

THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT.

GREENSBORO, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1892.

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

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Hoeing and Praying.

Said Farmer Jones, in a whining tone, to his good old neighbor Gray, "I've been hoeing the weeds all night through to the house."

"But it ain't no use to pray," said Gray.

"Your corn looks just twice as nice as mine," said Gray.

"I've prayed to the Lord a thousand times," said Jones.

"I don't see how you can do that," said Gray.

"When I pray, I feel as if I were talking to a friend," said Jones.

"I don't see how you can do that," said Gray.

"I mix my prayers with a little hoeing," said Jones.

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Milked the Cow and Carried the Precinct.

Once upon a time many a year ago Isham G. Harris, the senior United States Senator from Tennessee, was making a canvass of his county of Franklin for office—the Legislature, perhaps, or was it for Congress? asks the Nashville *Broader*. At any rate he had his opponent traveled around together, their personal relations being very pleasant. I do not recall the name of Mr. Harris' worthy competitor, but for convenience will call him Jones. It was their habit in this canvass to spend the night with some farmer.

Late one afternoon after a long day's ride on horseback they drew rein before the humble dwelling of Mr. Scott, an aged agriculturist of acknowledged influence in his district, and whose store of worldly goods was not to be compared to that of some of our money kings. The Scotts didn't even employ a servant.

Mr. Harris was very anxious to make a favorable impression upon this family, for its head was a power at the polls on those days. Mr. Jones was also quite willing to go to any trouble in order to secure Mr. Scott's good opinion, for he was known all over the country as the "boss" of this particular precinct.

The two candidates were cordially received, and while the farmer busied himself with caring for the horses, his good wife prepared to milk the cows, which duty she always performed prior to cooking the evening meal.

There was no babies in the house, no daughters to flatter, and no sons to praise; and as the candidate revolved these things over in their minds each determined to do something that would gain for himself the lasting good will of the "old lady."

Mr. Harris, always quick to think and act, went out and drove up the cows, letting down the bars with his own hands, and standing by ready to render any further service that might suggest itself while Mrs. Scott was fetching the pails.

Jones didn't propose to be "left," and, casting about for something to turn his hands to, discovered that the water bucket was empty. That was a godsend. Seizing the pail, he was off like a shot to the spring, taking pains to pass near Mrs. Scott that she might see how ready he could adapt himself to circumstances.

Mr. Harris took in the situation at a glance, and nearly lost his breath when he saw the good housewife smile her acknowledgments at his opponent. It really looked as though Jones had the best of it, for wasn't the bringing of a pail of water from the spring a quarter of a mile away a superior service to the rather tame act of letting down the bars for the cows to pass in from the pasture to the milking lot?

Jones did not dear to look at Harris as he walked proudly on his way to the spring. But Harris' mind was not idle, and before Jones was half way down the hill, at the foot of which was to fill his bucket with water, he had evolved a brilliant idea.

Jones reached the spring and filled his vessel and as he came up the hill near the house was heard humming the old, familiar air of "Comin' Thro' the Rye."

It was his complicity was destined to a speedy overthrow, for his surprise and consternation knew no bounds when, arriving at the bars, he saw the wily Harris sitting on a stool, his head half buried in the cow's stall, milking away for dear life.

History records the fact that Mr. Harris carried the Scott precinct on election day.—*St. Louis Republic.*

INCREASES HIS DONATION TO TRINITY COLLEGE.

The Largest Amount Given to Education by a Southerner Since the War.

DEBHAM, Jan. 21.—At a meeting of the executive committee of the board of trustees of Trinity College today Mr. Washington Duke offered to increase his gift of eighty-five thousand dollars to the college, which he has paid to one hundred thousand cash and property valued at twenty thousand dollars, provided the Methodist church of North Carolina raise an additional endowment of fifty thousand and equip the main building now nearly completed. His generous offer was accepted with hearty expressions of gratitude and fulfillment of the condition pledged. This donation from the large-hearted old gentleman (in all one hundred and twenty thousand dollars) is the largest made to the cause of education by a Southerner since the war.

Gold in the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—The net gold in the Treasury today, including bullion, is \$100,000,000, being a loss of over \$10,000,000 since the 10th instant and less of over \$10,000,000 since the 1st instant.

For Passes to Newspaper Publishers.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—Senator Gallinger today proposed an amendment to the interstate commerce act allowing all railroads to grant passes to newspaper publishers for printing advertisements and for other services, as well as to their respective editors and actual employees.

Cruelty to Animals.

125 EAST SOUTH STREET, RALEIGH, N. C., Dec. 30th, 1891.

PROF. F. L. BLAIR:—

DEAR SIR:—I have just seen the *Chronicle* a notice of the Friends Conference now going on at New Garden. I may be too late, but feel impelled to write you a few words in behalf of the American Humane Education Society.

object is, as you doubtless know, to prevent all cruelty of any form toward human beings and toward the dumb animals who do not speak for themselves. We have never heard of a cruel "Quarter" never did. The Friends have always frowned on all cruelty—war.

What I want to ask is—will you in your present meeting take some new action on this matter of cruelty to animals? Will you send your friends visit slaughter houses and try to get scientific and humane methods of killing all the creatures whose lives we take to sustain our own?

Will not the Friends who take pleasure over and over if they see some animal killed when it is in terror or suffering are dangerous to food for human beings?

Will not the Friends who are so nearly against the wrongs of cruelty by horses and mules?

Will they not lift anew the kind voices against the destruction of birds, those diligent defenders of vegetation?

Who are so merciful to the Friends? But will they not stand with new vigor to make the world merciful and to get Human Education in all schools?

Very respectfully,
ANNA D. LUDLOW.

AN AGRICULTURAL SHOWING.

Production of Corn, Wheat, and Oats in Virginia and North Carolina.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 21.—The monthly pamphlet just issued by the Agricultural Department contains a variety of statistics and there are some facts and figures about nearly everything that is produced by agriculturalists in the United States. It is shown that in 1891 Virginia and North Carolina stood as follows regarding the production of corn:

Virginia, 2,084,739 bushels, value, \$20,847,290.
North Carolina, 2,072,541 bushels, value, \$20,725,410.

No explanation is given, however, why Virginia produced more corn on less acreage than North Carolina, and yet is given smaller value for the cereal.

The figures on the yield of wheat for the two States are as follows for 1891:

Virginia, 4,184,400 bushels, value, \$41,844,000.
North Carolina, 3,828,200 bushels, value, \$38,282,000.

Reference to the ruling price of cotton is made as follows: The plantation price, which is the average 7.3 cents per pound. For five years preceding the range was from 8.1 to 8.6, and averaged nearly 8.4 cents. This decline is echoed in the records of exportation, which averaged in October a value of 8.9 cents, against 10.11 cents for October of last year—a drop of 12 per cent. The State averages are as follows: Virginia, 7.4 cents; North Carolina, 7.4; South Carolina, 7.4; Georgia, 7.4; Florida, 7.3; Alabama, 7.3; Mississippi, 7.3; Louisiana, 7.3; Texas, 7.3; Arkansas, 7.3; Tennessee, 7.3.

The Parting.

It was 5 o'clock p. m., and Geo. Montgomery had been spending the afternoon with sweet Lillian Luray.

"Good-by, darling," he said, fondly, as they stood in the darkened vestibule.

"Good-by, George," she murmured, nestling her head in the time-honored place.

"Good-by," he said.

"In every parting, dearest, there is the image of death," he whispered, holding her close and kissing her passionately, "and we may never meet again."

"Oh, George, darling," she said, clinging to him most fiercely.

"Who knows, my own—that may happen between this hour and when we meet again?"

"Mizzab," she breathed, and threw her arms about him convulsively.

"Yes, darling," he spoke tremulously, "let us keep that word as our shield and armor."

"And you will come back to me to your own little living Lillian, George; the same beautiful and brave George you have always been?"

"Oh, darling," she said, strong in the faith of women, "I do trust you. How could I love you so if I did not?" and she kissed him fondly.

"Then I shall come again, Lillian, my own."

"But when, George? When?" she asked anxiously.

"Oh, long as that! So long, so long!"

"He took her in his strong arms, tenderly.

"Darling," he whispered, "make it 7:30!"

And it came to pass as he had spoken—Detroit Press.

Senator Hawley proposes \$100,000 for Long Island's defense.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—A marvelous cure for catarrh, dysphoria, each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charges. Price 50c. Sold by Richardson & Fariss, Greensboro.

FREE COINAGE

WILL BE THE COMMITTEE'S RECOMMENDATION.

An Arrangement Agreed Upon by Which a Bill for Free and Unlimited Coinage Will be the Outcome.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 20.—Three weeks from to-day, at 11 o'clock a. m., the House Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures, will by the terms of the resolution agreed upon in the committee this morning, vote upon the question reporting to the House a bill for free coinage of silver. This decision was reached harmoniously, and after a meeting, from dispute. The anti-silver men realized that they were in the minority on the committee, and the free silver men, confident of their strength, were disposed to meet the other side half way in an amicable arrangement that would bring the matter before the House within a reasonable length of time so that the decision as to the hour of voting was unanimous. The proceedings—in the committee, indicate that it is very likely the committee will report to the House a bill for free and unlimited coinage of silver, with a recommendation that it do pass.

A Girl's Own Room.

Somebody once said, "Show me a woman's bed room and I will tell you what she is like." It is natural for every girl to want her own little nest to look as pretty as possible, and I wish I could encourage her in this, writes Ruth Ashmore in the January Ladies' Home Journal. Let her learn to have around her books that are really hers, the photographs of her special friends, the little bits of bric-a-brac which she has picked up here and there and which were given her at Christmas-tide or on her birthday. Put all these where they will show at their best and do not be afraid of furnishing even your bed room with too many books or pictures. Remember, though, that it is your bed room and that you must leave sufficient space to move around, to dress and undress, and that you must not lumber your dressing table with tridles of no moment, when you want the room for your brushes and the numerous boxes and bottles that hold your toilet belonging. An overcrowded bed room is a horror and an inconvenience. Have one or two big easy chairs; with a view not only of the comfort of today, but of the time when it is possible you may be a bit of an invalid and want a comfortable chair to ensnare you. These chairs need not be richly upholstered ones, but instead of ratton or wood made delightful with great big soft cushions, luxuries, by the way, that when bought are rather expensive. However, the girl who is making her room look pretty can beg one or two pillows not in use, from the household store, and covering them with gay silk and tinsel thread can have them to look as rich as those gotten at the smartest upholsters.

Good Advice by Bro. Blount, of the Wilson Mirror.

The young wife should remember that she has chosen her own lot in life; she has connected it with that of her husband, and if, by the decree of an all-wise Providence, he becomes embarrassed, it is her duty to aid him by her kindness, not to murmur or oppress him by her ill temper. Upon the male sex the task of providing the means of subsistence is, in civilized society, exclusively imposed; and, consequently, when they become distressed and have not wherewithal to provide for their partners they suffer doubly. They have not only their own privations to regret, but yours also; and the world's frown and the world's censure—oftimes unjust—fall exclusively upon the husband. The wife can hide herself away from the world, but the husband must face its trials, its property. May all young wives be permanently prosperous; but, for their own sakes, and for the honor of womanhood, we admonish them to let adversity, induce them to depart from that affectionate conduct, in word or deed, which they owe to their husbands, and to conduct themselves in such a manner as to disprove the truth of the old proverb, "When poverty comes in at the door, love flies out at the window."

A SERIOUS CHARGE.

Two White Boys Arrested For Attempting to Wreck a Train.

Raleigh, N. C., January 21.—Warrants were issued this afternoon for two white youths about sixteen years old, who have been charged with the grave offense of attempting to wreck a train on the Raleigh and Augusta division of the Seaboard Air-Line day before yesterday afternoon. A heavy rain was falling. The boys did not know any one saw them, but they were seen to go into a deep cutting in which there is a curve, and they made out of a railway tie and some fence rails an obstruction which narrowly missed causing a collision with the train.

Agents Wanted.

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In the very latest style and at reasonable prices as good work can be done anywhere.

I shall endeavor to use good material all through, and have the work done well so as to obtain the best results. I will also retinish the Furniture of all kinds. Would be pleased to have a trial from any who need work.

My Shop is in the Hagan building on Daxie Street.

Respectfully,
J. H. HARRIS.

Remember the place.
REES & HACKETT,
311 S. Elm Street.