

THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT.

GREENSBORO, N. C., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1891.

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J. H. HARRIS.
Respectfully,
111 Elm Street, Greensboro, N. C.

To Doris.
If, my Doris, I should find
That you seem the least inclined
To explore the depths of Mind,
Or of Art,—
Should such fancies ever wake,
Understand, without mistake,
Though our hearts (perhaps) might
break.
We must part.
I'd as soon your little head
Should be lumbered up with lead,
As with learning, live or dead,
And with brains:
I have really doted less
On its outline, I confess,
Than the charming nothingness
It contains.
Now, suppose by hook or crook
People try to make you look
At some tiresome crabbed book,
Mind you don't!
If they hint you ought to know
Sophocles or Cicero,
Bacon, Goethe, or Rousseau,
Say "I won't!"
Do you think the summer rose
Ever fades or ever knows
By what law she buds and blows
On the stem?
By the peaches on the wall
Must by gravitation fall,
Do you fancy it at all
Troubles them?
Then, as sun or rain is sent,
And the golden hours are spent,
Do you think the golden hours
Are unmeaningly content?
Yes, be ever of the few
Neither critical nor blue,
But be just the perfect you
That you are!

News From the Wild and "Wooley West" Jotted down by a "Tar Heel."
FAIRHAVEN, WASH.,
Sept. 30th, 1891.

Having seen, since my last communication much that interested me, I am tempted to trespass again, though conscious that I cannot impart to others one tith of that interest which I myself have felt in beholding.
Journeying from Butte to Fairhaven by way of Union Pacific road you leave the former place at 7 A. M. and reach Pocatello at 3 P. M. Having to change cars at this place, for 3 hours you impatiently await the arrival of the train which is to convey you further. Being once again on the wing you soon pass over the American Falls on Snake River. These are rather cascades than falls. A bridge 600 feet long passes over them. Masses of basaltic rock are piled one upon another over whose irregular surface the waters of the river pitch in beautiful cascades at one point falling perpendicular to a depth considerable below the waters which at their side are rushing down a steep declivity, the rugged irregularities of the rocks giving an indescribable wild appearance to the white foaming waters rushing and tumbling over them. Whatever the scenery may now be you see no more till at the dawn of morning you find yourself at the last crossing of Snake River. You have now passed out of Idaho and are at Huntington, the first point reached in Oregon. Entering the Grand Ronde Valley you pass Baker City and Union, which lying in this extensive, level, grassy valley with their beautiful shady trees, present such an attractive appearance as to force from the tourist as he passes each one the exclamation, surely this is a little Eden. But I am sure that a close inspection of these places would have revealed the fact that they too are thickly dotted with saloons. You may well paraphrase a well known hymn which conveys a truth though at the expense of its poetry and rhyme:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strewn,
Man's inhumanity to man
Shows down to ruin and gold.
However, this is a digression. Reaching Columbia River at Emathilla your course is down its valley. During a ride of more than an hour down this valley you look in vain to see even one single tree or bush save the millions of sage brush which cannot properly be called a bush. You can see nothing but this though your view often extends for miles into Oregon on one side and Washington on the other. For many miles further you see very little that deserves the name of tree or bush, but you may view very different from any I had ever before witnessed. After wending your way between sand banks which the winds have heaped together in fantastic forms, sometimes 10 feet deep, you are surprised by the sudden appearance of masses of basaltic rock and you soon find yourself passing along perpendicular walls often presenting as regular an appearance as if built by man for a purpose. These all have their perpendicular sides facing and running parallel with the road and river. Once only did I see them running at right angles with our course. As we proceeded they became higher now overhanging our heads and of course shutting out from view all that lies beyond, then lowering so that you can overlook or coming to an end so that there is a gap before you reach a similar wall you see above a parallel wall whose base is higher than the top of the nearer one, and another behind that get higher up the mountain's side and then another and another till the summit is reached. Arriving at Dalles you rest for the night and at 7 o'clock next morning take a steamer for Portland. Twelve miles below Dalles Chinook Island is passed the industrial ground of the Chinook Indians. At his own request the body of Victor Trevet, the devoted friend of these Indians, was conveyed from

San Francisco where he died, and deposited here. A tall marble shaft marks the spot. The cascades are fifty miles from Dalles. Here the river bed is filled with gigantic boulders and huge misshapen rocks over and around which the foaming waters dash with impetuous fury. At this point you leave the steamer and pass around these cascades by means of a 6 miles ride upon a narrow gauge railway. You are scarcely under way before another surprise awaits you as you find yourself in a forest in some places overhanging the road with a foliage so dense as almost to shut out the sun's rays while the view reaches but a short distance of each side. The deep green of the pine only seems much more so by being mingled with the various tints presented by the great variety of other growth. All together present a variety as pleasing and beautiful as that afforded by our own beloved forests in autumn. This striking contrast to the barren views of the last hundred miles of yesterday's journey reconciles you in part to the fact that much of the time you are shut off from the river view. This ride of six miles past, you again enter a steamer to renew your journey down this broad expanse of water now calmly flowing towards the Pacific. But though the river itself is now serene, as though it had never been agitated by rapids, you are not yet done with the huge boulders rising out of its waters, and the towering cliffs on its banks. Notably among these are Castle Rock rising a thousand feet from the water's edge, Rooster Rock towering high amid stream and Cape Horn near by at your side 500 feet high. At the foot of this last is a rock perhaps a hundred feet high or higher whose shape is like that of a Carolina haystack. Its form is as regular and symmetrical as the vast skillful builder could make it, carrying out this symmetry till it comes to a sharp rounded point at the top. Following the downward course of the river you first get a view of one snowy mountain peak and then another till at the mouth of the Wilamette your eye rests upon the snow capped peaks of Hood, Adams, St. Helens and Rainier, the first named being west and the other three east of Colombia, the last named far away in the distance. As you now proceed up the Wilamette you stand on deck and gaze at these snowy peaks which seem to reach the sky, with a mingled feeling of awe, admiration and delight, which can never be effaced from the memory, until memory itself is lost in unconsciousness. It seems that this country must once have been the scene of most terrible and indescribable convulsions, how far back in the ages of the past no one knows. Their history will never be written.
J. C. WHARTON.

QUEER IN NUMBER.
Some Interesting and Remarkable Calculations in Numbers.
Mr. John W. Kirk, the white-haired veteran who was with Morse when the first working telegraph line was stretched, and who stood beside the great inventor when the first message was transmitted from Annapolis Junction to Washington, has made, during his life, great many interesting calculations in numbers. The two most remarkable numbers in the world are 3 and 7.
"The numeral 7," says Mr. Kirk, "the Arabians got from India, and all following have taken it from the Arabians. It is conspicuous in Biblical lore, being mentioned over 300 times in the Scriptures. Other alone or compounded with other words. It seems a favorite numeral with the divine mind, outside as well as inside the Bible, as nature demonstrates in many ways, and all other numbers bow to it. There is also another divine favorite, the number 3—the Trinity. This is brought out by combination of figures that is somewhat remarkable. It is the six figures 142,857.
"Multiply this by 2, the answer is 285,714.
"Multiply this by 3, the answer is 428,571.
"Multiply this by 4, the answer is 571,428.
"Multiply this by 5, the answer is 714,285.
"Multiply this by 6, the answer is 857,142.
"Each answer contains the same figures as the original sum and no others, and that three of the figures of the sum remain together in each answer, thus showing that numbers preserve the Trinity.
"This 285 appears in the first and second numbers, 571 in the second and third, 428 in the third and fourth and 142 in the fourth and fifth.
"It is also interesting to note that, taking out of any two of these sums the group of three common to both, the other three, read in the usual order from left to right, will also be in the same order in both sums.
"Take the first and second sums, for example. The group 385 is common to both. Having read 385 out of the second sum, read right along and bring in the first figure of the thousands last. It will read 714. All the others will read the same way.
"Again, note that the two groups of three in the first sum of 142,857 are the same as those of the original number, reversed again.
"Examine these results again, and you will see that in these calculations all the numerals have appeared save the 9. Now multiply the original sum by the mighty 9—the divine favorite of the Bible and of creation—and behold the answer: The last of the numerals, and that one only in groups of three—the Trinity!
142,857
9
999,999
"No other combination of numbers will produce the same result. Does not this show the mystical multipotent numeral 7 and its divinity?"—N. Y. Sun.

ONE BY ONE
The Old Veterans are Passing Over The River.
ALEXANDRIA, Va., Oct. 15.—Gen. Lee's death occurred at 3:30 this afternoon surrounded by the immediate family, Mrs. Lee, his two sons, Robert and Bolling, Miss Mildred Lee, the physicians and family servants.
Doctors pronounced his illness valvular diseases of the heart, from which he has suffered for several years. General Lee had been unconscious for a day or two.
The funeral arrangements have not yet been completed. It is believed that Lexington will be selected as the place of burial.
Major General William Henry Fitzhugh Lee, second son of General Robert E. Lee, was born at Arlington, Va., the 31st of May, 1837. He graduated at Harvard in 1857, and in the same year was appointed second lieutenant in the Sixth Infantry, United States army, and served in the Utah campaign of General Albert Sidney Johnston, and afterward in California. Early in 1859 he resigned his commission and took charge of his farm, the historic White Horse of the Penmonkey. In the spring of 1861 he raised a cavalry company for the Confederate service, was made captain and was soon promoted major and made chief of cavalry to General Loring in the West Virginia campaign. In the winter of 1861-'62 he was ordered to Fredericksburg and was made lieutenant colonel. In the spring of 1862 he was made colonel and not long afterward was attached to the brigade of General J. E. B. Stuart, in most of whose campaigns he participated. On the 3rd of October, 1862, he was made brigadier general to date from September 15. At Brandy Station June 9, 1862, he was severely wounded and was afterwards captured by a raiding party and carried to Fort Monroe, where he was held for some time as a hostage. In the early spring of 1863 he was exchanged, and on the 23rd of April was promoted major general of cavalry and led his division in the fights from the Rapidan to Appomattox, where he surrendered. He soon went to work at the White House, rebuilding the dwelling, and became a farmer. For some years he was president of the Virginia Agricultural Society. In 1875 he was elected to the state senate, and in 1886 to congress. He served in the last congress and is a member-elect to the next congress.
General Lee was married twice. His first wife was a daughter of the late General W. C. Wickham. His second wife, who survives him, was Miss Tabb Bolling, daughter of Mr. Robert Bolling of Petersburg.

HOME MATTERS.
Seasonable Suggestions and Practical Everyday Hints to Busy Housekeepers.
Never leave vegetables in the water after they are cooked.
If sassafras bark is sprinkled on dried fruit it will keep out the worms.
Catsup keeps better and pickles also if you put a bit of horseradish in the mouth of the bottle.
In boiling meat for soup use cold water to extract the juices, but if the meat is wanted for itself, alone put it into boiling water.
When washing fine white dunnets add a tablespoonful of pulverized borax to a pailful of water. This will keep them soft and white.
A pound of sulphur burnt in a tightly closed room will destroy every living thing in it, from moths and bed bugs to possible disease germs.
If doughnuts are cut out an hour before they are fried, to allow a little time for rising, they will be much lighter. Try cutting at night and frying in the morning.
If the hands are rubbed on a stick of celery after peeling onions the smell will be entirely removed. Onions may be peeled under water without offense to eyes or hands.
Aged people, invalids or those who have feeble digestion or suffer from dullness, as well as growing children, will be greatly benefited by taking sweet cream in liberal quantities.
The flavor of a young roasted chicken is greatly improved if you place inside it a piece of fresh butter the size of a walnut and with it a bouquet of parsley and a small onion.
Steaming the face at night over a bowl of very hot water, and then bathing it with very cold water, is the simple method of giving it a Russian bath and will tend to make the skin whiter and smoother and the flesh firmer.
Hot cakes, pies, etc., need not be removed from the pans in which they are baked if precaution is taken to set them up on small supports, so that the air can circulate under them. This effectively prevents the moisture from steam in the bottom of the pan.
Few mothers ever put shoes on their babies' feet until they are old enough to walk, and it is well. No mother should do it, as the stiffness of the shoes is apt to injure the free and natural development of the muscle. The dainty crocheted booties are the proper thing for babies in long clothes at least.—Washington Star.

THE WILL TO BE CONTESTED.
The Grounds for Contesting the Will of the Widow of President Polk.
NASHVILLE, Oct. 13.—When the will of Mrs. Polk, widow of President James K. Polk, was admitted to probate recently it was found that Mrs. Polk had left the Polk place to Mrs. G. W. Fall, her niece, who has resided with Mrs. Polk at the Polk place, for many years.
It was soon understood that the will would be contested, and the expected struggle to retain possession of the Polk place on the part of Mrs. Fall, and the determination on the part of the consanguineous heirs of President Polk, was begun today by the filing of a bill in the chancery court at Nashville by the Polk heirs through their attorneys.
The bill recites at length the provisions of President Polk's will and the will left by his widow, Mrs. Sarah Polk, and gives the names and locations of between forty and fifty heirs of the property.
The bill declares Mrs. Fall refuses to leave the premises, and the complainants ask that a receiver be appointed who shall take possession of the place and collect rents, pay taxes and take care of the property on the ground that G. W. Fall is insolvent, and rents cannot be collected from his wife.
The bill states that Mrs. Fall's claim to the property is based upon the residuary clause of the will of the dead president, by which, in case his will does not go into operation, Mrs. Polk would come into possession, and, as Mrs. Polk left everything to Mrs. Fall, the defendants claim that she is the rightful heir to the Polk place.
This will form the basis of the contest in the suit which, owing to the prominence of the parties interested, will agitate the social surface.
Two Smart Alecks.
There was a confusing spectacle at the market house this morning. A little girl walked in and wanted 10 cents worth of pork. Two meat dealers hurried around in their stalls at the same time. Two pieces of pork were whacked off simultaneously. They were offered to her immediately and forthwith. There she stood, between the two pieces of pork, which the market men were poking at her. The dilemma was in good fashion, with the girl. She got out of it, by taking both pieces, giving one to the ten cents, and walking out, leaving one man with the money, and the other staring after his departing meat. We say both sold—one got the money; the other didn't—and he was worst sold.—Durham Sun.

THE BOSTONIAN ABROAD.
A homieck traveler in Europe writes home to the dearest member of the family: "You are better than all Europe. You are my favorite. You are my Cologne Cathedral."
This is a reminder of the Boston woman who wrote home that she would give more for the view of her own back-yard than all the views in Florence.—Boston Transcript.

AGE BEFORE BEAUTY.
Three ladies enter a street car. Young Edelweis rises gallantly and offers his seat, with the remark: "For the oldest of the ladies." Profound silence, no one moves, and Edelweis resumes his seat.

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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's 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 4 cent goods left, but going fast.
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1851. Springfield, Mass., 1891.
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Assets, \$11,252,639.51. Liabilities, \$10,382,057.77. Surplus, \$879,581.77.
POLICIES IN FORCE, 22,706. INSURING, \$63,290,789.00.
The contract of this company after two years becomes non-forfeitable, incontestable, unrestricted as to residence, trade or occupation.
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My name is _____
My address is _____
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