not embarrassed by debt, and can therefore see clearly all sides of the problem. —Christian Advocate.

Evangelist Pearson.

Evangelist R. G. Pearson, writing to Rev. Thomas H. Pritchard, D. D., of this city, says: "My health has not been good for nearly one year. My physician advises me to stop work for two months, and I, with my wife, will leave September 5 sail from New York to Europe and the Holy Land. I will visit Greece, Egypt and Italy, will spend most of the winter in London and Paris, the spring in Germany and the Summer in Switzerland and Scotland, returning after a year's absence. My address while abroad will be Rev. R. G. Pearson, care of E. M. Jenkins, Queen's Court Hotel, Palestine party, London, England."

The letter is dated August 5th, White Cliff Springs, Tenn., and the Messenger is under obligations to Dr. Pritchard for thus being able to lay before its readers and the many Christian friends, and well-wishers of the Godly evangelist some information of his plans for the future. —Wilmington Messenger.

Oh! WOMAN.

A Woman Obtains an Engineer's License.

Chicago has a woman engineer who has successfully passed a rigid examination. The young woman walked into the board of examiners' room in the city hall, presented her application in a manly way, deposited the official fee (\$2) and then made her way into the line of the applicants to await her turn. Among other questions she was asked as to the size of the blow-off required for a seven-horse-power engine, and what she would do if the valve stuck fast, when the examination was finished the examiners wrote at the end of her paper "accepted," and Miss De Barr is now a licensed steam engineer. —Scientific American.

In Plain English!

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PUSHING FORWARD.

GREENSBORO, THE "GATE CITY" OF THE OLD NORTH STATE.

Feeling the Effects of the Spirit of Improvement Pervading our Glorious Southland.

Beautiful Greensboro, N. C., possessing so many natural advantages, and now feeling in a marked degree the effects of the spirit of development which has taken hold of sister cities in the South, has commenced to advertise to the world the resources and attractions which have drawn immigration and capital that changed in a few years a country town to a thriving, busy city of 8,000 population. An album of Greensboro is a hand-somely illustrated pamphlet issued under the auspices of the Greensboro Chamber of Commerce. It illustrates the leading manufacturing, large business houses and public buildings, and shows views taken at points of vantage in the streets and around the city. The faces of several prominent men who have prospered as they helped Greensboro to prosperity find a place in its pages. Beginning with the location of the city, which is the county seat of Guilford county, which has no debt of any description, the pamphlet proceeds with a brief history of Greensboro from colonial times down to the present. The genial, healthy climate, the elevation and the productions of the fair Piedmont section are mentioned, and the importance of the position as a railroad center is brought prominently forward. It is shown that on eight railroads and their branches 29 passenger trains, carrying on an average 197 cars, and 31 freight trains, carrying 733 cars, arrive and depart daily. Forty-four manufacturing cover a diversified field, employ many laborers and yield good profits to their proprietors. Three iron foundries, making stoves, wheels, plows, ironware, castings, etc.; one large cotton factory four sawmills, planing mills and tobacco factories are among the most important industrial plants. The North Carolina Steel and Iron Co. is now building a blast furnace, and other plants are soon to be established. Mercantile business in every line is shown to be in the most healthy condition. Investigation of the resources described is invited, and every new industry will be encouraged. The album of Greensboro will be sent upon application to the Chamber of Commerce—Baltimore Manufacturers' Record.

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"STONEWALL" JACKSON.

Strategy Shown by Him at Bull Run—A Close Shave.

Since the unveiling of Stonewall Jackson's statue this story about the confederate general has come to light: On one rainy day, while advancing on Bull Run, he started to reconnoiter in person, and got caught on the wrong side of a bridge guarded by a field piece and some federal artillerymen. When he discovered this Jackson did not hesitate a moment. Galloping up behind the men, he shouted out to the officer in command: "Who directed you to put that gun on the road? Take it away and mount it in the woods on the hill yonder. I never saw such a piece of folly. Here in the open ground your men will be shot down from the brush on the other side." On he went as though in a terrible passion, berating the officer, who colored, saluted, apologized, and hastily gave the order for removing the gun. Jackson, with his staff at his heels, galloped off to the left as though to pass down the stream, made a sudden turn, thundered across the bridge and escaped. The befuddled officer in command of the gun had not gone far when he suspected something wrong, but he did not discover who the stranger was until next day.

A NEW IDEA IN SURGERY.

A Pain-Killing Pencil of Magic Properties.

Dr. Robert Wiesendanger, of Hamburg, has just patented a method of employing carbonic acid to produce intense cold, for the purpose of causing insensibility, which will prove particularly useful in dental operations. It is used in the form of a pencil, and any part of the body on being rubbed with this pencil loses sensibility, without the freezing of the skin; and slight surgical operations can then be performed without causing any pain.

Dr. Krummel experimented in the Hamburg Hospital on a boy of 13, who, without the slightest sign of flinching, allowed him to make a long and very deep cut in his leg, the doctor having rubbed the place with one of these pencils.

The process has the advantage of great cheapness, for fifty or sixty operations can be performed with it at a cost of a dollar or so.

The Third Party.

Mrs. Lease has been interviewed by a reporter of the Atlanta Journal, and made him the following prophecy of what will occur in the future:

"Well," and Mrs. Lease weighed her words deliberately, "the third party candidate for President will so confuse things that the election will be thrown in the House of Representatives. This will make a Democratic President. Then the Democrats—having been admonished by the Alliance and laborers' movement that the people are sovereign—will hear the cry of the people for relief from iniquitous legislation. This done, there will no longer be a third party—for there will be no need for one. We want relief, and if it comes through the Democracy, we are willing to be Democrats."

Money Plentiful.

Money is plentiful in Ringgold, Ga. The New South, of that place publishes the following interesting item:

"It is not every day in the year that a country editor is called upon to write a receipt for \$100 on one man's subscription, but such was our pleasant duty on last Monday."

"T. Gifford Hix, Ringgold's clever young assistant postmaster, on Monday, August 3, 1891, handed the editor of the Ringgold New South a crisp one hundred-dollar bill with the following written request: 'Please send me your paper for 100 consecutive years.'

"We sincerely hope that Mr. Hix may live to enjoy the perusal of his paper until his subscription expires."

A Fight Against Tyranny.

Balmaceda, the Chilean usurper, has offered \$4,000,000 for our cruiser Baltimore. The usurper has no such sum to pay for a cruiser, and if he had the Government of the United States would hardly be guilty of the crime of providing a war ship to be used in the subjugation of a people justly in revolt. The sympathy of every sincere patriot in this country is with the insurgents in Chili. They are fighting against tyranny, and are striving to wrest the republic from a dynasty of official thieves. —New York Morning Advertiser.

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NEWS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY.

The sun yields 8,000,000 times the light of the moon.

The population of the earth doubles itself in 260 years.

Fred Douglas denies that his resignation was asked for.

Jewish paupers at Boston were put under \$1,000 bond before landed.

Editor George Jones, of the New York Times, died at 4 o'clock this morning.

The number of deaf mutes in North Carolina is something over 500, blind 700.

Ion. James Russell Lowell died at his home in Cambridge, Mass., at 2:10 this morning.

A Chinese newspaper published in San Francisco has been sued for libel by an Indian.

A railroad in the Argentine Republic has one stretch of 211 miles without a curve or bridge.

When the Japanese hitch a horse in the street they accomplish it by tying his forelegs together.

Complete census returns give Iowa a population of 1,911,896, a gain of 287,281 since 1880.

The steamer Orizaba arrived in New York from Mexico with 496,000 Mexican silver dollars.

General Wesley Merritt has been ordered in charge of military and militia matters at the World's Fair.

McKinley and Campbell will fire oratorical bullets at each other at the Shenando, O., Fair on September 2.

Senator Squire for Minister to China and ex-Senator Blair for Russia are the latest suggestions of the silly season.

Two hundred women are employed by Mr. Edison in working at the more delicate details of his electrical inventions.

Professor Herbert B. Adams, of Johns Hopkins, refuses to serve as Chief of the Department of Liberal Arts at the World's Fair.

Kansas clergymen at Topeka repudiated Rev. De Witt Talmage because he charges 25 cents a head to hear him preach on Sunday.

Dr. Cold, an eminent physician of Germany, says that we should not have less than nine hours sleep while we are under 21.

When a man becomes so good that he spends all his time reproving his neighbors, the devil smiles and commences to lay up coals for future use.

Vermont's Legislature has been called in special session to increase its \$5,000 World's Fair appropriation and to dispose of the Direct Tax money.

It is said that ex-Senator Blair, in view of the resignation of Fred Douglas, will be transformed from a Chinese white elephant into Haitian black bear.

There are 1,000 women to every 949 men in England. Yet the Englishman will insist on marrying American girls and so continuing the disproportion.

The longest hair in the world is said to belong to a young woman in Gainesville, Tex. It trails on the ground four feet, and is a beautiful red gold color.

The good crops this year in Kansas have so enhanced the value of its real estate mortgages that the People's Savings Bank, of Atchison, which failed last winter, will pay its depositors in full.

A farmer near Amite, La., owns a horse that will not drink from the watering trough if any of the mules drink first. He does not seem to object to drinking, after other horses, but draws the line at mules."

Judge Botkins, of Topeka, Kan., whose life has been threatened, says if he is killed his friends will make so many of his enemies bite the dust that the funeral train will reach from Topeka to No Man's Land.

Miss Huldah Arnold, of Milford, Mass., celebrated the 100th anniversary of her birth last Friday. She has smoked regularly every day since she was fourteen. She began before the day of cigarettes, however.

A Charleston special states that the board of public works re-assessment of railroad property in West Virginia increases the assessment \$400,000 over that of the previous year. The total assessment is over \$17,000,000.

A Chicago man has invented an automatic motor starter by which all the motors at the World's Fair may be started by the President in Washington by simply pressing a button.

The Philadelphia Record says a Texan has plowed up a pot filled with gold. That's right. More pots of gold are found at the end of the plowshare than at the rain-bow's tip.

During an early morning fire yesterday in Conway's lodging-house, at Spokane Falls, Wash., one man was smothered, another is missing, and half a dozen were injured by jumping.

Gold coin is shipped abroad in five gallon, iron bound oaken kegs. Each keg holds ten bags and each bag contains \$5,000, so that the value of a keg is \$50,000. Gold from the other side usually comes in boxes.

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE.

Every Boy and Girl in Guilford County May Own a Watch.

If you will get us 5 new cash subscribers we will send you a beautiful nickel plated long wind watch in a nice case. If you will get us 15 new cash subscribers at one dollar each, we will send you a very reliable short wind watch worth \$1.00. There are two styles of these watches, gentlemen and lady's.

CONDITIONS:

- 1st. The cash must accompany every order.
2. These offers only hold good for two months from this date.
3. If you cannot get the requisite number of subscribers, bring on what you have and make out the rest in money.

New Advertisements.

Wanted—John A. Young.
Cheap Lawns—Raymond & Powell, on first page.

Straws.

The Greensboro Nurseries want to say such words. See what they have to say.

Read what Messrs. Raymond & Powell have to say about Figured Lawns and Black Plaid Lawns. If you want to save money.

The date for the roof of the First Presbyterian Church is being delivered, and soon this beautiful edifice will be under cover. It will rapidly be pushed to completion.

We have received the prospectus of the Greensboro Music School, which announces the opening of the Fall term of this institution to be August 20th. This is a well equipped school and is doing thorough work.

Another Change.

The Ashboro Courier, edited by Geo. W. Charlotte & Son, has been moved to Elkin, N.C. A beautiful little town on the Wilkesboro Railroad.

Another Watch.

Mr. A. G. Apple brought us in a new club of subscribers last Tuesday, and he has a bright, new watch tickle away in his pocket.

A Sad Death.

Mrs. Wm. Rankin, wife of our town man Col. Wm. Rankin, died Friday at 11 o'clock at Chase City, Va. She went there several weeks ago for her health, but it grew worse, and she was unable to return home. She leaves husband and many relatives and friends to mourn for her—and they have the deep sympathy of a Christian community. The remains arrived here Saturday night.

Welcome Back.

The Rail Road agents which have heretofore abided at Durham have been moved to Greensboro. Messrs. A. T. Connelly, Master of Trains, H. R. Connelly, Clerk, E. L. Sides, A. A. Kirkman, J. S. Moon, train dispatchers, went to work Monday morning. These young men are all clever gentlemen and we welcome them back.

Died.

After a lingering illness of about 12 months, Mrs. Chas. H. Doughty died of consumption, Friday at 3:30 p. m. She lived a consecrated Christian life and leaves a husband and a number of children to mourn her loss.

The funeral took place from her residence Saturday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock.

A Spirited Chase.

A party of gentlemen, consisting of Messrs. Nelson, Jordan, Brooks, McKnight, Rice, Gilmer, Stanley, Donnell, Dr. Michaux and others went a few miles north of town Tuesday morning about 1 o'clock, and their hounds jumped a red fox and had a lively chase for an hour, when they caught him, and the fun ended. The gallant horsemen returned, feeling very proud and with whetted appetites for breakfast.

Ten New Members.

After an impressive sermon from Dr. J. Henry Smith Sunday morning, ten new members were added to the First Presbyterian church as follows:

Mrs. Susan Reese, Lettie Shober, Virginia Shober, Annie Tate, Bertha Carl.

Thos. S. Keogh, Cyrus Kerr, Price Kasley, Joseph Tate, J. D. White.

A Bad Runaway.

As Mr. W. A. Farris and family, consisting of his son, wife and sister were turning up South Elm street Sunday evening in a carriage on their return from the Camp Meeting, their horse took fright and ran up the street at a dangerous speed. The carriage turned over and was broken, and all the occupants more or less injured. Mrs. Farris, who is a dainty lady, lost her face being hurt more than the rest. They were taken home and are under care of a physician. It is thought their wounds are not necessarily serious, but they are suffering very much, and to be raked over the land streets, as they were, it is fortunate they were not killed. We hope they will soon recover.

Broke in and Robbed.

W. S. Rivett's store on South Elm, near depot, was broken into Sunday evening about 1 o'clock, or before the proprietor had gotten back from the Camp Meeting. The party drew the staple from a back door and entered. Just what he took is not known. Mr. Rivett says he got no money, but he has missed a box of cigars and several packages of clothing. Sam Armstrong is thought to be the guilty party. He drove the hired wagon. He had coffee yesterday evening, and pawned \$10. The police are after him, and may get him at Reidsville, as he sometimes makes his home.

AN EXCITING TRIP TO THE MOUNTAINS.

The Young People got lost in the Mountain Wilderness. A night of Terror at a Mountain Hotel.

A number of young people boarded the train for the mountains last Monday one week ago. Their faces were lit up with expectations, which were fully realized in fact they went through even more than they expected. It appears from their account they had some wonderful experiences. Two or three times they were lost in the wilds around the Pilot. But the gallant young men in the party were very careful lest a bear or lion should snatch one of their fair ones out of their sight. The most exciting experience of the trip happened at the hotel where the gay party stopped. It seems that they had retired for the night and the young men were sound asleep when they heard a scream in the ladies' room and on going to enquire into the matter were horrified at the sight that met their gaze. Scores of large bed bugs were in the act of dragging one of the ladies down stairs. After an exciting battle the young men drove them away. The young people had other experiences which would take too long to relate. If you would like to know what those young people are, enquire of Mr. James Hendrix and he will tell you for all that we have said.

Oak Hill Millers Mills.

This mill commenced work last week on full time, with plenty of wheat to run to its full capacity. The mill is entirely new, not only the building but the engine and machinery. It is one of the newest, and at the same time one of the most compact mills we ever examined. And to J. A. McIntyre, of Richmond, Ind., who built it, is due the credit of the construction and arrangement. This fine stamp shows a fine workman, and shows the good judgment of the Richmond City Mill Works, of Richmond, Ind., from whom all the machinery was purchased. Encouraging Mr. McIntyre to get this mill going.

The mill is immediately on the R. & D. R. R.

Personal.

J. P. Cook, of the Concord Standard, gave us a visit Saturday, on his return from the Press Convention. Capt. Jim Mann, of the C. F. & N. V. R. R., went to Selma Saturday on business.

Commissioner, H. J. Mills, of High Point, was in the city last Saturday receiving the ladies for the transfer of a Hospital at County Poor House.

Misses Rebecca Schenck and Lucy Bevin, left last Monday for Schenck for education. Miss Bevin, for her home in Batesville, Ark.

Alexander Long, of Spartanburg, S. C., son of the late James A. Long, of the old Greensboro Post, is visiting his cousin, the Messrs. Childers.

Mr. J. A. McIntyre, of Richmond, who has been in the city for some time putting in a roller mill at this place, left last Tuesday for Statesville, N. C.

Mr. Geo. Pell, formerly connected with the Raleigh Chronicle, spent last Sunday in our city while en route to Mt. Airy to take charge of the Mt. Airy News. The Editor wishes George Pell all manner of success in his new venture.

Struck the Wrong Man.

On Saturday a man calling himself Dr. Allen, from Richmond, Va., fired a team from C. P. Vanstoy to go to Kernersville. He broke the buggy badly and returned it without explanation. Mr. V. went to see him at the McAdoo, and the man after saying he would pay for it changed his notion and indignantly declined. When he seemed to put on airs, Mr. V. became offended and in the twinkling of an eye gave him a sound drubbing and dismissed the case.

The Dr. left that night for home, sending Mr. V. word, however, that he had given him the most complete drubbing he had ever had, and he would like to shake his hand.

Everybody knows C. P. Vanstoy. He is the pioneer of diversions in this city and a first-class, happy-go-lucky gentleman—pleasant and jovial all the time, and it requires some dirty little trick to arouse him, but when you get him all wrong, then somebody had better take him home—that's all.

Two of Greensboro's Fair Ladies Abroad.

We copy the following from the Minneapolis, Minn., Tribune. Greensboro is the home of one of the young ladies and Guilford College the home of the other. We will divide the honors. Greensboro is very proud of her citizens, especially two such accomplished young ladies as those referred to below: On Wednesday evening the residence of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Mcintosh was the scene of a very pleasant reception, given in honor of their nieces, Misses Pearl and Thelma Mcintosh, of Greensboro, N.C. The parlors were beautifully decorated with cut flowers, and about 60 guests were in attendance. A number of young ladies from distant points. The young ladies will remain with their relatives a few weeks longer, spending a greater part of the time at the Mcintosh cottage, Upper Lake Minnetonka.

Special Rates.

There will be special rates on the R. & D. R. R. to the Farmers' Alliance Mass Meeting at Greensboro, as follows: From Salisbury, \$2.75; Winston-Salem, \$1.65; Rural Hall, \$2.25; Durham, \$2.55. Rates from intermediate points in same proportion.

GREAT TIMES FOR EDITORS.

THE WINSTON PEOPLE ARE THE MOST HOSPITABLE PEOPLE ON EARTH.

The most Magnificent Banquet ever Given in North Carolina. The Editors Did Not Want to Leave.

It will be a long time till the delegates to the North Carolina Press Association will forget the hospitable treatment of the Winston People. The Editor was quartered at the Jones House where he received the best of attention from the host, but such was the nature of the people that he seldom took a meal there as there was either a banquet or he was dining out somewhere nearly every meal.

THE EDITORS TAKE A DRIVE.

Wednesday afternoon, en route were sent around to the hotels and the editors were taken over the city, all through the streets and tobacco factories which have been the making of the town and through the beautiful residence portion of the town. After the drive, the Rev. J. H. Clewell, of the Association, a delightful banquet, at which the Salem Orchestra interspersed their sweet strains. At the close of the banquet Rev. Mr. Clewell made a very appropriate and graceful speech. Mr. E. E. Hilliard, of the Scotland Neck Democrat, made a masterly oration which was greatly enjoyed, after which the Annual Point was read by Mr. Wall, of the Rockingham Register. The poem was full of beautiful sentiment and well read. The crowd broke up at about half past twelve.

ENTERTAINMENT OF THE EDITORS AND SOCIETIES.

Thursday afternoon the editors were taken over the beautiful Roanoke and Southern Road as far as Mayo Falls. The view along this road are very beautiful and Mr. Maslin, Superintendent of the road, says the company was so successful last year that their earnings were double their running expenses. This road is entirely a state concern and it is gratifying to hear of its wonderful success.

THE GRAND BANQUET.

Returning from the excursion after a short rest the festive editors again took wing for the banquet at the Club Rooms, and there was served the most magnificent feast ever spread in North Carolina. The speeches by the members of the Press were exceedingly fine and well taken.

ENTERTAINMENT OF THE EDITORS.

The friends Friday with a delightful excursion along the Yadkin River, over the most beautiful country the writers ever saw. For fifty miles the road does not leave the river more than a hundred yards, running through the finest scenery in the State. The train reached Wilkesboro at 11:30 and found the whole town in holiday garb waiting to give the excursionists a hearty welcome. After partaking of the hospitality of Hotel Concord, the most popular of the Wilkesboro spots, a cover for the press representatives and drove them over their preliminary. Little town among the hills, and while there the editors, as the Program Book says, "took something" which the people served in profusion.

BECKS GETS THE QUELL DRIVERS.

On the way back the people of Elkin having heard that the train would stop a few minutes at their town, turned out in full force and served peaches and cider, the little girls—bless their hearts—were busy decorating the laps of our coats with button hole bouquets. The Salem Orchestra which accompanied the excursion, rendered two or three beautiful selections while waiting. But all things have an end, the train blew and after giving three cheers for Elkin, we sped away on our homeward run. On arriving at Winston some of the editors took the last bound train for their homes others remained over night.

During the writers whole stay he heard not a single impolite reply to a question. The citizens were uniformly courteous and obliging. The members of the Press were astonished at the wonderful growth of Winston. Winston is making no fuss about what she is doing but when a few thousands are added for any enterprise she is always on hand. It is the honest opinion of the writer that Winston is destined to be a large city at no distant day.

Married.

At the residence of J. V. Smith, by Rev. J. L. Stanley, on Thursday afternoon, Mr. Clark Williams, of Winston, and Miss Mary Cunningham, of Asheboro. The bride was dressed in cream and wore natural pink roses. Her complexion more peach-like and beautiful. A few friends only were permitted to be present, and no cards had been issued. After the ceremony, a sumptuous feast was spread by Mrs. Smith, and greatly enjoyed. After which the happy couple took the 7:30 train for Mt. Airy, where The Record wishes them oceans of joy, and a happy honeymoon which shall never wane.

GENEALOGY—I have suffered for years with a kind of Tetor, or breaking out all over my body, and at times these small pimples would terminate in boils. While traveling in the South last year I had occasion to try a bottle of P. P. P., which was recommended to me by a friend, and to my surprise it helped me so much that I got six bottles more, and after taking the full contents, I felt better than I had since the beginning of my trouble, and while I have no symptoms of the disease returning, I am still using the wonderful blood medicine at intervals, and am fully satisfied that I will be entirely cured of a disease that for fifteen years has troubled me. I cannot express my gratitude to you for so wonderful a benefactor as your P. P. P. (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium). I am yours truly, JACOB PETERS, Traveling Salesman, Savannah, Ga.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply W. S. RIVETT'S Ointment. No internal medicine required. Cures Tetor, Eczema, Itch, Scabies, Ringworm, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. It is great healing and curing ointment for every skin disease. Ask your druggist for Rivett's Ointment. July 16-17

Amelie Rives Again.

A cablegram announces that Amelie Rives has sailed for the United States where she will arrive soon after the appearance of her latest novel in the August number of the Cosmopolitan. After nearly two years of silence the new story of Miss Rives will be received with the greatest interest by those who enjoyed her earlier work. Married, travelled and in every way matured, her latest production is said to be worthy of the talent which gave such great promise. The scene is laid in Paris where the author has been living for two years, and the heroine is a Virginia girl who is studying music abroad with a negro servant for a chaperone. The story has been illustrated by Kate Greer, one of the most promising of American painters in Paris, and a charming portrait of Miss Rives is the frontispiece of the magazine.

Two papers in this number which will be read with great interest by journalists, are those by Valerian Gribyoff, who is called "the father of pictorial journalism," and "the Woman's Press Club of New York," by Fannie Aymer Matthews. Gribyoff has discussed artistically and practically the question of the illustration of the daily newspaper in the way to afford in information to all who are interested in journalism.

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BRING YOUR DRIED FRUIT AND ONIONS

Housten & Bro's Produce House, 210, 214, South Davis St. Greensboro, JOHN J. PHOENIX, Manager of produce Dept.

Tobacco Market.

Lugs, common	4 1/2 to 6
Lugs, good	7 1/2 to 8
Fillers, common	5 to 7
Fillers, medium	7 to 9
Fillers, good	9 to 13
Fillers, fine	13 to 20
Cutters, common	8 1/2 to 13
Cutters, fine	20 to 25
Cutters, good	13 to 20
Wrappers, common	12 to 18
Wrappers, medium	17 to 22
Wrappers, good	25 to 40
Wrappers, fine	40 to 75

GREENSBORO MARKET REPORTS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY HOUSTON & BRO.

Wholesale Receivers and Shippers of Country Produce.

BUYING PRICES.

Apples—green, per bu.	25
Bacon—hog round.	8
Beef	5
Butter	20
Butter, salt	21
Chickens—old	20
small spring chickens	10
large spring chickens	10 1/2
Corn, new	75
Corn Meal new	75
Dried Fruits—Blackberries	3
Cherries	3
Apples	2
Peaches, unpared 1/2	2
" pared 1/2	2
Eggs	10 1/2
Feathers	40
Flaxseed	60
Flour—Family	5.00
Superfine	4.50
Onions	60

