

THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT.

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GUILFORD BATTLE GROUND.

Annual Report of President Schenck, GREENSBORO, N. C., March 14, '91.

To the Stockholders of the Guilford Battle Ground Company.
GENTLEMEN:—It is a matter of much gratification to me to be able to report a continued and steady improvement in the affairs of our company, and that its patriotic and public spirited objects and purposes are being appreciated by intelligent people throughout the whole Union, and among our own citizens there is a renewed spirit of pride in the work, which has induced them to extend substantial aid to us when we were in need of funds. The success of the company has already been assured and its permanency cannot now be shaken or disturbed. Year by year as we develop, improve, adorn and beautify this battle field it will attract the attention of historians, public citizens, and men from all parts of the country.

During the last year thousands of admiring people have visited the grounds and not a few of them have published accounts of it in the newspapers of the country. Letters of inquiry reach your President from different portions of the great west where the tide of immigration has carried many of the citizens of Guilford and the surrounding counties. They have not forgotten the old Battle Ground and many of them express anxiety to visit it again. A few have done so, and from Mr. Addison Collin, of Hendrix county, Indiana, who emigrated from this county in 1848, and was familiar with every prominent locality on the battle field, I was enabled to gather some very important and novel information. I spent a day with him on the ground and was astonished at the accuracy and tenacity of his memory.

I was especially gratified to have pointed out to me, by Mr. Collin, the locality where the last conflict in the battle took place between Campbell's command, on the left flank, and the Hessians whom they were rapidly driving from the field. General Greene with the Continental line had already begun his retreat across Hunting Creek, towards Fort Mifflin's bridge, on Reedy Fork. Col. Lee had suddenly moved from the protection of Campbell's right and became an inactive spectator of the closing scenes of the battle from the hills around Guilford Court House. The English commander unopposed by the Continental Line, was able to hurl the whole of Tarleton's Legion of cavalry upon Campbell's little band and to force it from the field. Among these devoted militia riflemen who stayed on the field after the Regulars had left were the commands of Maj. Joseph Winston and Maj. Martin Armstrong of Surry. Jesse Franklin, the grandfather of the present Judge Graves, barely escaped the troopers of Tarleton with his life, while his companion, Taliferro, fell beneath the stroke of an English sabre. Col. Lee well said of these Mountain Riflemen that "they were better suited for the field of battle than the security of camp."

The scene of this last conflict, so honorable to the reputation of North Carolina troops, and which should never be allowed to fade from the pages of history, is about 200 or 250 yards, a little South of East of the present Winston Spring and on what was known, in 1781, as the "Old Salisbury Road." I propose, during the summer, if we are able, to erect a piece of rude granite to mark this most interesting spot, and this granite should appropriately come from Surry, in the home of Jesse Franklin and the lamented Taliferro, who were the last of Greene's army to leave the field of battle.

The locality of the "Bull Pen," too, where Cornwallis corralled his prisoners, and where the North Carolina Riflemen withstood the bribes and menaces of British officers, was pointed out as being in the Hoskins' field about 75 yards West, and immediately in front of, where Col. Forb's fell and where his monument now stands. It was while crouching in a corner of this rail pen in the cold cheerless morning of March 16th, 1781, that the "old Tar Heel" heard the sound of Greene's artillery and rising to his feet, with a flood of his arm, he exclaimed "Listen boys the old cock is crowing again."

Out of Debt.—I am pleased to inform the Stockholders that our company is out of debt and has a surplus now on hand of \$195.56 as the Treasurer's report will show. One hundred and fifty of this will be used for the Keeper's salary, leaving the balance for improvements. It shall be my constant aim to avoid financial embarrassment upon which so many public enterprises are wrecked. So far we have kept within our means and I hope we shall continue to do so.

ADDITIONAL STOCKHOLDERS.—Since our last Annual Meeting the following gentlemen have become Stockholders in the company to wit:

GREENSBORO, N. C., C. T. C. Worth, 2 shares; J. F. Jordan, 1; A. T. Robertson, 2; Col. R. M. Douglas, 1; Col. J. E. Boyd, 1; Lieut. Gov. T. M. Holt, Haw River, N. C., 2; Col. V. E. McLee, Asheville, N. C., 1; Hon. Kope Elias, Franklin, N. C., 1; General H. V. Boynton, of Washington, D. C., President of the Chicasawga Memorial Association, has also been elected an honorary member of our company. We have 75 Stockholders in the company, representing an aggregate

of \$2650.00 of capital stock. This stock is now represented by 703 acres of land, on which is the Keeper's Lodge and other improvements.

IMPROVEMENTS.—During the last year we have opened out "Nannie Avenue," a circuitous drive to the Clyde and Leonidas Springs, and set it on either side with a line of 100 beautiful Sugar Maples, the finest shade tree on the American Continent. In time when these trees shall grow to their natural size, there will be nothing in the State to excel this avenue in beauty.

We have also laid out a drive around the square field of 44 acres which is designed for a Parade Ground, and lined it also with a double row of Sugar Maples. A number of these trees have also been planted around the Clyde, Leonidas and Winston Springs. They were obtained through Mr. J. W. Cook, who procured them from the Deep River some fifteen miles distant.

We have plowed up, and prepared for seeding, about fifteen acres of old field, which is about two thirds of the cleared land, and will sow it down in small grain to be succeeded with clover and other grasses. And it is the intention to continue the reclamation of the open ground until we get it all in grass sod and laid off in walks and drives. We think our means will enable us to do this work successfully.

The roads and drives about the place have been put in first-rate condition and will be very inviting to visitors during the summer. Mr. W. Leonidas Springs has completed the pavilion over the Springs called by his name and Spring Vale now presents quite an attractive appearance.

We have dugged a well during the year, near the Keeper's Lodge, which affords most excellent free-stone water; in fact all the water on the Battle Ground is as fine as any in the State and is sufficient in itself to make it a great attraction to visitors.

Through the generosity of Vice-President Gray we have about secured the title to the three acres of land on the summit of the Little Mountain, a part of the Battlefield and near our other real property, which overlooks the whole surrounding country. It is proposed to erect on this elevated plateau a tower, fifty feet high from which the city of Greensboro can be plainly seen and it will afford an extensive mountain view of many miles, embracing the Pilot, the Sauratown Mountains and the Blue Ridge, and from it the smoke from the trains of three great railroads will be visible.

WHAT WE MAY EXPECT IN THE NEAR FUTURE.—The legislature of North Carolina has voted an appropriation of fifty dollars for the removal of the remains of General Jethro Sumner from their present place of interment, near old Bute Court House, in Warren county, to the Guilford Battle Ground and as soon as the weather will permit the work of removal will be done and this sacred dust will be in our keeping. No nobler soldier ever fought for liberty than his grand old North Carolina and we should guard his grave with jealous care and keep forever green his memory in the hearts of our people, and hand his name, as one of honor, down to our children's children. With his remains will come quite a handsome granite monument erected over him about 1823 by his daughter, Mrs. Blount. I have found the grave of Capt. James Tate of the Virginia Riflemen, who was mortally wounded near New Garden Meeting House, in the opening skirmish of the battle and design removing his remains also to the battlefield and put over it some permanent monument, however humble one means may command it to be, to honor the memory of this gallant Virginian. He led the charge at Cowpens, side by side with John Eager Howard of Maryland, and with the bayonet drove the Scotch Highlanders from the field. It is fit that this soldier should sleep his last sleep on the field he helped to win and be in charge of those who hope to preserve it in the future, forever.

After years of fruitless search for the home and family of Col. "Hal" Dixon who immortalized his name by standing before the concentrated fire of the British on the morning of March 19th, 1781, until every cartridge in his boxes was exhausted, and then forcing a way of escape at the point of the bayonet. I have at last accidentally, through our secretary Col. Thos. B. Keogh found his descendants and family in Kentucky and located his home in Caswell county, N. C., and his descendants, among whom was the Honorable Archibald Dixon, United States Senator from Kentucky, are now furnishing the means to find the grave of this gallant officer with the view of removing his body also to the Guilford Battle Ground. Thus, one by one, these defenders of liberty, and founders of the greatest Republic on earth are being gathered into one common resting place where North Carolinians may come with reverence to do homage at their graves.

When this ingathering shall begin and the roll of the honored dead shall be called on the sacred spot year by year some noble and chivalrous name shall be added to our list and we who have achieved the great work will have the honor of being numbered with those who have rescued the names of these noble men from oblivion and their deeds from forgetfulness. Such

thoughts as these should excite within us fresh zeal in the noble work which we have undertaken and thus far prosecuted with so much success and vigor. If the company will uphold my hands in the future as it has done in the past we will see such a stride of advance that it will give us a thrill of joy and pride when we meet, at our next Annual Meeting, the accomplishments of the year which is now opening upon us. The names of other noble and heroic dead, whom I am not allowed now to make public, have already been suggested by their descendants as worthy of a burial beside Sumner and Dixon and Tate and I have replied we will welcome all who are worthy a sacred rest and an honored grave.

If we could gather McDowell and Cleveland, and Blair and Cronicle, from King's Mountain, and Ashe and Blount, and Armstrong from Entaw Springs, and Nash from Germantown, and Forbis of Guilford, and Davis from a score of bloody encampments, and Armstrong and Winston from here, and many other of these faithful comrades to one common State Revolutionary Cemetery, where they would not be lost among the briars and brambles of neglect or their graves obliterated by the unconscious plowman who tills the soil, what glorious achievement it would be, and how it would consecrate the affections of our people to a spot thus honored and revered, and how our sons, from generation to come, could draw holy and patriotic inspirations for communion with these noble dead, whose deeds they might seek to emulate. It is the reverence and honor paid to the memories of the dead, who are worthy of it, that incites the living to deeds of honor and glory, that they too might not be forgotten by those who shall come after them.

OUR MONUMENT.—I am constrained to believe, from the many kind expressions of Northern gentlemen of influence who have been made acquainted with our work and some who have visited our grounds, and from the zeal and interest manifested by our present energetic and public spirited Representative in the national council, that Congress will vote us a liberal appropriation for a monument, and a fund to improve our grounds; and I intend to put forth a special effort in this direction, as soon as Congress assemble. We have never yet failed in our undertakings in regard to our noble work, and I have faith enough in the Revolutionary patriotism of the country to trust that Congress will not be the first to be indifferent to our appeals. I do not know that I have anything else to suggest or communicate now, but I am desirous of impressing upon the stockholders that not an iota of my zeal in the good work has waned, but on the contrary every development made, every little kindness extended to us, every discovery of historical information, every within my bosom a determination to overcome all obstacles and to crown our efforts with glory and honor.

My vigilance shall be sleepless and my labors incessant and unyielding until we have redeemed and beautified this spot and dotted it with historic monuments, and made every foot of it sacred in the eyes of our people.

Very respectfully,
D. SCHENCK,
President.

A Good One.
Round-headed and magnanimous John S. Wise, of Virginia, is not only making his mark in New York as a lawyer, being now the recognized legal expert in the country on law as it relates to electricity, but he tells stories to his groups of friends that are related over the city. He told one yesterday in which the joke was on himself, and very much so. He had been making a speech in a debate with a democrat in Virginia, when he made some assertions about the confederacy and its loss, cause, and added:

"I can speak on the subject of the lost cause with the faintest of authority, fellow citizens, for I was in the confederate army, and I wore the gray, and I have a general lead in my body, republican I am."

Quick as a flash his antagonist called out:

"Where were you wounded?"

"In the valley," replied Wise.

"Where were you wounded, sir?" repeated his antagonist.

"At Newcastle, sir, in the valley," replied Wise.

"No, I mean in what part of the body, sir, were you wounded?"

"Oh," exclaimed Wise, "in the head. The mark is in my scalp yet."

"I thought so, fellow citizens," screamed his opponent, "making the front of the platform." "I have known for years, since John S. Wise became a Virginia republican, that he was an awful crank, and I have suspected there was something the matter with his brain. But now I know all about it, and so do you. What yankee bullet in his head knocked his brains crooked, and has left him without political sense."

Wise relates this story as the one time that he was near floored in stump speaking.

Ex-Governor Robeson Dead.
ELMIRA, March 24.—Ex-Governor Robeson died at 5:15 p. m., to-day.

HE'S A QUEER OLD MAN.

A Hermit, 81 Years Old, who Never Took a Newspaper or Went Anywhere.

There is a queer character living the life of a hermit in the town of Hamilton, N. Y. His hermitage is a dilapidated old farmhouse in a lonely part of the town, invisible from the highway and distant from other dwellings. His name is Thomas Church and his age 81 years. He was born in the farmhouse and he has spent the long years of his life on the seventy-acre homestead, keeping strictly apart from and wholly indifferent to the world outside of its bounds. He never has slept a night nor eaten a meal outside of the house. He never rode in a stage coach or railroad car nor attended a show of any kind. He never sent or received a letter, never took a newspaper, and never voted at any election. He has never had but one timepiece in the house, and that is a 100-year-old clock that he inherited from his father. He has never bought a new suit of clothes, but continues to wear the patched and faded garments spun and woven from the wool and made up by his mother years ago.

He lived as a bachelor until long after his parents were dead, and until he had passed middle age, and then, to the astonishment of everybody who knew the pair, he married an old maid neighbor, who was as solitary and eccentric in her habits as himself. She died six years ago, and since that event he has lived alone, except as he has had the companionship of a favorite dog. He says that he never found any pleasure in mingling with the outside world, and is only supremely happy and contented in his "dear old home." The few neighbors who have had occasional intercourse with him unite in saying that he is the soul of integrity and as guileless as a child.

AN INTERESTING REPORT.

The Old North State Making Rapid Strides in Progress.

It seems that the negro exodus from North Carolina has greatly benefited that State. A labor report just issued makes it plain that the emigration of 70,000 negroes last year has caused no lack of laborers, and the farmers are getting along as well as usual with their work. The sale of commercial fertilizers, liens and mortgages have fallen off one-third. Larger cotton and tobacco crops are expected, and stock farms and vineyards have increased in number.

At least 100,000 negroes have left North Carolina since 1880, but the census shows that the negro population has increased 36,000, less than half the average increase for the two previous decades. The increase of the whites has been 182,000, a gain of 63,000 on previous averages. It will be seen from the facts and figures presented in the report referred to, that since the negro exodus, the Old North State has made rapid progress. Whites have rushed in to take the place of the blacks, production has increased, industry has received a new impetus, and there is more general prosperity.

One swallow does not make a summer, and the experience of a single state may not point the way to the solution of a problem, but the North Carolina situation is certainly worth studying.—Atlanta Constitution.

SUGAR WILL BE CHEAP.

Lower Prices Will Prevail on and After April 1.

Sugar after April 1 will be free, and wholesalers who have been paying 61 and 63 cents a pound will be able to buy it at 44 cents. All the local refiners have sold great quantities of it to be delivered on the first of the incoming month. For present delivery very few, if any, of the jobbers or wholesalers have been making purchases, simply buying just what was needed for present uses.

Among the local refiners there is a general view that the price will be lower for some time. W. W. Frazier, of the firm of Harrison, Frazier & Co., said: "The price will be regulated almost entirely by the supply and demand. We have sold a large amount of sugar to be delivered on April 1 at 44 cents a pound."

Claus A. Spreckels, Jr., said: "We have been selling lots of sugar at 44 cents. I do not think that there will be any falling off in receipts, for the reason that the consumption of sugar is bound to become larger under the influence of lower prices."

Another large refiner said that he believed that sugar would not only be cheaper after the 1st of April, but he believed it would remain so. "I expect," he said, "to see five pounds of 'granulated sugar sell for 25 cents.' This will be a good thing, as it will do much to decrease the consumption of brown sugar, which is utterly unfit for use.—Phil. Record.

Will Work Only Nine Hours.
ASHEVILLE, N. C., March 25.—The Asheville Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners has adopted resolutions that for the year 1891 they will work only nine hours per day, and will not allow any of their members to put up any lumber or frames manufactured in a ten hour shop.

"LIGHT THE FIRE OR DIE."

An Elkton Negro Murders His Stepfather Because He Wouldn't Get Up and Make the Fire.

ELKTON, Md., March 22.—A wet and cold spring morning's tragedy in bed at this place to-day has furnished an awful warning to husbands and wives who frequently quarrel for a similar cause before they are up. George Fisher, a bright but not overambitious negro, 18 years of age, lay abed late with his somber-hued stepfather, Edward Clark. The wind whistled through many a little crevice in their cabin walls, the rain had trickled down till it ran in chilly rivulets toward several placid pools upon the floor, and the bed was the warmest place in the cabin.

Pulling their single quilt a little tighter about their bodies, each man insisted that the other could best get up, dress and light the fire.

"Get up, you self," flew back and forth between them until at last the old man, about to assert his stepfatherly prerogative, frightened the son George into desperation.

LOVE WINS THE DAY.

The Parents Objected, But the Young Folks Conquered.

PETERSBURG, Va., March 24.—For the past four years Joshua W. Thomas, a citizen of this place, and Miss Mary E. Meredith, of Dinwiddie county, have been ardent lovers, but the parents of the young lady were opposed to the union. The couple, however, were determined not to have their love affair broken up, and only awaited a favorable opportunity.

About a week ago Miss Meredith came to Petersburg on a visit to friends, and this morning, by appointment, she met the man of her choice at the depot of the Atlantic Coast Line, where they took the south-bound train and went to Halifax, N. C., where they were married by Justice of the Peace John O'Brien at the Decker Hotel. Thomas is 25 years of age. The bride is 19, and the highly accomplished daughter of L. L. Meredith, a well-to-do and prominent farmer of Dinwiddie county.

SHE SPLIT HIS SKULL.

A Cruel Husband Threatens to Kill His Wife.

DEKALE, TEXAS, March 24.—William Watts, a farm hand on the plantation of J. W. M. Winston about 15 miles from this place, told his wife on arising from his bed yesterday morning that she had only a short time to live and recommended that she make peace with God. He declared that he had made up his mind to kill her, and that as soon as he was dressed he would carry out his murderous intentions.

The poor woman, knowing the desperate character of her husband, decided that her only hope for life lay in adopting desperate means herself. She accordingly went to the wood pile, and, possessing herself of the axe, stole cautiously into the house, and while her husband was engaged in tying his shoe, she crept up behind him and split his head in twain killing him instantly. She was arrested and held in bonds for trial.

THE MESSENGER SOLD.

It Went off at the Nominal Price of \$4,500 to Mr. Sol Weill.

WILMINGTON, March 24.—The Daily and Weekly Messenger were sold at auction at 12 m. today and were knocked down to Sol Weill, Esq., of the law firm of Richard & Weill, at the merely nominal price of \$4,500. Mr. Weill announced that the paper was bid in for Mr. Pembroke Jones. A ample capital will be back of the paper and its publication will be uninterrupted.

A STRANGE REQUEST.

A Spaniard Directs by Will Where \$40,000 of Jewels are to be Found.

CRESTON, Iowa, March 24.—An old citizen of Creston has received a letter from a priest in Lisbon, Spain, apprising him of the fact that a Spanish exile, who was formerly his associate as an employee of the Burlington Roundhouse here, had just died, leaving him \$5,000 upon the following conditions: The citizen is to give the priest's bond in the sum of \$40,000 guaranteeing that he will unearth and recover the Spaniard's only heir, a daughter, Jewels to the value of \$10,000, buried in Creston. A chart giving the exact location of the treasure is to be sent the citizen on receipt of the bond.

HE CAN'T LIFT 4000 POUNDS.

Outline Bit About the Strongest of Modern Samsons.

In the opinion of the New York Sun, if Louis Cyr, the strong man of Canada, could lift a weight, of the human mind as easily as he does from the floor, he would be a valuable member of society. Cyr is a French Canadian. He is now but 27 years of age, weighs 318 pounds and stands 5 feet 11 1/2 inches in height. He has yellow curly hair, which falls to his shoulders. Cyr's last and greatest lift was 3992 pounds. He is the strongest man in the world.

A SHEETING

5 cts. Per yard by the Bolt,
5 1/2 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.

GERMAN-AMERICAN

Insurance Company of New York.

Capital Stock, \$1,000,000.00
Net Surplus, \$2,293,736.81
Total Assets, \$5,518,474.86

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

HEAD QUARTERS

PURE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS,
Patent Medicine, Mineral Waters

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.

Richardson & Fariss,

Successors to W. C. Porter,
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 workmen to hang our paper both in town and country.
Feb. 19-90.

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.

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. BOWLES & CO.,
At H. W. DIXON'S Old Stand. The Saw swings over the door
Feb. 26, No. 223 South Elm Street, Greensboro, N. C.