

THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT.

GREENSBORO, N. C., WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER 20, 1893.

By the Patriot Publishing Company, Inc. Address: GREENSBORO, N. C.

NEW SERIES, NO. 1,183

PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

8 Cents Per Line Each Insertion.

WANTED

To insert notices under this head at 8 cents per line first insertion. After first week at five cents per line—
—If you have a cow, pig, goat, horse, wagon, farm, house and lot to sell, advertise in this column.

Lost or Stolen.—One note dated January 29th, 1892, for one hundred dollars, signed by S. W. H. Smith, and payable to C. P. Boren. The public is hereby warned not to trade for said note. C. P. BOREN, Pomona, N. C.

For Sale.—A Farm of 230 acres at a reasonable price, on easy terms. Write or call on PATRIOT, Greensboro, N. C.

For Sale.—A Victor Pneumatic High Grade Bicycle—brand new. Cheap as dirt. Write to the PATRIOT, Greensboro, N. C.

Notice.—I hereby warn all persons not to hire, feed or shelter my son Fred Wiley, who left his home Sunday morning, Sept. 20th, at 10 o'clock. JACOB WILLY, Pleasant Garden, N. C. Sept. 13, 1893-21

Money

For a loan of \$200 to \$500, and will give first mortgage on first class real estate. THOMAS S. SCALES, Greensboro, N. C. Aug. 3-10.

Wanted

Old debts of silver and copper coins, will pay the market price. Call on W. F. BOGART at the Bank of Guilford. Aug. 24-10.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

R. M. DOUGLAS, A. M. SCALES.

DOUGLAS & SCALES, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

GREENSBORO, N. C. Will practice in the State and Federal Courts. Office in rear of Savings Bank. Oct. 26, 1892-15.

JOHN T. BRITTAIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will be present at every term of Court, and offers his professional services to the people of Guilford county. April 5, 1893.

Dr. W. H. Wakefield

McAdoo House, Greensboro on Wednesday Sept. 13th, and 27th. (The 2nd and 11th Wednesdays.)

PRACTICE LIMITED TO Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

Dr. Arthur E. Ledbetter,

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the citizens of Greensboro and the surrounding country. Will attend calls for the sick, day or night. Office at No. 220, over Express office.

Dr. W. J. Richardson,

Office over Porter's Drug Store. GREENSBORO, N. C. Will practice in Medicine and Surgery in Greensboro and surrounding country. Jan. 1-15

The EYE A SPECIALTY.

Do not complain about your blindness, headache or any eye trouble that you may have in any way, but go to W. B. FARRAR & SON at once, and they will give you relief if it is possible. They are well prepared with all the

Latest and most Improved Ophthalmic Instruments, and will do you justice in examining the eye, specimens of any foreign substance removed without pain. Glasses fitted to relieve all abnormal visionary troubles, such as Astigmatism, Hyperopia, Myopia, Presbyopia, Hyperphoria, Latent Bet, Proptoria Muscular Insufficiency, or any compound troubles. We are agents for the great GERMAN EYE WATER, prepared by Dr. AGNEW. The best remedy for inflamed eyes, granular or scaly eyelids, and never fails to cure, and gives no pain.

Office hours from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.

W. B. Farrar & Son,

JEWELERS, 102 South Elm Street, Greensboro, N. C.

POMONA HILL NURSERIES,

Pomona, N. C.

Two and one-half miles west of Greensboro, N. C. The main line of the R. & D. R. R. passes through the grounds and within 100 feet of the office and residence. Sales trains make regular stops twice daily each way.

THOSE INTERESTED IN FRUIT OR FLOWERS

Are cordially invited to inspect our stock.

YOU CAN FIND

Over One Million Fruit Trees, Vines, Evergreens, Shade Trees, Nuts, Roses etc. In fact, everything usually kept in a first-class Nursery.

Three Green Houses

Full of a great variety of Flowers and Pot Plants. For Roses for Spring planting a specialty.

Catalogue No. 1 of Fruit Trees, Vines etc., and Catalogue No. 2, Green House Catalogue, furnished free to applicants. Correspondence solicited.

J. VAN LINDLEY, Prop'r. Pomona, N. C.

Ladies Only.

DR. DUMONT'S FEMALE REGULATING PILLS

"MATT."

A TALE OF A CARAVAN.

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.

"I begin this record in the island of Anglesia, where we have arrived after our fortnight's wanderings in the more mountainous districts of the mainland. Anglesia, I am informed, is chiefly famous for its pigs and its wild ducks. So far as I have yet explored it, I find it flat and desolate enough; but I have been educated in Irish landscapes, and don't object to flatness when combined



with desolation. I like these dreary meadows, these bleak stretches of melancholy moorland, these wild lakes and lagoons.

"At the present moment I am encamped in a spot where, in all probability, I shall remain for days. I came upon it quite by accident about midday yesterday, when on my way to the market town of Penecro; or, rather, when I imagined that I was going thither, while I had, in reality, after hesitating at three cross-roads, taken the road which led exactly in the opposite direction. The way was desolate and dreary beyond measure—stretches of moorland and moorland on every side, occasionally rising into heathery knolls or hillocks, or strewn with huge pieces of stone like the moors of Cornwall. Presently the open moorland ended, and we entered a region of sandy hillocks, sparsely ornamented here and there with long, harsh grass. If one could imagine the waves of the ocean, at some moment of wild agitation, suddenly frozen to stillness, and retaining intact these tempestuous billows, one would get some idea of the hillocks I am describing. They rose on every side of the road, completely shutting out the view, and their pale, livid yellowness, scarcely relieved by a glimpse of greenness, was wearisome and lonely in the extreme. As we advanced among them, the road we were pursuing grew worse and worse, till it became so choked and covered with drift and sand as to be scarcely recognizable, and I need hardly say that it was hard work for one horse to pull the caravan along; more than once, indeed, the wheels failed, and we had to get them free.

"We proceeded in this manner for some miles, and I was beginning to realize the fact that we were out of our reckoning, when, suddenly emerging from the dreary landscape, we saw a wide stretch of green meadow land, and beyond it a glorified piece of water. The sun was shining brightly, the water sparkled like a mirror, calm as glass, and without a breath. As we approached a large heron rose from the spot on the waterside where he had been standing.

"Still as a stone, without a sound, above his dim blue shade— and sailed leisurely away. Around the lake, which was about a mile in circumference, the road ran winding till it reached the further side, where more sand hills began; but between these sand hills I caught a sparkling glimpse of more water, and (guided to my conclusion by the red sail of a fishing smack just glimmering on the horizon line) I knew that further water was—the sea.

"The spot had all the attraction of complete desolation, combined with the charm which always, to my mind, pertains to lakes and lagoons. Eager as a boy or a loosened retriever I ran across the meadow and found the grass so green, and the water so calm, that I was tempted to wade in. I saw innumerable crosswort flowers, underneath the green was sand again, but here it glimmered like gold-dust. As I reached the sedges on the lake-side a teal rose, in full summer plumage, wheeled swiftly round the lake, then returning splashed down, belly and swan within a stone's throw of the shore; when, peering through the rushes, I caught a glimpse of his mate, paddling anxiously along with eight little fluffs of down behind her. Then, just outside the sedges, I saw the golden shield of water broken by the circles of rising trout. It was too much. I hastened back to the caravan and informed Tim that I had no intention of going any further—that day, at least.

"So here we have been since yesterday, and, up to this, have not set eyes upon a single human soul. Such peace and quietness is a fortunate of Paradise. As this is the most satisfactory day I have yet spent in my pilgrimage, although it bears, at the same time, a family likeness to the other days of the past fortnight, I purpose setting down, verbatim seriatim, and chronologically, the manner in which I occupied myself from dawn to sunset.

"6 a. m.—Woke and see that Tim has already disappeared and folded up his hammock. Observe the morning sun looking in with a fresh, cheery countenance at the window. Turn again with a yawn, and go to sleep for another five minutes.

"7:15 a. m.—Wake again, and discover, by looking at my watch, that, instead of five minutes, I have slept an hour and a quarter. Spring up at once and step on to the shore. Turn, then, pass out, barefooted, into the open air. No sign of Tim, but a fire is lighted close to the caravan, which shadows it from the rays of the morning sun. Stroll down to the lake and, throwing off what garments I wear, prepare for a bath. Cannot get out for a swim on account of the wind. The bath over, return and finish my toilet in the caravan.

"8 a. m.—Tim has reappeared. He has been right down to the seashore, a walk of about two miles, and a half. He informs me to my disgust that there is some sort of a human settlement there, and a life-boat station. He has brought back in his bag, a specimen of the local produce, a dozen new-laid eggs, some milk and a loaf of bread. The last, I observe, is in a fossil state. I ask who sold it him. He answers, William Jones.

"How are you?" I said, gallantly. "I hope you're quite well." "She nodded in reply, and, stooping down, plucked a long blade of grass which she placed in her mouth and began to nibble—bashfully, I thought. "May I ask you where you came

from?" I said. "I mean, where do you live?" "Without speaking, she stretched out her arm and pointed across the lake in the direction of the sea. I could not help noticing then, as an artist, that the sleeve of her gown was loose and torn, and that her hand, though rough and sunburnt, quite genteelly small.

"If it is not inquisitive, may I ask your name?" "Matt," was the reply. "Is that all? What is your other name?" "I've got no other name. I'm Matt, I am."

"Indeed! Do your parents live here?" "Got no parents," was the reply. "Your relations, then. You belong to some one, I suppose?"

"Yes," she answered, nibbling rapidly. "I belong to William Jones." "Oh, to him," I said, feeling as familiar with the name as if I had known it all my life. "But he's not your father?" "She shook her head emphatically. "But her head is a relation?" "Another shake of the head." "But you belong to him?" I said, considerably puzzled. "Where were you born?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

State Banks.

The decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in regard to the 10 per cent. tax on State bank notes was, as Mr. Henderson observes elsewhere, to the effect that the courts could not interfere with such an exercise of the taxing power of the Federal Government. Whether the real object was to obtain revenue or suppress State bank notes the court had no right to inquire. Take, for instance, the tax on oleomargarine.

It was intended to discourage the manufacture of the article for the benefit of a river project. The tax on oleomargarine has, however, yielded some revenue, and it is not impossible that the tax on State banks was intended for the same purpose.

The constitutionality of the tax on State bank notes is no longer the question. Still more certain is it that Congress has the power to repeal entirely, or partially modify, the tax. This would do more to relieve the country of the money famine from which it is suffering than would free coinage or any other plan yet proposed.

But in view of the wild-cat notions about money which exists in some sections of the country and among many of our people, there are many misgivings as to the wisdom of totally repealing this tax and permitting a general revival of the State bank system. But these fears are entirely unfounded. The State bank system could easily be put upon as solid and secure a basis as is the National banking system. North Carolina has a law which does this and at the same time provides an abundant and elastic currency. As to States which are not disposed to properly secure their notes the law could be amended so as to exempt from its operations only those State bank issues for the redemption of which ample security should be made by a reserve specie or the deposit of interest-paying bonds, on the principle of the National bank system.

This would not be a discrimination against any State nor an invasion of its rights, but a tax upon insecure currency, no matter whence it might issue.

It must also be remembered that with the invention of the telephone and telegraph it is now easier to find out the condition and standing of a bank in San Francisco or New York than it was thirty years ago to learn the standing of a bank in an adjoining county. There is no reason why the State bank notes issued in North Carolina should not be good in New York and vice versa. And under good State banking laws they would be.

THE SAME AS LAGER. Governor Tillman Cannot Tell the Difference if There is Any.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Sept. 5.—The bomb is about to fall upon the rice beer dealers. In a few days the State constabulary will swoop down upon the places where this beverage is offered for sale. Ever since the dispensary law went into effect ex-aleoanist all over the State have been selling the so-called rice beer. Governor Tillman put his constables to work and procured numerous samples from dealers in all sections. He sent them to the State chemist for analysis without letting the public into the scheme. This afternoon Chemist Bumley submitted his report. Thereupon the governor made the following remarks to reporters: "It is nothing but lager in disguise. I shall at once instruct my constables to arrest all parties selling rice beer and to arrest the beer also. I am going to indict them at once, and the analysis will furnish the proof. I am tired of these doings and am not going to have this money business any longer. All the samples analyzed approximate 4 per cent. of alcohol."

For a lame back or for a pain in the side or chest, try saturating a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and binding it onto the affected parts. This treatment will cure any ordinary case in one or two days. Pain Balm also cures rheumatism. 50 cent bottles for sale by Ward and Watkins.

A transition from an author's book to his conversation is too often like an entrance into a large city after a distant prospect.

"May I ask you where you came from?" I said. "I mean, where do you live?" "Without speaking, she stretched out her arm and pointed across the lake in the direction of the sea. I could not help noticing then, as an artist, that the sleeve of her gown was loose and torn, and that her hand, though rough and sunburnt, quite genteelly small.

"If it is not inquisitive, may I ask your name?" "Matt," was the reply. "Is that all? What is your other name?" "I've got no other name. I'm Matt, I am."

"Indeed! Do your parents live here?" "Got no parents," was the reply. "Your relations, then. You belong to some one, I suppose?" "Yes," she answered, nibbling rapidly. "I belong to William Jones."

"Oh, to him," I said, feeling as familiar with the name as if I had known it all my life. "But he's not your father?" "She shook her head emphatically. "But her head is a relation?" "Another shake of the head." "But you belong to him?" I said, considerably puzzled. "Where were you born?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

NOVEL 'POSSUM HUNT.

A Sly Little Fellow Broke up the Tar Heels' Meeting.

The North Carolina Society, a social organization composed of 100 as jolly tar-heels as ever went forth to win fame and fortune in other States, held a love-feast at their temporary meeting place, corner Wall and Loyd streets, and enjoyed an evening of unique entertainment.

The club is yet in its infancy, having only been organized in May last, just in time for the loyal tar-heels to escort the body of Jefferson Davis in its sad march through the streets of Atlanta, but it is as full of enthusiasm and life as any club of a year's standing. The membership roll contains 100 names of select North Carolinians who have cast their fortunes in Atlanta, and half of their number enjoyed last night's meeting.

The officers of the society are Capt. J. A. Dodson, superintendent of the Atlanta and Charlotte Railroad, president; W. S. Yates, State geologist, and John H. Winder, superintendent of the Seaboard and Air Line, vice-presidents; Shepard Bryan, secretary; A. E. Woodell, treasurer, and R. O. Ford, warden.

The membership of the society is made up of North Carolinians of many types and professions. The jolly, fat Major is much in evidence; the promising young attorney is here in force; the young business man, and the settled business man have their representatives. Major Carr is the talking genius of the organization; he is warranted to never run down.

The speeches and jokes had gone smoothly forward last night until very grave discussion as to eligibility was broached. Several gentlemen had occupied the floor, and expressed weighty and parliamentary opinions on the subject matter. President Dodson was elucidating a question of parliamentary usage, and the members were listening most attentively when Dr. Reed sprang to his feet, somewhat excited.

"Gentlemen," said he, "if I am not worse mistaken than I have ever been before, I saw a 'possum run down the hall a moment ago."

"A 'possum—where?" echoed a dozen voices, and every tarheel leaped to his feet and rushed to the door. President Dodson was forced to vacate the chair as his audience deserted him.

Down the hall came two, hatless and breathless gentlemen. The foremost one was almost fainting from exhaustion and he gasped out:

"Have any of you seen a loose 'possum—a kinder iron gray cracked 'possum?"

The speaker was Frank O'Bryan, the attorney, as he had just returned with Mr. Frank Arnold, from where the 'possum had been abducted from his peaceful home.

Mr. O'Bryan followed the North Carolinians, many of whom had been stirred to youthful recollections by the appearance of the 'possum, and a grand scramble was made for the room into which the 'possum had gone.

If the policeman on that brat heard noises of loud talking and laughing, with a Tarheel yell now and then and of tramping feet he discreetly remembered that the North Carolinians were in session, and kept under the shelter of a neighboring awning and escaped the rain.

It was a royal time they had chasing that truant 'possum. They climbed over each other in their eagerness to be first to lay restraining hands upon the fugitive. They rummaged in every corner, overturned boxes, pried under tables, and searched in every conceivable place for his lost 'possumship.

Finally they gave it up one by one, and returned to the meeting, until only two, more persistent than the rest, remained, covering themselves with dust and cobwebs, but firm in their resolution to restore Frank O'Bryan's happiness by restoring the prized 'possum.

After enjoying a hearty laugh the meeting again resumed deliberations, expressing regret at their inability to arrest the flight of the 'possum.

There was a wild shout of applause and once more the meeting had to adjourn in disorder to do honors to the guest. The 'possum was showed off in many ways, and by the advice of Mr. O'Bryan, who appeared to be skilled in 'possumology, the little beast was induced to show off his various accomplishments, the chief of which seemed to be showing the teeth to very good advantage.

At last the sullen looking fugitive was delivered into the hands of the owners, who started out in triumph.

"Let's present him to the society," suggested Mr. Arnold, but Mr. O'Bryan shook his head emphatically—he couldn't part with his 'possum.

The meeting was resumed by a motion to adopt the 'possum as the emblem of the society.

Bethrothed.

Dear heart what makes the sky so blue,

The sun so warm and kind,
Give every sound a mellow tone—
O' hush my heart a softer sphere
Since I'm in love with you?

Around the sparrows used to swarm;
Their clamor set me wild.
'Tis queer, but now I watch them flit,
And light and chirp and relish it,
Nor would the noisiest harm.

The pavement sweepers send the dust
A stifling in my face
The romping urchins of the street
Do race and tumble o'er my feet,
Where once I might have cursed.

My laundry and my tailor bills
Come easier than they did;
While candy, flowers and riding
horses
I charge to profit, not to loss—
They're sugar coated pills.

I let my seniors criticize,
My partner have his say,
I turn away the world of wrath
With smiles which shower a cooling
bath.

And temper tranquillize,
At home if there be jobs to do,
Too small for hired hand,
It seems the very simplest thing
To volunteer the tinkering
With hammer, nails and glue.

And when life disappointments dull—
The world seems going wrong,
I seek your likeness in a frame
That guards with jealous care my
claim,
And whispers "Beautiful!"

At once a voice comes to me,
An arm entwines about my neck,
A fair, soft cheek compresses mine,
A peace, which pan would fain define,
Pours out in sympathy.

At once I am a conqueror,
The world lies at my feet,
And to the throne of love is born
A hope which only you adorn—
My precious Koh-i-noor.

And thus, dear heart, the skies keep
blue,
The sun shines warm and kind,
And every sound of mellow tone
I hear comes from that jeweled
throne
Of love—but love is you.

—Rob't. P. Woodward, Brooklyn Eagle.

Fall Into Line.

Join the great procession! It marches to victory! It knows no defeat! Inscribed on its banners is the inspiring battle-cry, "Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery." Its line of march extends across the continent and around the world!

A happy illustration of the popularity and success of this world-famed remedy. "Tis everywhere relieving pain, inspiring hope, curing disease! For all blood disorders it is acknowledged the safest, the most thorough, the best! The liver and kidneys respond at once to the invigorating touch; through them the whole system is cleansed and built up anew.

If you are sick, indisposed, debilitated, weak, suffering from malaria or other poisons, you'll find the "Golden Medical Discovery" the remedy par excellence to restore you.

The Man to Be Envied.

No man is more to be envied to-day than the owner of a farm, be it large or small, who is out of debt and has learned to so manage it that it furnishes an abundant supply for the wants of his family, and leaves a little to be laid by for future use. There are men who are doing this on a few acres. We visited one in Franklin county, Ohio, whose farm contained 25 acres and the sales were \$2,500 a year for a series of years. Another on a farm of 120 acres, only half tillable, who sold an average of \$4,000 per year. Both of these are unusual cases, and are only mentioned to show some of the possibilities of farming—Home and Farm.

A Good Thing to Keep at Hand. From the Troy (Kansas) Chief. Some years ago we were very much subject to severe spells of cholera morbus; and now when we feel any of the symptoms that usually precede that ailment, such as sickness at the stomach, diarrhoea, etc., we become scared. We have found Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the very thing to straighten one out in such cases, and always keep it about.

We are not writing this for a pay testimonial, but to let our readers know what is a good thing to keep handy in the house. For sale by Ward and Watkins.

We are glad to know of the success of Mr. Gus Dorsett, who left Randolph county about 13 years ago. He went from his home to Texas and has travelled in the West extensively. Mr. Dorsett is called the "Texan Giant" because he is 7 feet three inches high and weighs near three hundred pounds. He is in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, this week and the people like to see such a fine specimen of physical manhood.—High Point Enterprise.

Any Size Glass Kept in Stock.

2 STOCKS IN 1.

The Hudson Store Company

Has bought at less than one-third wholesale price, the Powell & Wharton stock of Dry Goods and Millinery and removed it to their old stand, 518 South Elm street. We are now prepared to sell goods at less price than other merchants simply because we paid less for them. All wool cashmere Dress Goods 36 inches wide, 30 cents per yard, worth 50 cents elsewhere!

Landies and gentlemen's dress shoes \$1.25 per pair, good styles, and good quality. You have paid \$1.50 and \$1.75 for shoes no better. Try us and we will convince you.

Hudson Store Company,

TOM SHERWOOD, Manager. GREENSBORO, N. C.

518 South Elm Street,

A Chance Of a Life Time.

The entire Stock of Goods of the late W. R. Murray, will be sold at and BELOW

COST to close out the business.

The stock is composed of General DRY GOODS, SHOES, NOTIONS and HATS and most of it BRIGHT FRESH ATTRACTIVE GOODS that will sell at eight at the PRICES we are offering them. It will pay any one to call and get

Goods before the Stock is Broken.

We can and will give you RARE BARGAINS. Our sole object is to CLOSE OUT THE BUSINESS as soon as possible.

R. W. Murray, E. P. Wharton, Administrators.

THE POWER OF CASH.

PANTS! OVERALLS! Long time and high prices are only to be remembered, with remorse and regret as mistakes of the past. The vim and push of all enterprising and self-supporting patrons, coupled with the present crisis of money matters, which is caused by the extremely low prices of their produce, is sufficient cause for their demand

OF THE MOST GOODS FOR THE LEAST MONEY

G. H. ROYSTER is the place to buy them, who is now receiving the largest and best stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, etc., that has ever been his pleasure to show you, and at prices lower than ever before offered before. SHOES AND SLIPPERS THE LARGEST STOCK AND LOWEST PRICES, BOUGHT AT LESS THAN MANUFACTURERS' PRICES

HEADQUARTERS FOR SHOES AND SLIPPERS. Ladies' Slippers 45c. 43.98 and up worth double the money. Ladies' Glove Grain button and lace Shoes at 98 cents; ladies' solid leather Dongola button and lace Shoes at 98 cents, all solid; women's every-day Shoes from 75 cents up, all solid leather; men's nice shoes, lace and gaiter, only 88 cents and up; men's coarse shoes only 58 cents and up; men's coarse Shoes only 28 cents, solid leather, and a few any kind of Shoes and Slippers you want at HARD TIMES PRICES.

BIG BARGAINS IN DRESS GOODS. Calicoes 9 and 10c, best quality; Sheetings 5 and 6c; Gingham from 5 cents up. All kinds of Dress Goods at the lowest prices. White Goods all kinds and prices and lovely designs. All kinds of Black Lawns, Percales, Bedford Cord, Pine Apple Tissue, China Silk, Black Satins, Cotton Checks at 4 1/2c. Good Pant Goods from 10c per yard up. A good Nickel Clock only 98c. Straw Hats at half price. Men's and boys shirts from 25c. up.

Buy from the cheapest net cash manufacturers and wholesale jobbers, saving the 10 to 25 per cent. usually added by time houses to cover their losses, and I sell strictly for cash, saving my customers the large per cent. they have to pay the retail time merchants to take out their expenses of book-keeping and never-payers, which is always heaped upon the consumers head. An investigation will convince you that this is the cheapest place in the city to buy your goods.

ALL NICE CLEAN GOODS, NO OLD STOCK, PLEASE CALL. Mr. Royster is now with me and will be glad to see and serve his friends Yours anxiously to please,

G. H. ROYSTER,

112 South Elm Street, Benbow House, GREENSBORO, N. C.

VIRGINIA COLLEGE

FOR YOUNG LADIES. ROANOKE, VIRGINIA. OPENS SEPT. 14th, 1893. Magnificent New Buildings with all modern improvements, among the finest in the South. New Pianos and furniture. Campus of ten acres; magnificent mountain scenery; in the Valley of Virginia, far famed for health. Twenty European and American teachers. Degrees of B. S., B. A., and M. A. conferred. Insured advantages in Music and Art. One of the most attractive and beautiful College homes for Young Ladies in the South. For Catalogue, address W. A. HARRIS, D.D., President, Roanoke, Virginia. July 5-10.

D. N. KIRKPATRICK,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN CARPETS, China Matting and Baby Carriages of Every Kind and Style. We also carry a full line of PICTURE MOUNTINGS AND FRAMES. COME AND SEE US. SALESMEN: E. B. KIRKPATRICK, Manager. J. E. MATLOCK, and Orrenbourg.

DO YOU NEED

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Moulding, Brackets, Mantels SIDING OR FLOORING, FRAMING, SHINGLES AND LATHING.

GUILFORD LUMBER MANUFACTURING CO.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Can supply you with anything in this

Again Mr. Cleveland's views on the silver question were well known, since he had the honesty to give them before the nomination, when by concealing them he might have avoided opposition from those who entertained different views.

Mr. Cleveland has been accused of being a "gold bug," a monometalist, a friend to the Wall Street and Lombard Street capitalists, &c., &c. That is all rot—the fact in trade of Butler, Otho Wilson & Co. His whole life gives the lie to such ravings as this.

That he is opposed to unlimited coinage of silver is doubtless true, and was known before his nomination. We have yet to learn that unlimited coinage is a part of the Democratic platform. Mr. Cleveland is in favor of the unconditional repeal of the Sherman Bill, but in his message he states that further legislation may be necessary. A very large and respectable number of good democrats differ with him. They prefer a substitute, but can't agree on any particular ratio. There is the trouble, while quibbling over the ratio the Sherman Bill is still in force, draining the country of gold and laying up millions of silver which fails to get out into circulation. Mr. Cleveland may be wrong—we don't know ourselves, but would rather risk his judgment than any other living man. Eight or ten years ago he was accused of leading his party to defeat by advocating Tariff Reform, and yet the unprecedented victory last fall was due to his foresight. May he be right this time, who knows? It is a big subject and requires a big trained brain to grasp it. Mr. Cleveland has the brain, the opportunity to find out what is best, and the backbone to adhere to an honest conviction. It is useless for men of small calibre to measure Cleveland's corn in their quart measure. The whole question is a purely business one and is in no sense a party question. It should be discussed fairly without passion or partisan prejudice. We like the spirit and temper in which that gallant Virginia Senator Daniels, "the lame lion," discusses the question. He is opposed to unconditional repeal, but he doesn't think it necessary to abuse those who think otherwise. He knows how to argue without indulging in vituperation or billingsgate.

Lastly this mud-slinging and mean insinuation indulged in by some who call themselves democrats does no good to the cause they think they are aiding, but is positively injurious to the great Democratic party. The Republican and Populist parties soon to be united in the unholy bonds of political matrimony are heartily pleased at this unsightly washing of Democratic linen. Let us remember that curses are like chickens, "They come home to roost."

HENDERSON'S POSTOFFICES.

Concord and Hickory Unfilled.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16.—All of Representative Henderson's post offices have been filled except Concord and Hickory. At Concord there is no opposition to Capt. J. B. Sherrill, who is supported by both Senators and Mr. Henderson. About 275 post offices came before Hickory on the list. Mr. Henderson goes home tonight for a few days.

The difference between Josephus Daniels' present place and the chief clerk of the Interior Department is \$750, but he has not made up his mind to accept the promotion.

Representative Alexander was at the State Department to-day. Mr. Quincy was absent.

Representative Bower saw the Acting Commissioner of Internal Revenue to-day. He said he could do nothing in the Doss matter, which he would leap to the district attorney.

Mr. Peter M. Wilson is here to-day merely to send his little boy home. He says the North Carolina exhibit at Chicago commands considerable public attention.

Col. Cole, of Jonesboro, who is asking for a place in the Postoffice Department, says he is nicely treated. The Postmaster General declares he has as strong endorsement as anybody.

Mr. Z. W. Whitehead, of Fayetteville, is a proof-reader in the Government Printing Office.

Mr. Wm. L. Muse, of Rock Mount, was appointed to a place in the Patent Office to-day at the instance of Representative Bunn.

Mr. E. G. Wise, recommended by Representative Branch, has been appointed assistant light-house keeper at Neuse light-house. It is understood that a change of custom officers is pending at Hatteras.

Among the extensive Pension Bureau changes are the following: Promoted: Levi E. Johnson, of North Carolina, from \$1,200 to \$1,600; Gilliard Fitzsimmons, of South Carolina, from \$1,200 to \$1,600.

Representative Talbert introduced to-day his amendment to the Indian war pension bill; also a bill to pension James F. Conolly.

Mike League was to-day appointed postmaster at Lapeer, Michigan; J. J. Barron at Louisville, Franklin; Moscow Pool at Auburn, Maine.—Charlotte Observer.

The cures of the Tobacco, Opium and Drink Habit, wrought by Hill's Chills and Gold Tablets, is one of the marvels of modern therapeutics. All druggists sell them and you need no longer suffer.

SIX DAYS ON A RAFT.

Terrible Experience of a Schooner's Crew of Frying Pan Shoals—On the Verge of Eating Each Other.

The following is taken from the Philadelphia Record:

"In the terrible gale of August 27th and 28th the Threaddesphia schooner Jonathan May broke to pieces off the Frying Pan Shoals, coast of North Carolina. The crew of seven escaped upon a raft, made from the decks of their vessel, and on this frail shell lived six days without food or water, until rescued by the schooner Ann E. Valentine, for St. John, New Brunswick. The tug Pilot, cruising off the Delaware capes, sighted the Valentine and took on board the entire crew of the May, and landed them at this port yesterday morning.

The Jonathan May sailed from Charleston, on August 24 for Philadelphia, with her hold full and her decks stacked more than six feet above the hatchways with yellow pine lumber. In this condition she was struck by a hurricane of August 26, one of the most furious that ever swept the Atlantic seacoast, and all attempts to weather the gale were futile.

On the morning of August 27, after a night of terror amid the wild waves and howling gale the vessel capsized, her deck load helping to carry her over. To save her the masts and rigging were cut away and she righted herself minus her deck load.

Captain George Cook, seeing that it was a matter of life and death for all on board and that the vessel could not live much longer, ordered a raft to be made on which to escape from the wreck, as their boats had been smashed to pieces by the sea.

On August 28th the vessel took a sudden lurch and broke to pieces. All hands took to the raft, but the sea had swept away the stores of provision and all the water. Starvation and that worse horror, thirst, stared them in the face. Their frail craft began to drift in a northeasterly direction, and the vessel was soon torn apart and lumber began to drift away in all directions.

For six days Capt. Cook and his men, four of them negro sailors, drifted about at the mercy of the waters of the broad Atlantic, the pitiless sun beating down upon their drying skins till they seemed to shrink. The shell was only 25 feet long and 15 feet wide, and Capt. Cook says God alone knows how the seven clung to it all those days. They suffered miseries which words cannot paint. For the first few days they managed to worry along, though their thirst was intolerable and they stared at each other in mute agony.

On the fourth day signs of discontent began to crop out. The poor fellows seemed half crazed from their privation, and the captain was compelled to bring into play his greatest ingenuity to prevent resort to desperate means for allaying hunger. The mouths and tongues of the unfortunates became so parched that they could not articulate and the only sounds that escaped them were groans of agony. The hands and lower limbs of the white men became calloused and swollen. They seemed to be passing through a living death. Several of them tried to drink the sea water, but watchful Captain Cook forced them back. They tried to plunge into the sea, but he held them up as best he could. Occasionally a dying fish or a sea bird would come swooping past the raft. Once a fish struck the wreck and the hungry men pounced upon it in a delirium of joy. On the sixth day some rain fell to cool their baked skin and ease their burning thirst. Then they all began to cheer up. Eyes were kept strained for craft and every day sails were seen but so far away that the shipwrecked crew could not hail them. At last, when hope seemed wholly gone and the men had about given up the light, the glad sight of a vessel's lights was seen last Saturday night. The men managed to shout in their joy and the watch of the vessel, which proved to be the schooner Valentine, heard them. The seven half dead sailors were taken aboard, and were well cared for till the tug Pilot was sighted.

The Jonathan May is a brother boat to the schooner, Three Sisters, which was stranded at Corn Cake Inlet, near Wilmington, during the hurricane, and which is now in our harbor to be discharged of her cargo and undergo repairs.

DAVIDSON COLLEGE TO HAVE A BIG OPENING TO-DAY.

DAVIDSON, Sept. 13.—Everything is taking on a quick motion here now. The trains that came in this morning were well loaded with students and their trunks, to take up their residence in Davidson College. The baggage car of the mail train was literally packed with trunks. Every room in the college building will be registered for by to-morrow noon, and the opening will be one of the largest that has ever occurred, to say nothing of the North Carolina Medical College, whose students will call for every spare room in private residences that can be had. The college halls will be lighted with gas, which will be a great improvement.

Mr. W. C. Scofield left here last night for Augusta, Ga. Mr. W. N. Thompson is telegraph operator in his place.

Heavy rains fell here to-day.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have handled remedies that sell as well or better than these. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Sold by C. E. Holton, Druggist.

ALMOST A FEARFUL CRIME.

Three Defenseless Women Set upon by a Fiend.—The Negro is Captured and Barely Escapes Being Lynched.

(Special to the PATRIOT.)

DANVILLE, Va., Sept. 17th, '93.

A very daring and brutal crime was committed, by a negro by the name of Allen, last night in North Danville. The fiend went to the house of Mrs. Victoria Shelton, a widow having two daughters about 15 years old, and despite their efforts broke the door down, and entered, and it was by the combined effort of the women that the brute did not fully accomplish his intent.

This crime brought several young men to the house, and they succeeded in catching the negro, and by this time the alarm was sent out, the young men took the negro out a little way from the house, and while discussing what to do with him, officers came up and took him in charge, brought him over to Danville and put him in jail, and at once the court house and the jail yard was thronged with a mob of indignant people, but by the prompt order of the Mayor in calling out the two military companies, and the efforts of the police prevented a negro from hanging to a end of a rope. The military companies have the jail surrounded and will remain so over-to-night at least. It is not thought at this writing that there will be any trouble.

Interesting Items from Stokesdale.

By Our Live Correspondent.

(Special to PATRIOT.)

STOKESDALE, N. C., Sept. 18th, 1893.

The game of base ball played last Saturday on Oak Ridge grounds, between Stokesdale and Oak Ridge scored 19 to 3 in favor of Oak Ridge.

The Stokesdale boys are not yet out of heart, and they are going to play them again in a few weeks.

Mr. M. W. Gant has been sick for the past week but we are glad to know that he is able to return to his office at Steam Shovel.

Prof. J. Wilborn, of Summerfield, filled the appointment of Rev. J. F. Craven, at the Methodist church at this place last Sunday. There was a large crowd out to hear him.

We are glad to know that we are going to get up a singing school at this place, Mr. Lancaster will be the teacher. Mr. Lancaster is known to be a good teacher.

Mr. W. W. Preddy and family are all smiles this week, it's a girl.

Notes from Orange County.

CALDWELL INSTITUTE, Sept. 16th, 1893.

Crops were injured very much by the great storm that swept over our entire county.

The farmers are busy cutting tobacco and from what I can learn they are getting it cured very well.

The fruit crop this year is the best that it has been in many years in this county.

Prof. J. H. McCrackin, Principal of Caldwell Institute, addressed the people the 3rd ult. at Orange Factory in Durham county, also the people of Mt. Taber, on the great subject of "Christian Education," and from what we learn both were able discourses. The writer hopes to send the PATRIOT some extracts from the above subjects.

Col. J. S. Carr obligated himself to paint Walnut Grove M. E. Church, of Caldwell Circuit. Rev. E. E. Rose, P. C. with his people are more than thankful to brother Carr for his generous act.

Another Gold Medal Contest.

(Special to the PATRIOT.)

PLEASANT GARDEN, N. C., September 18, '93.

The next contest for the Democrat Medal will take place at Pleasant Garden Academy next Friday, 22nd. The last contest was greatly enjoyed by those who were present. Miss Mary L. King, a little girl of about 12 summers, carried off the medal. Miss Mary is a daughter of Rev. A. W. King, and is one of the most promising eloquentists in this section. Let all who can come out next Friday night.

ED. PATRIOT:

The impression seems to have been made in some sections of our county that silver will be demonetized. What is your opinion about it, does it still pass for 100 cents on the dollar in Greensboro?

ESQUIRE.

We do not know what financial legislation congress will enact, but for the present we will take silver for all amounts due us on subscription.

Flux Cured in Two Days.

MARENGO, ANSON CO., N. C.

We have used Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in two cases of flux, and find it speedy in effecting a cure. They were entirely well two days after taking the first dose. WALL & SWEENEY, Merchants. For sale by Ward & Watkins.

BROCKBRIDGE'S BLUFF.

Says he is Not the Father of Miss Pollard's Children and will Stand for Re-Election.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 13.—Congressman Brockbridge will return to Kentucky in the next ten days and stand for re-election. He will take the stump next summer, making the fight on Miss Pollard's charges, and deny absolutely that he is the father of her children. He will try to prove that he never introduced her to Mrs. Luke P. Blackburn as his future wife, and that the latter never so stated to General Duke or anybody else.

Miss Pollard, meanwhile, is awaiting the trial. She says she has many witnesses high in the social world ready to testify that Brockbridge not only publicly stated that she was to be his wife, but introduced her to them as his bride. The only compromise she will make is that Brockbridge shall sign her complaint acknowledging the truth of these charges. She receives daily letters from all parts of the country expressing sympathy and tender assistance.

MR. BROCKBRIDGE WILL MAKE A STATEMENT TO HIS CONSTITUENTS.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., September 13.—A special from Lexington, Ky., says: It is stated here to-day on good authority that Col. C. W. P. Brockbridge will return to Lexington and make such statements as will satisfy the Ashland Democrats that he is still a fit subject to represent them in Congress. Col. Brockbridge will be received here with an ovation, and he will receive the hearty assurance of his constituents that he will be given all the time required by him to clear himself of the scandalous charges of Miss Madeline Pollard.

TRAIN ROBBERS IN MICHIGAN.

Four Men Stop a Train and Relieve an Express Messenger of \$75,000.

CALUMET, Mich., Sept. 15.—At 9:30 o'clock this morning the passenger train on the Mineral Range Railroad coming to Calumet, was held up by four highwaymen about halfway between Calumet and Hancock. The engineer and fireman were covered with revolvers by two of the robbers, while the other two ordered the express messenger to put the contents of his safe in a bag which one of the robbers carried. The messenger immediately complied and handed out some \$75,000 consigned to the Calumet and Hecla mine, and which was part of the money to be used by the mine on its pay roll. After securing the booty the robbers fired a shot and ordered the engineer to go ahead "dammed quick," which he did. The whole affair was such a surprise that the passengers knew of the trouble until after the train had started again. The train was crowded. Light guards and sheriffs are out scouring the country. It is thought that the robbers had horses conveniently near and from a boat ready at the lake, from which place they would make for Canada.

The People Have Confidence.

The anti-administration crowd keep on howling; nothing will satisfy them. A short time ago it was the appointment of Collector Simmons and District Attorney Aycock; that has been done and they are as discontented as ever. They and the Third party gang are running together, but they are doing little or no harm.

The people are confident and things are growing brighter. They have confidence in Mr. Cleveland. They realize that during his first administration he gave the country the best and most prosperous government it has had since the days of Jefferson, and left when he went out of office, a full Treasury and a feeling of confidence. The mass of the people are willing to trust him. They made him President because they believed in him. Now they do not propose to condemn him without a fair trial.

Every patriotic citizen will do all in his power to aid the return of prosperity and restore the feeling of confidence and content rather than be finding fault. To criticize is easy, but it is the part of a patriot to help build up and make better.—North Carolinian.

SIMMONS APPOINTED A TLAST

Vance's Speech

