

THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT.

DEMOCRATIC SUPREMACY FOR THE GOOD OF ALL, AND A DEMOCRATIC ADMINISTRATION ADMINISTERED BY DEMOCRATS.

GREENSBORO, N. C., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1888.

(S. W. WHITFIELD, Editor & Proprietor.)
TERMS \$1.50 Per Year, in Advance.

DOCKERY'S "TELLING POINT."

Mr. Dockery's telling point in his speech here was that before the war cotton was king, and all other industries were brought to its feet. But since the war, under a protective tariff, the people have disenthroned it, even hay and poultry running ahead of it. This is done by the home markets built up by the manufacturers and diversified industries of the country.—Reidsville Weekly.

A VERY "TELLING POINT," INDEED—

A very "telling point," indeed—a point "solid" without any facts to sustain it. Col. Dockery has been charged with an unscrupulous tendency to misrepresentation, but many of his statements are so wild, so capable of immediate refutation, that we are rather inclined to believe—much against our previous estimate of the man—that he is to be accused rather of deplorable ignorance. Cotton "disenthroned," is it? In 1850 the State of North Carolina produced 73,000 bales of cotton—will Col. Dockery tell his hearers how many counties just along the line of the Wilmington & Weldon R. R. are required to grow that much, and more? Where are the flour mills along Deep and Haw, and Yadkin rivers, the ceaseless clack of whose mill-wheels made music along those picturesque streams? Prior to the war a large brick building stood on Person street in Fayetteville, (and stands there now—empty and dismantled) which was devoted to the storage and inspection of North Carolina flour; and to-day a bag of it is as rare in that market as a barrel of Northern flour was 35 years ago. We are now living under the beneficent provisions of the high war tariff inaugurated with the Morrill bill in Congress in 1862—where is a "home market" which has been established under its fosteringegis for North Carolina ham, butter, hay and all other farm products? Ask the merchants of this city where they supply themselves with flour, hams, shoulders, etc.; spend an hour or two at the freight depots in Wilmington, New Berne, Fayetteville, Raleigh and Charlotte, where one sees immense supplies of Northern flour, hay, bacon, corn, butter, etc., filling the warehouses of the merchants—and then boast of the "home market" built up by protection!

IN TRUTH, WHEN COL. DOCKERY

made his "telling point," he either knew nothing of what he was talking about, or he took it for granted that his audience were densely ignorant. We know that it is not exactly fair, but we have an irresistible temptation to use the argument *ad hominem* on Col. Dockery, by reminding him that—according to the certificate of his neighbor farmers in Richmond county, published in the newspaper a few days since—he doesn't know much about hay, poultry or any other farm product. To use their own terse language, "As a farmer he is a dead failure."

MORTON AND THE SPECIAL TAX BONDS—TIME TO OPEN YOUR EYES.

North Carolina has a special interest in defeating the Republican ticket for President and Vice President at the coming election. Why is this so? Because Levi P. Morton, of the firm of Morton, Bliss & Co. of Wall street, and the Radical candidate for Vice President of the United States, is the owner of the infamous special tax bonds, so called, issued by the carpet baggers, and is seeking to force us to pay them through the Federal Courts. Worse than Slylock's old hen, he craves the penalty and forfeiture of false bonds, even though they cost us our heart's blood. Concealed in sin and brought forth in iniquity, the history of these bonds is too well known to need repeating here. Suffice it to say: The people of North Carolina, laughing to scorn the claim of the carpet baggers to pledge the faith and credit of the State to anything that was not to be enforced by Federal bayonets, repealed the laws, so called, authorizing the issue of the bonds, and by a formal ordinance, duly ratified at the polls and incorporated into the Constitution of the State, forbade them to be paid. In spite of this, however, the aforesaid Levi P. Morton, Radical candidate for Vice-President of the United States, is flooding this State with his "will gotten gains" for the purpose of restoring the Republican party to power. As it was the Republicans, who issued these fraudulent bonds as a matter of course the restoration of the Republican party to power is Mr. Morton's only hope for their edification.

Under these circumstances does any man think it prudent on the part of North Carolinians to put more power in the hands of Mr. Levi P. Morton than he now possesses? Is it wiser to put a back

IN YOUR ENEMY'S HAND TO BREAK YOUR

head with? Suppose Mr. Morton should become Vice President and Mr. Harrison President of these United States, who knows how soon the Supreme Court of the United States will be "watered" to carry this suit in favor of Mr. Morton? The millions he would make out of it would be a big thing to reimburse him for his present campaign expenses and to create future campaign funds for the Radical party. It will not do to say that Radical Presidents will not "water" the Supreme Court to suit their own views, for that very thing has been done, and a Radical President did it. Therefore we say it is time the people—the farmers, mechanics and working men of every branch of industry, should open wide their eyes.

PASTE THIS IN YOUR HAT, JOHN-NY BROWER.

As the campaign progresses Republicans in this district and State will soon be taunting Democrats with the failure of the House of Representatives to reduce or abolish the tobacco tax, therefore every Democrat should be armed with the following facts—facts that wholly exonerate the Democratic party, whilst they fully disclose the false pretences and had faith of the Republican party. On March 3d Speaker Carlisle recognized Col. John S. Henderson, of this State, who offered his resolution relieving the tobacco grower of the tax on leaf tobacco and making the restrictions upon the manufacture of distilled spirits and fruit brandy less rigid. When the resolution was submitted to the House two hundred and fifty-one votes were cast, as follows:

FOR THE RESOLUTION.

Democrats, 131
Republicans, 8

AGAINST THE RESOLUTION.

Democrats, 107
Republicans, 5

Among those voting for the resolution were such tariff reformers as Morrison, Tucker, Mills and the two Breckinridges. Two thirds of the whole vote—that is, 103—being necessary for the success of the resolution, the resolution was lost. If the five Democrats who voted against the resolution had changed their votes, still the 136 votes would have not been sufficient to carry the resolution. But had only 29 more Republicans, or only thirty-seven Republicans in all, voted for the resolution, it would have been successful. Thus we see how hollow are the pretensions of the Republicans that they wish to relieve the planters of Virginia and North Carolina of any part of the burdens of the internal revenue. Of those voting more than 96 per cent. of the Democrats voted for the relief, and more than 93 per cent. of the Republicans voted against it. Let every Democrat keep these figures in readiness for Republicans who hawl about internal revenue and hurl the truth back into their face when they try to deceive the people by telling them that the Republicans want to repeal the internal revenue system.

"BE SURE YOUR SIN WILL FIND YOU OUT."

There has recently been brought to light a letter from the late Roscoe Conkling, of New York, dated May 24, 1860, and addressed to Mr. Peter Crandon, of Ithaca, N. Y., in which the following extraordinary statement is made:

"Mr. Blaine is said to be too near the recruiting business at Augusta, Me., where he lived, and where there was another Haddock affair in crime, but not in conviction and punishment. He (Blaine) has suddenly grown rich out of government jobs. His brother was convicted of forgery and sent to the State prison, I am told, and all around you will see, 'tis a very strong flavor about the whole thing. If you were you and I have lived, anyone can be found to believe the foul imputation put upon us, we have lived in vain. How is this?"

An ex Senator and ex Secretary of State of one of the most powerful governments on the globe accused of "bounty jumping" frauds! the former candidate of a great party for the highest position in the gift of the people unequivocally charged with having an "itching palm"—a vulgar "itching palm"—he whose serene utterances were hushed from Europe beneath the people's depths for the guidance of his party in its dire straits—he whose very name was trumpeted as a badge of honor by the savior of his country—"suddenly growing rich on government jobs!"

No wonder that a man so constituted himself in keen and eager sympathy with "trusts," "combinations" and all the other adjuncts of heartless monopoly and overmastering avarice; no wonder that

WHEN IN 1884 HE WAS ASKED TO TAKE

the field in aid of Blaine's Presidential candidacy, Mr. Conkling should have said that he was "not then on the criminal side of the docket."

Thank God! the South is free of the stigma attaching to such men; our skirts are clear, and with an unseared conscience we can say:

"Let the galled jade wince—Our withers are unwinding."

Received with forbidding frowns and covert sneers; dubbed "Rebel brigadiers," as the most opprobrious term with which sectional hostility could brand them; mistrusted and doubted in their loyalty and patriotism—the twenty year record of Southern men in Congress is without blot or blemish, whatever may be their faults, whatever may be their abilities, at least they love their people and they love integrity; they go there poor, and they return home poor—and none of the ill-got millions are found in their pockets.

FREE USE OF MONEY TO CARRY NORTH CAROLINA FOR HARRISON AND DOCKERY.

(Special to the Patriot.)
Raleigh, N. C., Sept. 21.—A consultation of Republican bosses was held here ten days ago in the matter of the situation in the Second congressional district. Two years ago there were two Republican candidates—both negroes. They antagonized each other bitterly, and F. M. Simmons (Democrat) got in, being the first Democrat elected to represent that district. The same state of affairs exists now. There are two Republican candidates—both colored. Their names are Cheatham and Mebane. Both have been engaged in an active canvass, while Simmons, who is again the Democratic candidate, is doing earnest work. Several days ago Spier Whitaker, chairman of the Democratic State Executive Committee, learned that the plan of the Republicans was to buy off either Cheatham or Mebane, and run only one man against Simmons, and spend money also to defeat the latter. It appears that all arrangements have been perfected and Mebane has been bought off. It is said that the Protective League furnished the funds. This same organization is also sending money to this State for general Republican uses. Chairman Whitaker says he has information that the Republicans are receiving money in ample quantities, and that they are certainly making renewed efforts to carry this State. Word has been passed that North Carolina can be put into the Republican column by the free use of money, and it will certainly be spent here. Whitaker says he is told that the Republicans give up the idea of carrying Michigan, and will devote their means and efforts to endeavor to carry North Carolina. This information ought to put the Democrats on their mettle. Chairman Whitaker spoke very freely this afternoon of this new element of danger.

MARRIED BUT NOT MATED.

The most married guests at the hotels are married couples in which the man and the woman is young and the wife is always many of the categories. They are always in combination—a rich widow marries a poor and pretty girl, and they will nearly everything on earth, and a handsome wife is also one of the exceptions. A married pair sit on the veranda in sight from my window as I write. He is 60, and there isn't a romantic hair among the gray of his head or whiskers. He has a capacious pannache. He can see his legs now, for they are laid comfortably out in a chair, but he couldn't get a full view of them standing. He has to use spectacles in reading his newspaper. His wife is a young girl, and she is one of the exceptions of old age. She is twenty years old, and she is an embodiment of youthful freshness. She was a working girl in a millinery store, at \$6 a week, until two years ago. Then the portly old sexagenarian offered marriage to her, and so she is now a Saratoga belle.

"WHY SHOULD I BE SATISFIED?"

He said yesterday to a crowd of his own age: "She has luxury in the place of poverty. Does she love me? No; or at least not in a romantic way. I don't expect her to. She respects me, she respects herself, and she won't get into any scandal. Now, John, you're a rich widower, and I sincerely advise you to buy a young, handsome wife. Be careful to pick a sensible girl, who has had to work hard for a living, and who, therefore, will appreciate good fortune. Don't make love to her."

A NEW YORK NABOB.—

William Howell, of New York, at 39 has won a fortune and is one of the acknowledged powers of Wall street. Mr. Howell was a poor but very ambitious boy. He entered Phillips Exeter academy some years ago. For the first month he lived on 16 cents a day, his food being oatmeal and cornmeal, with the toughest kind of beefsteak once a week as a rare treat. The second month he succeeded in getting fairly good day board in return for the care of a horse. At the end of this month he was still better off; for he found board and lodging for doing all the odd chores around the house, and thus he supported himself through Exeter. At Yale he earned his way by tutoring and writing for papers. As for his social standing, says the Philadelphia Times, it is only necessary to say that he is a member of the Skull and Bones society, the right to wear the badge of which is one of the most desired honors in college. His wealth to-day is estimated at \$10,000,000.

MYSTERIOUS WARNINGS.—

We see and hear through the medium of the whole body. Close or bandage your eyes ever so tightly, and if the visual organs are healthy radiations of light, and even forms and scenery, will singly or panoramically appear. Stop the ears ever so well, and still sound is not shut out. There have been well accredited signaling warning apparitions to closed eyes, and the clairaudient nerves have repeatedly stopped the ears have been artificially stopped, and the clairaudient eyes have seen and heard remarkable things. Lord Brougham and John Wesley had their experiences, and Proctor, the astronomer, has avowed his belief in such marvels. The American Psychological Society investigated the case of a man at Off City, Penn., who, on approaching a clock in his room which had suddenly stopped, although wound up, heard a voice of his brother at Grand Rapids, Mich., utter the words: "I'm gone, I'm gone!" The next day he received a telegram that his brother died at that time, and soon afterwards received a letter saying that the last words of the dying man were: "I'm gone!" The British Psychological Society states the cases of two sisters living miles apart, and who at night met in their carriages on the road to see their mother, who had expressed a dying wish to see them and which the daughters had heard at night. The evidence is cumulative. So, also, is the cumulative testimony relating to the transference of sounds of consolation to living persons. Jessie Brown, while in India, heard Scotch pipers of General Havelock marching to the rescue of Lucknow when no one else heard a sound. The quick ears of some Edinburgh people are said to have heard the voices in the air which told that King James lay dead on Flodden Field with many a knight and noble around him. The Indians have acute ears and aver that they hear voices constantly by which they are guided. The emotions are mysterious, but we know that they quicken preternaturally the senses, and especially the sense of hearing. There are ears that can detect common footsteps when others are deaf to them. There are hearts that feel the approach of loved ones.—New York Mercury.

CEREMONY AT THE CAPITAL.—

Foreign ministers demand the most scrupulous observance of the stereotyped rules of etiquette, and watch with scrutiny every attention and intention to them. A failure to seat a member of the corps of his wife in the precise seat belonging to his or her rank at the table would probably destroy the pleasure of the occasion. Not one inch further from the host or hostess than belonged to the country they represent would be tolerated. The placing of diplomats in lines to be presented on occasions of ceremony must be done in strict observance of rank and importance of each. Hence, persons dining or entertaining these dignitaries must first post themselves accurately on the status of every kingdom, province and principality if they expect to give their guests pleasure and to avoid great social embarrassments. On occasions where second-class South America has occupied positions a few paces above first-class Europe, or where little European provinces have been given more conspicuous places than greater kingdoms.—American Magazine.

KIND WORDS.—

A very touching incident came to my knowledge a few days ago, and to show the power a good man or woman may have over those with whom they come in contact, even with the little children, I will relate it here:

An old clergyman, over 80 years of age, who had spent fifty years of his life in a parish of New England, met a little boy on the street who had never seen him before. "Good morning, my little child," he said, "what is your name?" As he spoke he laid his reverend hand upon the little fellow's head. The boy told his name, and the gentleman said: "Oh, I am so glad to see you! I hoped to meet you; I have been looking for you. I know your dear mother, who is now in heaven?" The child ran home, and entering the room, almost breathlessly exclaimed, "Oh, auntie, dear, I met an angel from heaven, and he knows my dear mamma up there, and stopped me on the street to tell me!" The long, silvery hair of the aged messenger of God, and his saintly face, with those kindly words spoken, made the mind of the motherless child.

GREAT CHICAGO.—

The school census of Chicago shows a total population of 802,651, an increase in the last two years of 98,834. The average yearly increase of the city is 50,000. The total for Cook county is 1,071,982, an increase in two years of 154,883, and in eight years of 464,461. Of this the Chicago suburbs contain about 150,000 people, raising Chicago really to near 1,000,000 souls.

A WONDERFUL CAVE.—

One of the most remarkable caves in the continent is situated at the foot of Mount Wheeler, 6,630 feet above the level of the sea and not far from a wonder cave in the mountains. The cave is not known, but a score immense rooms have been explored. Nearly all these are filled with beautiful stalactites and wonderful concretions. A lake, a fine waterfall and a fountain are among the attractions.

THE FISHERIES.—

During the last five years 425 lives have been lost at sea among the English herring fishermen. There are 49,221 fishermen and boys regularly employed. The number of boats is 15,135 and the capital invested in them and in their nets and lines exceeds \$8,500,000.

LOCAL NEWS.

NEW POST OFFICE.—

Dennisville is the name of a new post office just established in this county.

WELCOME.—

THE PATRIOT gladly welcomes to our town Mr. A. B. Frey, of Ohio. Mr. Frey comes hither to take charge of Mr. J. J. Thornton's jewelry business, and is well recommended and prepared for his chosen vocation.

DANGEROUSLY ILL.—

The many friends of Col. W. S. Rankin, of this city, will regret to learn that he is dangerously ill at his residence on Church street, and that very little hope is entertained for his recovery.

INCREASING.—

Prof. Tomlinson informs us that already 280 scholars have been enrolled at the white graded school of this city, with several others to come. This is an increase already over last year.

IMPORTANT CHANGE.—

On and after next Monday the regular passenger and mail trains over the C. F. & Y. V. R. R. going south will make close connection in this city with the north-bound passenger trains on the main line of the R. & D. R. R.

GROSS RECEIPTS.—

The gross receipts of Bogart & Griffith's minstrels in Benbow Hall last night amounted to \$105.00, and netted \$70.00 for the Guilford Grays. Another entertainment is billed for the first night of the Firemen's Tournament next week.

THE THIRD TIME.—

The Democratic county convention of Stokes has again been postponed to meet in Danbury, Tuesday, the 2nd day of October. Postponement each time has been due to high water which cuts off a large section of the county tributary to the county seat.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

The Sunday School Convention of Guilford county will meet in the Baptist Church in this city on Friday and Saturday, 28th and 29th insts. This will be a very important assemblage, from which the most beneficial moral and religious results may be confidently expected, and a large attendance of teachers, especially, is desired.

SETTING THE HOUSE IN ORDER.—

Our merchants are preparing for a large fall trade, and in a few days their commodious stores will be so full of choice goods that the sides will bulge out like a peripatetic political orator's grip-sack with campaign literature. With their business facilities, energy and aggressive enterprise, they offer one of the best markets to buyers in the State, and we hope to see their remunerative and ever-widening patronage brought up to a height commensurate with their merits.

C. M. BUSBEE.—

Much gratification exists among the Odd Fellows fraternity and our people generally, on an announcement made yesterday that the sovereign grand lodge, now in session at Los Angeles, Cal., had conferred upon Charles M. Busbee, of Raleigh, the distinction of deputy grand scribe, being the second highest office within the gift of the order. Mr. Busbee is one of the most distinguished members of this noble order, not only in North Carolina, but in the union, and his advancement to so honorable a position is a compliment of which our people may be well proud.

A DESTRUCTIVE FRESHET.—

The farmers along the Cape Fear river have suffered very much during the past month in consequence of the unprecedented rains. A magnificent corn crop has been almost totally destroyed, with an attendant heavy loss of stock. From a private letter from Mr. H. G. Myrover, of the U. S. Engineer Service on the Cape Fear, we extract the following paragraph:

"A very heavy freshet is just subsiding in the Cape Fear, and the amount of damage done in the bottoms below here is almost incalculable. The corn and cotton within its reach have been totally ruined. On my way up the river yesterday we were continually passing fields containing hundreds of acres of what would have been magnificent corn lying flat upon the ground, covered with a deposit of mud two inches deep left upon it by the water. The farmers in that section are very blue over their prospects. They say that this corn is soured and totally unfit by its immersion, for all purposes save that of feeding to hogs, as it kills all other stock. There were also a great many

SHEEP AND GOATS DROWNED DURING

the high water, as they cannot swim enough to save their lives, and have not the instinct which warns other stock of the approach of danger. It is stated that it is common to see an old sow swimming the river to the high side, with her whole progeny on her back, just before a freshet."

APPRECIATED ABROAD.—

The editor of the Fayetteville Observer, who, in his high appreciation of his duties and responsibilities as a journalist, is unflagging in his zealous efforts for the advancement and promotion of the best interests of his people, is attracted by the pushing and enterprising spirit of the people of this city, as evinced by the action of their Chamber of Commerce, and takes occasion to emphasize a lesson to the citizens of his own town, in his issue of yesterday, as follows:

The people of Greensboro, through their Chamber of Commerce, are determined to take advantage of their railroad facilities. They have waited long, and now realize that if they expect to keep step to the march of progress that is pervading the entire South, that they must help themselves, and to this end the Chamber of Commerce proposes to organize a stock company to build prize warehouses, tobacco factories, and to build up her waste places. It is manifesting the true spirit and presenting an example worthy of imitation. Greensboro is not as well located as Fayetteville, but the public spirit of her citizens is aroused; they have a pride in the old town, and that pride is stirred up. They intend to be no laggards in the race of public improvement, and they know that every cent of money judiciously expended in manufacturing industries will be returned with interest. That the population will be increased, that taxes will be lower, that more houses and better prices be obtained, that the value of every foot of ground will be increased, and prosperity will brighten every home, they know the meaning of "cause and effect," and are determined to grow. Would that we had here the same go-ahead spirit, and we are sure we have, but there is wanting something, we know not what, to start the move. But if we wish to keep pace with our neighbors, if we do not wish to be drained, we must have infused into us some of this same public progressive spirit that has taken hold of Greensboro. As we know our advantages are better; all we require is one to lead and push the ball, and make others keep it moving until we make our town spring forth from its present state of utter supineness. Who will lead? That is the question.

THE PATRIOT IS NOTHING IF NOT

excessively modest, but we venture to take a little of the above to ourselves, in common with our other citizens. As an honest if feeble factor in the development of every plan and scheme which might conduce to our prosperity, the PATRIOT rests not until, by persistent effort in conjunction with those sharing similar views, the Chamber of Commerce was organized, to prove one of the most useful of our institutions—and the half of its good work is not yet done.

As to Greensboro not being "as well located as Fayetteville"—well, now, really, really, Brother Haigh!

SUPPORTING LOCAL PAPERS.—

The "Manufacturers' Record," of Baltimore, Md., deals wisely with the matter of local journalism in the following paragraph:

Some business men seem to be incapable of appreciating the fact that every good local paper does its town ten times as much good as it is ever paid for. Men having large interests in a town and deeply concerned as to its progress often try to see how little they can do for their own local papers. The papers of the South are to-day doing far more for the good of their country than they receive credit for. Day after day and week after week they are telling of its advantages of soil, climate and minerals and of its progress. The facts which they give are widely published in other papers, and thus the good work is carried far beyond their immediate circle of readers. The Manufacturers' Record has often noted with admiration the great work that Southern papers are doing, and regretted to see how poorly in many cases they are supported by the people whose interests they are serving.

IF THE MERCHANTS AND OTHER BUSINESS

men of a community could only know, as do the publishers, how constantly the columns of their local papers were advertising their town abroad—and advertising it to great advantage—so far from taking credit to themselves in the patronage which they extend as if they were making a donation, they would gladly double and triple their support, assured that in all cases they were getting a handsome equivalent for the money expended.

SUMNER TOWNSHIP.—

In company with Mr. J. W. Forbis we enjoyed a very pleasant ride last Saturday to Reynolds's school house, in Sumner township, where we met a considerable gathering of the good people of that section—an admixture in about equal parts of Democrats and Republicans, flavored (no, that won't do, for flavoring implies a liquid, of which they take none "in their") spiced (no, that's too piquant for the mild, innocuous, utopian temper that pervades their political creed)—WATERED with the prohibition element.

AT A LITTLE BEFORE 3 O'CLOCK

Mr. Frank Glenn, chairman of the township executive committee, introduced Mr. R. A. Kennett, Democratic candidate for the legislature, whose speech of about three-quarters of an hour was replete with sound sense, excellent argument and forcible reasoning. Devoting the greater part of his time to the discussion of the question of taxation, Mr. Kennett evinced his careful reading and study of the subject, and concluded with a brief review of State politics.

MR. J. H. MYROVER HAVING MADE

a few remarks when Mr. Kennett had closed, Mr. J. W. Forbis concluded the exercises of the afternoon by an able speech of from an hour and a quarter to an hour and a half, giving the history of the successive steps by which the Republican party, in national legislation, had demonetized silver, made bonds bought at 70 cents on the dollar payable first in coin and then in gold, and finally placed upon them a premium of 28 per cent. when called in before maturity; he succinctly and clearly recited in detail the benefits proposed by the Mills bill to the great mass of the people; the honest and strenuous efforts, which formed part of the record of the Democratic party in Congress, to repeal the whole internal revenue system, and the relief afforded by the Mills bill, which a Democratic House had passed, and which now slept the sleep of death in a Republican Senate; contrasting the two parties, he showed the manliness and consistency with which the Democratic leaders and statesmen had opposed the encroachments and demands of the monopolists, standing forward as the steadfast friends of the people, while the Republican party bowed in servile submission to the behests of capital. Mr. Forbis held the undivided attention of the crowd throughout his excellent speech, relieved as it was by pith and humor, with here and there the real eloquence of earnest and deep feeling.

MR. FORBIS HAD OFFERED TO

divide time with Mr. Murrow, a prominent Republican of that section, who, in reply, very pleasantly returned his thanks for the courtesy, of which he would not avail himself on account of the limited time, but stated that he had taken some notes during the meeting, and expected to speak at that place on the first Saturday in next month, when he extended to us an invitation to be present.

COMPLIMENTARY.—

Col. J. D. Glenn, of this city, has been invited to be present and take command of the military at the opening of the Durham exposition in October.

SAM SMALL.—

The following telegram has been received at the Prohibition headquarters in this city to-day:

Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 24, '88.—Both my health and Senatorial candidacy here compel me to remain. Will come to you in October. SAM W. SMALL.

GRATIFYING.—

The Durham Daily Recorder has been recently enlarged, and is now an excellent, newsy paper. Its advertising patronage proves that the people of its community show their appreciation of its merits by substantial support.

K. OF L. ADDRESS.—

There will be a public address in the court house, on Friday night, Sept. 28th, explanatory of the aims and objects of the Knights of Labor, by Mr. John O'Keefe, of Rhode Island. A cordial invitation is extended by the order to all citizens to be present and hear this address.

LOG CABINS HAVE

become a thing of the past. From them have come great generals, statesmen, law yers and divines, equals in every way of those who were born in the purple of European courts. No better remedy for purifying the blood was ever made than Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla. Try Warner's "Tippecanoe" to day.

Continuation of the text from the previous page, including the end of the 'Log Cabins' advertisement and other fragments.