

THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT.

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

GREENSBORO, N. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1888.

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THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT

A CREED TO STAND BY.

The New York Herald feels very sure that it is right in politics this year, and has no hesitation in calling upon American voters to "follow its lead" in the present campaign in the following pithy words:

As for politics, follow the Herald and you are sure to be right for this world and ready for the next. We are just as ready to rub against Cleveland as to praise Harrison, having no favors to ask of either. What we demand of the President, to whichever party he belongs, is that he shall be honest in his dealings with the people, stand with them, stand by them, stand up for them and keep his hands clean.

We like the attitude of the present administration because it does that. It seems wholesome, square toed, level headed, and is trying to get a clean pair of blankets for the poor man before December comes, and a woolen petticoat—all wool, not shoddy—for the wife and little ones.

Professional politicians, bosses, dealers, trimmers, tricksters in both parties, are our abomination, and we hammer their heads whenever they become too officious. That is a short creed, but it is warranted to wash.

In truth, there has never been an administration in the history of our government which appealed more powerfully than that of Cleveland to the support of honest men—of the great mass of the people, of whatever former political affiliation. We at last have a President whose head is not so high up-lifted that he can see piercing the clouds only the ornate domes of the gilded palaces—the inmates of the modest homestead, the tenants of the workman's cabin are, too, his people.

We at last have a Chief Magistrate whose lines are not "cast only in the pleasant places" of the high and rich—the toiling millions are his fellow-citizens, to whose demands his ears are ever open, whose rights he has in no single instance failed to protect. We at last have at the head of this great republic a ruler who does not approach the great money power of the country with bated breath, or "bend the pregnant hinges of the knee that thrift may follow fawning."

Yes, this is a clear-headed, wholesome, level-headed, square toed administration—just such a grand figure in American politics as challenges the American admiration for the fair, square thing, which has fired the American heart, and which will sweep the country with an enthusiasm unprecedented in the history of parties for fifty years.

A FEW PLAIN WORDS.

We have no intention to day of indulging in any rhetorical figures or rounded periods, but we wish briefly but emphatically to warn the Democrats of Guilford county that if they wish to work out their redemption in the coming election the struggle before them is to be no child's play. There is now only about a month remaining of the canvass, every day of which should be spent with coats of metaphorically and in ceaseless labor literally.

We assume that the defeat of 1886 is deeply deplored by the party—if not, then it is a certainty a sort of Democracy which we fail to understand; we take it for granted that the success of the Presidential and State tickets is near to the hearts of us all, and that we desire to have our part in the consummation of that victory by the gratifying triumph of our own county ticket. To this should be subordinated individual preference and personal prejudice; to this should be sacrificed all minor petty likes and dislikes; to accomplish this should be massed and brought to bear every honorable and legitimate effort within our grasp.

For the large and respectable element of prohibition in Guilford county, we have no unseemly and impertinent dictation. We cherish for them naught but kindly feeling, and we have never, since the commencement of the campaign—either on the stump or by printed line—given utterance to any other sentiment; but we have to state succinctly this great salient fact, which not one of them will gainsay—we speak to Prohibition Democrats: your votes for the Third Party cannot elect their own ticket—it may elect the Republican county ticket. If, after a deliberate consideration of the situation, the great interests involved, the paramount issues at stake, the valid claims which the Democratic party has upon them, as good citizens, no matter what they may think or say in the heat of aroused feeling—if, after thus sitting in solemn judgment on the case, they think it expedient, right, safe to take this step, and imperil good government in county and State, they are not men, of a free country, but their great-grandfathers.

AN AGE SHIP—A French merchant, it is said, is to be engaged in the carrying of mail from New York to San Francisco. It is to be called the "Atlantic," and will be 200 feet high, with a cubic measurement of nearly 1,000,000 feet. It will carry 4,500 passengers and will carry the same weight of passengers and freight. Mr. Jarvis thinks he can make seventy miles an hour in it.

A STORY ABOUT BARTLEY CAMPBELL.—In those days Campbell came to owe a certain resident of Pittsboro \$30. The creditor could well afford to lose a hundred times that amount, but he pursued the reckless journalist relentlessly, dunning him day and night.

A STORY ABOUT BARTLEY CAMPBELL.

He said, "but I must have my money." About Bartley scored his great success in New York he bethought himself of this cruel and impudent lender, and one day the latter gentleman, while going down Fifth avenue, was very much surprised to see the dramatist step up and place a strange, bulky package, wrapped in newspaper, in his hands.

"I have the pleasure," said Campbell grandiloquently, "of returning to you a certain \$30 which you, no doubt, recall. Behold, sir—here he opened the parcel—"the account of months. I have saved the sum, as you suggested, a penny at a time, and you hold in your hands 3,000 of those small but useful copper coins of your country?"

Thus speaking he walked off, leaving the astonished creditor petrified in the middle of the sidewalk, holding mechanically a breaking parcel, from which poured a glittering stream of copper cents. They littered the pavement, rolled into the gutter and drew such a mob of howling gamins that finally in disgust he hurled the balance away and made for his office.—New York Sun.

COUNT VON MOLTKE'S SNUFF.—During the winter of 1870-71, Count von Moltke, the great military strategist, while in his quarters were at Versailles, ran short of snuff. Failing to find any "sneeshin," of the brand he likes, in the local tobacco stores, he instructs a subordinate at the War Office in Berlin to forward him a packet of his "own peculiar" snuff.

The snuff was bought, paid for, sent to Versailles, and duly charged to the account of the nation. When the time came for examining the official entrusted with the revision of the accounts of the War Office came upon this snuff item: "For one pound of extra fine snuff, with of Tonquin bean perfume highly impregnated snuff, by his Excellency the Count von Moltke, commanded, three thalers, seven and a half silbergroschen." The auditor would not pass this unprecedented item, but made a memorandum of the entry, referred it to his superior, with the suggestion that as snuff could not be held to be a material nor ammunition of war, it could not be saddled upon the national exchequer.

The item and the suggestion passed from one official to another, until it came to the crown lawyers, who gave their opinion that the State could not pay the snuff claim. Von Moltke was officially addressed and requested to pay for his snuff, and he at once complied with the demand.

SWALLOWED BY QUICKSANDS.—"Do you remember the mysterious disappearance of an engine that ran into Kiowa Creek in Colorado?" queried an old traveler at the Pacific Hotel of a Chicago Times reporter.

"I came over the Kansas Pacific a few days ago across that creek, near which we were held some time by a washout in July, 1876. The creek is perfectly dry most of the year and has a quicksand bottom. It is less than two rods in width. It had risen that day by one of those water-spouts, and the torrent of water had washed away the bridge."

While we waited at the next station back the construction train passed us for the break. Its engine did not stop soon enough and went into the raging flood. The boiler and fireman were both washed out of the cab and their bodies recovered several days after, a long distance away. That engine went to the bottom, sank in the quicksand and has never been seen since. The next day the bottom was almost dry. Magnets and other scientific implements have been used, but there is no trace of that engine. It's a strange story, isn't it? But it's as true as history."

GENERAL GREENHAM'S STORY.—"One day," said the General, in a recent interview with Eli Perkins, "I met an old soldier who had been wounded in his face, and when I asked him in what battle he had been injured he said: 'I got it the first day at Shiloh, sir.'"

"But how could you get hit in the face at Shiloh?" I asked. "Well, sir," said he, half apologetically, "after I had run a mile or two I got careless and looked back."

This story reminds me of how one of Ellsworth's fire zonaves killed his first Confederate. He said that he marched out to the battle of Ball Run, and when about half way there met a Johnny Reb in ambush.

"What did you do then?" I asked. "Well, sir," he answered, "I drew out my revolver and he drew out his bowie knife. Then I took the lead from the start and kept it clear into Washington City, and—"

LOCAL NEWS.

FEDERAL COURT.—The fall term of Federal Court opened this morning with the usual attendant crowd of marshals, collectors and blockaders. Judge Dick presides, and the United States is ably represented by Col. H. C. Jones and Mr. Geo. Basin, of Charlotte.

HAS LEFT US.—We regretted much to bid farewell to Mr. E. R. Michaux, who left last Sunday morning to complete his studies at the Medical College of New York City. Endowed with unusual intellectual gifts and remarkable ease and grace of manner, there is every reason to predict for Mr. Michaux a brilliant career in his profession.

MEETING AT JAMESTOWN.—The protracted-meeting which commenced at Jamestown last Sunday is still going on, and Rev. A. G. Kirkman, our worthy and excellent county treasurer, tells us that the manifestations of deep interest are very gratifying. The meeting will be continued with to-morrow's services and perhaps throughout the coming week.

ALAMANCE FAIR ASSOCIATION.—The first Annual Fair of the Alamance Association will be held at Burlington, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, 10th, 11th and 12th of October. The farmers and citizens generally of the county have labored to inaugurate their association by a fine exhibition, and hope to welcome thousands of their friends throughout this section of the State on that occasion.

THE RELIGIOUS DEPARTMENT.—The North Carolina Prohibitionist has an editor who is a close reader of the PATRIOT, and in the last issue of the paper speaks of our "Religious Department." The manager of that branch of our journalism is striving to do as much good as possible in his line, and will continue to wrestle in spirit for the salvation of even the publishers of the Prohibitionist—for we are taught that it's a mighty cold, dark day when even the "wildest sinner" may not "return." It is a heavier job, though, than that of Hercules when he set to work to clean the Augean stables; and we would be disposed to leave this particular conversion to the evangelistic efforts of Mr. Pearson, were it not for the fact that he does not reach Greensboro until February—three months after the election, when Messrs. Benbow and Steele will be dead and buried beyond the hope of resurrection.

A GREAT SENSATION.—News has been received here that a great sensation prevails at Whiteville, Columbus county, the seat of what is claimed as the Underground river. The roaring and rushing of the water can be plainly heard, and hundreds of people are visiting the spot. When in the vicinity of the supposed stream it can be plainly heard, but when a person lies flat upon the ground the phenomenon becomes really alarming. The sound indicates that the water is not any great distance down, and that it is not in small streams, but a majestic river that is coursing on its way unseen in the bowels of the earth to the sea.

INDIANS.—Indians in the United States last year cultivated 227,295 acres of land and raised 724,958 bushels of wheat, 934,972 bushels of corn, 512,137 bushels of oats and barley, 32,010 bushels of rye and clover, and 101,828 tons of hay. They also owned 358,334 horses and mules, 114,407 head of cattle, 49,471 swine and 1,117,273 sheep.

RUSSIA.—Government statistics recently published place the population of the Russian empire at 108,787,235, of which 81,725,185 are in Russia proper, 10,136,725 are in the other provinces of Russia in Europe, and 16,925,325 in Asiatic Russia. St. Petersburg is the most populous city, with a total of 861,393. The population of Moscow is 752,469, of Warsaw 474,293 and of Odessa 240,060.

LEADER OF STREET BAND.—Looking into the sky with extreme disgust, and speaking in stentorian voice, "That an hour's plowing and only thirteen cents! We will try one of Wagner's grand compositions." Shower of silver coin from neighboring window and fifty voices in agonized entreaty—Move on!

LOCAL NEWS.

per day. No juggling can change these figures. This would make Andrew worse than half a dozen Count of Monte Christo rolled into one; but, unfortunately, the "juggling" commenced with our statistician when he got on to the seconds. According to the above figures, Mr. Carnegie's income is a little less than a dime per second—still, he has plenty to "set up the beer" whenever the boys call on him.

JUDICIOUS ADVERTISING.—A very wealthy merchant of New York City, who has since retired from business, told the associate editor of this paper many years ago that his yearly amount expended for advertising was made a regular part of his business—just as much as the purchase of stock—and that during the two seasons of brisk trade and dull trade he advertised more heavily than at any other time. Another large advertiser and successful business man of the metropolis said to a newspaper interviewer the other day:

People who think that an advertisement of three months standing is going to make them rich, make a mistake. Advertising is like eating. If you want to be healthy you must eat regularly, as meat to-day will not serve you for to-morrow. To be well and hearty eat at every meal; to be prosperous in business advertise regularly. Stop the one, and you starve and die. Stop the other, and your business takes consumption and dies also. Spasmodic advertising is like having a feast and a famine—more famine than feast, as a rule—and is never satisfactory. To take out your card in dull times is like killing your horse because he is lame. It is in dull times the most advertising should be done, and it is in dull times that advertising is the most effective, as more notice is taken of printers' ink than that at any other time.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.—In this issue we publish the proceedings of the morning session of the County Sunday School Convention, which met in the Baptist Church at 10 a. m. to-day, and the report of the afternoon session will appear on Monday.

After devotional exercises, with the opening prayer by Rev. G. F. Smith, there was a brief but beautiful welcoming address by Rev. E. W. Smith, at the conclusion of which the convention was permanently organized by the selection of Mr. J. R. Mendenhall as president and Prof. W. F. Alderman as secretary.

The roll call of Sunday Schools in the county showed a fair representation, and the accompanying reports for the most part indicated a gratifying interest in this great moral and religious work.

Prof. M. H. Holt, of Oak Ridge, then devoted 15 minutes to the first topic of discussion: "What shall we do to extend the Sunday School work in our county?" Prof. Holt is an easy, fluent speaker, and was particularly graceful and pleasing in both the exordium and peroration of his finished little address. Answering the query, which formed the theme of his remarks, the speaker gave the following as substantial helps in the work:

1. Put the schools in the hands of good, live men and women.
2. Arrange for short, "interesting school services."
3. Provide a good library.
4. Incite the pupils to systematic effort by the right sort of appreciation, praise and reward.
5. Attract them by as good music as it is possible to furnish.

Short talks then followed by Dr. J. Henry Smith, Prof. Blain, Mr. Wharton and others. The second topic—"The real object and aim of the Sunday School"—was very practically and forcibly discussed by Prof. Woody under the following heads:

1. Better knowledge of the Bible and its history.
2. Interest in Bible character and principles.
3. Systematic study of the scriptures.
4. Wider views of christian doctrine.
5. Extension of religious influence.
6. Elevation of moral, social and religious standards of the community.
7. The work of conversion.

Edifying remarks followed by Dr. Smith, Judge Dick, Prof. Parker, Prof. Holt and Prof. Smith. The morning session closed with "All hail the power of Jesus' Name!" and the benediction. The exercises were very interesting, with excellent vocal and instrumental music.

AFTER THEIR MARRIAGE Mr. and Mrs. Ireland were conveyed to the depot, where they took the train for an extended Northern tour.

AT NEW GARDEN.—A valued friend and correspondent, "Rusticus," gives us the following interesting points of the speaking last Saturday at New Garden: Mr. Kennett made a brief but comprehensive address, principally on State issues, and impressed all with his candid, earnest manner of dealing with questions of fact which intimately concern the tax-paying people of the country.

Mr. Forbis' speech covered the wide field of State and national politics, and he handled his subject in such a clear and masterly manner as to at once instruct and entertain his listeners. We hope that before the election Mr. Forbis will be heard all over the county, for such speeches make voters that stick.

AMATEURS OF JOURNALISM.—The Fayetteville Journal passes the compliments of the day with its neighbor, the Fayetteville Messenger, and tenders its scientific and corsicant gems of euphemism culled from the treasures of the "Art Preservative" in the following felicitous style: We simply wish to ask the editor of the Messenger if his Union party expects to get all the votes, "doncheknow" and if they are to be captured by a donkey like him, telling his tongue out and shaking his muddy, empty, noddle at sensible people. We do not number any people amongst our acquaintance and don't believe there are many who could be persuaded to vote in slumgullion style by such an old, whopple-jawed hyena and howling ranting.

AT HYMEN'S ALTAR.—The ceremony last evening in West Market street Methodist Church, uniting in marriage Mr. C. H. Ireland and Miss DeLacette Alderman, daughter of Prof. W. F. Alderman, attracted a very large concourse of the loving friends and relatives of the bridal pair.

After the ushers, Messrs. Willie Alderman, J. H. Harris, Oscar Pearce and L. B. Love, had succeeded in seating the great assemblage, the bride and groom entered, attired in elegant traveling costume, with their attendants, Mr. S. J. Alderman and Miss Sue Gregory, accompanied to the altar by the grand music of the Wedding March from the orchestra of the Messrs. Woodroffe's instrumental music and the cornet of Mr. Hayward Alderman, with Miss Bettie Staples at the organ.

LOCAL NEWS.

A GOOD APPOINTMENT.—The following, taken from this morning's Raleigh News and Observer, will be read with pleasure in this city, where Capt. Dodson can number many friends: Capt. J. A. Dodson was yesterday appointed Superintendent of the Georgia, Carolina & Northern Railroad. Capt. Dodson is a man of wide railroad experience and acknowledged ability in railroad matters. The line is now running and is completed to within a few miles of Chester, S. C.

BUILDING AND IMPROVEMENTS.—Mrs. Howard is building a commodious and handsome residence in North Greensboro, in the vicinity of the First Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Robert Glenn's new dwelling on West Market street is almost completed—a very elegant and attractive building.

Mr. Neill Ellington has commenced the erection of a new residence just east of that of Mr. Glenn, which is to be built after the model surmounting the float of Mr. Woodroffe in the Tournament procession. When finished, it will be one of the most tasteful structures in the city.

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The officiating clergymen were Revs. Dr. T. M. Jones, J. E. Mann and J. A. Cunningham, each of whom performed part of the impressive services uniting hand and heart in God's best and hallowed tie. Exquisite taste and offered tribute to the occasion in beautiful adornments of wreath and flower, and the venerable church never presented a picture of fairer temple of the Most High.

The groom has attained in his community a rare and enviable reputation for high character and integrity, while the lovely bride has been the centre of a tenderly loving social circle.

May theirs be happiness unblemished by cloud—long life attendant to the melody of the wedding bells whose music hardly yet has died away, whose flowers bloom and give their perfume long after the orange wreath has faded and fallen into dust.

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