

The Greensboro Patriot.

Established in 1821.

GREENSBORO, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 27, 1881.

New Series No. 692

Greensboro Patriot.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
JAMES W. FORBIS, Trustee.
GREENSBORO, N. C.

Office on South Elm St.

Terms of subscription: \$2.00 per annum; \$1.00 for six months; 50 cents for three months, free of postage.

The PATRIOT is the oldest Democratic newspaper in North Carolina. Its circulation is large and among the most active and intelligent portions of the State, and offers extraordinary advantages to advertisers.

Special notices 15 cents per line for first insertion, 10 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

No advertisement inserted for less than one dollar.

Transient advertisements payable in advance, quarterly advertisements quarterly.

Advertisements for six weeks, \$7. Magistrate's notices, four weeks, \$5; Administrators' notices, six weeks, \$3.50—in advance.

Special rates for double column advertisements.

Greensboro Business Directory

Agricultural Implements, Hardware, &c.

W. H. Wakefield & Co., South Elm Street & Wharton.

C. G. Yates, " " "

Books and Stationery.

Chas. D. Yates, South Elm St.

Printing Houses.

Nathan B. Hill, Greensboro, S. Elm St.

Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, &c.

Retail Dealers.

W. H. Bogart, West Market St.

W. E. Bevil, East Market St.

W. R. Murray, East Market St.

Druggists, &c.

W. C. Porter & Co., South Elm St.

Professional Cards.

Ed. A. Ford, Attorney at Law, South & Caldwell.

Jewelry, Silver-ware, &c.

John Chamberlain, South Elm St.

Wholesale and Retail Grocers.

J. W. Scott & Co., South Elm St.

Fruit Trees, Vines, &c.

J. Van Lindley, Pomona Hill Nurseries, Near the City.

Jobbers in Notions, &c.

J. W. Scott & Co., South Elm St.

Law Schools.

John H. Dillard, East Market Street, and Robt. P. Dick.

Richmond Business Directory

Wholesale Grocers, &c.

David P. & Morris, 19th and Dock St.

Greensboro Post Office Directory

Articles and Department of Mails.

From North at 9:25 a.m. and 8:17 p.m.

From South at 9:25 a.m. and 7:37 p.m.

From West at 9:25 a.m. and 8:37 p.m.

From East at 9:25 a.m. and 8:37 p.m.

From Richmond at 9:40 a.m.

From Raleigh at 9:40 a.m.

From Salisbury at 9:40 a.m.

From Greensboro at 9:40 a.m.

From Charlotte at 9:40 a.m.

From Durham at 9:40 a.m.

From Winston at 9:40 a.m.

From Salisbury at 9:40 a.m.

From Greensboro at 9:40 a.m.

From Charlotte at 9:40 a.m.

From Durham at 9:40 a.m.

From Winston at 9:40 a.m.

From Salisbury at 9:40 a.m.

From Greensboro at 9:40 a.m.

Professional Cards.

WALTER P. CALDWELL,
SCOTT & CALDWELL,
GREENSBORO, N. C.

WILL practice in the Superior Court of Guilford, Alamance, Randolph, Davidson, Forsyth, Rowan, Iredell and Rockingham. Also in the Supreme Court of the State; in the Federal Court at Greensboro and Salisbury, in Bankruptcy, and in courts at Chambers.

Special attention given to loans of money on Mortgage and other securities.

J. R. BOYD, JNO. W. ALBERTSON, JR.

BOYD & ALBERTSON,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Office at Greensboro and Graham, N. C. Practice in the State and Federal Courts. Jan. 13, 1881-1882.

H. D. STEELE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

High Point, N. C.

Will practice in State and Federal Courts. Collections a Specialty. 1879-80.

DR. R. E. GREGORY,

RESPECTFULLY OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SERVICES TO THE CITIZENS OF GREENSBORO. FEES THE SAME AS THOSE CHARGED BY OTHER PRACTICING PHYSICIANS OF THE CITY.

May 20, 1879-81.

OHAS. G. YATES

Dealer in

STOVES,

House Furnishing Goods,

Family Groceries, and

manufacturer of TIN WARE

Roofing & Guttering

a specialty.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Wholesale and Retail Grocers.

J. W. Scott & Co., South Elm St.

Fruit Trees, Vines, &c.

J. Van Lindley, Pomona Hill Nurseries, Near the City.

Jobbers in Notions, &c.

J. W. Scott & Co., South Elm St.

Law Schools.

John H. Dillard, East Market Street, and Robt. P. Dick.

Richmond Business Directory

Wholesale Grocers, &c.

David P. & Morris, 19th and Dock St.

Greensboro Post Office Directory

Articles and Department of Mails.

From North at 9:25 a.m. and 8:17 p.m.

From South at 9:25 a.m. and 7:37 p.m.

From West at 9:25 a.m. and 8:37 p.m.

From East at 9:25 a.m. and 8:37 p.m.

From Richmond at 9:40 a.m.

From Raleigh at 9:40 a.m.

From Salisbury at 9:40 a.m.

From Greensboro at 9:40 a.m.

From Charlotte at 9:40 a.m.

From Durham at 9:40 a.m.

From Winston at 9:40 a.m.

From Salisbury at 9:40 a.m.

From Greensboro at 9:40 a.m.

From Charlotte at 9:40 a.m.

From Durham at 9:40 a.m.

From Winston at 9:40 a.m.

From Salisbury at 9:40 a.m.

From Greensboro at 9:40 a.m.

From Charlotte at 9:40 a.m.

From Durham at 9:40 a.m.

From Winston at 9:40 a.m.

From Salisbury at 9:40 a.m.

From Greensboro at 9:40 a.m.

From Charlotte at 9:40 a.m.

From Durham at 9:40 a.m.

From Winston at 9:40 a.m.

From Salisbury at 9:40 a.m.

Selected Poetry.

Mollie Had a Little Ram.

Mollie had a little ram
Fleece black as a rubber shoe
And every where that Mollie went
He trailed his long white hair.

He went with her to church one day
The folks bilious grew
To see his long white hair
Into Greensboro town.

The worthy deacon quickly let
His angry passions rise
And gave it an anathema kick
Between its gamberry eyes.

This landed ram in the aisle,
The deacon followed fast
To see his long white hair
But, ah! the first kick was the last.

For Mr. sheep walked slowly back
To see his long white hair
And ere the deacon could retreat
It stood him on his head.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

The congregation then arose
And every one was busy
But several disrobed hats
Just piled them in a heap.

Then Mollie they straightway for the door
With her long white hair
And she ran like a wild man
And shot his long white hair.

Governor Caswell.

Laying of the Corner Stone of His Monument—A Grand Celebration at Kinston—Address of Governor Jarvis to the People.

The following was prepared on Tuesday by his Excellency, the Governor.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
SALISBURY, N. C., July 17, 1881.

To the People of North Carolina:

I was charged by the last General Assembly with the duty of erecting a monument to the memory of Gov. Richard Caswell, either in the town of Kinston or at his grave, three miles from the town, and a small but adequate appropriation was made for that purpose.

An association, however, composed of public spirited men of Kinston and vicinity, was formed with a view of increasing the fund sufficiently to secure the erection of a suitable monument, and upon their success I agreed to use the State appropriation to build the monument in that town.

By the persistent effort of this association, and the liberality of the people, a sufficient fund has been raised to secure quite an imposing monument.

The 3rd of August being the anniversary of Gov. Caswell's birthday, the association has designated it as the day on which the monument shall be unveiled.

Several military companies will be present and participate in the ceremonies, and it is hoped that the Masonic fraternity will join with us in these exercises, in honor of one who held the highest offices in their order.

Special trains will be run with greatly reduced rates of fare, so as to give the people an opportunity to attend.

I hope to see large numbers of the people there to witness these interesting ceremonies, and to do honor to the memory of this accomplished surveyor, able lawyer, skillful financier, successful soldier, profound statesman, devoted patriot and honest man.

It is fit and proper, in these days of the assassin's greed for the emoluments of office, that men should give a day to the memory of one who served his country without pay, and without compensation.

I therefore invite the people to make the 3rd of August a general holiday throughout the State.

I am, your obedient servant,
THOMAS J. JARVIS,
Governor.

A Pictorial Postal Card for Gaiteau.

District Attorney Corkhill, as well as Geo. Crocker, warden of the jail, continue to receive mail matter directed to the assassin, Mack, and he does not get it. This morning the District Attorney received the following:

GREENSBORO, IND., July 10.

District Attorney Corkhill:

DEAR SIR:—Please deliver the enclosed card to the brute in human form, Ohas. Gaiteau.

J. W. DUMBERTON.

The enclosed is an ordinary postal card, and has on the left a gallow, marked "patented," from which dangles a human figure, beneath which is the word, "curion," and above it are a number of buzzards. The legend is, "Here hangs the carcass of O. Gaiteau, theologian, boarding house dead beat, &c."

He took me as his neighbor, having an immense red, white and blue rosette on the lapel of his coat and a baton in his hand. As soon as Mr. Moody saw him he had the rosette and baton taken from him, and refused to permit him to act as an usher. Two or three times he had him put out of the inquiry room. Gaiteau wrote several threatening letters to Mr. Moody, saying that he was a lawyer and would prosecute everybody connected with the meetings.

The Governor of Texas Censured.

A Mass Meeting in Dallas Resolved to Give Thanks at the Recovery of the President.

St. Louis, July 20.—The Republic's Dallas (Tex.) special says: A mass meeting, composed of men of all political parties and creeds, was held last night to protest against the attitude of Governor Roberts regarding his telegram to Gov. Foster, of Ohio, about a day of thanksgiving for the recovery of President Garfield. Speeches were made by prominent citizens, and the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the citizens of Dallas will spend the day set apart by other States as a day of jubilee and thanksgiving at the recovery of our President; that the cities of Texas are invited to do likewise.

The University.

Col. William J. Martin, Professor of Chemistry and Natural History of Davidson College, was unanimously elected Professor of Natural History, Botany, &c., at the meeting of the Trustees of the University, held a few days ago. The office was unoccupied by him. Col. Martin is well known to our people for distinguished acquirements in science. He was for ten years Professor of Chemistry in the University of North Carolina. On the closing of the institution, he was transferred to Davidson, where he has added to his already high reputation as a scholar and successful teacher. At the outbreak of the war, Col. Martin went into the Confederate service, and became the colonel of a North Carolina regiment.—**News Observer.**

The Foxes have Holes.

Mr. D. J. Rogers, of this county, while sitting on his front piazza last Sunday week, saw a large fox trotting across the yard with a chicken in his mouth. He at once followed it and succeeded in finding its bed that had three young ones in it. In a short time after one of his field hands came in and reported another bed with four young foxes in it. Both beds were within 125 yards of the dwelling. A good find this.—**Roanoke Herald.**

Ever Changing Fashion.

Fashions change gradually. Unless they did they could not be improved, for suddenness would demonstrate their absurdity. The revolutions that they make are not obvious until they have been regarded through a series of years. The feminine mode of wearing the hair at present is a fair illustration. A good while ago, when the rage for phrenology had brought high foreheads into vogue, the hair was brushed back from the brow so as to exhibit it to its fullest extent. The fashion was not pretty; it gave women a bold, masculine, starting expression; but it continued with the interest in phrenology. Then women began to dress their hair reasonably, letting it shade the brow, as it ought to, instead of brushing it off as far as possible. They have of late been wearing it lower and lower, until many now hide their foreheads with it altogether. It is not uncommon to see well-dressed women whose hair, natural or false, comes down to their eyebrows, while others draw it forward in such profusion as to give them a grotesque appearance. They have of late been wearing it as if they had no brows, those being invisible on account of the peculiar arrangement of their hair. They are not content to depend upon nature, either.