THE GREENSBOROUGH PATRIOT.

Volume XXV.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C., NOVEMBER 20, 1868.

Written for the Patriot. Urilba, bis Angel Cousin ; street that led to her boarding-house ; and, nearly every day, she called, either in going to or returning from school, to while a few moments with him in THE SWEETEST MEMORY OF THE PAST. conversation. Her little girlish wants were freely made known to him, and he promptly supplied them. She was fond of the society of those whom BY HARRY HALL. she loved. Her manner was bewitching, and her She was like style of conversation, for one of such tender years, A dream of poetry, that may not be was surpassingly smooth and graceful. Merriment Written or told-exceeding lovely .- WILLIS. danced and skipped in her eyes and frolicked in her sunny smile ; but like most highly gifted minds, hers DEDICATED TO A BEAUTIFUL SRIESD.

Tis a serene, golden afternoon in the mild beautiful Indian summer. The "greater light," that ruleth the day, is rapidly nearing the western horizon, and the blaze of gorgeous sunlit beauty is fading along the clouds which fringe the sky, and loosing itself in the haziness which curtained the earth. "All the air a solemn stillness holds" save, now and then, the wild, frelicking laugh of children rings up from the deep dale, which lies between the old brick mansion-house that stands in the oak grove on the hill and the slow winding waters of the Reedy Fork Edgar and Urilda, though akin, had never before met. They were in the midst of the season of youth "when every pathway led to flowers ;"-Edgar was a light-haired, blue-eyed boy of thirteen. full of gayety and frolicksomeness, and Urilda had just past her eleventh year, "grace was in all her steps," the lify strove witchingly with the roseate thue which blushed out in her cheek, her eye sparkled like that of a gazelle, her little lips were ruby 'as the cherry, and her hair waved black as night, around her snowy neck. She was

All that the blooming earth can send forth fair; All that the gaudy heavens could drop down glorious :

Kind fortune had brought two congenial natures to gether, and their tender child-hearts were quickly and strongly intertwined in the holiest cousinly affection. His father was a nephew of her mother, and they were both visiting at the house on the hill. This kinship readily dispelled all embarrassment, and the youthful cousins, after the interchange of notice sly glances, stole off into the vale where we just now heard their voices and sported as freely and unrestrainedly as if they had grown up together benuath the same roof.

Edgar, though he was born near Godsey's Springs classic Alamance, far distant from the cottage-home of Unida. Both were young, yet they were thoughtful and each was a subject of study and reflection to the other. To Edgar their meeting was a precious blessing. Sad thought !- he had no sister ! This, he felt, was a blight upon his life; and though his eyes had looked upon only thirteen springs, the tear of regret had often trickled down his soft check at the thought-he had no beautiful, pure-hearted, angelic sister. The rich Saxon word Sweoster, which is much more musicaland expressive than our sweet one sister, had deep, inexhaustible charms for him which he could only realize in his brightest childish imaginings. When he gamboled with his two brothers on the plain, he felt he had no sister ; when he entered the school-room or romped and frisked on the play ground with his follows whose sisters were there, he sighed that he had no sister ; when he strolled homeward through the woods and fields, he fancied that those boys, who were all attention to his companions that were blessed with sisters, cast upon him a look of indifference, because he had no meter, when he sat in his father's pew in the old Alamance church and saw other little boys worshiping by the side of their sisters, his heart was saddenel, that he had no sister; and when he was building and peopling the splendid air castles of his boyhoutsidle hours, he grieved that he had no sweet aweaster to whom he could depict them in all their loveliness and brilliance. He had dreamed, both in his sleeping and waking moments, of a creature, pure and lovely, who could fill that yoid in his woul. Now, he had found her in the person of the Lewitching Urilda. She, stainless as the snow which whitens the heights of Uri whence she took her name, calmly

an inexperienced girt, in such a situation, so much no gaudy chaplet" stole softly upon their cass, Urilneeds. The place of his business was situate on the da'ı

* fingers witch'd the chords they pass'd along, And her lips seem'd to kies the soul of song."

But not all her moments were so gladsome and joy. ons. She sang some lively and gay pieces of music, yet most of her selections were somewhat sad and mournful; and the enchantment of her voice often raised in the mind of Edgar the sad thought, that Urthe was soon to be an angel in a higher and helier sphere. Sometimes, when her heart was hearty, [ural visitatione, and strange appearances,] and moroscness to combat jovial speech she herself said, that all her plans for earth would end when her education was completed. Her letters which were generally so cheerful and hopeful, occasionally discovered, though darkly, such a presentiment. "Alas! this time one year hence we will all be separated, -where we will be we know not." Ard, at another time, when asked what she was going to do when she graduated, while others were laughing and talking around her, she calmly and seriously had been a widow for many years, and re. Vanish when we truly consider that sullen remarked : "I have no plan for the future-I am going to die !" Nor was it other than gain for Urilda youngest children, Ralph and Alice. Ralph, but multiply thorns and thicken sorrows. communed with the angels, -as if she had dreamed to die, for she had hope in Jesus.

The third year of their correspondence and of his student life was closing. He was looking forward to another meeting of Urilda,-Urilda in all the prime and matchlessness of young educated womanhood A letter came and told him she had taken her diploma; and another, that she would be present at his Junior commencement. He had sp for a room for her and her lady friend who was to accompany her. But when the day was at hand on which she was expected, she came not ;- she had sickened on the road ;-she was gone to die ! And before Edgar had quitted the scenes of the University, the spirit, gentle, loyely, pure, undefiled, of his cousin-sister had passed to the skies and joined the choir of sweet singers around the great white Throne. She died on the fourth day of the new opening summer and the last day of the first week after her gradustion. She was in the very summer-bloom of exstence !-- she was the object of admiration and hope to all her friends! In life,

" * * Ne'er did Grecian chisel trace A nymph, a naiad, or a grace, Of finer form, or lovlier tace !"

-she was as delicate and lovely as the light hareclaimed Ik Marvel .- " they are the monitors, they bell, that fairest flower which adorns the blue hills of finally disappear behind her bed. She was fect of this new antidote for scolding. Her are also the comforters, and they are the only true Scotland, -and in death she was enchantingly beau- so sure that she had seen this, and became troubler had visited her, and, as usual, heart talkers !" With her guitar in her lap and a cheering smile breaking out through her dark, lus-

sang to her cousin-brother "Ever be joyous" with a her white forchead and her slightly flushed face, her the following night; so my sister Mary, still. Snap. in another county, was reared on the banks of the sweetness, that would have abashed and confounded that those, who looked upon her could scarcely believe a girl of fourteen, shared my grandmoth. "Why don't you speak ?"

THE WARNING.

The belief in signs, dreams, omens, and ry-day virtue than cheerfulness. This warnings, which has in our day, almost quality of man among men is like sunshine entirely disappeared, was once so preva- to the day, the gentle renewing moisture lent that it was a rare thing for a death to to parched herbs. The light of a cheerful take place in a family without some mem. face diffuses itself, and communicates the bor of it having been warned of the com- happy spirit that inspiros it. The sourcest ing event in some supernatural way. My temper must sweeten in the atmosphere revered grandmother was no exception to of continuous good humor. As well might this ancient belief; on the contrary, she fog, and cloud, and vapor hope to cling to could relate numerous instances of unpat- the sun illumined landscape, as the blues which had occurred in her own family. But and exhilarating laughter. Be cheerful her particular forte lay in warnings. None always. There is no path but will be easier of her kith or kin were ever called to pass traveled, no load but will be lighter, no through the dark valley of the shadows shadow on heart or brain but will lift sooner without her receiving some supernatural in presence of a determined cheerfulness. intimation, or, as she called it "being It may at times seem difficult for the hapwarned" of their decease.

I will here state that my grandmother peace and content; but the difficulty will sided with my mother, as did her two gloom and passionate despair do nothing a spirited lad of seventeen, assisted my Ill comes to us as providentially as goodfather in his business, and Alice, dear aunt and is a good, if we rightly apply its les-Alice's time, was mostly engrossed by "us sons. Why not, then, cheerfully accept the ill, and thus blunt its apparent sting ! children."

Cheerfulness ought to be the fruit of Chris-For several months she had been troutianity. The bad, the victous, may be bled with a hacking cough, which was in itself warning enough that the time was boisterously gay, and vulgarly humorous, soon coming when we should be obliged to but seldom or never truly cheerful. Genu. ine cheerfulness is an almost certain index part with our kind and careful nurse.

After awhile she became unable to sit up of a happy and pure heart. all day, and then my mother moved aunt Alice's bed from her chamber into the parlor, as she was no longer able to go up and down the stairs, and it was more convenimaking her room warm and comfortable.

into the parlor, grandmother received a tongs in her hand, look steadily into the very decided warning of her death. She fire, and whenever a hard word came from said that, after she had been in bed a short her neighbor's lips, gently snap the tongs, time, she was aroused by a light shining without utterring a word. upon her face, and opening her eyes, she beheld the form of a new moon arise from came again to her pastor, with a bright one corner, slowly sail across the room and and laughing face, to communicate the cf tiful! When she was deposited in the graveyard so nervous and excited about it, my mother commenced her tirade. Snap went the cious eyes and playing upon her pouting lips, she at Buffalo, so natural and exquisitely charming was thought best to have some one sleep with tongs. Another volley. Snap. Another

Number 1,276. Written for the Patriot.

AN OFFERING

IN MEMORY OF HAL THOMPSON.

Spirit lyre !' I strike thy strings, And lend my feeble breath, To spread the halo glory flings Around a martyr's death.

Hushed within a lonely grave, Hallie sleeps in a stranger's land . He died, our struggling South to save, From a tyrant's bloody hand.

He has crossed death's waters o'er. In answer to the angel's call ; The home-stead threshold never more Will echo his foot-fall.

Loved ones look on the vacant chair, Beside the stricken hearth, And weep to know he is not there With his gleeful song and mirth.

But though in death lost Hallie sleeps, Within his child-hood's home, Fond hearts his treasured image keep In memory's sacred dome.

And other hearts, outside the pale Of kindred's circle dear, Felt s pang and gave a wail Above his ill-timed bier.

The cannon's roar nor drum's "long roll" Will disturb him never more, War's ragings cannot reach his soul Upon Eternity's vast shore.

When our glorious South is free, We'll twine a garland for the slain, And 'mong the heroes there shall be In richest buds, lost Hallie's name.

FANNIS.

Written for the Patriot. TIME.

There is something solemn in the roaring wind, t wakes the dormant scenes that are left behind ; pleasant melancholy steals the mind, And makes it sad. The scenes in which we long had found delight Had lent remotest rapture to the sight, But now we sink beneath the sweeping blight In sorrow clad.

Yet time rolls on destroying as it goes, Removing all our pleasures with our woes, Our dearest friends, and most malignant foes, And nothing leaves. Though pleasures spring again like budding flowers, As soon are swept away by passing hours ; And ere we raise again our drooping powers, Again it grieves.

O what is there on earth that's worth our hearts, Where pleasures come so soon and sooner parts, Where all who are dear and lovely leave When they are gone ? Where scenes are passing, quickly from the view, And hopes are failing, never to renew; To rest upon.

man in Sersey was sadly annoyed by a termagant neighbor, who often visited her ent to take care of her there; my grand- and provoked a quarrel. She at last sought mother slept in a chamber directly over the counsel of her pastor, who added sound this, the stove-pipe from the parlor passing common sense to his other good qualities. up through the floor into the chimney-thus Having heard the story of her wrongs, he advised her to seat herself quietly in the The night after annt Alice was removed chimney corner when next visited, take the

* sits by the fireside of his heart, Feeding its flame.

friendship is

· · · but a name, 39.8 C A charm that fulls to sleep ; A hade that follows wealth or fame, And leaves the wretch to weep ?"

and Montgomery, who was taught in the same school, have a sheat this warning in his Wanderer of Switz-81.90.1

"Then youth, thou fond believer ! The way syren shun Who trusts the dear deceiver Will surely be undone. When beauty triumphs, ah beware ! Her male is hope ' her frown despair !"

ments-il purifieth, and brighteneth. and blesseth. and when the object of it is laid beneath the sod, simple and graphic style; her own troubles with

singing her dulcet music. Thus she bid him joyful speed to that seat of the arts and sciences, and thus loved. She died alone, --neither her aged mother, she enticed him into the ways of hopefulness, cheerhe, that he had a darling sister, adopted but not the less dear on that account to cheer him on in answering the stern call of duty !

had a slight tinge of sadness. Occasionally, her

beautiful face was "sicklied o'er with the pale cast

"When pensive, it seemed as if that very grace.

That charm of all others, was born with her face.

At such moments, her thoughts soared from their

wonted simplicity and childlikeness to a higher and

lovelier grandieur,-she talked like one who had

of an early transit to that glorious home where "the

But Fortune, whom the poets have graced with

the pretty epithet of rosey-ungered, but whom Edgar,

then, thought cruel-hearted and iron-handed again

turned her wheel and carried him to a distant Uni-

versity, that he might walk its shaded groves, learn

the languages of the great sages of antiquity, wander

amongst the mazes and intricacies of hard and dry

mathematics, imbibe the spirit of genuinc poesy

catch the ethereal fire of Grecian and Roman elo

quence, and prepare his mind to appreciate the rich

and splendid learning which adorns and dignifies the

pages of the most eminent English writers. That was

all important, all greatly needed, all not a little fas-

cinating ; still it tore him from the society of Urilda

and left his heart filled with the ashes of hundreds of

anticipated pleasures. He knew not then, however,

what was best for his happiness. Experience taught

him wisdom, and separation acquainted him with the

richest and rarest graces of her noble heart. Before,

they had talked face to face; now, they commenced

that silent conversation on paper which is so improv-

ing and so delighting. "Blessed be letters !"-ex-

of' pensiveness; and

pure in heart see God."

Yes, blessed be letters !- they are the monitors, they are the comforters, they are the only true hearttalkers. Ik. Marvel immortalized his name when he penned these words. Letters are the impressions of the heart on paper. They introduce the writers to the deepest and most hidden whisperings of their souls. There you can study the thought, criticise the garb in which it appears, hoard it up in your mind, furn it over and over, weave the traits of character it portrays into a whole, and draw, in your fancy, the invisible, spiritual, heaven-born part of man which animates his clay-tenement, far better than when the words drop from the lips and melt into air. When Edgar, from his correspondence with Urilla, began to realize this pleasing advantage, he thrice blessed the goddess, that had sent him thither.

All, who have passed a few years at College, know how many flowers of temptation to evil lie in the walks of the student; and every one, thus circumstanced, ought to have a guardian angel, in the shape of a good and wise sister, to haunt his walks, to point him to the shrub where lurks the serpent, to lead him by the bush where the thorn is hid beneath the blossom, and to woo him forward into the strait gate, and the narrow way, that passeth through the green pastures and by the still waters of earthly fe licity and terminateth in the New Jerusalem of the blessed. Such a sister, such an all-present spirit, was Urilda to Edgar. Though absent to him in per-

son, she was, frequently, present to him in her Theree, he returned to his father's house with his written epistles. Ever when she thus came, she carnest and impassioned longings entirely satisfied. was radiant with the most benign expressions of Though widely separated, they met, ever and hope and encouragement. Bear in mind, as you toil anon, and always with the effect of heightening and and sweat over your dry, abstruse, perplexing, not inten-ifying that holy and disinterested attachment unfrequently uninteresting lessons, that the diamond which had been so suddenly but agreeably formed. ' must receive its polish and that only hard rubbing Friend-hip and even love not seldom have their dross; will bring out its superb brilliance to perfection; but this brother and sister affection is neither the bear in mind, that upon an industrious, constantly one nor the other. Its divineness raises it above occupied mind the blandishments of the Evil One either, -- it is akin to that sacred passion which the lose all their witchery; bear in mind, that applicahundle and sincere penitent beareth to Him who tion is the best protection from the cup of inten-perdied on the cross for fallen man. Goldsmith, who ance when the wine is red in it; bear in mind, that learned from sharp and bitter experience, sung, that habits early formed cling closest and longest, and. therefore, they should be carefully and discreetly contracted; and bear in mind, that the severest intellectual discipline is essential to prepare the mind for the highest and noblest duties of life. Thus she

charmel ever so wisely. Her gentle letter society not only engraved such priceless truths upon his memory, but was as cheering to him in his secluded and colitary situation as the cooling brook, which he meeteth far out in the desert-wild to the toil-worn and dust-covered traveler. He rose from it refreshed, with the burden of the past week removed from his shoulder, ay, even wiser and better. All the news at home was grace-Not so with that other purer and nobler attach - fully laid upon his table : sketches, true to nature of his female acquaintances were written out in her

the mermaid as she lieth in the scoop of the wave that she would not arise again as from a sweet sleep, er's bed. But, strange to say, they had magant, more enraged. but alas! it was the sleep which He giveth his be- hardly retired to rest before we were star. nor her sisters, nor her own brother, or cousin- too, had seen the mysterious appearance, speak," and away she went, cured of her fulness and bliss. How thankful, how grateful, was brother, was present, but her Heavenly Father was just as it came the evening before-a half malady by the magic of silence. with her and took her softly and lovingly to his moon, rising in one corner, passing diagon. own bosom.

Edgar's heart sunk within him when he learned that Urilda was not of the earth. Indeed, his grief had been madness, could be have realized that he was to see her no more. To him it seemed like an unsubstantial dream, -that she would yet smile him a welcome home, and this curious, strange, doubting, inexplicable state of mind half assuaged his Mary had no doubt, been so scared at the Tuere is no thuter like is Dire in at. deep and poignant grief. But when he returned- thought of passing the night in a room grain, and capable of the finest polish, the when he entered the hall where he was wont to meet her, he heard not her elastic foot falls coming down the stairs, nor greeted she him with her seraphic smile, but her friends met him draped in mourning , and sorrowing that Urilda was not. Thus was the awful reality torced upon him. Sera in calum redeas was his ardent, earnest hope,-still it was only cherished to be lost in the blackness of despair

Nothing is created without design. The least insect, the smallest leaflet, the tiniest grain of sand, the aroma that is emitted by flowers, the miasma that striketh down the robust, the mist which floats through the atmosphere, the light emanating from the sun, the rain-drop out of the cloud, the frost that tints the face of all nature, the star that twinkes farthest away in the uni'-'rse of God, each, and everything, has an end to subserve in His grand and magnificent scheme on earth. So some noble and beneficent purpose was accomplished by Urilda's living. Herlovely and upright walk blessed her friends; her sisterly attachment to Edgar kindled a flame of inexpressible happiness in his melanchol- vain to arrive at a solution of the mystery, loosing of the silver-cord of her life illustrates the room below. Immediately, he heard my Him who expired on the cross and her calmness in room, as was her custom whenever she had the hour of her dissolution, while she was yet in the a paroxysm of coughing. At the same philanthropy is only commencing its caflower of youth, bespeak the wisdom and safety, of time, the supernatural light appeared in such a faith ; and the unexpected extinguishment of the corner, floated slowly across the room, all her hopes admonishes us, that nothing is worth and went down behind his bed. A thought living for except Heaven. Perchance, much more struck him. was accouplished by her beautiful life, that human sagacity hath not and cannot comprehend.

In sooth, she lived for a purpose,-she was an almost faultless model of female excellence. All the most winning and loveable traits of human character so clustered in this pure child of the sky as to conceal the defects which lay underneath. She had a form as exquisitely moulded as that of the goddess of Love ; a clear, beautiful mind had its temple in that well-chiseled head ; her purity of heart beamed out in her own and reflected itself from every face that basked in her smile; her disposition, mild and unexacting, ever engratiated her with those who light. met her and never repelled them coldly or gruffly ; her fidelity ever adhered her to those whom she loved lauch. The mystery was solved. The how dark was the adversity which had set in upon of life; her very voice, in converse, or in the song, lower room, cast its reflection through this witched and enchained the most listless with its aperture, and, as it showed on the wall her sunny sociableness threw a bright halo of hap

tled by a loud scream from Mary. She,

haunted. When this came to the ears of my uncle Ralph, he expressed his decided contempt for the whole affair. It was second nature for grandmother, he said, to see eights. and where grandmother had seen something. that she had fancied, she saw it too. He quarters in the haunted chamber. any questions. The truth was, he had seen exactly the same thing that had so alarmed his grandmother and Mary; but he was a his mind to find out the cause of this singular appearance; and, besides he did not ike to confess that he had witnessed the same thing that he had scoffed at as a delusion in others.

thing occurred. On the seventh night, he of the strange circumstance, and trying in

"Sarah," he called, "have you got a light?"

"Yes," she answered. "Are you standing by Alice's bed ?"

"Yes," again. ac door with the light in your hand." At once, the half-moch arose from behind | that one is as much as a man can lift. his bed, and moved steadily across toward

the opposite corner. "Now come back again," he said.

She did so, and, as if following the sound of her footsteps, back sailed the mysterious AND REPAIRER, of TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS

He sprang out of bed with a hearty with the faithfullness of the wall-flower, no matter oarthen pot through which the stovepipe (central location on public square where he will be passed from the lower into the upper room | happy to wait on all of his former petrons and as them; her open-hearted, unostentatious charity scal- was too large for the pipe; and a light, many new ones as may please to patronize him. A tered in her way the small, blessed courtesies passing from the door to the bed in the splendid stock of all kinds of material on hand, such ian29 the memory of her who is with ' the just made per- her studies were told that he might sympathize with artless and melting sweetness ; her queenliness of above, was exactly the shape of a new Insurance Office, ton, bureth the sorrow stricken ones on earth to her; the pleasures she enjoyed with her guitar, as manner excited in all the most adoring admiration; moon. My mother's repeated visits from Greensberough, N. C. Sept. 10th, 1863. her room to aust Alice's bedside, with a At a meeting of the Directors of this company an light ip her hand, had been the cause of my grandmother's supervatural warning; and, the 1st day of March, 1863. but for the boldness and perseverance of 63-4w her son, would no doubt, have been handed down to successive generations of grandchildren as a solemn warning of aunt Alice's death, which took place some weeks after. struction of beginners. Probably all supernatural appearances TERMS REASONABLE. might be explained as the effect of some natural cause, if people were not too superatiticus to risk the trial. tat ; and 40 cents each for Mink. CAUTIOUS MEN .- Some men use words as 41-11 riflemen do bullets. They say little. The few words used go right to the mark .--Apply to They let you talk, and guide with their 58-td eye and face, on and on, till what you say can be answered in a word or two, and then they incee out a sentence, pierce the matter to the quick, and are done. lou never know where you stand with them. Your conversation falls into their minds, as rivers fall into deep chasms, and dischar_e their duties. are lost in from sight by its depth and 7:1-3w

Snap.

BE CHEERFUL .- There is ho greater eve-

piest tompered to keep the countenance of

THE POWER OF SILENCE .- A good wo-

A day or two afterwards, the woman

"Do speak ; 1 shall die if you don't While hopes and joys and friends are few,

It is poor work scolding a deaf man, it is ally across the room, and disappearing be profitless beating the air. One sided conhind the bed. The room was left vacant, troversies do not last long, and generally every body in the house believing it to be end in victory for the sileat party.

DEAD YET LIVING .- The cedar is most useful when dead. It is the most productive; when its place knows it no more .-tooth of no insect will not touch it, and Time | somebody would order him not to shoot so himself can hardly destroy it. Diffusing a would sleep in the room himself, and was perpetual fragrance through the chambers not at all afraid of being troubled with new which it ceils, the worm will not corrode moons or old ones either, so he took up his the book which it protects, nor the moth He corrupt the garment which it guards : all made no alarm during the night; but at but immortal itself, it transfuses its amathe breakfast table he declined answering ranthine qualities to the objects around it. Every Christian is useful in his life, but the goodly cedars are the most useful afterwaras. Luther is dead, but the Reforbold, determined fellow, and had made up mation lives. Knox, Neiville, and Henderson are dead, but Scotlaud still retains a Sabbath and a Christian peasantry, a Bible in every house, and a school in every parish. Bunyan is dead, but his bright spirit good farm hands. The women are number one

Six nights in succession he slept in the Progress." Baxter is dead but souls are haunted room, and every night the same still quickening by the "Saints' Rest."-Cowper is dead, but the "golden apples" was lying a wake, about midnight, thinking are still as fresh as when newly gathered in the "silver basket" of Olney Hymns .-Eliot is dead, but the missionary enteric bosom which will burn on into eternity; the early when he heard Alice begin to cough in the prise is Young. Henry Martyn is dead, but who can count the apostolic spirits transitoriness of all sublinary things ; her trust in mother's footsteps coming into Alice's who phonix-like have started from the funeral pile? Howard is dead but modern reer. Raikes is dead, but the Sabbathschools go on.

> The Japanese posses the art of dwarfing and magnifying vegetable products in an extraordinary manner. A recent traveler states that he saw a plum tree, a cherry tree, and a fig tree growing in a small box not more than six inches long, the plum "Well," said he, "walk from her bed to tree being in blossom ; whilst on the other hand, cabbages are grown of such a size



RACTICAL WATCH-MAKEN EXPERIENCE, South-east corner of Public Square,

at the sign of the LARGE WATCH, Greensborough, N. C., Thankful for the very liberal patronage received at his former stand, has removed to the more and keys. All work warranted 12 months. 34-1 y

Before the course of time's ingathering sweep No pleasure is secure, nor can we keep Ourselves from failing, ooon we fall asleep And are no more. As life is surely waning, quickly take The precious boon, which time can never break That which at last, will you most glorious make When life is o'er. G. E. W. GREENSBORO' N. C.

Loff Davis lately and not to shoot so many of his men. We wish many of ours .- Louisville Journal.

Waluable Land for Sale for Con-FEDERATE MONEY .--- I offer for sale a valuable tract of land, containing two bundred acres, situated on the headwaters of Little Buffalo, six miles south of Greensborough, known as the Fisher tract. It is well improved, containing all necessary buildings in good repair, with a good orchard. W. S. CLARK. Greensborough, N. C. 72-tf

Ne ros for Hire.-I will hire privately, on or before the lat day of Jan 1864 (for the or before the 1st day of Jan. 1864, (for the year 1864.) The following named negroes, two men, three plough boys, five woman, and one nurse. The men and boys are splendid tobacco rollers, and also

still walks the earth in its "Pilgrim's | cooks, washers and ironers. I can be found at Capt. J. N. Hooper's near Summer's Mill, Guilford county, J. ALBERT HOOPER. 72-5w*h.rr oct22

> 10 Mules at Auction.-On Saturday the 24th of October, 1 will sell to the highest bidder at public auction, 10 mules before the Court House in Greensborough, sale to begin at 12 o'clock. Terms cash. GEORGE WHITFIELD. 72-1w°n.rr oc22

WANTED AT THE Manassas Gap Rail Road Shops, near the Depot Greensborough, N. C. : KITCHEN GREASE, LARD, TALLOW,

SPOILED BACON, OLD BRASS. OLD COPPER CAST STEEL

BACON, PORK CORN, AND CORN MEAL,

or which the highest CASH PRICES will be paid. 72-120

atest Schedule!-The Greensborough Steam Mills will run as follows until turther notice. Saw Mill on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Wednesdays, Grist Mill, Thursdays, Fridays, and Saturdays.

JOHN SLOAN, Proprietor. 72-2w

North Carolina, Alamance Co. Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, Sept. Term, 1863.

Mary Rippy vs. Sidney Albert and others. PETITION FOR DOWER.

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that William Jones and wile Eliza are not inhabitants of this State. It is therefore ordered by the Court, thai publication be made in the Greensboro' Pairiot a paper published in the town of Greensboy rough, N. C., for six successive weeks notifying said defendants to appear at next Court, of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Alamance at the Court House in Graham on the first Monday after the fourth Monday of November next, and show cause it any they have, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted, or otherwise

the case will be heard exparte as to them. Witness, John Faucett, clerk of said Cou assessment of ten per cent, was made and order fice in Graham, on the first Monday after the fourth to be collected on all premium notes outstanding on Monday in August, 1863. J. FAUCETT, C. C. C. 72-6w adv\$10 PETER ADAMS. Sec. **Boot and Shoe Makers Wanted.** Liberal prices will be paid. Apply immediate-ly to L. L. THOMAS & Co., Jusical Instruction .- Prof. W. S. I Mathews will remain in Greensborough and ly to give private lessons in Music, until further notice. Thomasville, N. C. 71-60 Very particular attention will be given to the in-'ounty Salt .- A large lot of salt is now on U hand ready for delivery to the distributing 67-3m agents in the several districts of the county. A mee-Lurs Wanted .- We wish to purchase any ting of the agents will be held in the Court House quantity of Furs, for which we will pay 5 cents at 12 o'clock on Tuesday of our Superior Court to ateach tor Rabbit : 25 cents for Coon, For and Musk tend to business pertaining to their office. ALL the Magistrates of the County are ear-J. & F. GARRETT. nestly requested to be in attendance on the same Wagon for Sale !- One 3 Horse Wagon occa-ion, as matters of the utmost importance will be brought before them. A. A. WILLARD, JED H. LINDSAY, . Greensborough, N. C. Chairman, G. C. C. TU-2W Votice to Overseers of Roads.-Salem Hack .- I am now running a HACK between Greensborough and Salem, leaving This is to notify the overseers of the roads be tween Greensborough and Salem, and between Greensborough Tuesdays and Fridays, and leaving Greensborough and Yanceyville, that if they do no Salem Wednesdays and Saturdays. Persons wishrepair the said rords, and put them in condition ing conveyance between these points will find this a rendering it safe for the travelling public, that legal comfortable and expeditious line-making the trips proceedings will be instituted compelling them t M. JORDAN. M. JOEDAN, by day-light. . 67-tf Mail Contractor. sep17 Writing Ink .- The best made in the Con-federacy, and warranted equal to any ever brought from the North. For sale at the l'atriot CHRLES R. EING, Graham, N.C. Joffice.

Anon, the wheel of Fortune so turned as to bring will often think of thee,"-were sipped from the them nearer together. Urilds, as she was budding flowers she scattered upon her sheet, and the boar into inveloat girlhood, entered as a pupil into that quet of good wishes, with which she invariably excellent and well-desciptined Female Seminary closed her letters, was placed in the vase which he which bears the historic name of a celebrated Irish ever carried in his imagination. Had Tom. Camp- the Redeemer, which she scarce ever expressed, soman, and Edgar was placed behind the counter of bell lived in her times, he might truly have said of crowned the whole with celestial radience. Such a lo mercantile establishment in the same village. her, as he did of another : Samuel among the dowers of fitteen summers H much was highly cultivated ; and, though the next of her young life had been spent mid the and endeated - viety of the country her manners were betelleficitgent. And such was the natural another size grace of usr character, that

Soughtly, that the hily on its stalk livid not so easily its dewy head.

She had left her dear old mother and the sweets of home life, that she might enrich and polish her mind love-gossiper, but that he might enjoy the rich banby reading and studying. The grief of parting with quet of high intellectual entertainment. The stories the endearments of the antique homestead was somewhat assuaged by the thought, that her cousin-brother was oftener to be the companion of her way. New, they saw each other almost daily. Edgar was to her

er experience for that counsel and guidance which friends around the glowing fire, and as "Make me gailon in most parts of the State.

she sang-"Thou art gone from my gaze," but

">be is A gem, reflecting nature s purest light ; And with her graceful wit, there is inwrought A wildly sweet uncarthliness of thought.

With the exception of one time at the setting in of vacation. Edgar bounded home to greet Urilda whenever anxiously awaited his coming and "looked brighter when he came." Those were halcyonian days. Proudly did he sit at her feet, not, however, that he might hear the sickly sentimentality of a of the by-gone session were recited with the enchant. ingness of a pretty fairy ; the stroll,

"When the last sunshine of expiring day In summer's twilight weeps itself away,"

piness around the little circle of friends in which she moved ; her modesty, meek as the mountain daisy, hued all these victues with its blushing and mildly brightening beauties; and her trembling hope in was Urilds, when the

"White-wing'd angels met her On the vestibule of life,' and took her to be with them.

Uriida, thou child of his morn, thou illumination of his darkened way, "thou art gone from his gaze," yet thy bewilderingly beautiful image still lingereth in the casket of his mind where Edgar hath his rarest treasures! Not thy image only, gentle Urilda, is treasured there, but the superlative loveliness of thy characterstill pleasantly haunts wherever thy dolizing cousin-brother treads the rugged path of life : Thy reign will be eternal in his remembrance, thou sweetest memory of the past !

The sorgbum crop in Georgia, says the a low and devoted elder brother, and she confided revived recollections of the wild pranks and romps Atlanta Intelligencer, has been unexampled darkness. They will sometimes surprise Attanta interingencer, has been une kampled darkings. and traited in his superior judgment and larg- ter evenings, was enjoyed with a group of nerry of sugar cane brings only 82' and 83 per to the mark like a gun shot, and then they Apply to are sheat again, as it they were reloading. 1 59-4w

For Sale .- One fine four year old MARE COLT, well broken to harness for sale, perfectly sound