

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE.

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

It will cost you only 5 new cash subscribers will send you a beautiful watch. If you will get 10 new cash subscribers, we will send you a very reliable short watch worth \$1.00. There are two ways of getting these watches, gentlemen and ladies.

TERMS:

1. The cash must accompany every order.

2. These offers only hold good for one month from this date.

3. These offers cannot get the requisite number of subscribers, bring on what you can and make out the rest in cash.

New Advertisements.

Ad. J. H. Mills.
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Straws.

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The Tobacco Year.

Thursday, Oct. 1, is called the opening day of the tobacco year. The crop of '91 will be inferior to that of '90; but the dry September improved the weed very much. There will be a big crop of cutters, while the rich, waxy grades will be scarce and high. We hear some complaint of the tobacco cured in the early part of the season. If cured bright enough, but turned very dark when it got in case for market.

Greensboro is better prepared than ever to handle the weed, and expects to maintain her former reputation of giving the farmers the best average, for all grades, of any tobacco town in the State.

Our dealers are good judges of tobacco—liberal in their views—and spirited buyers—determined that no grower, who brings good tobacco to this market, shall go away dissatisfied.

Let these buyers have the encouragement and support of the merchants, who should not only solicit the farmer's trade but when they secure it, sell to him at rock-bottom prices. Don't let him say his tobacco sold well, but he had to pay too much for his merchandise. Greensboro can sell as cheaply as any town in the State—and she must do it. No other town in the State has better facilities for handling goods, better business men, or where there are better filled stores from which to buy anything the farmer or his family may need.

We simply throw this out as a hint to men who will appreciate it. We must please the farmers when they go to spend their tobacco money, or they will take their tobacco to towns which will.

People We Know.

Col. Thos. McMahon is in the city. Mr. Lunston Nixon, of Brunswick, N. C., called in to see us last Monday. Porter Graves, of Mt. Airy, is attending Federal Court.

Miss Martha Mebane went down to the Burlington Fair Tuesday morning. Gilmer Brenizer has been elected Captain of the Queen City Guard of Charlotte.

Col. A. H. Joyce, of Danbury, is in the city looking after the interests of his mountain clients.

Capt. B. J. Fisher went through last night on his way to England, where Mrs. Fisher is quite ill.

Mrs. Annie Cator has returned from the northern cities, where she bought a nice stock of millinery.

Mr. L. D. Wharton, of this county, is taking a course in Medicine at the University of Virginia.

We received a pleasant call from Mr. W. H. Pitchford, of Brown Summit, N. C., last week.

Miss Mary Penn, of Danville, Va., spent two days last week with Miss Lula Peyton, on West Seymour street, in this city.

We were sorry to learn a few days since of the critical illness of Mr. David Schenck, Jr., who is down with typhoid fever.

Miss Mamie Donnell, of McLeanville, who has been spending a few days with Miss Betty Caldwell, returned home Wednesday.

Jos. G. Farriss, of this place, who has been in Raleigh for some time in the Railroad office, passed through here last night on his way to Washington, D. C., to accept a position with Mr. L. S. Brown, general agent of the R. & D. R. R.

Mr. Powell, of the firm of Raymond & Powell, returned from the North last Sunday night and will have his opening next Saturday. Everybody is invited to call and examine his large new stock of goods.

U. S. District Court.

This body convened Tuesday. Judge Dick on the bench.

Present—Hon. Chas. Price, U. S. Attorney; Hon. Tyre Glenn, Marshal; Eugene Eckel, Bailiff; T. C. Millikan, deputy clerk.

Court adjourned until Tuesday morning, when the following grand jury was drawn and empaneled:

Samuel Jordan, foreman, David Clapp, D. H. Coble, J. B. Siffitt, J. M. Ragan, John Plummer, J. H. Burgess, J. J. Welch, J. C. Lundermilk, J. T. Albright, Levi McCauley, W. M. Harper, W. H. Morris, A. J. Roberson, John Shafer, A. P. Cates, Robert Gilchrist, J. G. Gamble, Joshua Smith, L. M. Cates, Deputy Marshal, in charge of Grand Jury.

We miss our old friend Col. J. W. Payne, the Clerk, from his desk.

Among the members of the bar from other places we noticed:

Messrs. Carter, Holton and Lewellen, of Surry; Col. A. H. Joyce, of Stokes; Mr. Jacob A. Long, of Alamance; Messrs. Parrish and Strayhorn, of Orange; Mr. Bulla, of Davidson; Marshal Mott, Assistant District Attorney.

Stop at the Banner.

Farmers when in the city you are invited to camp at the Banner Ware House. You will be welcome with or without tobacco, and the very best Ware House accommodations guaranteed to you and your stock.

A Disfigured Countenance.

Many people who would scarcely notice an armless or legless man will instantly detect and remark on any blemish of the human face, and dive into all sorts of speculations as to its cause and attendant circumstances. If you doubt this assertion become possessed of a discolored optic and note how much attention it will invite. A black eye is generally avoidable, but blotches, pimples and other scrofulous and eruptive marks steal upon us without warning, and are frequently the first intimation of the fact that our blood is going wrong. A prompt and systematic use of P. P. P. (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium), will purify the blood, cleanse the skin and give back to the face nature's familiar, ruddy signs of health. Get it of your druggist.

GREENSBORO RACES.

A Large Crowd of People on the Ground.

The races Tuesday on the three minute class, were as follows: Clipper—J. W. Bethell, 253. Kattie—C. P. Vanstony.

WEDNESDAY'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

The grounds were well patronized. A larger crowd went in at the gate than on Tuesday, and the hills overlooking the track were lined with the lovers of the sport who wished to save their quarter. Many were also in trees. The best of humor prevailed.

The following is the programme for to-day:

BICYCLE RACES.

These contests took place at 11 a. m., and were participated in by the following gentlemen:

ONE MILE.

1st Heat. Fitzsimons, 3.45. Gibson, 3.56.

2nd Heat. Moore, 3.59. Fitzsimons, 4.00.

3rd Heat. Fitzsimons, 3.23. Moore, 4.00.

HALF MILE. McAdoo, 1.29. Mann, 1.50.

FOURTH-MILE DASH. Fitzsimons—38 seconds.

The Winston's were badly handicapped by not having light running machines, and would have done much better had they been more fortunate in securing mounts.

Slow Mule Race—Gentlemen Riders. No one to ride his own entry. Last mule wins. Prize \$10 Saddle.

McAlister, owned by C. P. Vanstony, won the "Free for All" trotting race in 2:29—prize \$125. Lateness of the hour precludes any further report to-day.

A GRAND SUCCESS—PLANS FOR ANOTHER YEAR.

Wednesday's Races Were Fine and Highly Enjoyed.

RACES.

Running—1/2 mile heats—first prize, \$80; second, \$20.

Trotting—"Free for All"—first prize, \$125; second, \$50; third, \$25.

Trotting—2:50 class—first prize, \$50; second, \$25.

First race—King's Creek—owned by Jno. C. Wilfong, Catawba.

May Bird—owned by Geo. D. Bennett, Goldsboro.

Accidental—owned by S. D. Black, Raleigh.

First heat—May Bird, 51. King's Creek, 2nd. Accidental, 3rd.

Second heat—May Bird, 52 1/2. King's Creek, 2nd. Accidental, 3rd.

TROTTING RACE—FREE TO ALL—1 MILE. Robert, Medium—Geo. D. Bennett, Goldsboro.

McAlister—C. P. Vanstony, Greensboro.

A. C. Preston—Chas. Holcombe, Danville.

First heat—McAlister, 2:34. Robert Medium, 2nd. A. C. Preston, 3rd.

Second heat—McAlister, 2:29. Robert Medium, 2nd. A. C. Preston, 3rd.

Third heat—Robert Medium, 2:33 1/2. McAlister, 2nd. A. C. Preston, 3rd.

Fourth heat—McAlister, 2:35. Robert Medium, 2nd. A. C. Preston, 3rd.

TWO-FIFTY RACE.

Stake—Geo. D. Bennett, Goldsboro. Hester—O. C. Wheeler, Guilford Co.

First heat—Stake, 2:54. Hester, 2nd.

Hester was withdrawn and race conceded to Stake.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE RACES.

The spirited contests of running and trotting horses on the Greensboro Driving Park, Wednesday and the day before, demonstrated several facts, which we will briefly mention:

First, that Greensboro has as fine a track as there is in the State. It is always dry and firm—on a fine elevation, and easy of access to the city—in fact, part of the track being within the city limits. The stables are well arranged, with plenty of good water, where the stock can be properly cared for. The grand stand is well constructed, but will have to be enlarged before the spring races take place, it being found far too small to accommodate the crowd of yesterday.

Second, that Greensboro owns the finest trotter in the State. McAlister, owned by C. P. Vanstony, made a fine record, and carried off the stakes not only here but at Concord.

May Bird, owned by Geo. D. Bennett, of Goldsboro, did some fine running and trotting.

King's Creek, owned by John C. Wilfong, of Catawba county, is a fine horse and made good time.

Accidental, owned by S. D. Black, of Raleigh, made a fine record.

A. C. Preston, owned by Chas. Holcombe, of Danville, will make a trotter with good training.

Third, that we ought, in connection with the races, to hold a county fair, and we now propose that steps be taken to form a joint stock company for that purpose. It is none too soon to begin work to organize, and get up the money, so that the buildings can be constructed in the spring. Guilford county can hold a fair unsurpassed by any in the State. We have the horses, the cattle, the swine, the fowls, the agricultural products, the fruits of the vineyard and orchards, manufacturing industries of various kinds. Then, too, our Guilford ladies know how to get up articles for our exhibition.

Besides all this, our central and accessible location, will always insure a large attendance from the State at large, as well as from the border counties of Virginia.

Abbott's East Indian Corn Paint. Eradicates Corns, Bunions and Warts where all other remedies fail.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases." Simply apply "SWANAY'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curing powers are proved by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for Swanay's Ointment.

July 15-17.

GROVER'S BABY.

Mrs. Cleveland Becomes the Mother of a Girl Baby—Grover Walks the Floor All Night.

New York, October 3.—Grover Cleveland is watching tenderly to-night by the crib in which lies his first born—a cherry-lipped infant girl.

Telegrams have been pouring in upon him all day, congratulating him upon the event which has raised him to the paternal dignity. Occasionally, when he gets one peculiar suggestive, he steps softly into the room where sleeps the mother, sweetly dreaming of the ordeal through which she has passed.

His approach awakes her, and, turning her aut-brown eyes full upon him with a tenderness of expression indescribable, and reads it to her. Then, warned by the lynx-eyed matron who is in charge of the sick room, the ex-president furtively retreats, as if he had been guilty of some unlawful intrusion.

THE MONTHS OF WAITING.

There was bustle and excitement in the Cleveland mansion yesterday afternoon. Not the noisy excitement to which men are accustomed, but the word, the look, the step which women understand whenever a crisis is imminent. Mrs. Cleveland, who went to the Gray Gables, laughing and girlish as ever, last summer, had grown meditative during her residence by the sea. Often she would look out over the billowy sheen as it appeared from Cape Cod, and her eyes would moisten with tears.

Wherever she went she was followed by the watchful eyes of her lover-husband, who, seeking her little retreats, would stroke her hair caressingly. Women soon noticed the solicitude which meant much more than lovely attention, and, as she passed by, they exchanged looks which conveyed more than words.

THE SOLICITOUS HUSBAND.

When, a few days ago, the pair resumed life in their city home, Mr. Cleveland was constantly by the side of his wife. If she was a rosebud a year ago, she was now the fully-matured flower. Her eyes were larger and browner, her skin was softer and clearer, her lips were more luxuriously red than ever before.

As she would appear upon the doorstep, to start upon some necessary trip, glances of a half-concealed figure could be caught from within, while a soft, white hand rested upon his arm.

As the door would quickly close upon the rotund figure of the ex-president, he would look back anxiously, as if half afraid to go.

ASKED TO STAY AT HOME.

But the crisis came yesterday afternoon. The ex-president had an important engagement to fulfill, in fact, of national importance. He was already at the door when Mrs. Cleveland, who, during the dinner hour had been particularly bright, touched him softly, and, whispering but a word, caused him to stand still. The whisper was seconded by a meaning look from his mother-in-law. Both together meant to stay at home.

There was bustle at once in the house. The blinds were drawn; the servants talked in whispers; those hurried preparations familiar in every family were at once made; and the family physician was summoned. For once the ex-president had to content himself with a seat in the ante-room, while the doctor passed into the audience chamber.

Daylight was lost in the darkness, which was relieved by the half-turned light which, in its uncertain glare, is suggestive of sickness itself.

THE HOURS OF SUSPENSE.

When about 9 o'clock p. m. the doctor emerged he found Mr. Cleveland moving noiselessly around like a caged lion. The two men grasped hands—the ex-president's lips quivering while his inquiring eye asked the question—a pressure of the doctor's hand meant that patience was necessary. Later a nurse came out and asked the doctor a hurried question, which he answered in an undertone, at the same time waving his hand to Mr. Cleveland to keep still.

Thus hours of suspense were passed; midnight passing and the morning coming. Fateful, indeed, they seemed to be. A female head appeared through the half-open door, to which the doctor quickly responded. Mechanically the ex-president followed the doctor's figure—only to find the door closed in his face!

THE GLEAM OF LIGHT.

The long suspense was terrible to the waiting husband. He would sit down a moment, then rise and cross the floor half a dozen times, with ever and anon an increasing vigor on his step. It was evident that the sternness of his nature was asserting itself, and that soon brick walls would not restrain him. Twice he walked toward the door, but checked himself. The third time a cry was borne to his ears—a cry with a silver ring to it—and he boldly turned the knob and entered!

"It is a little girl!" a mild-eyed little woman whispered to him. Almost rudely pushing her out of his way, he was by his wife, and kissed her.

LOOKING AT THE BABY.

"See here, Mr. President," said the doctor, "it is a perfect Cleveland."

"But it has its mother's eyes," broke in the little woman who had first told the ex-president the news. Then the tiny little thing screamed with a vigor which bespoke good lungs. The newly made grandmother took the child upon her lap.

"Now, you had all better leave until we get the child dressed," she said.

"Yes," seconded the doctor, "the young mother is dozing from exhaustion. Let her sleep."

TOASTED IN WINE.

And taking the ex-president by the arm the doctor led him out. A

servant was dispatched to the wine cellar, and in sparkling liquid the doctor drank the health of Grover Cleveland and pore.

THE NEWS ABROAD.

The news was at once communicated to the press, and within ten minutes the telegrams began to "rush" in. They came from the city, from the Pacific slope—one even from Windsor castle, the queen asking most graciously about the health of the nation's baby. Too happy almost to read, stealing over every few minutes and taking a peep at the baby's face, Grover Cleveland is a happier man than on the day when New York's 1,100 majority, given by Tammany hall, secured to him the presidency.

At midnight tonight a dim light may be seen from the chamber window, and up to this hour Mr. Cleveland has refused to retire.

HE DON'T WANT TO BRAG.

The ex-president is quoted as saying: "I don't want to brag any, but this baby now is as stout and as good as most babies are when they are three or four days old."

Eight pounds is the announced weight of the youngster.

A sore leg, the flesh a mass of disease, yet P. P. P. (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium) achieved wonderful results, the flesh was purified and the bone got sound, and my health was established, says Mr. James Master, of Savannah, Ga.

Obituary.

(From the Presbyterian.)

August 14th, 1891, Mrs. Mildred Jones Rankin, wife of Col. Wm. S. Rankin in the fifty-first year of her age.

Mrs. Rankin had been ailing more or less for nearly a year, and had gone to Chase City, Va., accompanied by her husband and sister Miss Annie W. Dick, to use the mineral water of that place. Mrs. Rankin was the youngest daughter of George M. Dick and Parthenia P. Dick—both deceased.

In the month of February, 1891—in her early life, with sixteen others she was received into the communion of the Presbyterian church, and lived and died a consistent and attached member of the same. She was married June 4th, 1867, was of a merry and cheerful temperament and the source of happiness and joy to her home and social circle. During her sickness she spoke of her readiness to go, of her trust in her Saviour and emphasized the satisfaction and thankful joy which she felt to a sick bed. She died rather suddenly and unexpectedly, but without a struggle and breathed her life out peacefully. We feel assured now released from sin and pain, she is with her loved and sainted kindred that have preceded her to Paradise.

PASTOR.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this receipt, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper.

W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N.Y. Mar ch-15.

GREENSBORO MARKET REPORTS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY JOHN J. PHOENIX.

Wholesale Receivers and Shippers of Country Produce.

210, 212, 214 South Davis Street.

BUYING PRICES.

Apples—green, per bu. 50. Bacon—hog round. 8. Beef. 20. Butter. 20. Canned fruit. 20. Canned vegetables. 20. Corn. 12. Corn Meal new. 75. Dried Fruit—Blackberries. 2 1/2. Cherries. 2. Apples, unpared 1/2. Peaches, unpared 1/2. " pared. 6. Eggs. 40. Feathers. 40. Flaxseed. 40. Flour—Family. 5.00. Superfine. 4.50. Onions. 75. Oats. 75. Potatoes—Irish, new. 75. Sweet. 10. Rags—Cotton. 3. Tallow. 30. Wool—washed. 20. Unwashed

