

THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT.

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HOLIDAY GOODS
AT
Lampman's
New Jewelry Store.

HOW POLK DIED.

TRUE STORY OF HIS KILLING
NOW FIRST MADE PUBLIC.

Thrilling Narrative from the Pen of
an Officer Who Witnessed the
Firing of the Fatal Shell
at Pine Mountain.

The Brooklyn Citizen says that
Captain J. E. P. Doyle, who died
some time ago, left among his un-
published manuscripts the follow-
ing article, which is of great his-
toric value, as it is the first au-
thentic account made public of
Bishop Polk's death:

The writer at various times has
read many alleged accurate narra-
tives of the manner in which
Lieutenant-General and Bishop
Polk met his death on Pine Moun-
tain, Georgia, June 15, 1864, but
not one has at all approached the
true facts. Even Dr. Lossing, in
his "Civil War in America, Vol-
ume III, page 378, in a foot-note,
says that "Polk, Johnston and
Hardee were upon the summit of
Pine Mountain when the cannonade
commenced reconnoitering. Seeing
the ground, General Thomas, it is
said, ordered a shot fired at them
from Knapp's battery. This caused
them to retreat to a place of safety.
Polk soon reappeared, when an-
other shell was fired which explod-
ed near him and killed him instan-
taneously. The two shells were fired by a
young man named William Atwell,
of Alleghany City, Penn., attached
to Knapp's battery."

I have generally found Dr. Los-
sing's accounts of military opera-
tions that came under my personal
observations correct, but in this
case he has most certainly been
imposed upon. I propose now to
tell the incident just as it occurred,
and I believe its accuracy will not
be questioned by General O. O.
Howard, or any other witness living
who that morning formed a group
of which I was one. I was at that
time attached to the headquarters
of the Fourth Corps. On the
night of the 14th the corps bivou-
acked about two miles north of
this mountain, with General Stan-
ley's division under order to lead
the advance on the morrow. About
sunrise General Howard with his
staff rode to the front. We found
that Stanley had broken camp, and
his command were awaiting on the
road with stacked arms for orders
to advance. When we joined Gen-
eral Stanley and his staff at the
extreme front, after the usual ex-
change of morning salutations be-
tween the two Generals, Stanley
remarked to General Howard:

"General, direct your glass to
that mountain"—pointing with his
hand to its summit—"and see if
you can make out that group. I
think there is a woman in the
party."

We all whipped out our glasses
in a moment and looked at the
point indicated. Sure enough there
was a group of about twenty in
full view. In the fore were three
persons standing up, the one in the
center being dressed in what ap-
peared to be a long dressing-gown,
and behind a number of men ap-
parently seated. After a careful
survey through his glass General
Howard said: "It does look like
a woman, General. I think prob-
ably it is Bishop Polk. He is in
the habit of wearing a morning
gown sometimes. They are evi-
dently there to reconnoiter."

"Well, suppose we give the Bishop
a shot or two before we advance,"
said General Dave Stanley, "just
to disturb his morning medita-
tions."

General Howard interposed no
objections. Stanley then turned to
Captain Sampson, his chief of
artillery, and remarked, "Sampson,
suppose you order up a section, un-
derstand and stir up the Bishop!"

Away rode Sampson. At the
time I sat on my horse between
General Howard and Capt. Leonard,
his chief signal officer, on the
right of our party. The Captain,
Captain Howgate, Captain Taylor,
Captain Messenger and other sig-
nal officers during the winter pre-
vious, while we lay in garrison at
Chattanooga, had interpreted the
whole signal cipher code of the
Confederates, and during the entire
Atlanta campaign all dispatches
signaled over the mountains were
almost instantly translated by the
Union signal corps. Presently
Sampson arrived with field pieces
of some Indiana battery, I believe,
under a Lieutenant. One gun was
placed in position on the right of
Signal Officer Leonard, and about
twenty feet distant. The Lieuten-
ant, after the gun was loaded, took
the elevation the gun was fired
and the shell exploded, as far as
we could see by our field glasses, a
little to the rear, over and on the
right of the group on the moun-
tain. When the gun was reloaded
Sampson threw himself from the
saddle of his horse, whose flanks
touched those of Captain Leonard's
horse and rushing to the gun re-
marked:

"What's that?" exclaimed Samp-
son, still on his knees sighting the
gun.

Captain Leonard told him the
news.

For a moment Sampson's head
dropped forward and his hands
rested on the breech of the piece.
Then looking up he remarked:
"Thank God! They killed my
brother the other day—only a
Lieutenant. I have killed a Lieuten-
ant-General."

The third shot was not fired,
Sampson rising and remounting his
horse. All of our party were vis-
ibly affected by the incident, no one
more so than General Howard, who
after recovering from the effects of
the news he solemnly remarked:
"Bishop Polk killed! Then we have
killed a Christian gentleman."

Shortly after the signal officer
reported that the enemy was evacu-
ating the mountain, and an advance
was ordered. I went up the moun-
tain with the first troops to the
spot where the Confederate group
had been stationed, and there found
a fallen tree, about thirty feet long,
before which Bishop Polk and his
associates had stood, and upon
which their staff officers had been
seated. On the fallen timber I
found what colored guides told us
was the blood of General Polk.

These did General Polk fall at
Pine Mountain. Neither Thomas
nor Sherman was near us at the
time, as they did not reach the
front until later.

Brains Win in Farming, as Well as
Manufacture.

It is with much wonder that I
recollect my early life on a farm,
where all the neighbors were very
apt to think that a small berry was
the best, regardless of any other
qualities; where a miserable knurly
wild apple was praised as a
great fider apple, regardless of the
fact that the tree's yield was very
small, full of worms and hard to
gather.

Any kind of cattle having hoofs
and hair counted "alle samee," and
no matter how much or how little
was exercised in breeding. Any crop
which paid a large amount per acre,
was looked upon with disgust, and
knapped as a fancy luxury, and not
the least care was exercised to
find just the best crop for any given
field, but some little effort was
made to rotate crops in a sort of
haphazard manner.

These thoughts occur by contrast
when visiting the farms and dairy
of Dr. Benbow, of Greensboro,
North Carolina, where all the stock
was full blooded and nearly all
registered, the butter made on the
most approved method, not touched
with the hand from first to last,
and the silo filled with ensilage
every season.

This farm is a hobby of the Doc-
tor, who is also the proprietor of the
Benbow House, in Greensboro,
which is a thoroughly enjoyable
temperance hotel, and one of the
best kept and best paying houses
in the State.

HILL HITS THE JAIL
And Shows That He is a Square-Out
Democrat—Refuses to Recognize
Bulkeley.

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 25.—Govern-
or Hill to-day gave Luzon B. Mor-
ris, governor-elect of Connecticut,
a big boost in his fight for the
gubernatorial chair, by holding by
Governor Morgan G. Bulkeley.

A requisition, signed by Bulke-
ley as governor of Connecticut, for
the delivery of Charles E. Fardon,
who was charged with the crime of
burglary, committed in New Haven
county on January 12th.

The requisition on the ground
that he did not recognize Bulkeley
as governor of the State.

When seen tonight, Governor
Hill was very emphatic in stating
his reasons for acting as he did.
He said:

"I see no reason whatever for
recognizing Mr. Bulkeley as gov-
ernor of Connecticut. Governor
Morris has taken the oath of office,
and has been recognized as the
chief executive of the State by the
Senate. That is all the evidence
that I want. The action of the
house, and the attempt of ex-Gov-
ernor Bulkeley to usurp the office
to which Mr. Morris has been
elected, is an outrage. I don't be-
lieve in declaring a man a usurper
one minute, and recognizing him in
the office he is attempting to usurp
the next. The people of Connecti-
cut want the body of this man
Fardon. They can have it as soon
as I receive the proper requisition,
a requisition signed by Governor
Morris."

"But is not Bulkeley the acting
governor?" was asked.

"Well," said Governor Hill, "he's
the kinder sloshing around. He is
holding on the office with a lot of
Pinkerton men, but what he is do-
ing? Nothing, so far as I know.
He should be utterly ignored.
This case is simply an outcropping
of the autocrat Reed spirit. The old
Chandler spirit, and in this time it
was crushed. There is no to-day
a worse minority-ridden State in
the country than is Connecticut. One
sixth of the people there elect
the legislature, and the democratic
majority has no redress."

LITTLE BILL HOWARD CAUGHT.
After Defying the Officers for Two
Years He is Safely Moused.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Feb. 25.—A spe-
cial from Greenville, South Caroli-
na to the State says: Sheriff Gif-
feath early this morning captured
Little Bill Howard, a picturesque
mountain character, who escaped
jail here last November in his wife's
clothes.

BARGAIN'S A BARGAIN.
How a Fekled-Faced Yankee Boy
Got Even With His Grandfather.

A farmer of the olden time in
Washington County, says the
Lewiston (Me.) Journal, who had
a good many dollars and was much
attached to them, had also a lively,
freaked-faced grandson, as agile as
a squirrel and as sharp as the old
man himself. The old gentleman's
barn became infested with rats,
and he told the boy he would give
him fifty cents a piece for all the
rats he would catch alive, and show
him. After two or three days lit-
tle Benjamin came to old Benjamin
and asked him to step out into the
barn. He did so, and was conduc-
ted to a big disused molasses
barrel that stood in the middle of
the barn floor and asked to look
into it. And there on the bottom
was a wriggling mass of rats, three
or four deep, struggling vainly to
get out of the barrel. "My glory!"
exclaimed the old gentleman, "Where'd
you get all these rats?" "Caught 'em
here in the barn, grand-sire." "How
many have they?" "Forty dollars' worth,
grand-sire." "Forty dollars! Why,
I ain't goin' to pay you all that
money!" "Ain't you?" "Well, yes;
but I had no idea when I did that
you'd catch such a tarnation lot."

"Over it goes, then," said the boy.
Waiting to give the old gentleman
a chance to retract, which he failed
to improve, he upset the barrel and
the rats poured out around the old
man's feet. With a howl of terror
he climbed up a hayrack, and the
rats resumed possession of the barn.

SOCKLESS SIMPSON'S WISDOM.
He Believes the Mission of the Re-
publican Party Ended.

Representative-elect Jerry Simp-
son, of Kansas, in the course of an
interview is quoted as saying:
"The third party movement is
growing in strength every day, and
it will be considerable of a factor
in the next Presidential campaign.
The Republican party has had its
day. It is dead. The Republicans
have no reforms to offer the peo-
ple, and they are so honeycombed
with corruption and have given the
people so much class legislation
that the time has arrived to infuse
new blood into the Government.
The Democratic party has existed
since the foundation of the Govern-
ment and will always live.

"I'm in favor of abolishing the
Senate. The Senators do not rep-
resent the people. Alexander Ham-
ilton was an aristocrat, and he said
the people couldn't be trusted. He
wanted the power, however, to hold
the people in check, and the Sen-
ate represents that power. I re-
gard the movement inaugurated in
Illinois, to elect the Senators by
the popular vote, as the beginning
of it to follow."

THE FIGHT OF CLEVELAND'S LIFE
He Will Be Deeper in the Next
Campaign Than Ever.

Concerning the statements that
Mr. Cleveland is not a candidate
for the 1892 nomination, ex-Secretary
William C. Whitney tells: "Mr.
Cleveland is not a candidate in my
opinion, except this far. He is
committed to the fight. He will
never be satisfied until tariff reform
can be made a part of the reform
platform. He will do everything he
can to aid the tariff reform fight,
and it naturally keeps him to the
fight a good deal more than he is
for the Presidency. When a Presi-
dent takes his seat as the result
of a tariff reform victory Mr.
Cleveland will be satisfied whoever
it is. Meanwhile, he isn't talking
about declining, and I am not in
the business of pulling other can-
didates out or of putting myself
in the race for the Presidency."

Some Old People.
They claim extraordinary long
lives for natives of Monterey coun-
ty, California. Recently The Sal-
tine Index gave an account of the
life of old Gabriel, who was reported
to be one hundred and fifty-one
years old when he died on the 16th
of March last. "Old Gabriel's son,
Zachariah, by his third wife, lived
one hundred and fourteen years.
Then there was Casiano, who died
a few years ago, aged one hundred
and thirty-five. Another Indian
named Lauriana died at the county
hospital some four years ago at
the age of one hundred and ten.
These are well-authenticated cases.
Now comes an old native, known as
Mrs. Olaria, who claims that she
was twelve years of age at the time
of the building of the Carmel Mis-
sion in 1772, which would make
her one hundred and thirty years
old at the present time."

Death of Two Old Ladies.
Mrs. Mary Martha Merritt, widow
of Col. Zebulon Merritt, died at her
home in this county, at 7 o'clock
this morning, at the age of 95
years and 5 days. She was the
daughter of John Rhee, who repre-
sented Mecklenburg in the Legis-
lature. She leaves six children, 34
grand-children, 48 great-grand-
children and 10 great, great-grand-
children, making 98 living descend-
ants.

Mrs. Hanna Shaffer, aged 80
years, a neighbor of Mrs. Merritt,
died yesterday.—Charlotte News.

The A. & M. College Located.
RALEIGH, N. C., Feb. 25.—There
has been a long contest between
several places for the location of
the new agricultural and mechan-
ical college, and the committee on
education have had many meetings.
This evening the committee decid-
ed to accept the proposition to lo-
cate the college at Lenoir, with
a proviso, that the proposition is
conditional. Lenoir offers \$6,500
in cash and lands stated to be worth
\$10,000 and the necessary build-
ings. The committee decides the
college is to remain at Shaw Univer-
sity here until the buildings at
Lenoir are ready for occupancy.

Direct Tax Bill Passed.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 25.—
The direct tax bill, which passed
the house yesterday by a vote of
172 to 101, appropriates about \$17,
000,000. The Southern states un-
der the bill will receive the follow-
ing sums: Alabama, \$22,520; Ar-
kansas, \$154,701; Georgia, \$117,
982; Kentucky, \$606,611; Louisi-
ana, \$386,886; Mississippi, \$113,
494; North Carolina, \$377,452;
South Carolina, \$223,396; Tennes-
see, \$392,004; Virginia, \$412,108;
West Virginia, \$181,000.

Heat Hostile to Bright's Disease.
In a recent notable article on
Bright's disease, by Dr. Parry,
of Chicago, the fact is stated that
the mortality from the disease is great-
est in New York, New Jersey, Con-
necticut, Massachusetts and New
Hampshire, and that it is smallest
in Tennessee, North Carolina,
Georgia, Arkansas and Nebraska.
The South furnishes about one-
quarter of the victims of the mal-
ady in this country. Heat, dryness
and an equable temperature are
hostile to the disease.

More Hangings Needed.
Every few days a hanging by a
mob is reported. We are not sur-
prised. With 103 hangings in
4,000 murders in 1890, it is not
surprising at all that the people
enraged take the law in their own
hands and deal death to scoundrels.
The papers may denounce lynching
and good men may deprecate such
murders, but murderers, house
burners and ravishers of women
will be hanged by mobs until the
courts have to do the hanging.—
Wilmington Messenger.

Tired of Lazy Drones.
The great mass of the people—
we mean the working bees of the
hive—get tired of seeing the lazy
drones, who do nothing but eat the
honey. It becomes monotonous
for these drones to be eternally in
the way. The great voice of na-
ture and the people is for work and
improvement.—Charlotte Courier.

The W. C. T. U. Champion.
The ladies of the W. C. T. U.
last night sent from the gallery a
beautiful bouquet of flowers with
their compliments to Mr. Gilmer,
of Haywood, in appreciation for
his valiant advocacy of the bill
which he championed in their be-
half and which was so successfully
passed.—Raleigh Observer.

A Complete Wreck.
Benjamin Harrison's distribution
of patronage has wrought havoc
among the Republicans of North
Carolina, and the party organiza-
tion is a complete wreck.—V. J.
Said.

Fremon's Heirs to See Uncle Sam.
PITTSBURGH, Pa., Feb. 25.—It
is stated that Gen. Fremon's heirs
will sue the Government for their
interest in Bird Island, which is
the indispensable key to San Fran-
cisco Harbor. One hundred thou-
sand dollars is involved.

A A SHEETING

5 cts. Per yard by the Bolt,

5 CENTS PER YARD CUT

We have just received a Bale of this Sheetting and have decided to
close it at this very LOW PRICE, it is full yard wide, not
quite so coarse as Randolph's, but much snatther
finish, and we believe just as good value.

JUST RECEIVED direct from the FACTORY a large line of
Ladies' 10 cent Cotton HOSE in Grays,
Browns and Black,

which we believe to be the BEST 16 cent HOSE offered in Greensboro.
We are selling a FIFTY CENT CORSET at THIRTY-NINE CENTS,
and when you see it you will say so. If you cannot come
yourself, send for one and if it don't suit you send it back
and we will refund the price paid for it.

We carry a full line of CALICO'S, GINGHAMS, and WORSTED
DRESS GOODS, and have just received a quantity of NEW
STYLES that will please you.

The only way we can induce you to patronize us, is to make OUR
PRICES lower than our competitors, and that is just what
we have done, and have the courage to put them in
PLAIN FIGURES. Don't wait, these goods
will not last long at these prices.

Raymond & Powell,

NATIONAL BANK BUILDING, GREENSBORO, N. C.

HAMBURG-BREMEN FIRE INSURANCE CO.,

OF
Hamburg, Germany.

Old, Strong, Liberal and PROMPT in
Adjustments.

Cash Assets in the United States Dec. 31, 1890, \$1,178,213.07
Surplus, \$50,211.08
Deposited with Insurance Department, \$1,650,181.25
Losses paid in the United States, \$7,000,000.00

SAM'L L. TROGDON, Agt.,
Office in Savings Bank,
GREENSBORO, N. C.

HEAD QUARTERS FOR PURE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS,

Patent Medicine, Mineral Waters
AND
LANDRETH'S GARDEN SEEDS,
TRUSSES AND BRACES CAREFULLY FITTED.

From our Large Stock we can supply Physicians and Stores in the
Country at short notice.
Orders and PRESCRIPTIONS by Mail filled and forwarded by next train.

PRICE REASONABLE.
Richardson & Fariss,
Successors to W. C. Potter,
GREENSBORO, N. C.

Opposite Benbow House,
Feb. 12.

COVER UP

Those Soiled and Cracked Walls with
NICE WALL PAPER.

Epps & Hackett, Architects,
311 SOUTH ELM ST., GREENSBORO, N. C.

Has 3000 ROLLS in stock and as much more on the road. Also a complete
line of samples, at Prices from 5 cents per roll up. We furnish competent work-
men to hang our paper both in town and country.
Feb. 19, 91.

ATTENTION!

New Firm and New Stock.

JUST RECEIVED A BIG LOT OF
PAINTS, OILS, BRUSHES, GLASS,
All kinds of STOVES, SEWING MACHINES,
TINWARE, WILLOW WARE
ALL KINDS OF FARMING TOOLS,
Such as Hoes, Shovels, Mattocks, Rakes, Feed Cutters, Farm bells,
Also Cutlery, Pistols, Guns, etc.

RICKARD'S WIRE FENCE,
we have just received a stock of Rickard's Galvanized Wire Fence, the
CHEAPEST and MOST LASTING Wire Fence in existence.

Don't Forget the Place.
T. S. BOWLS & CO.,
At H. W. DIXON'S Old Stand. The Saw swings over the door,
Feb. 26,
No. 223 South Elm Street, Greensboro, N. C.