THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT.

NEW SERIES, No. 1,183

GREENSBORO, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 20, 1892.

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

Dr. CHAS. A. TURNER,
DENTIST.

Dr. W. D. Wakefield,

Take Notice.

Dr. Arthur E. Ledbetter,

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LIFE, INSURANCE FIRE,
ONLY FIRST CLASS COMPANIES

SPECIAL SALES
Dike Book Company.
DIKE BOOK CO.

THE GREENSBORO FURNITURE STORE
IS NOW OPEN.

J. H. Coleman,
GUN and LOCK SMITH

The Lovers' Quarrel.

BY BESSIE HORTON-SHANAFORD.

I gave him back his letters,
The locket, his picture, and ring;
We quarreled, and this was the ending,
So I kept not a single thing.
Oh! yes; I did keep the rose-bud
He fastened that night in my hair,
Then told me how fondly he loved me,
And called me his "darling, so fair."

I really did think he loved me,
And thought him so manly and true,
And now we have parted in anger,
I wouldn't believe it, would you?
I hope you don't think I feel badly;
You're mistaken; indeed, I don't care;
It wasn't my fault that we quarreled;
I wouldn't have been such a bear.

The idea! to ask for forgiveness,
Why, I'll flirt just as much as I can;
And then I won't speak if I meet him—
That's such an excellent plan.
But hark! there's his ring at the door-bell!
Yes, as he steps on the floor
I know he's as much I loved him—
Well, darling, I'll open the door!"

A CANDIDATE FOR HEMP.

A Brutal Father Attacks His whole Family.

HENDERSON, N. C., July 11.—A horrible affair occurred near here yesterday evening about 7 o'clock. Frank G. Hays, a white man living about eight miles east of town, was here yesterday accompanied by one of his little sons about 9 years old. He compelled the child to walk home, and being fatigued when it reached there, the little fellow lay down on the door step and went to sleep. The father finding his wife in bed sick, instead of cooking dinner, became enraged and picked up a piece of scantling and attempted to kill her. She fled with her little baby in her arms but before she could get out of his way the foolish husband had dealt the little one two severe blows on the head. Not satisfied with this, he proceeded to beat the other children in a most brutal manner, saying that he would kill them all. He did not even spare the little 6 year old boy who lay on the steps, but gave him a fearful blow on the back of the head fracturing his skull very badly. The infuriated brute then removed his blood-stained garments, put on his best suit and came to town to employ an attorney.

Not long after he reached here the news of the bloody tragedy was made known and the Sheriff immediately arrested the man and lodged him in jail. The neighbors who came here after the sheriff reported that all five of the children were dead but later reports show that only one, the youngest, will certainly die. The others are unconscious, however, and will either die or be injured for life. The oldest is about 12 years old and the youngest only nine months. When asked by some one here where his children were, the brute said: "Their bodies are up at my place but their souls are in Heaven." Very little sympathy has been shown him and but for the fact that he left before the neighbors could find him, he would probably have been lynched. It is rumored that he was suspected of killing a negro several years ago in this county, but no sufficient evidence could be procured to prove his guilt.

How Newspapers Pay.

How a newspaper pays can be at once seen, if you will give the matter little thought. Suppose you take a paper that is only issued once a week; you get fifty-two copies a year, each containing the general current news of the times.

The educational advantages to the family, derived from a good weekly paper, are cheaper and more impressive than most good schools, after the children have learned to read, than the teaching in the ordinary schools, is a notable fact and many excellent people might be referred to that families who are never without newspapers become more intelligent and industrious than those who go without them. A newspaper education is not to be despised, it is a good one, and it is indispensable to a proper qualification for the duties of citizenship.

A good newspaper saves money in business matters. If you want to buy anything you will likely see the current price in a newspaper, and know of bargains what you might want to buy, so you don't have to take any and thus suffer from mistakes of judgment, you just turn to your paper and read what you wish to find out. You will often find chances for good bargains advertised that cannot be found in any other way.

A newspaper in its departments is a school that requires more self-sacrifice, more indefatigable labor, more vigilance, endurance and nice discrimination than any other profession. There is no class of men that furnish more unpaid for indispensable intelligence, wisdom and virtue, for the support of the government and welfare of the people, as the well trained efficient newspaper staff. Every good citizen should take and pay for a good paper. He owes it to his country, his family and his own self-respect and interest.

Know Our Limitation.

We have a pretty bad record for lynching in the South, and our republican friends up north have had a great many displeasant things to say about us in regard thereto. There is one point that can be made in our favor, however. No lynch in this uncivilized region has ever tried it on one time [illegible] and get the Patriot until after the election.

OUT AT VANDERBILT'S

A "Citizen" Man Tells What He Saw on a Recent Trip—One of the Finest Estates in the World.

A prophet is not without honor save in his own country, a proverb of the highest authority, is scarcely more true than that people generally know less about the attractions (especially if they be unusual) that immediately surround them than do those at a distance, particularly if they be what is called "travelled" people.

How many native born Ashevillians have visited the estate of Geo. W. Vanderbilt and viewed the mammoth plans just budding into form and beauty, during the past year or eighteen months?

It is doubtless a fact that not fifty per cent. of the class named have taken the trouble to see that which is lying at their very doors, while thousands have travelled as many miles to get a glimpse of what the young millionaire is doing. And the sight is worth the time and money expended in visiting it.

That Mr. Vanderbilt will expend ten millions of dollars on his southern palace and park, is no longer looked upon as an extravagant figure.

At this moment, in riding over this six thousand acres of land and noting the princely plans for the improvement and beautifying of valley and woodland, mountain and hill top, the naming of a sum twice as large as the limit of expenditure causes neither wonder nor surprise.

A drive over the premises on Saturday has convinced The Citizen that there is no exageration in saying that when completed this will be, beyond question, the most costly, as well as the most beautiful and extensive private estate in America.

On reaching Biltmore an intimation was given of the vastness of the plans now being carried forward in the troops of laborers filling the streets, and confirmed by the throngs flocking the thoroughfares leading into that village.

Along the loamy bottomlands lying on either side of the Swannanoa river just beyond the confines of Asheville's suburb, Victoria, enough may be seen to denote the presence of untold wealth, and the purpose of the proprietor to expend it with a prodigal hand in adding to the matchless work of nature when it fashioned the hills, furrowed out the valleys and started the sparkling streams on their way to the bosom of the French Broad.

The extensive brick and tile works at the station, surrounded by private railways, one leading to the palace walls on the mountain top, another to the clay beds skirting the valley of the Swannanoa, are but the beginning.

Down the river and up a brooklet brings you to a portion of the approach road to the mansion, and every North Carolinian should see this road at least once, if for no other reason than to show him the glory of good roads. It is a picture, a dream, a bouquet and an unmixed delight all harmoniously mingled.

Twenty feet wide, hard, smooth and soundless, you glide along its course as if bound for the home of the wood nymphs.

A clear mountain stream murmurs in soft unison to the hoof beats of the horse, and on either side flowers bloom and bend over the brink of the stream, while the hillsides as far as the eye can see, are loaded with evergreens in endless variety and innumerable shades.

Monotony is forbidden to intrude upon the scene by a continuity of curves and bends. Massive stone bridges arch the stream, and over the masonry creep the greenest of vines, and ever and anon the flash of silvery water as it leaps over artificial cascades, adds that delicious damp and cooling effect that drives the heat from the atmosphere and robs the sun of its power.

Lakes from whose bosoms come the croak of the water frog, and verdant little islands crowded with maple, moss covered rocks and the dark foliage of the laurel and ivy, break upon you, and in and over it hill there is the consummate art that has added to without detracting from the matchless work of nature.

A drive back and around the hills, a distance of some three miles, over a beautifully shaded and naturally well graded road, brings you almost to the base of the western wall of the palace, from the base of which the velvety grass grows the margin of a brook that babbles through the gorge below.

A narrow temporary road winds around the hill and suddenly there springs up before you a massive bridge of brick, laid in cement, spanning the stream, and a little farther on another comes in view.

The bridges show the other end of the approach road, the beauties of which have but recently been before you. Only a short time will be necessary to cover them with vines, and thus obliterate the art that is temporarily marring the scene.

A few more curves and windings and you reach the site of the palace.

Railroad tracks, work shops, piles upon piles of stone, brick sand, iron girders and beams, and innumerable quantities of material in all stages of development, cover the plateau of ten or twelve acres, which originally lay many feet below the top of the mountain.

And now you really begin to see that it is impossible to compute the millions of dollars necessary to complete the mammoth plans projected.

The western foundation wall of the edifice looks to be a thousand feet long and ranges in height from twenty to forty feet. It is built of Indian granite and laid in cement, the effect of the combination producing a brownish color as of extreme age.

Along the northern side of the plateau is another wall of nearly equal length, apparently built of native stone, laid in irregular shapes, and producing an effect much more striking, though not so massive as the western wall.

On the south is a similar wall to that on the north, and beneath it and peeping over its top may be seen the roof of the gardener's lodge.

On this southern exposure will be planted the garden, and it gives promise of being ample, in size and beauty to satisfy the gods.

The foundation of the palace, together with the tennis court or bowling ground, are equal to the length of the western wall, and the work has progressed only to the point where the superstructure begins. This will be of light gray dressed stone, and will be in sharp contrast with the dark brown of the foundation when viewed from the west.

The foundation of the building, except the western wall, is laid with brick in cement, broad and deep, and nothing short of an earthquake or dynamite in large quantities can ever move it.

In the center, starting from the deep basement, is a large open space which will be known as the winter garden, and from each story will project a balcony, looking down upon a bed of tropical flowers and fruits.

To the south and slightly to the east of the winter garden will be the plunge bath or swimming pool of ample proportions. This will be lined throughout with marble and white porcelain bricks.

Running in every direction throughout the basement, are tunnels of all sizes and shapes, through which pure air will be introduced into every part of the building.

On the east of the tennis court, and along the western margin of the garden has been placed a row of splendid granite columns or pillars, twelve or fifteen feet high, round and smooth and white.

Upon these, and reaching over and above to the tennis court wall, vines will be trained, and beneath their shade the breezes will always blow cool, laden with the perfume of flowers from the garden.

And the view even now obtainable, from the walls of the palace! It is beyond description. The whole of the French Broad valley lies before you. That indescribable amphitheatre seen only from the tops of the mountains of Western North Carolina, seems to be under the eye from the most desirable point of view, and no one can say that Mr. Vanderbilt has failed in securing the most glorious outlook in all this wonderful land.

Mr. Vanderbilt may spend twice ten millions of dollars in developing this royal home in the south, but that vast sum will be a mere nothing when contrasted with the untold wealth that will be poured into the lap of Western North Carolina, and its Queen City of Asheville, by the willing thousands who will flock to our mountains during the years to come in order to see the splendid monument which his wealth has built.—*Asheville Citizen.*

The Gun Contest Yesterday.

In event one, individual shoot, at fifteen singles, Gen. J. D. Glenn, of Greensboro, and E. R. Dodge, of Charlotte, each scored fifteen, J. F. Jordan, of Greensboro, and A. W. du Bray each scored fourteen.

In individual shot at twenty, E. B. Atkinson scored twenty, C. F. Joyce and J. F. Jordan, of Greensboro, A. W. du Bray, S. Vanzilder and J. W. Todd scored nineteen.

The first team shoot was won by Charlotte No. 1, leading all others with a score of 110 out of 124. Greensboro came second, Charlotte No. 2, third, and Asheville No. 1 fourth.

In event four, an individual shoot, with fifteen birds, J. T. Anthony, of Charlotte, and Frank Love, of Johnson City, each scored fifteen; Jordan, Austin and Carrier each scored fourteen.

The fifth event—ten birds—stood—Glenn and Alston ten, Carrier, Stokes, Lusk, Dowd, Jordan, du Bray, nine each.

Sixth event—with seventy-five birds—stood — Greensboro sixty-four; Charlotte No. 2, forty-eight; Asheville No. 1, 60.

The seventh we failed to get.

In the eighth event Greensboro broke sixty-two, Asheville No. 1, sixty, Charlotte No. 2, fifty-nine, Charlotte No. 1 fifty-eight.

During the two days shooting—three team matches each day—Greensboro's first team scored 124, and Charlotte No. 1, 123.—*Asheville Gazette.*

A North Carolinian Promoted

WASHINGTON, July 11.—The President to-day nominated Lieutenant Samuel C. Lemly, United States navy, to be Judge Advocate General of the Navy, with the rank of Captain.

Political Points.

Ex-Congressman Kitchen, of Halifax county, who so opposed the nomination of Mr. Cleveland as to declare he would not vote for him but would canvass the State against him, has declared his intention of giving him his support. He says he likes the platform of the party and cannot stand the force bill.

The Republican press is becoming badly frightened at the effect of the party's declaration in favor of a force bill, and is now crying that the force bill is a "bogy." Not a bit of it. There is nothing that would so much delight little Ben as an opportunity to sign one, and there is not a corruptor of elections in the Republican party who would not rejoice to have one passed.—Indianapolis *Sentinel*, Dem.

In his speech at the Prior banquet in October, 1890, the Honorable Chauncey M. Depew said: "If I am to name the typical American, the man who loves his country beyond everything else, the man who, determining once in what direction his duty leads, cannot be swerved from the path—the man who is doggedly persistent in what he believes to be right—the man who thinks not of self, but of his country and its needs, I would name Grover Cleveland."

Gen. Weaver, the Third party nominee for President, is a southhater. He has denounced the white man in the vilest language. His record in this will be fully exposed. He called the white man in the south "hungry, rebellious, man hating, woman-selling gang" full of stench and poison, and guilty of murder, treason, arson, fraud perjury and all crimes possible." This is the man some of our misguided citizens intend voting for for president—this man than whom none have made more bitter and violent and slanderous denunciations of white southern people.—Kinston *Free Press.*

Referring to ex-President Cleveland's reply to Mrs. Mary F. Ormsby relative to the use of Mrs. Cleveland's name as the title of a woman's political club, the Philadelphia Inquirer (Rep.) says:

"We congratulate Mr. Cleveland for his manly course in insisting that woman shall continue to occupy her more exalted sphere of mistress of the household, and shall not be compelled to descend to the level of politics, where she could do no good and her influence in her own sphere would be lessened."

THE HOMESTEAD SITUATION.

A Modified Martial Law in Effect—Non-Union False Alarm.

HOMESTEAD, Pa., July 11.—At the strikers' headquarters it was reported shortly after midnight that 100 non-union men were gathered in Pittsburg to be brought into Homestead today, but no such body of men appeared today, and so far it is not known that any men whatever have been introduced into the mills.

The statement that martial law has been declared is not strictly a fact, but arrests yesterday by special police and the taking of the prisoners before the Advisory Committee of the Amalgamated Association for judgement led to the establishment today of a strong military patrol, who are instructed to take account of all arrests made by the special police, and to take the officers and their prisoners before the provost-marshal whenever good cause for the arrest is apparent. One of the patrol stations is in front of the Advisory Committee's room. The patrol is intended to co-operate with the regularly constituted civil authorities. Beyond the turning out of the unexpectedly large provost guard this morning there was little of interest in the camp.

DEMOCRATIC STATE COMMITTEE.

The Campaign to be Opened in Ten Days—Third Party Literature.

RALEIGH, N. C., July 11.—The Central Democratic Executive Committee met here tonight, its new chairman, F. M. Simmons, presiding. It elected Robert H. Cowen, of Pittsboro, secretary, and formally established headquarters here. It was decided to open the campaign in ten days and put sixteen regular speakers in the field at once.

It is found that the State is being literally flooded with Third-party literature, and as that party has no means to pay for such literature there are the best of reasons for the belief that Republicans are furnishing the financial backing.

Cleveland's Choice for Chairman.

BUZZARDS BAY, July 11.—Mr. Cleveland was shown the dispatch in the evening papers saying that ex-secretary of the navy Whitney was wavering in his decision as to whether he should accept the chairmanship of the Democratic National committee. In commenting on the matter, Mr. Cleveland said it was very plain that Mr. Whitney's acceptance was desired by the unanimous consent of the party.

Mayor of Danville Dead.

DANVILLE, July 11.—Capt. Wm. P. Graves, mayor of Danville, died this morning at 12:15 o'clock. The deceased was 71 years old and served with distinction in the Confederate army.

The Impossible Girl.

Oh, the pretty girl is a winsome pearl
And her face is fair to see,
But the homely girl is nearer far
What a nice girl ought to be:
For the pretty girl is proud and vain,
And she frets the heart of man,
And she does just what she wants to do,
Because she knows she can—
Ah, yes!
Because she knows she can.

Oh, I would wed could I find a girl
Who quite combines the grace,
Of a homely maiden's honest heart
With the pretty woman's face,
To win this prize I would search for aye,
But, alas, I fear I shan't;
Though I explore the whole world o'er
I know full well I can't—
Alas!
And alack! I know I can't.

Smiles.

The woman question: Now isn't this a pretty time of night for you to get home?—Texas Siftings.

Professor: For anatomical reasons women cannot stand as long as men. Young Lady: I guess you never saw a woman having a dress fitted.—New York Weekly.

Johnnie (calling down stairs): Oh, Ma, pa has lost his collar button. Ma: Well hurry and take the parrot out of the room and hang the cage in the hall.—Detroit Free Press.

Penelope: Why do you say Charlie Nixon is like a spy glass? Perdita: Because I can draw him out, see right through him, and when I am tired of him shut him up.—Brooklyn Life.

Paterfamilias: Why did you kiss my daughter against her will, sir? Jack: Well, because—don't you see?—she changed her mind when it was too late. Kate Field's Washington.

Belated Student: Shee here, watchman (hic), can't open thish door. Watchman: Perhaps you will succeed better if you will try a key instead of that corkscrew.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Train Conductor: All aboard! Hurry up, miss, if you are going by this train. Little Girl: Justa minute till I kiss mamma. Conductor: Jump aboard; I'll attend to that.—Oakland Echoes.

Squildig: I have a suggestion to make in regard to the political fence. McSwilligen: Well? Squildig: The suggestion is that it be built of barbed wire. There is too much sitting on it now.—Pittsburg Telegraph.

A man on a wedding tour may be recognized even if his bride is not with him. When he meets women he looks at their clothes instead of their faces. He is beginning to wonder what such duds cost.—New York Herald.

Judge: You stole the pocketbook, but how is it that you did not appropriate the watch lying by the side of it? Prisoner: You don't mean to say I was as daft as that? I couldn't have noticed it. You must excuse me, Judge!—Texas Siftings.

Johnson: Been away on a vacation? Jackson: Yes; went down to Medoskenecasis in Main. Lots of fishing and that sort of thing, you know. "That's the kind! Any game?" "You bet! Poker every night in the week and all Sunday."—Texas Siftings.

Keep your head free from itching and dandruff by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

A Mother's Favorite Son.

Grover Cleveland's mother was Anne Neal Cleveland, of Baltimore; his maternal grand-father sold books at 179 Baltimore street (old number) seventy years ago. Richard Falley Cleveland married Anne Neal in this city in 1826. Eight years later Grover Cleveland was born, when his parents were in Essex county, New Jersey, at the parsonage of the Rev. Stephen Grover, who became godfather to the future President. Mrs. Anne Neal Cleveland died in 1882, the same year that her son was elected by an unprecedented majority the Governor of the State of New York. It was to her sacred memory his thoughts turned with filial love and reverence as he then neared over his political success, and words to the effect a month ago stated, to his brother:

"If mother was here I should be writing to her, and I feel as if it were time for me to write to some one who would believe what I write." Before concluding he added: "Do you know if mother were alive I should feel so much safer. I have always thought that her prayers had much to do with my success." Those lines written ten years ago are about the best tribute that words could pay to the Baltimore mother of a favorite son.

As there is no royal road to learning, so there is no magical cure for disease. The effect, however, of taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla for blood disorders comes as near magic as can be expected of any mere human agency. This is due to its purity and strength.

The Democratic convention of the Eighth Congressional District met in Wilkesboro yesterday. Hon. M. H. Bower, of Lenoir, was nominated for Congress by acclamation. Mr. J. R. Kewellen, of Surry, was nominated for Presidential elector. Perfect harmony prevailed and the session of the convention was short. The selection of Mr. Boyer as the Congressional candidate is an excellent one. He is one of the finest stump speakers in the State and is the strongest man in his district.—*Winston Sentinel.*

Shiloh's Consumption Cure—This is beyond question the most successful cough medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of cough, croup and bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a thing which no other medicine can stand, a dose or two relieves, a bottle cures. We ask you to try it. Price 10c., 50c. and $1. If your lungs are sore, chest, or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Richardson & Faries, dispensing druggist, Greensboro, N. C.

BIG Bargains IN WHITE GOODS.

A DOUBT

THERE'S A SHADOW OF A DOUBT

Special Sale OF Black Lawns AT Reduced Prices.

About the wisdom of doing it but we cut down the prices of our SUMMER DRESS GOODS to meet the prices of Inferior GOODS, sold by some competitors. The more we think about it the more we are inclined to think that we've rather over stepped the mark. You know how it is when you think you've gone too deep. However, everything goes as the earthquake said when it swallowed a whole town; the reduction is there and there it stays. Do you know it almost justifies that abrupt and rather impertinent question "What more do you want?"

NOT CHEAP GOODS, BUT
GOOD GOODS CHEAP!

Checked white Nansook for Children's dresses Regular price 6 cents per yard, will go at this sale at 3 cents per yard. Checked Nansook Regular price 8 cts. per yard will be sold at 5 cents per yard. We have all the grades and latest styles in Hot weather goods and now we propose to sell

FIRST CLASS GOODS
at Second Class Prices. If you want to buy reliable goods we can please you. If in search of shoddy goods our store is not the one you are looking for.

Powell & Wharton,
Successors to Raymond & Powell,
NATIONAL BANK BUILDING, GREENSBORO, N. C.

Our Determination
TO LEAD THE
SHOE Trade in Greensboro,
Is represented by this noble figure. From
JULY 12, 1892,
We Will Sell Our
Summer Goods at Greatly Reduced PRICES,
Call They are Cheap Still.

As we must make room for our Fall and Winter goods, and we would rather have the money than the Summer goods on our shelves in winter. Some of these goods will be sold Cheaper than our competitors buy them.

DARDEN & GAY,
BOOTS and SHOES. 113 East Market Street, Greensboro, N. C.

CLOTHING AT COST.

We have decided to close out all Summer Clothing at COST for the next Sixty Days. Our stock is all new and desirable. If you want new, fresh goods at manufacturers cost now is your time to buy bargains in

CLOTHING and HATS,

Be sure to see our stock and learn our prices before you buy. Boys Clothing and Straw Hats at your own price.

Very respectfully,

C. M. VANSTORY & CO.,
Leading One Price Cash Clothing and Hatters.
GREENSBORO, N. C.

MEDICAL COLLEGE of VIRGINIA,
RICHMOND.
The fifty-fifth Annual session of this leading institution will begin SEPTEMBER 27th, 1892, and continue six months. For catalogue or other information write to HUNTER HOLMES McGUIRE, M. D., LL.D., Dean of the Faculty and Professor of Surgery.
July 13-4w.

DRUGS! SEEDS!
RICHARDSON & FARISS,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS AND SEEDSMEN.
Fresh Crop Turnip Seed just arrived. Orders filled by Druggists, Physicians and retailers filled promptly.
Prices as low as Richmond for same quality of goods. We can save you something in Time and Freight.
Opposite Benbow Hotel. Greensboro, N. C.

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20,000 Roll Stock to Select From.
We take back remnant rolls, and sell you just the number of yards of border of your walls. All kinds of Ceiling Decorations in stock. Paper is cheaper than dirt, at
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