THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT.

NEW SERIES, NO. 1,185 — GREENSBORO, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1892. — By the Patriot Publishing Company, in Advance TERMS $1.00 Per Year.

Dr. CHAS. A. TURNER,
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Dr. W. H. Wakefield,

Ear, Eye, Throat and Nose.

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Is Now Open

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J. H. Coleman,
GUN and LOCK SMITH

The Step that Never Came.

For the Airy, "The Pictures Turned to the Wall."

Have you ever sat and waited while
your heart was beating fast,
For a step that to your ear was music
sweet?
And if only for a moment you have
fancied it was near,
Expectation made your pulses wildly
beat,
Have you ever sat alone, and listening
for a welcome tone,
And a voice that brought to you both
joy and pain?
If you have you will remember what a
weary time it seemed,
While you listened for the step that
never came.

CHORUS.

Oh! the many hearts now broken!
The vain regrets unspoken,
And the sickening anguish eating lives
away!
Oft the lone hours weary watchers
Watch and wait while others were sleeping,
Sad listening for the steps that never
come!

Have you waited for a mother or a sister
fondly dear,
Close to home you thought returning
from afar?
And the news that came at evening, told
the story death had come,
On their journey, and your greeting
they'd not hear.
How you struggled with your fears,
and fought away the rising tears
As you wondered to yourself, "why
don't they come?"
Something surely has detained them,
they will soon be here I know,"
You were listening for the steps that
never came.

Have you waited for a loved one who
had won your trusting heart,
Whom to doubt you felt were wicked
and untrue?
Whom you hoped were hastening to
wed you,
Whose you thought was all your own,
And whose greeting was the dearest
you knew?
Every footstep made you start until
you knew it was not his?
For days and nights you knew the fear
that sickens
Your heart as hour after hour drag'd
away,
While you listened for the step that
never came.

Once I knew a happy mother with a
rosy, bounding child,
But an infant, yet a sturdy manly boy,
She had set her heart upon him, he
should be her protector he,
She would guard him as her dearest,
brightest joy.
Every care that love could give, with
every comfort night and day,
She bestowed upon the jewel of her
name.
Sudden illness swept him from her—
when I met her yesterday
She was praying for the step that
never came.

Oh! be kind to those who love you, "to
their faults a little blind;"
You may one day long to see them, but
in vain:
Bitter words may drive them from you,
that you glad would recall,
When their footsteps you can never
hear again.
May you never know remorse, that
comes when foolish pride has fled,
When you see too late the good you
might have done;
And the cruel disappointment you have
brought to loving hearts,
As they waited for your step that never
came.

—MRS. LOUISA B. BAILEY.

Queer Stories of Lucky Miners.

A few of the many stories that are told of miners' luck will enable the reader to understand how and why the heads of whole communities may be turned into mining regions. Jim Whitlatch, the discoverer of the Whitlatch-Union mine, near Helena, led a typical Western miner's life. The mine in question is now owned in England, and has produced $20,000,000 in gold. After Jim Whitlatch had sold the property for $1,500,000, he went to New York "to make as much money as Vanderbilt." He was a rare treat to Wall Street, which fattened on him and in one year let him go with only the clothes on his back. He returned to Montana began "prospecting" again, and discovered a mine for which he got $250,000. He went to Chicago to rival Mr. Potter Palmer in wealth, and returned poorer as he did from New York—"flat-assed," as he would have expressed it. He made still another fortune, and went to San Francisco, where he died a poor man.

Another Lewis and Clarke county man—the Drum Lummon—provides another such story. The mine was discovered by an Irish immigrant named Thomas Cruse. Although he owned it he could not get a sack of flour on credit. He sold it to an English syndicate for $500,000.

There is an ex-State Senator in Beaver Head county who owns a very rich mine, the ore yielding $100 to the ton, net. He is a California "Forty-niner," who came as a prospector to Montana, and since discovering his mine, has lived up to his a peculiar way. He has no faith in banks. He says his money is safest in the ground. When he has spent what money he has, he takes out a wagon load of ore and ships it to Omaha, sells it and lives on the returns until he needs another wagon load.

There is a queer story concerning the Spotted Horse Mine, in Fergus County. It was found by P. A. McAdoo, who sold it to Gov. Hauser and A. M. Holder for $50,000 three years ago. They paid a large sum down in cash, and the other payments were to come out of the ground. The ore was a pocket, each of which was soon exhausted. Whatever was taken out went to McAdoo who got about $100,000. Then the purchasers abandoned it, on the advice of experts, and Mr. McAdoo took it. He found the vein over which it had been laid for a million year. He has taken out $50,000 and it is still good mine. —From Montana, The Treasure State in *Harper's Magazine* for June.

THE SIAMESE TWINS.

Interesting Account of the Domestic Life of Chang and Eng.

The recent death near Mt. Airy, N. C., of Mrs. Sallie Bunker, widow of Eng Bunker, one of the world-renowned Siamese twins, recalls to mind much of the domestic life of these gentlemen and their families, but comparatively little of which has ever found its way into print, and which now comes direct from one who lived in the neighborhood of their homes in the Old North State, and who was a personal friend of the twins from their youth up.

Chang and Eng were born in the year 1811, in the lowlands of Siam, of humble parentage, and at an early age lost their father. As soon as they were old enough to be of use to their widowed mother, she put them to the light work of tending a large flock of ducks, which they used to carry out every morning in a boat to a neighboring marsh, where wild rice was plentiful; there they remained all day, and at night, at the blowing of a horn, the ducks would waddle back to the boat, crawl aboard and then the twins would paddle them home. When the boys were probably 12 or 13 years of age an English traveller named Bunker happened that way, and, after viewing them with amazement, for a stipulated consideration with their mother, obtained possession of them.

AMASSED A FORTUNE.

Leaving the east shortly after, Mr. Bunker for several years exhibited the twins in every known part of the world, treating them with great kindness and making money by them wherever he went until in 1832 he had amassed a fortune, and the twins being by this time of age, he considerately gave them their freedom, with permission to adopt his name, and with enough ready cash to start them comfortably in life. This happened in Raleigh, N. C., and the young men, though they loved their protector well, loved freedom better; so, with a friendly parting on both sides, they started out to make their way alone—and yet together. While in Raleigh they heard something regarding the excellent hunting to be found in the mountainous part of the State, and wishing for a little recreation they journeyed to the Piedmont section, where they finally took up their residence at the house of a well-to-do farmer named Yates, living in the county of Wilkes, situated at the foot of the Blue Ridge mountains, and seventy five miles west of Greensboro.

COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE.

Farmer Yates was fond of the chase. Living in good old-fashioned style, with plenty of negroes and dogs, raising supplies of all kinds, and surrounded by a large family, he took life easy and made it pleasant for the twins, who boarded with him for a considerable time. While there Eng Bunker became greatly attached to Miss Sallie Yates and Chang Bunker lost his heart to Miss Adelaide.

Some time between 1835 and 1840 a double marriage took place at the residence of Father-in-Law Yates, and the twins commenced their married life on a farm which was in easy distance of their wives old homestead. Here they lived lived happily, farming part of the time and at intervals going on the road with Barnum and others, returning home occasionally to their families and fireside with well-filled pockets. But the farm on which they lived did not suit, so they purchased about 2000 acres in the adjoining county of Surry, within three miles of the then little village of Mt. Airy, now the terminus of the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley railroad. On this estate they erected a large comfortable frame house, with all necessary out-buildings, and made many improvement. Being of a cheerful, kindly disposition, their lives passed smoothly for many years, and several children were born to each wife.

A SEPARATION.

Some of the children were nearly grown when one day, from some cause or other, a squabble ensued, in which the mothers took part, and subsequently Chang and Eng, who, being men of courage, drew knives and were about to attack each other when the wives, seeing the danger, begged them to desist. The twins ceased struggling, but decided that they would then and there be separated, and at once sent to Mt. Airy for their family physician, Dr. Hollingsworth, a man with quite a local reputation, reputation as a skilful surgeon. He arrived with his instruments, and after being told what was wanted, remarked: "Very well; just get up on that table and I'll fix you, but which would you prefer, that I should sever the flesh that connects you or cut off your heads? One will produce much about the same result as the other." This brought the twins to their senses, for they knew very well that the great surgeons in London, Paris and New York had decided that it would be death to separate them.

THE THREE-DAYS CONTRACT.

In a perplexity of mind how to guard against future warfare in their household, the twins called in Dr. Hollingsworth and Messrs. Gilmer and Rawley, of Mt. Airy, as arbitrators. These gentlemen, after revolving the problem in their minds, drew up a legal contract whose principal provisions were that out of the money owned by the twins a similar mansion and like out-buildings as those which they then owned should be built on the large estate about one mile from the existing homestead; that the land should be equally divided between the brothers by a competent surveyor; that no transaction of a business nature should take place on these farms between the two brothers; that the family of Chang should live in one house, whilst that of Eng should live in the other, and whilst the wives occasionally visited each other it is worth noting that for many years the children did not interchange visits, though they met at church, in the village. It was also agreed that Eng should spend three days and three nights with his folks and that Chang (who, of course, could not help being present) should, during that time, remain passive and not in any way interfere with the affairs of Eng; then Chang should spend three days and nights at his own house, Eng being during that time as mindful of attending strictly to his own business, and not that of his brother, as Chang had been. These provisions were accepted and religiously observed by the brothers until death, they alternating every three days in their visits to their family. Indeed, so particular were they in not having business transaction with each other that if, for instance, Eng needed corn for his cattle, and Chang had it for sale, Eng never once hinted at buying from his brother. And again, as sometimes happened, if one brother received an invitation to dinner or tea, the other would, of course, go; but upon leaving would remark to the host, "I will pay my visit to you some future time."

WHY HE STAYED IN BED.

Allusion has been made to the cheerful disposition of the twins. They were lively and very fond of a joke, and several might be related did space permit. Two will suffice. On one occasion, while driving through the neighborhood in a buggy, they were thrown out, resulting in one being badly bruised, whilst the other escaped without a scratch. It then became necessary for the injured twin to remain in bed for a week, and, of course, his brother had to do likewise, explaining to a friend who called to see them that he stayed there to look after his brother and keep off the flies.

HAD NO TICKET.

The other joke occurred on a trip they made from Greensboro to Raleigh. Before starting Eng purchased one ticket; they then boarded the train, and after awhile the conductor came around for tickets. Eng handed his up, but Chang, with a merry twinkle in his eyes, remarked: "I have no ticket, and I have no money." Then when the conductor threatened to put him off Eng interposed and told him that could not be done, as he (Eng) had given up his ticket. At this the passengers raised such a laugh that the conductor concluded to pass Chang, whose passage was, however, soon after properly paid, for in all dealings they were strictly honorable. So far as can be learned their lives at their homes were irreproachable; they were virtuous, temperate, scrupulously honest, sociable, charitable, and whilst never having professed religion they often attended church; their manners and dress were those of gentlemen, though their education had been gained almost entirely by travel. They were naturalized citizens and regularly voted the Democratic ticket.

A RUMMER BOUNCED.

When the war ended it found them with forty or fifty slaves, and, though these of course were liberated, they had hidden supplies of gold which carried them comfortably through. This fact was well known, and after Stoneman's raid through that section the twins were one day surprised by a camp-follower who forced himself into their presence and demanded their gold. Upon an immediate refusal he threatened to shoot, whereupon they both rose from the chairs on which they were seated and exclaimed "D—— you, shoot!" and then hustled the fellow out.

FAMILY AND FORTUNE.

During their travels the twins accumulated much money, and in their absence from home their wives managed their property in an excellent manner. Several children were born to each wife, and these all received a first-class education and were brought up as members of the church, principally of the Baptist denomination. All the children, save one deaf and dumb daughter, were healthy and strong, have married, and are counted as some of the best citizens of that section of the State, and inherited about $200,000 left by their fathers.

The last scene in the history of the twins was as sad as it was remarkable, and without precedent. Whilst with Barnum in 1873 Chang had suffered from a slight stroke of paralysis, but after medical treatment and rest, had apparently recovered, and Christmas was merrily spent at home. About the 17th or 18th of January, 1874, the twins were at Eng's house, and after a comfortable supper, followed by their usual pipe, they retired in seeming good health. Early the next morning Eng woke up, and, calling to his wife, asked her to ascertain what ailed Chang, as he could not be awaked. Mrs. Sallie Bunker, very soon realized that Chang was no more, dispatched a boy on horseback to the village (some three miles distant) for Dr. Hollingsworth. After the messenger had gone, Eng complained of feeling numb and cold in his extremities, and his family did all they could to restore the circulation. He rapidly grew colder, and within an hour after awakening and before the doctor arrived he had joined his brother on the farther shore. As soon as possible Dr. Hollingsworth telegraphed the news to Dr. Pancoast, of Philadelphia. This gentleman took the next train from Greensboro, and upon his subsequent arrival at the house of Eng, he arranged with the families of the deceased, so that by giving heavy bonds for their safe return he was permitted to take the bodies to Philadelphia in the interest of science. They were then embalmed, and would have remained there for some time had it not been that Mr. Christopher Bunker, one of the sons, who was in the West at the time of his father's death, returned home, and objecting to the bodies being in Philadelphia, went there at once, and had them brought back to the farm, where they were then buried in a grave in front of Mr. Adelaide Bunker's house, and a heavy granite monument was thereupon erected to their memory.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

"HAD HIS OWN WAY."

His Life Was "a Dream," and She Said He Was Happy.

When Mr. Youngwife came home that night he sighed dismally, then hoisted his feet to the mantle shelf after the fashion of a dreaming man.

A light hand was laid on his shoulder and a silvery voice chirruped:

"My dear, you mustn't do that; it is such bad form. If you want to rest your tired feet use this lovely little stool that I made, all covered with roses."

Later on he threw down his paper and yawned.

"My dear, you mustn't do that. It is such bad form. If you want to put your paper aside, use that lovely little receiver on the wall there that I embroidered in violets and pansies."

Later still he struck a match on his trousers to light his pipe.

"My dear, you mustn't do that. It is bad form. If you want to strike a match use that lovely little wall mat with 'Scratch My Back' on it that I embroidered. It was an idea of dear mamma's."

At breakfast he aimlessly dripped some coffee over a piece of bread.

"My dear, you mustn't do that. It is such bad form. Never let me see you do that again. Every time you wish to eat toast watch me; my way is exactly the same as that of dear mamma."

In the street car he thoughtlessly crossed his feet.

"My dear," some one whispered, do not do that. It is such bad form. You know you never would have done that before we were married. It is something mamma told me particularly to guard against."

Next evening he threw his shaving paper into the woodbox.

"My dear, you mustn't do that. It is such bad form. Mamma always makes papa throw his papers in the fire. Use that lovely little holder filled with cute little white, red and blue shaving papers, all embroidered with forget-me-nots, just as mamma planned out for you."

After the funeral, two months later, she was saying, as she untied the black strings of her mourning bonnet, and a few friends remained to console her:

"Dear Tommy, I—I never knew what killed him. He was so good, and we were growing more and more like each other every day."

"Yes," said Mr. McGann sympathetically.

"He had his own way in everything. He was so good about the house. We never had a cross word and then, when I thought our lives were a dream, he just up and died."

"It is sad," sobbed Mrs McGann.

"It is, indeed, and now, kind friends, leave me while I throw off these things, put on my kitchen apron and sweep and dust up the house. Dear Tommy was such a lover of order, he could not sleep well in his grave if he thought any lint on the floor. After that I will sit down, gaze at his photograph and let my flood of grief have full sway.—*Recorder.*

A man with the big head is always a stranger to himself.

A Kodak.

(ON THE HEARTH RUG.)

Crimson curtains close out the light
That lingers last on the brow of night.
And only the firelight lights the room
Aglean and aglow in the heart of the
gloom.
Only the firelight whose low flames flare
On a girl who dreams on the hearth
rug there.
Lying low in the silvery fleece
In sweet abandon to languorous ease.
Wide sleeves slip from the arms uplift
To pillow the head from the plumy drift
Eyes all wonder and soft desire,
Gold hair ashine and lips all afire.
As she dreams of her lover, and dreaming sighs
With a smile on her lips and and a tear
in her eyes.

—GRACE L. STOCKS.

A Valued Testimonial.

As is known to some, ex-President Davis, a short time before his death, bequeathed his ink-stand to Col. Wharton J. Green, of our State, as a testimonial of his regard, but owing to Mrs. Davis' assiduous literary labors and consequent long absence from home, it has only recently been received.

It is safe to say he could not have bequeathed the priceless heirloom to any one who would have appreciated it more highly than Col. Green, for no one ever held the great donor in higher esteem. To Col. Green the ex-President was the impersonation of the best elements of American statesmanship, as he was the representative of Southern chivalry and manhood. The inkstand, in itself, is of little intrinsic value, but is suggestive of both quietude and activity. From it was supplied the material with which he wrote down those master thoughts which will prove more lasting in their effect than the potent strokes of the sword.—*Raleigh Chronicle.*

A Philosopher's Opinion.

Voltaire said to a beautiful lady with whom he was dining, "Your rivals are the perfection of art; you are the perfection of nature." This could never have been said if the young lady was suffering from disease, and pain had left its mark on the features. Women who want to keep beautiful, and be the perfection of nature, should use Favorite Prescription to assist nature when needed, to correct irregularities, aid circulation and digestion and thereby clear up the skin, rendering it soft and beautiful. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only medicine for woman's peculiar ills, sold through druggists and guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case or money refunded.

A Trick of the Trade.

Dealer (to his son): Joseph, just ride this horse around for the gentlemen.

Joseph: How must I ride, for buying or selling?

A Difficult Case.

He: Will you love me if I give up all my habits?

She (protesting): But, George, how could you expect me to love a perfect stranger?

Robt. M. Furman.

No North Carolina convention ever did a better thing than the act of the late convention in placing on the executive ticket nominated by it the name of Robt. M. Furman. He will be an ornament to the position to which he will be elected, as for years he has been in the profession he is about to leave.—*Fair Observer.*

Oh, what a Cough.—Will you heed the warning. The signs perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving a few cents to run the risk and do nothing for your cough. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the last year. It relieves croup and whooping cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it. For lame back, side or chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Richardson & Fariss.

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SLAUGHTER SALE
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To be sold **REGARDLESS OF COST** within the next two weeks, in order to close our business.
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White Goods, Suspenders, Handerchiefs, Towels, &c. &c.
Don't miss this, the grandest opportunity of your life.
ALL CLEAN, NEW GOODS.
Just out of the Factories. Fixtures for sale, and store room for rent. Possession of room given about June 1st.
Respectfully,
C. S. WATSON & CO.,
Sign of the Big Boot. Opp. Odell Hardware Co.
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GOOD LUCK
TO ALL WHO will inspect our Large Assortment of WHITE GOODS just opened for the Summer trade. We have the reputation of carrying the Largest Assortment of
White Goods
in Guilford County, and sell at the LOWEST PRICES. We have increased our stock this season and are much better prepared to meet the demands of a purchasing public than ever before.
We don't pay Editor Wharton for this space to simply afford us a little pleasure in saying nice things to our patrons but we pay for it to inform the public of what we have to sell, described just as it is in every particular. We could not afford to deceive the people.

"A Word in SEASON is sufficient to the Wise." Every Lady, Miss or Child, will need some kind of thin SUMMER DRESS. Every lady wants the prettiest thing on the market to be had at the price which suits their purse.
Look for Bargains
where they are to be had, and buy from merchants who are reliable, than you will never pay too dear for the "Whistle".
Ladies don't wait for your husbands to come to town but drive in yourselves. Stop at POWELL & WHARTON'S
DRY GOODS HOTEL
where your horse will be cared for willingly Free of Charge.
Powell & Wharton,
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Of Competition in the Race for Business.
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1st. We have the only EXCLUSIVE SHOE HOUSE in Greensboro, giving our undivided attention.
2nd. We carry a BIG STOCK to select from.
3rd. We carry some of the BEST MAKES in the country.
4th. We have the NEW STYLES and lasts.
5th. We buy most of our goods from manufacturers, thus saving to you the middle man's profit.
6th. You can fit shoes just as privately at OUR STORE as at home, and save trouble of sending back and forth.
7th. You are not buying on an uncertainty as we GUARANTEE most of our goods to give reasonable service.
8th. We always give you the LOWEST POSSIBLE CASH PRICES, quality considered.
9th. A Child can buy as Cheap as its father.
10th. We have six hundred pairs of Ladies Grain and Glove Grain Bottomed Shoes, and will sell at 75 cents, Nos. from 3 to 8. You will say they are cheap at more money.
11th. We intend to INCREASE our lead this season by an increased effort to please and gratify our customers, and if vigor, variety and values are not taking things to trust in, we will be "in it."
Darden & Gay,
Wholesale and Retail Shoe Dealers,
113 East Market St., GREENSBORO, N. C.
May 18, '92-1y.

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SPRING CLOTHING,
Spring Hats and Spring Cravats.
New Spring Goods just Received in the LATEST STYLES and best Makes.
If you want correct STYLES and LOWEST PRICES see our LARGE NEW SPRING STOCK and before our prices before you buy your Spring Goods. We can save you money on every thing you buy of our line.
Very respectfully,
C. M. VANSTORY & CO.,
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The contract of this company after two years becomes 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 to be your credit at your age.
I was born in the ..... day of ..... in the year .....
My name is .....
My address is .....
Agents Wanted.
R. W. ROGERS,
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