

THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT.

GREENSBORO, N. C., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1891.

By the Patriot Publishing Company. TERMS \$1.00 Per Year, in Advance.

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DENTIST,
115 Elm Street, Over S. S. Brown's Store.

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DR. Arthur E. Ledbetter,
DENTIST,
115 Elm Street, Over S. S. Brown's Store.

DR. W. J. RICHARDSON,
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INSURANCE FIRE,
THE NATIONAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
GREENSBORO, N. C.

Books! Books! Books!
The Greensboro Book Store,
115 Elm Street, Over S. S. Brown's Store.

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BOOKS, STATIONERY, FANCY GOODS,
115 Elm Street, Over S. S. Brown's Store.

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SCIENCE HAS CONQUERED.
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W. B. Farfar & Son,
DENTIST,
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TENNIS CAPS,
THEY MAKE
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CARRIAGE SHOP!
115 Elm Street, Over S. S. Brown's Store.

All Kinds of Vehicles.
115 Elm Street, Over S. S. Brown's Store.

Smoothing or Wood Work,
PAINTING and TRIMMING,
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In the Spring Time.
BY MRS. M. A. RIDDER.

I love you, darling! Oh, why turn
Your blushing face from me?
Why let your silken eyelids droop?
To love is Heaven's decree.
The very skies look down and smile,
When two hearts beat as one—
The moon, the stars, the dewy stars,
And yonder forest sup!

The little birds on yonder tree,
Now white with bud and blow,
Are building cozy nests; their mates
Were chosen long ago,
Then put your hand in mine again,
And turn your face this way,
And let the sunlight of your smile
Beam on me, love, to-day.

I love you, darling! In your eyes
I now see happy tears;
They tell me that you love me, too,
And will through coming years,
They tell me that my chosen one
Is never cold, though joy
Is never cold, though joy
Is never cold, though joy

Oh, happy love—oh, peerless love!
I never know I'll love you more,
After a trace and tender kiss
On that dear lip and brow—
I never knew the heights and depths
Of earthly bliss before,
Or walked in such Elysian fields
Where flowers perennial blow.

I love you, darling! Let me tell
The secret truth once again,
For true love never weary grows
And never loses its refrain,
And you shall whisper in my ear,
In your soft, sweet way,
The same old story, evergreen,
Yet young enough to-day.

Al, there it comes! I feel the hair
Of sleep on my forehead,
I hear you whispering sweetly,
"I love you" now the heart's head
Is on my shoulder laid,
The blissful bliss of love's sight—
The blissful bliss of love's sight—
The blissful bliss of love's sight—

I love you, darling! And your breath
The sweetest perfume,
And now the world full soon shall hear
Our happy wedding bells,
And we will walk, love, hand in hand
Along life's rugged way,
Until we reach, still loving on,
The golden gates of day.

It Costs Nothing.
The Atlanta Constitution has the following interesting incident: "The story in our news column is of the man in North Carolina who receives a letter of \$100,000 for his country to a southern stranger in his town made very pleasant reading. It shows that politeness, like honesty, is the best policy. We have in this 'old world' plenty of perfumery courtesy—the counterfeit society article, made up of smiles and bows and insincere professions, but there is very little of this old-fashioned consideration for others which makes life full of sweetness and light. It is strange that men do not cultivate this spirit and its outward manifestation more than they do. It costs nothing, makes people happier, and sometimes as an investment pays well.

Net Cash Balance in the Treasury.
The net cash balance in the treasury yesterday, inclusive of fractional silver and deposits in national banks, is stated at \$12,000,000.

THE SOUTH'S INDUSTRIAL GROWTH.
The Manufacturers Record of September 26th has the following on the rapid growth of the South:
The most trying period which the industrial growth of the South has ever encountered, and doubtless the most trying that it will ever have to face, has been that covered by the last nine or ten months. It would have been natural for a rapidly developing section like the South, where thousands of new enterprises were being organized or were under construction, to have felt the effect of financial troubles far more seriously than any other section, but such has not been the case. Of course many enterprises just getting under way when the panic came have been halted, and some have been abandoned, but this has been mainly in the line of development and town companies. The manufacturing enterprises in operation have gone along steadily. Banking and general business operations, though somewhat restricted in the volume, have stood the financial strain remarkably well. Despite the extreme depression in iron, Southern furnaces have generally been running to their full capacity and making some profit. Cotton mills have been busy, and in nearly every line of manufacturing there has been a steady, substantial gain even during the great monetary stringency. The way in which the South has stood the strain has surprised the financial world, and has materially strengthened the confidence of the capitalists of the North in the great future of this section.
The panic is passing away; the whole country is entering upon a period of unprecedented prosperity, and in all human probability the next two years will be the most active in industrial advancement in the history of our country. In this great activity and prosperity the South will undoubtedly share. Its vast resources will command the attention of capital, new furnaces and steel works will be built, new cotton mills established, new mines opened, many miles of railroad built, and in every branch of its trade and industry new activity will be felt. The South has passed through the trying ordeal of the last twelve months and it is now ready to take its place in the great march of progress upon which the whole country is entering.
During the last nine months the South has continued to establish new manufacturing enterprises. In that time 2,472 new concerns have been organized, which is only 700 less than in the great "boom" period covering the first nine months of 1891.

JUST RULE OF A WOMAN.

How a Feminine Superintendent of a Coal Mine Manages Affairs.
Mrs. Francis Woodring, the superintendent of a coal mine at Ashland, Pa. She has occupied the position since the death of her husband, several years ago. The woman is liked by all her employees, some 180 in number. She is the first on deck in the morning. She remains at the head of the shaft until all of the employees have gone to work.

Not a single accident, says the Mahanoy City Tribune, has occurred in the mine since Mrs. Woodring took charge. She is careful that she will not allow a man to enter the shaft until the air pressure is just so.

If there is a "bad spot" in the roof Mrs. Woodring insists that it must be propped up at once. When the miners stop to "prop" they lose all the time. One day Mrs. Woodring happened into a miner's "breast" which was in bad condition.

"Pro that up at once," said the woman superintendent's order. The man took his time. Mrs. Woodring then got mad and said: "Take your tools out of the mine. I will have no man in my mine who carries home dead to his life. Women have to suffer enough without being made widows."

The man begged off and Mrs. Woodring allowed him to go. He at once started to repair the roof over his head. He didn't start any too soon. The next minute a large piece of coal fell on his toe and smashed it.

Had he neglected the work of repair a few minutes later he would have been killed by the fall of coal. The miner was ever thankful after that for the prompt advice of the woman.

Directly after Mrs. Woodring took charge of the mine the men insisted on more pay for propping. The woman called a meeting of the men and explained to them that her colliery had to compete with other mines, and that if she didn't pay the increase she couldn't. The men were obdurate, however. Mrs. Woodring then said: "All right; I will give you the increase out of my own salary. She never paid it; she was never asked."

Her men wouldn't leave her now for anything. They say she is a great employer. If any of the employees or the members of their families get sick, Mrs. Woodring never fails to visit them and offer consolation. She is so kind to everybody that she is styled the "angel" of workingmen's clothes.

COULDN'T WORK THE LOCK.
Accident to a Lock in the Treasury Causes a Delay.
WASHINGTON, Sept. 30.—An accident to the lock of the inner door of the vault in the cash room of the United States Treasury caused temporary suspension of the payments in that office this morning. The vault is opened at 10 o'clock every business day, but there was a hitch this morning and it resisted all the efforts to open it. It contained about \$18,000,000 in loose funds necessary to the transactions of the current business of the department. When nearly an hour had been spent in a vain effort to move the refractory door and the creditors in the outer office were increasing in numbers and impatience, a new comer took hold of the door knob and by vigorous shaking accidentally brought the door open. The combination of the door was broken, and the door was left open. The speaker being Judge Weaver, of Iowa, and Col. Polk. In the morning Judge Weaver addressed a large and appreciative audience, treating on the Alliance principles and demands. He especially referred to the banking system; he made no allusion to the Alliance going into the third party. Col. Polk in the afternoon spoke to an immense crowd. He repudiated all the charges that have been reported about him and other leaders in reference to the third party. He spoke very freely. In concluding his speech he said, "If the Democrats want Alliance votes what they will have to do is to treat us fairly, squarely and honestly, and give us a clean man not connected with Wall street, and one who stands upon the principles of the Ocala demands."

A vote of the audience was taken as to how many would stand upon the Ocala demands when put to the test. Almost the entire voting party of the audience rose: This is significant.

Ghosts in Georgia.

An interesting story, with the scene laid at Montezuma, is going the rounds, says the Atlanta Constitution. It dates back many years, when one Thomas Dargin kept a ferry on Flint river, near the present town of Montezuma. Dargin's daughter Mary fell in love with Ned Vines, a dashing young stage driver.

The girl's father opposed the match and an elopement was planned. One dark, stormy night they undertook to cross the swollen stream in the ferry-boat, which was managed by means of a chain stretched from bank to bank.

When they were a short distance from land Dargin (to whom their secret had been betrayed by a negro) rushed out, with rage, and unfastened the chain.

The darkness of the night, the swift water, and the tangled wood along the banks of the river made escape from their perilous position impossible. They could not drift whither the cruel water carried them, and soon the stout boat was wrecked on a pointed rock.

Next day the drowned lovers were found washed ashore several miles below the ferry, lovingly clasped in each other's arms. The sight touched the heart of the cruel parent, and his anger was turned to remorse. He leaned over their bodies, beautiful even in death, and wept bitter tears. Then, remembering it was the deed of his own hands, he cast himself into the angry flood.

This place is haunted to the present day. Each midnight a phantom boat may be seen to glide across the murky waters until the chain is loosed, and on stormy nights, by the glare of the lightning's flash, the quivering specter can be seen the forms of Mary Dargin and her handsome lover locked in close embrace in the ill-fated boat as they are borne by the gurgling waters to the pointed rock.

SKINNER IN IT!
The Present Wind Seems to Indicate that the Alliance Drop Will Fall That Way.
A prominent member of the Alliance, one who knows what he is talking about when he talks, was met on one of the corners yesterday, and the conversation drifted to the color of the Alliance clouds. His manner was very quiet and he seemed to have perfect confidence in his remarks.

"See here," said he, "do you know that Harry Skinner is going to be the next Governor of North Carolina?" - When he was told that the reporter did not know what way the wind was blowing, he said: "Yes, Harry Skinner will be the next governor, and his term will not expire before he will be in the United States Senate. I know what I am talking about, and I know that that is the way things now stand."

The Alliance has hoped to get, in Harry Skinner, a man who supports our demands and get a man whose course will be so straightforward and just that no man, no matter of what profession or party, can find objection to him.—Charlotte Chronicle.

ALLIANCE DAY
At the Catawba Fair—Polk and Weaver Addresses a Large Audience.
NEWTON, N. C., Sept. 30.—The fourth annual fair of the Catawba Agricultural Association is being held here. To-day was Alliance day, the speakers being Judge Weaver, of Iowa, and Col. Polk. In the morning Judge Weaver addressed a large and appreciative audience, treating on the Alliance principles and demands. He especially referred to the banking system; he made no allusion to the Alliance going into the third party. Col. Polk in the afternoon spoke to an immense crowd. He repudiated all the charges that have been reported about him and other leaders in reference to the third party. He spoke very freely. In concluding his speech he said, "If the Democrats want Alliance votes what they will have to do is to treat us fairly, squarely and honestly, and give us a clean man not connected with Wall street, and one who stands upon the principles of the Ocala demands."

A Famous Accidental Discovery.

Argand, the inventor of the famous lamp which bears his name, had been experimenting for some time in trying to increase the light given out by his lamp, but all to no purpose. On a table before him one night lay an old flask which had accidentally gotten the bottom broken off, leaving a long necked, funnel shaped tube. This Argand took up carelessly from the table and placed almost without thought, as he afterward related, over the flame. A brilliant white light was the magical result. It is needless to add that the hint was not lost by the experimenter, who proceeded to public discovery into practical use by "inventing" the common glass lamp chimney.

Hundreds of discoveries which have been heralded to the world as the acme of human genius have been the results of merest accident, the anger, calico printing, vulcanization of rubber, etc., being among the number.

A Button's Journey.
John Bowden, fifty-five years of age, a brakeman on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, residing in Baltimore, went to the Presbyterian Hospital yesterday and complained of a severe pain in his leg. No outward evidence of any injury could be discovered by the physicians, but, with Bowden's consent, they cut into the centre of pain and removed a large confederate military button. Bowden said that he was wounded in the army at the battle of Gettysburg, but at the time the bullet could not be found, although the wound was probed several times by the hospital physicians. The confederate button was the missile that inflicted the wound in his arm, and had worked its way up through his body and down to the place where it was found and removed.—Phil. Times.

Hints to Travelers.
Know your route before you commence your journey. Have as much money as possible, but keep little of it in sight. Read your ticket carefully; it may be your guide. Avoid useless questions and others will usually be answered politely. Be on time; trains and boats wait for no one. Guard against pickpockets. If you have not your ticket ready to show at the gate, don't get frustrated. Slip aside and look for it calmly—it saves time. If you have several parcels put them all into one strap. They are easier to carry. Don't stand so as to obstruct the way of others while saying goodbye to your friends.—New York World.

SAVANNAH'S STRIKE.
2,500 Out—Unsuccessful Effort at Settlement.
SAVANNAH, Ga., Sept. 30.—The wharf laborers strike is gradually extending to other organizations and a close estimate of the number out at noon is twenty-five hundred. An effort is in progress to effect a compromise between railroad corporations on a basis of eighteen cents an hour for regular time, but so far the committees are unable to bring about a settlement. Vessels are lying at the wharves unable to unload or discharge cargoes and business is at a standstill. The cotton exchange and board of trade are using vigorous efforts to bring about a termination of the strike and a number of conferences have been held, but so far without result.

MYSTERIOUS TRAGEDY.
Two Charred Bodies Found in the Ashes of a Burned House.
ROXBORO, N. C., Sept. 30.—News of a horrible death by fire reached here today. William Dixon and his wife lived ten miles east of Roxboro. Last night about eight o'clock screams were heard by a neighbor, but as Dixon and wife were known to live unhappily it was thought they were having a fight. Shortly after the house was in flames and today the charred bodies of two people were found in ashes. Dixon's hat with a hold in it, a bloody rock and a pool of blood in the yard led people to believe there was murder before the fire.

Gallant Rufus Choate.
On a pretty girl saying to Rufus Choate, "I am very sad—you see," he replied, "O, no; you belong to the old Jewish sect; you are very fair I see!"

Inventor Edison's Fortune.
The recent decision of the United States courts puts \$14,000,000 into Thomas A. Edison's pocket. Never before has any decision brought such an inundation of wealth. Edison sued a company which had been using his invention; and, after six years of litigation, he has triumphed. The defendants were making enormous profits, which they must now turn over to the fortunate electrician. Edison is the richest inventor the world ever saw. Some ingenious calculators have been trying to figure up his income, and they have reckoned the different inventions until they are tired, without touching bottom. It would not be surprising if it were almost as large as Jay Gould's. Mr. Edison, by the way, has set himself to writing a novel. That it will be a unique work is to be expected. He will have no difficulty in finding a publisher.

Notable Horse Trading.
A well-known jockey secured a showy colt and hid himself in the Dale to see the boys. When he came back he was driving a fine black horse, leading a good bay, while there followed behind a pair of oxen, a cow, an old pig and eight pigs.—Springfield Republican.

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We carry one of the most complete assortments of Ladies and Childrens Muslin Underwear in this State. We also guarantee the prices to be as LOW or LOWER than same material can be bought at retail in a small way. every garments perfectly made. Stock consists of Gowns, Chemise, Shirts, Drawers, short skirts, Corset covers.

For Ladies and Children, also Infants Skirts, Slips and Robes.

Mail Orders Solicited.

\$1500 Worth of Dress Goods AT AND BELOW COST.

Hundreds of yards of nice, serviceable DRESS GOODS are placed on large tables to be closed out regardless of COST. If you want to buy goods at much less than their value, how is the time and the place is at OUR STORE. It costs nothing to examine the goods and we would be glad to show you through our line.

RAYMOND & POWELL,
NATIONAL BANK BUILDING, GREENSBORO, N. C.

SAM L. TROGDON,
Fire Insurance!

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OVER TWENTY MILLION DOLLARS.
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Patent Medicine, Mineral Waters,
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NEW CROP TURNIP SEED at Wholesale and Retail.
TRUSSES AND BRACES CAREFULLY FITTED.
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Orders and PRESCRIPTIONS by Mail filled and forwarded by next train.
PRICE REASONABLE.
Richardson & Farris,
Successors to W. C. Porter,
GREENSBORO, N. C.

1892. NEW PATTERNS. 1892.
We have just received one thousand Rolls of
WALL PAPER
of 1892 styles. These goods are not usually sold to the trade till late Winter or Spring, but as our large sales obliged us to restock before that time the manufacturers of whom we purchase has sent us a part of our next year order.
FRESH from the ROLLS. The patterns are NEW, NEAT, and CHEAP.
Call and see them if you want

WALL PAPER,
5000 rolls in Stock. A few patterns more of the 1 cent goods left, but going fast.
EPPS & HACKETT,
311 SOUTH ELM ST., GREENSBORO, N. C.

THE MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
1851. Springfield, Mass., 1891.
JANUARY 1st, 1891.

Assets, \$11,252,629.51. Liabilities, \$10,382,057.77. Surplus, \$870,571.74.
POLICIES IN FORCE, 22,706. INSURING, \$63,290,749.00.
The contract of this company after two years becomes non-forfeitable, incontestable, unrestricted as to residence, trade or occupation.
If you will write your name, date of birth, and address, in the blank form and send it to the address below, we will take pleasure in showing you, not an ESTIMATE but a STATEMENT showing the exact value in cash and paid up insurance which would appear in a policy issued at your age.
I was born in the _____ day of _____ in the year _____
My name is _____
My address is _____

Agents Wanted.
WINSLOW & ROGERS,
General Agents, N. C.

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