

THE DAILY WORKMAN.

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No. 236.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

SEVERAL faith curists have been arraigned before the civil authorities of New York city for allowing their children to die from neglect, while suffering from diphtheria.

WHEN William B. Astor was on his death bed, and had arranged all the terms of his last will and testament, he suddenly thought of six millions of registered United States Bonds which had been overlooked. It is needless to think of how flat some of us would be if we should happen to forget as much as six millions of our money. It can be said in favor of the memories of our North Carolina citizens that none of them have as yet forgotten six millions of bonds or anything else.

"THERE is more reality than romance," says the New York Star, "in traveling in the wild West in severe weather. A few days ago I met a man who had been very far West for about a month. He said he was snowed in on a train for three days, washed out of his berth by ice-cold water a little later on, when the train was ditched, and he finished the trip by being blown down an embankment 180 feet deep. Luckily for the occupants of the car it lodged in a lot of trees about sixty feet down, and deliverance was speedy. There was no stove in the car, and the few passengers managed to dodge the flying seats and broken glass, escaping with only a few bruises. "Why, we haven't heard anything about that," I said. "Bless your heart," was his prompt reply, "you people East don't hear of one-half the Western accidents."

To-Morrow Night.

There was a packed house at this theatre last evening to witness the performance of Gaylor's comedy drama "Jacquine, or Paste and Diamonds," by Mattie Yickers, the sprightly and popular soubrette, supported by Joseph M. Doner and a good company. The play is interesting throughout and replete with funny situations, witty dialogues, sparkling songs and clever dances. It is a good specialty play. The old story of the long lost child discovered by her mother, the drunken father, etc., is repeated with new details. And excellent and amusing idea is given of life behind the scenes. A theatrical manager's hardships and tribulations, a bill poster's evolution into a tragedian and the crisis brought about by a leading lady furnish much merriment and laughter. Miss Yickers is a pretty little actress, a sweet singer and a remarkably fine dancer. As a dialect artist she is great. Her imitations of Aimee "Pretty as a Picture" and Modjeska as Camille were very good. Mr. Joseph M. Doner, who took the part of the bill poster, is a fine comedian. His impersonation of prominent actors and his dancing won for him repeated encores. Mr. Frank Cotton, the seedy manager was quite funny. The balance of the company was very acceptable. "Jacquine" will amuse those who attend theatre during the present week. —New Orleans Picayune, Jan., 13th

A Change.

The firm of J. W. Reed & Co., has found it necessary since the fire Sunday morning, to get rooms elsewhere. They have procured the large brick store recently occupied by T. S. Shelton, and have moved their stock to that place. They are fast getting things in running order, and after a few days their renewed stock will obliterate all traces of the damage done by fire and water. They will be able to serve their trade as heretofore.

A BUDGET OF LOCAL SQUIRS

Picked Up and Jotted Down by the
MAN ABOUT TOWN.

Quite a number of visitors are here constantly prospecting for real estate and other ventures.

We saw a well developed and a fully ripe tomato this morning that had been grown this year at Pomona Hill.

The iron safe which Mr. Oconner had in use in the store that was burned Sunday morning was removed to day to Mr. Sheltons, near the express office.

Parties from Raleigh are in the city to-day, prospecting for land. It is said that these parties have considerable of money that they desire to invest in land.

Mayor Forbis favors our readers with a batch of wholesome and timely thoughts in relation to fires, which came in too late for to-day's issue. We will give it to-morrow.

One thousand one hundred and forty nine different persons have made deposits in the Five cents saving Bank of this city. New deposits are coming in nearly every day.

There will be a meeting of the Greensboro Reading Circle tomorrow afternoon, at 4 o'clock, at the Benbow house. All the members are earnestly urged to be present.

The committee appointed by the Chamber of Commerce on the hospital fund and work are abroad in the city doing good work, we learn, for their good cause.

To-night at 7:30 o'clock, the Young Men's Missionary Society of the Baptist church will hold their regular monthly business meeting at the church, and desire a full attendance on the part of the members.

The Proper Way.

People think the way to get the Capital of the State here is, to bring the Capitol here. Our plan is to first bring the Capitol and then the Capitol; and this is being done in a very handsome manner. Isn't it a CAPITAL idea?

They Were no Good.

Uncle Frank Caldwell bought a quantity of paraffine candles some time ago for use in his room, preferring candles to lamps as a matter of safety.

He found after awhile, however, that some of the candles were without wicks, and, of course, they failed to work. The wickless candles he carried back to his merchant as "no good." No such candles were ever in vogue in this country. If anybody should discover that Uncle Frank is in the dark about any matter, it will be owing to the lack of wicks in his candles.

News-News.

Greensboro has more local news, and news that is new than any place we ever knew since we knew anything new. New people are coming in that we never knew, before, who want to build new houses and start new business houses. All this makes news for the news gatherer.

Greensboro is not a new town, either, but it has taken a new start. It is just as good as new, and even better, and if people all over the State just knew how things are here, many of them would come here and take a new start.

FROM the Durham Sun it is learned that a mass meeting in the interest of Trinity College will be held in the Stokes Hall this evening. President Crowell and others will make addresses. Durham is on its mettle.

Reply to Improvement.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

March 10, 1890.

MR. EDITOR:—In reply to "Improvement" in THE DAILY WORKMAN of the 8th instant. I say if possible, let his suggestions be carried out at once.

Let the County Commissioners employ a competent man to make a complete map of the county, showing all the various products, and valuable resources, the various towns, villages, and manufacturers in the county; its fine geographical portion for manufacturing purposes, &c.

The small outlay this would cost, I am sure would pay a vary large per cent of profit to the tax payers of the county.

It no doubt would cause many new industries to spring up, and many lasting and valuable needed improvements to be made in the various places of any importance all over the county. In addition to this, hundred and thousands of dollars would be spent by outside capitalists in and around the county. Let the map be made and a full and complete history of the county be given. So that the public may both see and learn by looking and reading, that the county of "old Guilford" stands ready at all times to open up her bountiful store house of products, natural resources and advantages, and stand equal to any, or all of her ninety-five sister counties.

In view of the fact that Greensboro is on the forward march, and bids fair in a few years more to become the Metropolis of the "Old North State," her limits should be extended. Let her spread out wings of protection over many, who will make good and honorable citizens that have been quite a help to her prosperity all ready for, to these many years.

OBSERVER.

Personal Paragraphs.

Mrs. D. R. Schenck has gone on a three months trip to St. Joseph, Mo.

Mr. W. F. Alderman, Jr., has gone to New York City in the business interests of his house.

Mr. J. L. Brockmann has gone to Baltimore to lay in a supply of goods for the One Price House.

Mr. Rufus Weaver, of Wake Forest College, is on a visit to his father, Mr. P. D. Weaver, who is very sick, we are sorry to know.

Mr. W. L. Guthrie, of Durham, was here this morning, also Mr. H. E. McIver, of Winston, who formerly lived in Greensboro.

It was reported on the street this morning, that J. W. Reed's wife was dying. The facts of the case are that J. Y. Reid's wife is quite sick.

Rev. W. A. Bunch came down on the C. F. & Y. V. Railroad from Forsyth county, via Walnut Cove yesterday morning, and went up to visit his family at Thomasville.

Messrs. Ernest Thacker and Watson Smith, students in Davidson College, are spending some days here on their way to the Convention of the Y. M. C. A.; at Goldboro.

Mr. T. A. Slack, of Franklinsville, who went up yesterday to the Western Insane Asylum, having in charge Mr. Branson Allred for that institution, returned from his trip this morning.

Mrs. Robert Hoe, Jr. Miss Hoe, Master Robert Hoe, and Miss Young, of New York City, spent last night in this city, at the McAdoo House. They were en-route home from the South.

Rev. Daniel A. Long, D. D., L. L. D., President of Antioch College, Yellow Springs, Ohio, passed through this morning on the way to Graham to pay a visit to his aged parents, in which he will spend some days.

HE PLAYED DRUNK.

A Negro Steals a Box of Cigars, but He is Nabbed and is Run in by an Officer.

Last night about 10 o'clock those who were on main street near THE WORKMAN office heard the cry "thief! thief!" Looking they saw a negro boy about 16 or 17 years old going up the street at his best speed. Two or three men were after him going at their best rate.

The boy was headed by a policeman who heard the alarm. When the boy saw that he was about to run upon a police, he turned down East Sycamore street, but was soon overtaken by Rob't. Whittington.

When our reporter arrived at the scene the negro was flat of his back and Mr. Whittington was on top of him.

Policeman Smith soon arrived and took hold of the negro and told him to get up. But the boy all at once got drunk or crazy and took no notice of anything that was said to him. He was repeatedly told to get up but he lay still and tried to appear as though he was unconscious.

When he was pulled up in a sitting posture and the billy laid on his back, he began to get up on his feet.

The boy, whose name is said to be Willie Bethell, was taken back to the store of C. H. Doughty, where he had stolen a box of cigars. He had the box in his pocket when caught.

He still played drunk and refused to talk. The police took him and put him in jail.

Daniel Boone.

The Daniel Boone Company will be the first to introduce acting Horses in Greensboro, A Tribe of real Shawnee Indians have been secured to add realism to the tableaux. Be sure and see the Parade at noon. The Mt. Holly, (N. J.) Herald says:

"We had pleasure on Saturday night of witnessing the first performance of the historical melodrama, "On the Trail; or Daniel Boone the Pioneer," written especially for Peck and Fursman's company by the well-known dramatist, Charles Gayler. Considering the fact that it was a new play and its first presentation, it went along smoothly under the direction of stage manager Ungerer, formerly of Wallack's Theatre, New York, who has no superior. The orchestra is a fine one, the stage settings were really beautiful, the costumes were very appropriate, and the company being a strong one, all the parts were filled by competent people. The Indians acted their parts remarkably well, and were at home on the stage. The horses, the wolves and the bear added to the performance, and there were many thrilling climaxes and beautiful tableaux to please and delight the audience. Messrs. Peck & Fursman have spared no pains or expense to make the play attractive in every way, and we have no doubt it will receive the patronage it so well deserves. There are 35 people in the company—six horses, a donkey, several wolves, and eight Indians. The street parade is very unique. The brass band was a fine one and played splendidly. The Indians, in full costume, were a rare sight and pleased the people, especially the young folks. The audience was a large one, and the performance was highly applauded."

Our National Bank.

It is a source of gratification to the community that that long established institution, the National Bank of Greensboro, is able still to make its usual fine report of its condition, as in our issue of yesterday. Now that business is so rapidly increasing it is important to know where the cash can be had.

An Officious Preacher.

We remember well the sensation that was created here and in the country at large, by the publication made over the signature of the clergyman, whose name occurs in the paragraph below, and who has become almost as famous by the failure of his nefarious scheme as its success would have made him.

It is a curious comment on the influence of preachers, who go out of the range of their calling, to know that when they have made big calculations on doing something to turn the tide of political affairs, they have made failures that brought them an immense deal of undesirable notoriety. We distinctly remember also that when certain counter testimony had been adduced to destroy the effect of Dr. Ball's card on the character of Mr. Cleveland, another preacher, of some distinction, volunteered to visit this office, and insist that notwithstanding this counter testimony, Grover Cleveland was guilty, for he had an assurance to that effect from another preacher of undoubted veracity, who lived in or about Buffalo.

The effect on the mind of this writer was to create a suspicion that the officious person here was about of the same stripe of the original calumniator, and that the whole three had been "tarred with the same stick." We quote from the Henderson Gold Leaf:

"Many of our readers will remember Dr. Ball, the Buffalo preacher who maligned ex-President Cleveland in the campaign of 1884, accusing him of immoral action. The New York Post published some very severe things about the reverend doctor and as a consequence got itself into a libel suit. The paper denounced Dr. Ball for his charges and attacked his veracity and made life miserable for the meddling preacher. Dr. Ball sought vindication by suing the Post for \$25,000 for defamation of character, claiming the charges against Mr. Cleveland were true. The jury who heard the evidence decided that Dr. Ball had "no cause for action" in bringing his suit, a verdict vindicating the ex-President. Dr. Ball is now doubtless sorry he tackled the Post."

Benbow Hall To-Night.

James Clement Ambrose at Benbow Hall to-night at 8 o'clock.

Tickets to all parts of the house 25 cents. See what the press says: "He is literary; mirthful without being clownish, and practical without being stupid. He has the knack of making truth entering."

"The Sham Family" is a continuing novelty—fifty heads under one bonnet, the wit of Satire making sport of the exceptional Sham in almost every walk of life." It takes, tells for honesty, and its numbers talk at a tea party." Lecture to-night.

That Lecture.

Rev. Dr. Crowell, who passed down to Durham this morning, reports that James Clement Ambrose delivered his famous lecture on "The Sham Family" at Trinity College last night to the great pleasure of a good audience.

Some of the young men and others who are expecting to come in for some home thrusts at the hands of the distinguished lecturer are curious to know what he will have to say about "pillow shams," bustles and such things. All they ask is to have a fair dealing.

ALWAYS AHEAD.—New Clothing and Hats being opened every day at Fishplate's, the Clothier and Hatter of Greensboro, N. C.