THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT.

NEW SERIES, NO. 1,185 — GREENSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1891. — By the Patriot Publishing Company. TERMS $1.50 Per Year, in Advance.

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SURGEON DENTIST.

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Doctor W. H. Wakefield,
GREENSBORO, N. C.,
WILL ATTEND CITY and COUNTY CALLS.
Residence—No. 113, West Sycamore street. Office—No. 106, Court House square. Office hours for treating diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, from 11 a. m. to 12 m., and from 2 to 4 p. m. aug23

Dr. W. J. RICHARDSON,
Office over Porter's Drug Store.
GREENSBORO, N. C.
Will practice in Medicine and Surgery in Greensboro and surrounding country. jan15-1y

Dr. Arthur E. Ledbetter,
OFFERS HIS
PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the citizens of Greensboro and the surrounding country. Will attend calls day or night.
OFFICE—at Holton's Drug Store. sept-3m

Dr. A. R. WILSON,
GREENSBORO, N. C.,
Offers his services in Medicine and Surgery to the people of Greensboro and the surrounding country. Residence, 133 Church Street.
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J. A. GILMER. C. O. WRIGHT.
Gilmer & Wright,
ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW,
Practice in the State and Federal Courts.
Collections solicited.
Office on North Elm Street, opposite the County Court House.
GREENSBORO, N. C.
mar7-1y

ROBERT M. DOUGLAS,
GREENSBORO, N. C.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
MASTER IN CHANCERY AND EXAMINER U. S. CIRCUIT COURT.
Attorney for the Chamber of Commerce.
Attorney for the Piedmont Bank.
Attorney for the People's Five Cents Savings Bank. jan15

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Office on second floor of the National Bank Building. Call on us if you desire Insurance.
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jan15

R. G. GLENN'S
Insurance Agency,
Representing the following Companies:

Hartford, Conn.,	$[illegible]
Phœnix, Hartford,	[illegible]
Springfield Fire and Marine,	[illegible]
Residence Mutual,	[illegible]
Underwriter Agency,	[illegible]
Sun Mutual, New Orleans,	[illegible]
North British and Mercantile,	[illegible]
Assets,	[illegible]
London and Lancashire,	[illegible]

jan15-1y

The People's Five Cents Savings Bank
OF GREENSBORO,
Does purely a Savings Bank business, and pays all the profits to depositors.
Has paid interest at the rate of five per cent. for [illegible] its organization. Its Trustees are the leading business men of this city. Its officers are:
President—J. M. WINSTEAD.
Vice-Presidents—S. S. BROWN, J. A. ODELL, and J. H. HARRIS.
Treasurer—SAM'L L. TROGDON.
Clerk and Secretary—H. H. CARTLAND.
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Investment Committee—J. M. Winstead, J. A. Odell, D. M. Barbee and J. W. Scott.
State Commissioner—Judge J. A. Gilmer.
Examined annually by both State Commissioner and State Bank Examiner. The latter officer, Hon. Colonel Dowd, says: "The Bank is well managed and is in a healthy sound condition."
Further information given on application.
jan15

J. H. NEESE,

DEALER IN
American and Italian Marble.
Factory: Finished Village Monuments, Tablets and Headstones to select from.
N. Side Market St., near post office.
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THE
GREESBORO MUSIC SCHOOL,
ODD FELLOWS BUILDING.
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PIANO, VOICE, VIOLIN, &C.
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Instruments can be furnished for pupils. Small Violins, &c.
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Business Manager.
feb. 5.

To THE EDITOR OF PATRIOT;

DEAR SIR:—In obedience to your desire I unlocked the secret vault of my memory and as best I could, have tried to reproduce the Christmas address of the PATRIOT'S Devil for 1844. I am sorry the paper which contained it is not on file. Such an address eminating from such a source should be filed in the "Archives of Gravity" for the benefit of devils of future generations. I know not who bore that honorable title in the PATRIOT office at that time, but I do know that your honorable predecessor, Lyndon Swaim, was one of the editors, and I suspect that his Satanic Majesty was very intimate with Mr. Swaim when that address was written.

Yours truly,
J. M. WOLFE.

P. S. The reproduction at this time, is not as applicable to the ladies as it would have been a few years ago. J. M. W.

With Christmas cold weather, cold sauce and hot sausage,
And holiday sprees comes my annual Message.
Such a Message I'll venture you never before read,
From President Tyler or Governor Morehead.
They treat the affairs of the State and the Nation
While my jurisdiction is all over creation.
The world the past year has turned o'er and o'er;
Some folks have been starving some living in clover.
Within the past twelve months some queer things have turned up;
Yet in spite of old Miller the world has n't burned up.
Though never a prophet it was his calculation,
The time was at hand for the grand conflagration,
But his sum was done wrong for we cannot discover,
His cyphrings have yet set on fire the first river.
Of all strange events the most curious joke
Was cracked by the democrats in the election of Polk.
What an incongrious conglomeration,
For instance, those for or against annexation.
Nullifiers, abolitionists and repudiators,
With Mormons and Dorrites and all agitators,
With catholic foreigners join to effect
Uniting their forces in favor of Polkery.
Ere Wiggery suspected such mischief a brewing
The elements mixed and effected its ruin;
And our peans are changed to a funeral tune
For the Locos have murdered our honest old coon.
Defeated and beaten the Whigs of the nation,
May rest the next term under this consolation
Although by neglect our good policy members,
A responsible load is removed from our shoulders
They declared at the North before the election
They expect from their President ample protection,
While chivalry threatens incontinent war if
They don't get free trade and a revenue tariff,
But such turning you will see and such twisting about,
And on one side or the other a great backing out.
You know all about our relation with Texas
Which Captain Tyler continues to vex us,
How he plotted and bargained a treaty and when it
Had flushed all knocked in the head by the Senate.
About the late mission of Gov. Shannon
With locks like a dagger and a voice like a cannon
Instructed to bully the Mexican nation,
Till they dare no longer refuse annexation.
You have all been informed of brave Gov. Dorr,
The hero and sage of the Rhode Island war,
How he ran for free suffrage Locos and glory,
Till prison in Providence ended the story.
How Pat fresh from Erin at the voice of the Praist,
Got his papers made out in convenient haste
Under liberties flag at the ballot box spoke,
Recording his vote for dear Jaimie O Polk,
Tornadoes and earthquakes, storms and high waters,
War, pestilence, famine and other small matters
Too long for my space and too tedious to mention,
Have claimed the past twelve months each share of attention.
Now pardon me Madam, for part of my trade is
To want on admonish, and talk to the ladies;
Your charms to admire, your beauty, no matter,
Though think as please, you shall not hear me flatter.
Tis your nature and right to inspire soft passion,
And in aid of your efforts to call upon fashion,
To shoot your fond glances your charms all to brighten,
To wreathe your glad smiles all your beauty to brighten.
When the heart of the beau you are determined to storm
In bustle of pride to evelop your form,
In church or in parlor wherever the silk rustles
We perceive that the girls have got into a bustle,
And rustling and bustling they are willing you know
To engage the attention of some lucky beau,
But to this has it come alas! and alack!
When a girl wants a lover she turns him her back
Tis ugly, 'tis monstrous, fair nature to trammel
And saddle your backs with a hump like a camel.
Dear girls never hide the sweet natural graces
That blood in your forms and the smiles of your faces,
But the wearing of bustles though not to my taste
Is not half so wicked as squeezing the waist.
Not squeezing I mean as a lover would do it
Which alas is soon over and you never do rue it,
But to requiter his heart I say, Miss, "its hard
That fashion compels you to mash your own gizzard.
Dear sir, and dear madam, I've now done my duty,
Discouraging of politics, bustles and beauty.
If my manners seem rough and speech seems uncivil,
Reflect on their source your poor servant the "Devil,"
To conclude I desire in a delicate way
Just to hint that your servant is after his pay.
Dec. 25th, 1844.

Turner and Holden.

A curious case is again before the public here. Many prominent men are being examined before the migistrate for the purpose of ascertaining whether ex-Governor W. W. Holden has any property in his own name. Twenty-one years ago, Holden, then Governor, had the well known Josiah Turner arrested at Hillsboro, on the ground that he was a Ku Klux, etc. That arrest and some others came near causing a civil war in North Carolina. Nine years later Turner sued Holden for false arrest and imprisonment. In the Superior court of Chatham county he got judgment for $8,000. This was not satisfied, as the law officers made return that Holden had no property. Turner's affairs went into a receiver's hands, and this judgment against Holden was among the assets which were taken in charge by receiver Gustave Rosenthal, of Raleigh. Now Turner sues the latter alleging that he was negligent in not collecting the judgment, on the ground that he has discovered Holden's possession of property in his own name. The case comes up regularly in the Superior court at Hillsboro next Wednesday.—*Ral. Cor. Wil. Messenger.*

Senator-elect Palmer says he's too old now to think of the Presidency.

MAFIA WARNS HIM.

W. S. PARKERSON TOLD THAT HE IS TO BE POISONED.

His Family to be Killed---Indemnity to be Asked For---War Threatened by Excited Men.

NEW ORLEANS, La., March 17.—If the good people who imagine that such a society as the Mafia does not exist could only be given opportunity to look deeply into the matter they would change their minds. This also applies to American citizens who are countrymen of the victims of the mob's wrath. While they are not slow to criticise the people of New Orleans for the action taken, they apparently overlook the provocation. A New Yorker who is now in business here said to-day:

"This whole movement was necessary and is the culmination of a deep seated sense of indignation at the slow and imbecile methods practised in the law courts here and disgust at the kind of men that are admitted on juries and the growing distrust of the jury system."

The Mafia is not dead. W. S. Parkerson, Chairman of the Committee of Safety, received to-day the following note, purporting to come from a member of the Mafia Society:—

MAFIA WARNING.

"You a domed man and God Amity cant save you. We have it sworn. Our comrades you murdered and we kill you and you family. You will be poisen. The styleto will do for the wrest."

Neither Mr. Parkerson nor his friends are at all concerned about the threats of the anonymous writer; on the other hand, the telegraph and mail are bringing many congratulatory messages to the leader of the citizens. Mr. Parkerson said to-day he was proud of one thing and that was that no violence was visited upon the innocent Italian residents of the city. Saturday he was the best friend the Italians had in this city. He had prevented them from being abused or maltreated. One word from him would have been sufficient to inaugurate a war upon the race, so intense was the feeling. He regarded what had been done as a solemn duty, distasteful to all good citizens, but a duty, nevertheless, which the dire necessity of the situation required to be performed.

GLAD THE END IS NEAR.

The better element of the Italians are glad that there is hope that this is an end of the Mafia, as they have been in dread for years. It is those that have recently come here, or the bad element, that denounce the action taken Saturday.

WHAT THE MAYOR OF NEW ORLEANS SAYS.

Mayor Shakespeare, whom the Italian counsul, as well as the country at large, is disposed to hold responsible for the violation of municipal law, makes no bones about his own feeling in the matter. He declares bluntly that Parkerson and his associates did right.

"Did you take any measures to prevent the tragedy?"

"No."

"Don't you regret it?"

"No sir," cried the mayor belligerently. "I am an American citezen and am not afraid of the devil. These men deserved hanging. We expected a disagreement and had made arrangements for a new trial."

"Couldn't you have punished them by lawful means?"

"They were punished by lawful means. The men who did it were all law abiding. The Italians had taken the law into their own hands, and we had to do the same. It was what they did in Italy."

"Did you anticipate any new uprising?"

"No, sir, but if I or my secretary were touched or anybody belonging to us our people would take it up and no telling where it would stop."

"Did you approve of the work?"

"Certainly. I think that fifteen months from now the Italian population will be thanking us heartily for what we have done."

His honor coneluded by referring to the Italian cousul's complaint against him, saying, "the consul is himself in pretty bad company," meaning the Italian priest referred to by Provenzano.

Shot Down as They Ran.

RALEIGH, N. C., March 14.—Three convicts attempted to escape today from the brick yard near this city. The guards began a heavy fire upon them, and shot down all three. Thomas Mitchell colored, of Warren county, is mortally wounded, being shot through the abdomen and thigh, and his death is hourly expected. He is serving a thirty-year term for burglary. John Medlin, a young white man sentenced from Union county, but a native of South Carolina, is shot through the thigh and is badly hurt. James Brooks, white, from Martin county, was slightly wounded in the thigh. All the men are desperate and had planned to escape. They boldly dashed away in the presence of four guards but the latter were prompt and accurate in firing. Twenty-four other convicts in the gang made no attempt to escape.

The news from New Orleans seems to have completely upset the United States Navy.

A TRIPLE DOSE OF DEATH.

Confessions Wrung From Cruel Kentucky Poisoners.

MOUNT STERLING, Ky., March 17.—The whole miserable story of as diabolical a crime as was ever committed in Kentucky has just been extorted from the aged mother of the perpetrators. On Thursday morning, March 5, William Ferguson, B. C. Watts and a Miss Boyd were mysteriously poisoned, and Ferguson and Watts died. Investigation showed arsenic in large quantities in the stomachs of the two men, and also in the coffee-pot from which they were served. How it got there no one knows.

It was known that William Wigginton had quarrelled with Watts. Slight suspicions were aroused, and Wiggington and his two sons, Frank and Charley, were arrested. They had their examining trial on Saturday last, and the evidence appeared strong enough to hold the boys, but the old man was dismissed.

The people believed that the Wiggintons were guilty, and on Saturday night a mob went to their home to investigate. Old Wigginton had disappeared, but the wife and mother was found. She refused to say anything until a rope was placed around her neck, and she was threatened with death. Then she told all she knew of the dreadful story.

Mrs. Wigginton said that Charley Wiggington came from William Ferguson's house on Wednesday evening very mad at Watts because he would not give him some money, and that Charley said he could fix him. Charley had a small package which he showed to the old man, and said to him: "This is the stuff to do it with." The old man told Charley to put the poison in the coffee pot, and that he did not care if he burned the house.

Frank and Charley started for Ferguson's house. They came back about 1 or 2 o'clock; said they had been to Ferguson's and put the stuff in the coffee-pot. The old man said that was right. The old man told them that they had best leave the country, and they were fixing to do so when arrested.

When Charley was told that the old woman had made a plain confession he stoutly denied everything till she was brought to the jail in his presence. There he finally made the same confession as she had made, and said that the old man had given him 10 cents, and told him to buy the poison. Men are scouring the country for the old man, and if he is found, he, Charley, Frank, and probably the woman will be disposed of summarily.

ITALIANS BENT ON REVENGE.

Talk of a Chicago Gang That Passed Through Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, Pa., March 17.—A committee of twelve Chicago Italians passed through Pittsburg today en route to Washington to see Secretary Blaine, President Harrison and the Italian Minister, and to demand of them that steps be taken immediately in the New Orleans affair. Pasquel Conite, who was spokesman for the party, was very much in earnest. He said:

"If the Italians in other cities will follow our example there will be raised in a few days a fund of $500,000 to aid the work of securing justice or revenge. I believe the killing at New Orleans will result in war," he continued, "but if the Italian Government does not force to a complete and satisfactory issue the reparation necessary I will say now that an army of Italians will assemble in New Orleans which will fully and effectually avenge the murder of our countrymen."

"You believe in the Mafia and the vendetta?"

"I believe in revenge. Italians are revengeful when angered. We are terribly angry."

"What will you demand of this Government?"

"That those concerned in the killing of Italian prisoners be brought to justice, and that full and complete reparation be made to the families of the deceased."

"If such demands fail, what?"

"We shall demand of our Italian Government that it compel it."

"What would that amount to, even if Italy should seek to compel acquiescence to her demands?"

"Why, sir, Italy has such a navy that if she so choose she could station her vessels four miles from land and ruin your coast cities. Italy has 180 or more vessels of war. You see what she could do."

The Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry.

The Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry, which never does anything by halves, passed a resolution a few nights ago, creating a sinking fund with which to pay the company's expenses to the World's Fair in Chicago next year. A special car will be chartered, and the company will go in style.—*Raleigh Observer.*

Worst on Record.

A young lady in a Newport school compared ill in this manner: "Nominative, ill; comparative, worse; superlative, dead."

The whole class looked up very much surprised, and the master, with an effort to control the sadness which he felt, arose and said: "Scholars, you can have fifteen minutes for the funeral."—*Bangor Commercial.*

A MINER'S WIFE AN HEIRESS.

Poverty in the Morning and $165,000 in Sight by Night.

SHAMOKIN, Pa., March 18.—From the poverty of a miner, earning $1.50 per day, yesterday morning to the prospective possession in the evening of $165,000, was the financial stride enjoyed by Charles Dimmick, of this place. When he returned, tired and dust-begrimed, from the mine to his humble home in the evening his wife thrust a letter exultingly under his eyes and exclaimed:

"Charles, we are rich. We are worth over £33,000. Read it!"

Then the excited woman sank weeping to the floor. Dimmick wonderingly read that his wife had fallen heiress to a third interest in an English estate valued at £100,000, and that she should start for England at once.

Mrs. Dimmick's grandfather bequeathed the property to her father, who was unable to take possession owing to a contested will. In 1855, after having secured a clear title, her father was about to claim the inheritance, when he was drowned in the English channel. His daughter, about a year later, married Dimmick and came to America, settling in the coal regions of Pennsylvania. Two weeks ago Mrs. Dimmick received a communication from a sister in England to the effect that the estate would soon be delivered into their hands, and last night a message from across the sea settled the fact, as she believes, beyond doubt. The two sisters and a brother are the heirs.

250 ITALIANS DROWNED.

A Terrible Calamity on the Ocean Near Gibraltar---Over 700 Lives in Peril.

GIBRALTAR, March 18.—The British steamship Utopia, from Italian ports, bound to New York, with 700 Italian emigrants aboard, collided to-day with the British iron-clad Rodney, anchored in Gibraltar Bay, and sank soon afterward off Ragged Staff.

A southwest gale was blowing at the time of the collision, and many women and children were drowned.

A large number, clinging to the rigging, have been rescued by boats from the channel squadron.

RAN INTO TWO BOATS.

On entering the bay the Utopia, before colliding with the Rodney, ran into the British iron-clad Anson. The Utopia sank within a few minutes. Boats were immediately lowered from the British iron-clad and also from the Swedish man-of-war Freya.

These boats rescued 180 persons, who are now on board the various vessels. Many others who were rescued are lodged in government buildings on shore.

It is reported that the crew of the Utopia were saved, but that over 200 passengers perished.

HER CLOTHING CAUGHT FIRE.

A Prominent Lady of Steele Creek Narrowly Escapes Death.

A serious, and what might have proved a fatal accident, but for prompt action, befell Mrs. James Garrison, of Steel Creek yesterday morning.

Mrs. Garrison was working in her garden and after raking some trash into a pile, set it on fire. She turned around to go on with her work, when the wind blew her dress into the fire, and in an instant she was in flames.

Her presence of mind prompted her to run to a branch near by, which she did, and threw herself in the water rolling over and over to extinguish the flames.

Her screams attracted the attention of her husband and Rev. Mr. Wharton, who were passing, and they ran to the branch, finding her, as stated, rolling in the water. They quickly rendered her assistance, and took her home.

It was found on examination that Mrs. Garrison was badly burned, especially on one side, the injuries being caused in a large measure by steam.—*Char. Chronicle.*

PARNELL'S VISIT TO "KITTY."

His Neglect of Ireland Will Ruin His Cause.

LONDON, March 14.—Mr. Parnell's absence from the House of Commons on Thursday, during Mr. Balfour's graphic narration of the distress in Ireland and the relief measures adopted by the Government, has caused intense surprise in Ireland. Mr. Parnell mysteriously vanished on Wednesday. It transpires that he traveled to Brighton and stayed at Walsingham Terrace with Mrs. O'Shea. He remained secreted until 6 o'clock tonight, when he appeared in the House of Commons, and, after remaining two hours, returned to Brighton.

A messenger boy has called at the House of Commons daily for Mr. Parnell's letters. In reply to the official's inquiries the boy declared that Mrs. O'Shea had sent him. Even the friends of Mr. Parnell declare that his continued neglect of Ireland for "Kitty" will completely ruin his cause.

Meeting of Plaid Men.

There was an important business meeting of the executive committee of plaid manufacturers in the city yesterday. Among those who were present at the meeting were Robt. L. Steele, of Rockingham, Mr. Cone, of Baltimore, Col. Thomas Holt, J. H. Holt and W. E. Holt, of Alamance, and C. E. Graham, of Asheville.—*Char. Chronicle.*

THE TRIAL A FARCE,

By the Knowledge That a Juryman's Life Was Not Worth Purchasing.

LONDON, March 18.—The Times to-day strongly defends the New Orleans citizens for the action taken in the case of the Mafia conspirators. The Times says that the blame should be placed on the chronic, abiding lawlessness tolerated by American usage. A jury trial of Sicilians had been reduced to a farce by the knowledge that the life of any juryman convicting a Mafiate was not worth a week's purchase. "Let lawless violence be abandoned by all means," continues the Times, "but let the midnight assassians not begin." All the victims being Mafiates, it is impossible to feel acute distress. The fact that they were naturalized Americans will probably save the United States from serious international and federal complications. Italy has too much of the Mafia at home to feel seriously outraged, and will probably not dream of going beyond diplomatic representations.

A LADY TAKES MORPHINE.

Within Three Minutes She Was Unconscious, and Died an Hour Later.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., March 18.—A very sad death occurred here this afternoon. Mrs. J. C. Clark, wife of a railroad man and mother of four children, while suffering with severe pains in her head, sent her little daughter to a drug store for ten cents worth of morphine. The child paid the money to the druggist and received six grains of the fatal medicine. When she delivered it to her mother she swallowed it all, and within three minutes she was unconscious, and died an hour later.

HIS PRAYER ANSWERED.

The Preacher Asked for a Shower, and He Got Two Bucketsful.

HUNTINGTON, Pa., March 14.—Just as Rev. J. L. Eberly, a United Brethren preacher conducting a revival meeting at the Brush Ridge school-house, had reached his favorite phrase, "O Lord, shower down Thy blessings upon us," in his opening prayer last night, the audience was startled by a drenching downpour of water from the trap-door immediately over the kneeling clergyman, saturating him through and through. A temporary check was given to the services by this sudden fulfilment of the preacher's invocation, until it was discovered that the downpour was occasioned by mischievous John L. Smith, a 15-year-old boy, who had secreted himself in the attic before the meeting with two buckets of water.

Scranton's Bonanza.

NEW YORK, March 14.—As a part of the terms of the agreement by which Congressman Joseph Scranton agreed to merge his concern, the Scranton Steel Company, with the Lackawana Company, it is said that he is to receive $200,000 as a bonus not to enter into the iron business for two years. The story also goes that Scranton has bound himself not to engage in the iron business north of a certain line, say Washington, D. C., for a period of ten years.

Two Presidential Pardons.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—The President has pardoned Robert Littlejohn, of South Carolina, convicted of violation of the internal revenue laws.

In the case of John W. Brown, of North Carolina, sentenced to three year's imprisonment for violation of the postal laws, the President has commuted the sentence to eight months actual imprisonment.

FOUR BABES AT A BIRTH.

The Good Mothers of Penfield Surprise Their Husbands.

The good mothers of Penfield, Pa., are happy. Within a week past Mrs. Jerry Copelin, of Decatur township, has given birth to four children at once, and Mrs. Snyder, of New Washington, to triplets. Both fathers are as well as might be expected.

Feeding a Child on Lye.

DURHAM, N. C., March 17.—A colored girl named Ella Thompson, who was a servant in the home of Mr. Leon Kirkland, of this city, gave his youngest child was confined in jail to await trial. It is feared the child will die.

Kilrain Fights in San Francisco.

Kilrain is still the favorite in tonight's battle with Godfrey. He will fight at about one hundred and ninety pounds. Godfrey is ten pounds lighter. Both in excellent condition.

Doing the Handsome Thing.

ROANOKE, Va., March 17.—The freeholders of the city to-day voted to bond the city for $421,000, to be expended for public improvements.

Wedded Seventy-five Years.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., March 19.—Mr. and Mrs. Lawton A. Sherman, aged 96 and 94, celebrated the seventy-fifth anniversary of their marriage yesterday. They have a daughter aged 74.

A A SHEETING
5½ cts. Per yard by the Bolt,
5¾ CENTS PER YARD CUT

We have just received a Bale of this Sheeting and have decided to close it at this very LOW PRICE, it is full yard wide, not quite so coarse as Randolph a. a. but much smoother 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 10 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.
Jan. 15.

GERMAN-AMERICAN
Insurance Company of New York.

Capital Stock,	$1000,000.00
Net Surplus,	$2,293,735.81
Total Assets,	$5,548,474.86

SAM'L L. TROGDON, Ag't,
Office in Savings Bank,
GREENSBORO, N. C.

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FOR
PURE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS,
Patent Medicine, Mineral Waters
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LANDRETH'S GARDEN SEEDS,
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From our Large Stock we can supply Physicians and Stores in the Country at short notice.
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COVER UP
Those Soiled and Cracked Walls with
NICE WALL PAPER.
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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 workmen to hang our paper both in town and country.
feb. 19-6m.

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