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H. C. WILLIS, The firm of Parker, Helt & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. This July 14, 1874. J. W. PARKER, W. H. BOLT, T. R. TAYLOR. 334-3v.

The Death of a Mother.

BY EDWIN T. WILLIAMSON. (Published by request.) Death has been there! His lonely now, That home of late so fair, And youthful hearts with sorrow bow, They find no more their share.

THE CAMANCHE RAID.

CHAPTER VI. For two hours after leaving Lavaca the Indians kept in a body. They moved but slowly, however, as they were heavily loaded with plunder. Julia inferred, from several little things, that they feared pursuit, but could not understand a word that was said.

She soon discovered that her captors were different from the rest of the Indians; the man was much taller and had a brighter copper color, while both he and the woman were cleaner and better dressed than the majority of the others.

While she was making these observations, she was startled by hearing a voice exclaim, "Lord God Almighty, if dar aunt Miss Julie Roy! Bless your soul, honey, I'as glad and sorry both to see you."

Aggy was here interrupted by a jerk from one of the Indians, and an intimation that she was to follow him; and, shortly after, the party separated, as she had told Julia they would, and our heroine saw with regret that Aggy was taken one way, and she the other.

One result of the railroad love-feast at Saratoga will be bad news to the immigrants. The companies have concluded to advance the fares west by the "emigrant trains" to the old rates, which are in some instances one hundred per cent, and to some points one hundred and fifty per cent, higher than the charges lately prevailing.

Queen Elizabeth had as many as fourteen hundred dresses at a time, and hence, when she remarked to the Earl of Leicester, "In your'n if you want me," he replied that he would die rather than take the responsibility.

Ralph Waldo Emerson never had toothache, boils, the prickly-heat or a son belonging to a base ball club. He said recently: "I have never had a trouble or a sorrow which I could not forget in fifteen minutes in the pursuit of some favorite author."

John Wesley was never disappointed or fretful, and could not endure the society of people who were so full of care no more to fret," said he, "than to curse and swear."

A Notable Speech.

By President Jefferson Davis on the Race Issue. At a meeting of the people of Memphis, held last week, which was largely attended by citizens of both colors, and presided over by the Honorable Jefferson Davis, he called to the stand, and spoke as follows in denunciation of the horrible massacre at Trenton, Tenn.

Friends and Countrymen—You have assembled to-night, not for the bare purpose of giving an expression which humanity demands, but you have assembled for a higher and a holier purpose. [Applause.]

But you come to appeal to the moral sense of the world; your words are to go abroad to mankind; let it understand that you are not a race of assassins; that you are not the men who mask, but stand in the dignity of your manhood, and in the light of the great Creator with eyes open; and exposed you dare assert your rights and protect them to the best of your ability; and to the end of your lives will go forward with your honor which never seeks concealment, wears no mask, and never blackens its face. [Applause.]

The negroes were not our enemies; why should they become so? We are their friends. Yes, and the Southern men are the only friends they have to-day in any part of the world. It becomes us to be their friends. Every Southern man in his memory nursed him; to the boy who hunted and fished with him; to the man who first taught him to ride and to swim; and as he grew to manhood, the cordial welcome given him by the old nurse, with a tenderness scarcely inferior to that of his own mother, and while he was innocently clustering around him he cannot be the enemy of that useful race which was the main strength of our country when we stood in this relation, which I believe God intended us to occupy.

If we have been diverted from such relation, and if hostility has sprung up to any extent, it has been the work of those incendiaries who have come in to destroy the natural relation of the races, and thus forming a discord by producing the evils which now exist in society. But, my friends, it rests with you, whatever be the result, to show to the world that you are incapable of secret crime, that you hate the man who wears a mask—[applause]—and whatever is necessary for the public peace to do, you intend to do that, then, let us see what is the necessary future of these two races living together. [Applause.] They require the white man to provide for them and protect them as much as they ever did, and I believe they will require him to do so to the end of time. Now, then, as to these white men who believe that they are the only friends they have to-day in any part of the world, let me say that I have no sympathy with them in the olden times. They were our protectors when our brave men went to the field and the women and children remained at home. [Applause.] It was they who brought the Mississippi Valley into cultivation, and by them alone can that valley, in my opinion, ever be cultivated. They are as necessary to us as we are to them; and with that kind of relation existing between us, it is no reason why the prosperity of the future shall not exceed that of the past. But I do not intend to trench upon a question on which every one has undoubtedly formed his opinion. I would only say for myself that as I cannot have hostility to these deluded people, the only feeling of indignation that I have is against the white men who have disturbed this relation between us; who have fomented discord; who have led the imaginative negro into evil. Against them, I say, and the thousands of your vengeance. [Applause.]

Twelve English lords who have come to this blasted country to "hunt, you know, passed through Kansas City recently.

By Big Foot's advice that this was done. "You see, Mister, Bert," he said to Hubert, "Injuns know more of white folks' doing than we give 'em credit for; and it's my opinion that these here raskils know as how Fair Huston is arter 'em; and they have parted here so as to get their captivities out o' reach; so I'm for taking this here trail 'cuss it's the smallest, and, for that reason, Miss Julie is most like to be on it."

Hubert agreed, but it was with an aching heart that he did so. What if he should be leaving Julia by this time, he wrote the note to Edward, and placed it in a conspicuous place, and then pushed rapidly on with Wallace.

They were obliged to halt at dark, as they could not see the trail. Wallace said, too, that their horses would travel better the next day for the rest and food. But Hubert's impatience could not be controlled, and he sped the greater part of the night in bitter reflections as to what Julia might be undergoing; while Wallace slept the cat-like sleep he always indulged in, in times of danger. They were on the way, however, as soon as they could see the trail; and by ten o'clock had reached the place where the Indians had halted. Wallace's quick eye soon detected the spot where Julia had created, he pointed it out to Hubert, saying,

"They wouldn't ever tuck time to fix up that 'ber grass for themselves; 'pend upon it, ther's a captive 'long, and it's my opinion it's Miss Julie."

While he was speaking, Hubert noticed the paper sticking on a thorn of the bush, and drawing the branch down, he detached it. His heart gave a bound of delight, and he read Julia's hastily-written note. It was some minutes before he could command his voice. When he did, it was to say, simply,

The Shooting of a Negro by Judge Schenck.

The Negro Killed but Wounded. He Acts in Self Defence—The Particulars. Two days ago we published a paragraph from the Evening Press announcing the bare fact that Judge Schenck had shot and killed a negro in self-defence. We are glad to see from the Lincolnton correspondence of the Charlotte Observer of the 14th inst., that the Judge did not kill the negro, but only wounded him. The particulars of the affair as set forth in the above mentioned correspondence are, in substance, about as follows: The Judge had in his employ a negro man named Bob Burton, who is industrious and obedient when sober, but a perfect maniac when sober. On Friday the 4th inst. Bob went to a spring house where the Judge had placed wine, helped himself liberally and got raving drunk. When the Judge discovered Bob's condition he ordered him to turn over the wagon and team which he had in charge to another negro man named Ned, who was also in the Judge's employ, until he (Bob) got sober enough to restore the team. Bob went off apparently satisfied. At about 3 o'clock in the afternoon Bob came to the Judge's office and commenced abusing him for taking his team from him. The Judge ordered him several times to leave. The negro put his hand into his pocket, continued his abusive language, and told him he was ready to fight him; that he wanted to kill the white man anyhow, and rather kill a Judge than anybody else. The Judge then took hold of the negro's arm and led him about eighty yards, and endeavored to get him outside of the yard. The negro refused to go further, broke away, picked up a large stone and hurled it at the Judge's head. The Judge threw up his arm and saved his head by receiving a severe injury just below the elbow. Bob then drew a large clasp knife and threatened to advance and kill the Judge. The Judge being unarmed and disabled, called to his little boy, to bring his gun, which the little boy did. The negro then commenced advancing, the Judge fired and the load of squirrel shot rained on the negro's left side, inflicting a severe, but not dangerous wound. The case was investigated on the following Saturday by Justice of the Peace Wilkin, and the facts found as above set forth.—Raleigh Crescent.

Cool Grid. (Meridian Miss. Mercury.) We have a thrilling story of an intended outrage by a British negro upon a white lady in Kemper, and the sweet revenge she had the courage and firmness to take. The name of the lady has not come to us, but it will, and thousands of tongues will praise her as the heroine of Mississippi. The story as it reaches us is that she was alone and met by a brutal negro man. He asked her if she had a knife, and there was now a law that compelled white women to carry knives. With a presence of mind rarely equalled in her sex he maintained a placid composure which completely threw the negro off his guard, when she quietly answered that she knew there was such a law now. Then he made the other insulting proposition. She accepted it in a manner more thoroughly pull the wool over his eyes, and only required that he should go with her to the house.

The lady led the villain on unsuspecting, with a high notion of having achieved love's conquest, up to the house, where she had expected to find a brother. But, oh, horror, not a living soul was there. Her heart didn't fail her, she neither screamed nor fainted, but politely asked the gay Lothario to have a seat in the gallery. She passed in, got the gun, and in the moment when he was anticipating the perfect bliss of his triumph, he got a deadly load of backshot. As our friend John W. said the other day: "Brethren, let the work of the Lord go on!"

Have our contemporaries in the State that are advocating the agitation of the Convention question before the next Legislature thought of the fact that it takes a two-thirds vote of each House to make an absolute call, and that it takes eighty votes to give a two-thirds vote of the House? And have they made a count of the positive Conservative strength of the House—exactly eighty votes, not counting three independents? Have they noticed that it requires a positively unanimous vote of the Democratic or Conservative members of the House to call a Convention, without the question being submitted to the people, and does not every member of the press of North Carolina know that at least one or more Conservative members will not sustain the question? Let the Convention be needless! Let a pollition of distinguished honesty among the grassless crowd who own Pennsylvania by right of purchase; but as indicating the tendency of the better class of Republicans towards the Democratic party, it has a significance that cannot be measured by any personal influence which he brings with him to his new associations.

An effort is being made to divide the state of Nebraska into two States, to be called North Platte Nebraska, and which shall have a population of 86,000 and 140,000 respectively.

It took a breadth of carpet 20 miles long to cover the floors of the United States Hotel at Saratoga.

Indiana boasts of a versatile divinity student who preaches in English, prays in American, sings in Turkish, and holds his tongue in eleven other languages.

Gov. Palmer, of Illinois, has "come out from among the foul party" and joined the Democrats, and Gov. Curtin, of Pennsylvania, has done the same thing. Concerning the latter gentleman the Boston Post says: "The accession of Gov. Curtin to the Democratic ranks will be a notable event in itself, so well known is he as a man of ability and a politician of distinguished honesty among the grassless crowd who own Pennsylvania by right of purchase; but as indicating the tendency of the better class of Republicans towards the Democratic party, it has a significance that cannot be measured by any personal influence which he brings with him to his new associations."

Industry—Man must have occupation or be miserable. Toil is the price of sleep and appetite, of health and enjoyment. The very necessity which overcomes our natural sloth is a blessing. The world does not contain a briar or a thorn which divine mercy could not have spared. We are happier with sterility, than we could have been with spontaneous plenty and unbounded profusion. The body and mind are improved by the toil that fatigues them. The toil is a thousand times rewarded by the pleasure it bestows. Its enjoyments are peculiar. No wealth can purchase them. No indolence can taste them. They flow only from the exertions which they repay.

More Trouble in Alabama.

The Negroes Armed and Taking Possession of the Road—Both Whites and Negroes Killed. SHELMA, ALA., Sept. 15th. The Selma Times has the following special dispatch: A difficulty took place in Greene county, between this place and Forkland, this morning. Doctor Minor, of Forkland, on visiting a patient on the Rome plantation, six miles from here, found a large body of negroes in arms and drilling. When asked what they meant, their leaders replied that negro blood had been shed and they were determined to have white blood. On his return to Forkland, Dr. Minor reported what he saw, and the citizens sent two unarmed white men to pacify the negroes and to let them know that the report that any negro had been killed was false. Upon approaching the negroes these negroes were fired upon by the one seriously, and the other mortally.

This morning the whites to the number of thirty or forty went down and dispersed the armed negroes, and killing and wounding several of them. The negroes numbered about two hundred. They are the same negroes that stopped the govern-ment railroads, and have held armed possession of the public high way ever since. When fired on by the morning, they dispersed, but they are reported to have reassembled, and declared that no white man shall pass the road on the pain of death.

The County Commissioners Court of Dallas county, composed of two negroes and two white men, all Republicans, adopted the following resolution: "As a court, we are acquainted with any violence used toward any citizen or any person in this county in consequence of his political opinions or free expressions entertained as an American citizen."

There lies the South, bleeding, bankrupt, dishonored—crime assuming the name of legislation and anarchy dissolving society. We see the President and the Senate clothed with exceptional and undemocratic power, while the popular house is not, as it should be, the real source of government. The independence of States and municipal bodies has been fused into one vast central, practically irresponsible and governing central power. "Cesarism," which a year ago was esteemed by some as a *Heald* sensation, is now seen to have been a *Herold* prophecy, and is so important, that State conventions deal with it as a solemn and menacing issue. In the West the railway controversy has assumed a shape that no Legislature and no court can control. Questions of emigration and civil services, of civil rights and the right of States to contract debts which cannot be paid, and to repudiate other debts that should be paid, are all new