

THE DAILY WORKMAN.

J. S. MICHAUX, Local Editor

A paper for all people, but especially to meet the desire which many are known to entertain for a non-political sheet, the WORKMAN will strive to go into every house, leaving to other papers the science of politics, giving the news in brief and holding itself responsible to the moral sense of the community for its utterances.

THE BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION.—Don't "whoop it up," but take all the stock you want between now and the 10th of October. We believe it to be a first-rate institution, and splendid for building up a town.

—From Mr. R. A. Jenkins we learn that he saw the two brag water-melons of Winston weighed yesterday morning. One weighed 91 lbs., the other 106. They will be exhibited at the coming State Fair, should they keep sound until that time.

—We see from the Danville Register that Mrs. John Rosser while on a visit to the Straight Stone section several days ago, was thrown from a buggy and painfully hurt. She is now at her home in Danville slowly recovering.

—The Wilmington Morning Star completed its eighteenth year on the 23d of September, and has fairly earned the right to live and move and shine in the light-shedding firmament of daily newspapers. It has never waned nor flickered since we first knew it.

—Mr. Eli N. Moffit, of Moore county, with Mrs. Moffitt, is here purchasing goods for his store. Mr. Moffitt drives a large business at Noise, Moore county, on Deep river, forty miles from Greensboro. He has long been a liberal customer of our merchants. He comes up on the C. F. & Y. V. Railroad, and is stopping at the Benbow.

—Mr. Jas. A. Robinson, late of the Winston Leader, who has become a partner in the Argus newspaper at Goldsboro, made a brief call on us this morning on his way east. Mr. Robinson will have a fine field at Goldsboro, and the Argus will have about the best man to be had for the position to be filled. He understands his business, and will be a felt acquisition to the Argus. Success.

—If it is any gratification to Miss Ada Gray to know that on this occasion she had all the ladies in the audience in tears more than once, and a large fraction of the sterner sex polishing the perspiration out of their eyes, she ought to be happy. And again in the first two acts, where she has the lines to allow her to do so, the charming little touches of humor in a wife, whose only coquettishness is reserved for her husband, were so deliciously neat that the transition afterwards to the desperation of insane jealousy was only too vivid in its realistic effect.—St. Louis Globe.

GOOD DRIVING.—Yesterday afternoon a one horse vehicle from the country, containing a man and a woman on the front seat, and two children riding on a back seat, might have been seen moving evenly and quietly up South Elm street. All this is natural enough, but the man held in one hand a rope, the other end of which was fastened about the horns of a milch cow, and the cow moved along beside the buggy as quietly as one could imagine, keeping step with the horse and showing no disposition to pull back. Such a sight we never witnessed before. We guess that cow had been well raised, and that the family had taught her how to behave on the streets.

—Lynchburg, Va., is reviving the project of the Lynchburg, Halifax & Durham Railroad, and the Campbell Record, published at the court house of the county, urges the building of such a road, beginning at the fair grounds in Lynchburg and following Ward's road along the foot of Chandler's Mountain, thence to the court house, down Mollie's Creek to Big Falling, down Big Falling to Brookneal. Such a road was chartered in 1884.

A LIFT.—A true and tried friend in one of the eastern counties, in a friendly letter, says: "You certainly give Greensboro a lift in nearly every number you issue." We suppose our friend means that we speak so well of Greensboro as to elevate it in the estimation of persons living elsewhere, which is our purpose, so far as telling the truth will accomplish it. Fortunately, we can speak well of our town and its people without "yarning."

BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION.—A satisfactory understanding having been reached as to the preliminaries to be observed, an opening is now formally announced for the subscription of stock. Papers have been duly prepared, and are now ready for signatures. The following is a copy of the same: "We, the undersigned, pledge ourselves to subscribe the number of shares opposite our names in a building association to be established under the same constitution and by-laws as those of the Greensboro Building Association, which has now been run successfully for two years. The needs of the town for a second association require that another should be established."

It is confidently believed that by and through the mutually helpful features of these associations numbers of persons may realize their only possible plan for the acquirement of houses and homes, the past history of similar institutions being the proof. The same fact is attested in the city of Charlotte, and in numbers of other places far and near, and the writer of this article avails himself of the hand of help which the new building association seems so likely to extend. The principle is the same as acquiring property by the installment plan in the usual way, with the difference that the Association is a chartered institution, is conducted by clearly stated methods, and makes every man a helper in return for the help he receives. In other words, it is pre-eminently mutual in its operations. Since the matter was first agitated, a number of persons, without solicitation, have applied for shares of stock, and a number of names have been taken in advance. The purpose is to complete the list and close the books by the first day of October, in order that the advantages of the Association may be realized as early as possible. For the present there are three lists, headed in the same manner as given above, and which pledge the subscriber to take the number of shares named. One of these is at the drug store of Porter & Dalton, one at this office, and one with S. R. Jones, at his store near the market.

All persons will please take notice, and signify as early as possible the amount of stock they require.

—Governor David B. Hill has been renominated for Governor of New York. His strongest opponent was Hon. Abram S. Hewitt.

—Be sure to report at this office any and every failure to receive the DAILY WORKMAN.

—The Danville Register of to-day says:

Mr. G. M. Smithdeal, of the business college, has gone to Philadelphia, and Mr. J. W. Peeler takes his place.

—The premium list of the 33rd annual Fair of the Cumberland county Agricultural Society, to be held in Fayetteville, N. C., November, 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th, 1885, has been received.

CAN'T BE TRUE.—Rev. Sam Jones gets \$200 a week for preaching. Moody receives the same.—Exchange.

This estimate cannot be true, for this would involve a regular system of collection and disbursement to make any specified amount. The very highest assumption in that direction would be that the two men received liberal compensation by means of the free-will offerings of their hearers. But to say that "Sam Jones gets \$200 a week for preaching, and Moody receives the same" is the guess of a scribbler, who makes out a coincidence between the two men in the amount received by each—a coincidence which, even if it existed, would not be known to the public. The truth is, we venture to say, that neither of the men would receive \$200 a week for their sermons, to be devoted to their own personal uses.

"JUST ONE GLASS."—Shriek after shriek penetrates the air; curse after curse fall from the lips of a frenzied man; but his heart rending cries can not bring him that with which he seeks to quench his thirst. No stream can subdue the fire that is consuming him. Oh, God, in pity, in mercy, snatch him from the burning! Oh, ye murderers of the soul, ye manufacturers of woe, ye dispensers of the maddening fury, ye servants of the Fire King! List ye all to the voice, harsh, yet suppliant, as it entreates, implores you for one more, just one more, glass! Ten years ago to night he fared sumptuously in one of the most elegant mansions in the "City of the Straits;" he was climbing the ladder of fame by his own talent, with a strong foothold on success. A noble, generous disposition and temperate habits were his; the best of wives comforted and encouraged him, and beautiful children made him rejoice that he lived. Nine years ago to-night, weary and ill from overwork, a companion placed before him a sweetened glass "to rouse his flagging strength." Refusals were of no avail, and in one fatal moment he yielded to his friend's persuasions and assurance that "just one glass" would not, could not, injure him. Oh, that one glass! How often has he seen pictured therein such misery as would move a heart of stone, such woe as would make the very angels weep! That one glass! How it entered into his very life! How it stood like an impassable gulf between him and further success? how it imprisoned his soul, his mind, his body, and them all captive held, how like an adder it stung him, as if in the wake of a whirlwind it gave wings to his property, his home, to his wife and to his children, and now was thrusting him cruelly and relentlessly into that untried world! Oh! that one glass, with what phantom like swiftness it served as a key for the admittance of the world's most monstrous fiend and thief into all his possessions and attainments, devastating his hopes and his joys, his character and peace, and opening the path for death to enter and to rob him of his heart-broken wife, one of the purest and fairest on earth, and his children—brightest gems—leaving him alone with himself, a wreck on the verge of limitless sternity! No fond wife's care and devotion there, no childish prattle to call him to life in that close, heated room, where he is breathing his last words in curses and pitiful supplication for "just one glass more!" Oh! young men, young women, just launching on the vast ocean of life, I beseech you to clothe yourself with that impenetrable armor of total abstinence, and under no considerations cast it aside. Oh! see to it that your lips never touch the glass that contains the key to such suffering and sorrowful reality as this truthful incident depicts. Oh! taste not, touch not, handle not, "even one glass!"

WILL-POWER A YOUNG MAN'S FORTUNE.—President Gates, of Rutgers College, says: "Every young man has fortune in fact of his youth. The energy of youth is unblunted by defeat, or worn by hope deferred. With age one becomes conservative and looks at as impossible what a young person would endeavor to accomplish, in many cases with success. Self-confidence, or self conceit, if you wish to call it so, is a great thing. A young man's fortune is not to be found in inherited wealth or social position. Every man is the arbiter of his own fortune. Gracious manners or business habits are good things to cultivate, but are not all. Will-power is the young man's fortune. It is the essence of the man. A young man with only a little will-power is a foregone failure. It should be cultivated. Genius is a gift of God and should not cause pride, but an honest pursuit of duties is an exhibition of will power and is something to be proud of. Well-directed, education will-power is what a young man needs."

Queer vestiges of old-time etiquette still linger in Virginia. It used to be, and in a measure is still considered the height of rudeness for one person in driving to pass another person on the road. As a result, the slowest coach on the road could keep all the others behind it; time and distance were relatively of no importance. Even now the people apologize when they pass each other on the road. It has also been alleged that a really high-bred Virginian never so far forgets etiquette as to inquire of a stranger where he was from, because the stranger might be forced to acknowledge that he was from some other State than Virginia and it was only charity to spare him this mortifying admission. It is a hotly-disputed point, and has been for the last 200 years, whether a guest spending the night with his host should make the move to go to bed or whether the host should. —Boston Journal.

Christ insisted upon kindness as positively as upon truthfulness. To sacrifice the former for the latter is as wicked as to neglect the latter for the sake of the former.—Congregationalist.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

I would make known to my friends and the public generally that I have bought out Mr. C. P. Wharton, the Photographer, and at his OLD STAND will continue to carry on the business. Using the VERY BEST OF INSTRUMENTS AND MATERIAL I promise that my work shall not be EXCELLED BY ANY IN THE STATE. Children taken in a flash by the Instantaneous Process, which NEVER FAILS. LONG SITTINGS DONE AWAY WITH.

GROUPS—LARGE AND SMALL—A SPECIALTY.

I shall be prepared to do any and all kinds of Photographing from the Smallest Card to Full Life Size. Will be ready for work on the 19th.

Come One Come All!

See my specimens and have your shadows caught. Respectfully, S. L. ALDERMAN.

21 Building Lots 21 FOR SALE.

I OFFER 21 DESIRABLE LOTS ON East Washington, Liberty, and Grace Streets, for sale, at prices ranging from \$50.00 to \$150.00. Size of lots as follows:
1. Fronting on East Washington St., 130x165 feet.
2. Fronting on Liberty St., 110x200 ft.
3. Fronting on Grace St., 100x250 ft.
4. Fronting on McConnell Road, 130x165 ft.
The above property lies just East of McMahon's Factory, about 1/2 of a mile from the Court House.
10 of the lots are nicely shaded.
The property will be sold privately on terms to suit purchasers.
For further information apply to
S. L. ALDERMAN.

WATCHES, CLOCKS,

JEWELRY,

SILVERWARE, ETC.,

In Great Variety, Newest Designs, and Cheaper than ever before, at

J. J. THORNTON'S,

McAdoo Hotel Building,

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Repairing A Specialty.

March 20—14

HOME SCHOOL.

FOR GIRLS AND BOYS.

MRS. E. D. HUNDLEY AND MISS Lizzie Lindsay will open a school in Greensboro for girls and boys, on the 31st of August. They have both had an extensive experience in teaching in this community and elsewhere and can furnish the most satisfactory references as to their ability and success. They purpose having a school conducted on health principles, believing that "a sound mind in a sound body" is the prerequisite to a good education. With well lighted and properly ventilated rooms, they hope to be able to develop their pupils physically and morally as well as mentally. Their rooms will be centrally located and easily accessible from all parts of the town. The first session will begin on the 31st of August and close on the 18th of January. It is very desirable to have pupils enter at the commencement of the term.

TERMS.—English, (all the branches as usually taught) \$10.00 per session. French at the usual charge. One half the tuition fees to be paid at the beginning of the session and the balance at the end of three months. French, taught orally. Music on the black-board. Drawing and elementary Latin free of charge. As much Calisthenics will be given as may be conducive to health and a pleasant change of posture. For any other information in regard to the school, apply to Mrs. Hundley or Miss Lindsay, at their homes. Greensboro, N. C.

SUMMERFIELD HIGH SCHOOL

—AND—

BUSINESS EMPORIUM,

Is located on the C. F. & Y. V. R. R., 12 miles North of Greensboro. The different departments. Scientific, Literary, Linguistic, Business and Music have capable teachers. The 13th year opens the 17th August, 1885. Address, F. S. BLAIR, Prin., Summerfield, N. C.



J. W. KERNODLE.

—DEALER IN—

Fresh Meats of All Kinds

IN THE MARKET,

GREENSBORO, N. C.

THE best meats that I can get in this country, and handled clean and nice. I keep my meats in nice condition—free from flies. I sell no fly-specked or fly-blown meats. I keep my meats in a fly-proof safe, and guarantee my meats to be clean—no dirty blocks and counters. My prices are as to the quality of meat, and as low as any of the market men. Good meats are worth more than poor, and they cost me more, and have to sell them higher. J. W. KERNODLE.

April 21—6m

BLUMYER MFG CO BELLS.

Church Bells, Fire-alarm Bells, School Bells, etc. Manufactured by Blumyer Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, O.