

THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT.

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Our Price 25 cts,
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Watches sold at
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We have the largest stock in the city.
Fine Monogram work and artistic
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We will NOT BE UNDERSOLD.
Our prices are as low as First
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We have the rule on all goods sold.
Get your prices before going elsewhere.
We are prepared to make kind and
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FINE ENGRAVED BRONZE FIGURES
of all sizes and we will engrave
your name on them.
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109 East Market Street, Greensboro.

HELD UP.

Going home I thought I was in a
young lady of about twenty, who, I
believe, is a schoolmistress, a very
little red-headed Irishman; a tall
slender man with an immense black
mustache and long hair who had fought
Indians, and a man dressed very much
like a clergyman. He has a round, florid
face whose good-natured expression is
highlighted by a pair of eyes overlooking
gold-rimmed spectacles.

"Not at all—not at all," he answers,
with a smile. "You may have to catch
me next time. Being troubled about it
is excellent for the appetite. Going far?"
"Vermont."
"Ah! A grand old State. Born there
myself."

"I suppose you have had some strange
experiences."
"You are right. I have. I've been
captured and held for ransom by Italian
bandits; almost torn asunder by a
Chinese mob; an Indian thug made a
pass at me with a club the size of a
base ball bat, and I am still alive and
in other people's way. Indeed, I have
been so accustomed to meeting danger
that it seems almost dull to travel
through a country where there is no
chance of molestation." And he laughs
good-naturedly.

"The saloon proprietor favors him
with another glance, and again checked
his speech."
"Stranger, I don't think you were
ever held up by agents?"
"Agents? Do you allude to agents
of creditors? I have not several of
that kind."
"Distinctly the westerner hardly knows
what the other means, but does not care
to acknowledge his ignorance."
"Stranger, I mean road agents."
"Seeing the old gentleman is as mystified
as ever, I explain that road agents are
retailer more or less than high-waymen."
"They are getting scarce in this section.
It has been over a year since the
sheriff and his posse exterminated Reddy
and his band. Since then they have
left this neighborhood very much
alone."
"Yes, they did for the year, but
Reddy gave on the slip, and I happen
to know that his son had begun to
spread his hands again, and the West-
erner interposed."

"This is disagreeable news to me, and
my face very probably shows it. He
proceeds to unfold still more causing
much concern among the stage occu-
pants."
"He's a heavy blunder than not that
he'll hold up the very identical wag-
gon. That's why I'm here. There is a
reward for Reddy Hooper, dead or
alive, and if he shows up to-day—"
"Here he taps the handle of the heavy
trunk at his side in a significant
manner."
"It is obvious that the young woman
is alarmed. The Irishman looks
moody, and the little man with the
high hat fidgets."
"The prospect of being robbed is to
me most welcome. All I possess in
the world is secreted on my person; the
product of years of hard, cheerful,
unconquerable labor among rough,
unconquerable men. But after all I
cannot be disturbed; Western ranga-
does is no new thing to me, and I
don't mind but that the saloon keeper
would be as terrified in the event of an
encounter as any one present."
"Held, as the spokesman said, fight
with sticks like white men, it's short
work I'd be makin' as them, the mur-
derin' blackguards!" declares the
Irishman.

"This sensible remark does not afford
much comfort. Suddenly an idea
strikes me. I request the loan of a re-
volver from the saloon-keeper. He
looks me over in a superior manner and
says with great decision—
"Well, I guess not! I reckon I can
make use of these barbers. I allow
you never saw me in a fight, now?"
"I am about to bargain with him for a
weapon when the stage is brought to a
stand still with such abruptness as almost
pitch me into the sea. Loud voices
are heard in front and the next moment
two armed horsemen ride alongside and
order us to alight."
"The schoolmistress utters an exclamation
of alarm and the Indian slayer a
groan, while I am partly stunned at
having my worst fears realized."
"We sit out one at a time, with hands
raised, the manacles of two rifles follow-
ing upon us."
"Now, then, no foolishness. Every
member of the party has a shooter lay it
down on that flat stone," one of the men
says gruffly.
"One valiant protector obeys with
alacrity, making great efforts to show
that he is entirely innocent of any
part in the robbery."
"That's all right, but we must take
up a collection. Pass the wallets this
way."
"I am growing desperate, and have
a half-formed resolve to spring upon
one of them with the almost certain
result of being killed. The little old
gentleman, who has held on to his black
leg, now moves slowly up to one of
the men, and, shutting one eye, delib-

PAID HIS RESPECTS.

The Adventures of a Tar-Heel
Office-Seeker at the White House.
"Whom Grover loveth he chasteneth," said a "dix" from the South
in the presence of several fellow-
martyrs at a down-town hotel last
night.

"The rule against us may be
taken as evidence of it," continued
the speaker. "He appointed me
once to a good office. I served
both him and the government in
and out of office. I was his cham-
pion at home and abroad. I made
sacrifices both financial and per-
sonal for his cause. I have stood
the abuse of my own political par-
ty, for Grover is not popular in
my State, you know. I took the
gibes of the Republicans and I
stomached the plaudits of the
Mugwumps. I put up my last dol-
lar in the interest of Grover to
control delegates to our State con-
vention. I did worse than that. I
pledged my wife's diamond ring
when I was getting together money
for my trip to Chicago last June,
and I did my part in whooping up
things. The delegation from my
State was anti-Cleveland when it
started for Chicago. It was pulled
to pieces and I helped to do it.
Grover got some votes in the dele-
gation, and the intended effect of
a solid front against him was
spoiled. I came back home. Things
were in bad shape. It looked for
a while as if the Populists were go-
ing to get away with us in our
State. I let my business go. I pulled
off my coat, rolled up my sleeves,
and unbuttoned my shirt collar.
Grover got our electoral vote. Dur-
ing the campaign he sent me a
mighty nice letter from Buzzard's
Bay, thanking me for what I was
doing. So I came on to the inau-
guration to 'pay my respects.' Fri-
day, after waiting till the rush was
over, I went up to the White House.
I had heard some talk about ex-
-office-holders being ruled out, but
it didn't worry me. 'Grover knows
who is who,' I thought to myself.
Well, I gripped the big man's
hand, told him how glad I was to
see him there. Then I briefly re-
counted what I had done and what
a fight we had had in the old North
State. He seemed to be only
slightly interested. This on my
part was preliminary to the dis-
-cussion of appointments for our
State, with special reference to
what I would like. Suddenly the
President, with a glance toward a
delegation waiting for him, said:
"My friend, in politics we should
not talk of what we have done for
the party, but of what we can do
in the future. The people do not
ask me what I have done, but
what I am going to do. I cannot
appoint to office those that I have
honored in that way. New blood
is wanted. Eight years have passed
and things have changed. We
must look forward and not back-
ward."

"Boys, when I heard that I felt
a chill come over me. I didn't say
a word about the old office I wanted.
I saw the President had read my
mind and that it was of no use. As
I struck the sidewalk I thought to
myself—
"Whom Grover loveth he chasteneth,
and—d—n that fine letter from
Buzzard's Bay!"—Washington letter
to St. Louis Globe Democrat.

THE THIRD PARTY DOOMED.

Two of the Leading Third Partyites
in Georgia Concede that There's
Only Room for Two Parties.
ATLANTA, Ga., March 23.—In an
interview with Hon. Thos. E. Winn,
the People's party ex-Congressman
from Ninth Georgia district, he
announces that there is room for
only two great parties, and says
that if the Democrats carry out
in good faith their platform the
People's party will give them full
credit and act accordingly. Hon.
Thos. E. Watson, the most notable
Third party leader in Georgia,
takes the same position, saying
that if the pledges made by the
Democratic party in their Nation-
al platform on which the party
won are carried out, the people
ought to be satisfied. The an-
-nouncements of these interviews
are received with considerable in-
-terest here, indicating that the
Third party in the South will
rapidly go to pieces if the Demo-
-cratic party stands squarely on its
platform.

THE END OF A BOOM TOWN.

The Groceries Company, Shenandoah
Va., in Receivers' Hands.
Judge McLaughlin, sitting in
vacation, to-day placed the Gro-
-ceries Company, at Shenandoah, in
the hands of receivers. Shenandoah
is a boom town on the Shenandoah
Valley Railroad. The application was
made by the company to protect its
creditors against the suits of the
Messrs. Sipe, J. A. Harris, Jr., and
Mr. Yancy, of Harrisonburg, and
Captain James Bumgardner, of
Staunton. Major Ed Hotchkiss
represented himself and others.
Mr. Rumpfe, president of the com-
-pany, speaking for the company
said he asked protection for the
interests of subscribers to \$750,000
worth of stock, representing New
York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Vir-
-ginia and North Carolina. He had
reduced the indebtedness of the
company from \$510,000 to \$108,000,
with assets virtually unchanged.
President Rumpfe, formerly of Sal-
-isbury, N. C., and Mr. J. W. Black-
-burn, of Buena Vista, were ap-
-pointed receivers, either to act,
and each to give \$20,000 bond.—Rich-
-mond Times.

A STRIKING FACE.

It Reminded the Doctors of Christ
and it Chilled and Thrilled.
Yesterday a strange scene was
enacted in the rooms of the Lunacy
Commissioners. It was not unlike
a play, only there was this notable
exception, that instead of inviting
spectators, every possible means
was taken to hush the matter up.
When the doors were opened and
the Commissioners strode dignified-
-ly in there also moved in, with in-
-finitely more grace and dignity, a
wild figure, which, alike by the
feature, the shapely nose, the grace-
-ful carriage and the inexpressibly
-brilliant and passionate eyes caus-
-ed the coldest and most cynical of
the spectators to give vent to a
hearty exclamation—
"The long locks which floated
down the neck of the man thus
brought in were not of the light-
-chestnut hue which a contemporary
profane historian has described in
a monograph on the appearance of
Jesus Christ, but there was a taut
casing, a general impression, that
was simply startling and appalling."
The man who looked once tried
the best he knew how not to look
the same way again, and yet he
could not avert his gaze. It was
such a face as most of the behold-
-ers had beheld often and reverently
in childhood when seated on their
mother's knee and turning over the
illustrated pages of the old family
Bible.

Creeds were forgotten, as the
face which has been idealized by
so many painters—by Raphael and
Michael Angelo, by Rubens and
Murrillo, by Correggio and Guido,
and in our own time by Gustava
Dore in the central figure leaving
the Pretorium—was revealed to
them in mortal semblance.
There was an added interest in
this melancholy Oriental figure,
who stood like the Ahasuerus of
Shelley.

Immortal amid ruin.
The inquisitors, medical men and
possibly skeptics, felt a little aw-
-ward when this stranger was ar-
-ranged before them on the ground
of insanity.
As a dry matter of fact the
stranger was Johannes Jacobus
Nouri, a priest of the Greek church,
38 years old, a native of Syria.
Nouri is the man who, a year
ago, filled the sensational sheets of
the country with illustrated ac-
-counts of how he had discovered
the remains of Noah's ark on an
ice cap clinging to Mount Ararat.
The papers published the story
and many credulous persons be-
-lieved it.
Nouri as he stood before the in-
-quisitors yesterday, was evidently
no ready-witted, vulgar, loquacious
impostor. Following an illustrious
exemplar, "He spoke never a
word."
It was charged against him that
he had discovered Noah's ark and
proclaimed himself King of Chal-
-des.

For the rest Dr. G. S. Smith, M.
D., of this city, who has had the
care of Nouri since the latter came
from Japan, eight months ago, said
that the patient is suffering from
suicidal mania, is noisy and has
the usual attributes of insanity.
The poor fellow was presently
thrust into "Black Maria." He
struggled violently and had to be
forcibly impelled into the little
narrow cage in the front part of
the wagon used for temporarily in-
-carcerating insane patients whose
symptoms are acute.

But those who witnessed the dis-
-appearance of that man from the
living, and hoping and working
world could not get rid of the im-
-pression of that figure and that
face. The long black cask and the
red sash, the ghostly pale coun-
-tenance, the long locks, the point-
-ed beard, the altogether Asia-
-tic semblance, made a picture which
few of those present could hope to
behold again and which none who
saw it will ever forget.

Editorial Opinion.

In Australia no newspapers are
published, or trains run on the
Sabbath, telegraph offices are closed
and all business is suspended. In
America the Sunday paper is the
largest edition of the week, trains
run all the Sabbath day long,
drug stores and telegraph offices
are wide open, and now the open-
-ing of the World's Fair on the
Sabbath is seriously and hotly con-
-tended for. If the breaches in the
wall of the Sabbath observance are
not closed, a tide of irreligion and
infidelity may erelong engulf the
Christianity of the nation. Is it not
time to call a halt?—Christian Ad-
-vocate.

A Prominent Doctor Accused of Murder.

A gentleman recently made a
startling accusation in the hearing
of the writer. Said he, "I firmly
believe that Dr. —, intentionally
or unintentionally, killed my wife.
He pronounced her complaint—
Consumption—incurable. She ac-
-cepted the verdict, and—died. Yet
since then I have heard of at least
a dozen cases, quite as far advanced
as hers, that have been cured by
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Dis-
-covery. Her life might have been
saved, for Consumption is not incur-
-able." Of course it is not. The
"Discovery" will remove every
trace of it, if taken in time and
used faithfully. Consumption is a
disease of the blood—a scrofulous
affection—and the "Discovery"
strikes at the root of the evil. For
all cases of weak lungs, spitting of
blood, severe lingering coughs and
kindred ailments, it is a sovereign
remedy.

The Coldest Place in the United States is the Interior of Alaska, 80 Degrees Below Zero.

The coldest place in the United
States is the interior of Alaska, 80
degrees below zero.

BIG PANIC IN NASHVILLE.

Three Bank Failures Since Last
Saturday Morning.
NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 27.—
This city is in a state of panic and
the streets are filled with hundreds
of excited citizens.
In addition to the failure of the
Commercial National Bank on Sat-
-urday, two more banks have closed
their doors. They are the Mechan-
-ic's Savings Bank, with a capital
of \$500,000 and the Bank of Com-
-merce with a capital of \$250,000.
The greatest uneasiness prevails
in financial circles, as it is expect-
-ed that two other banks will be
compelled to shut down. Over \$3,-
-000,000 are involved in the failure
of three banks mentioned above.
At least a dozen small banks in
adjacent towns are in temporary
financial straits.

The Bank of Commerce made an
assignment this morning, naming
John T. Lelleyett, assignee. This
action was appreciated by a gener-
-al apprehension of a run on the
bank which the officers believed
would be made. The deposits are
not large, aggregating only \$50,-
-000, \$15,000 of which was in small
deposits, ranging from \$5 upward
in the savings department.
The president of the bank, J. H.
Yarborough, is not in the city. Mr.
J. N. Brooks, the cashier, said the
suspension was due mainly to the
failure of certain parties, who are
largely indebted to the bank, to
meet their obligations. Mr. Brooks
declines to state who the parties
were.

'Smashing a Divorce.'

They have the right kind of a
judge presiding over the divorce
court in New York just at present.
In several cases that have come
before him he has appealed to each
of the unhappy pairs to heal
their differences. He hasn't al-
-ways succeeded, but in one or two
instances his efforts have not been
in vain.
"Why don't you kiss and make
up?" said his honor to an aggriev-
-ed husband the other day, after he
had listened to both sides of the
case.
"Perhaps she doesn't want to,"
said the husband, with the blush
of a bridegroom.
"She must want to," said the
judge, "I want to show right here
that you can get along together."
"Well, come," said the reassured
husband to his wife, as he grabbed
her firmly about the body and gave
her a fervent kiss.
"Now, go out arm and arm," said
the judge.
She locked her arm in her hus-
-band's, caught up her dress with
the other, and the couple walked
out in great shape.

We commend this Danie's ex-
-ample to the attention of all di-
-vorce courts.—St. Louis Republic.
FLED WITH TWO THOUSAND
AND FOUR HUNDRED
DOLLARS.
Treasurer Benson, of Harnett Skips
With County Funds.
RALEIGH, N. C., March 24.—The
Governor to-day offered \$200 re-
-ward for the arrest of J. M. Ben-
-son, Treasurer of Harnett county,
official information having been
received that Benson had taken
\$2,400 of the county funds and
fled. The belief is that he has
gone southward, perhaps to Mexico
or Texas.

JUST IN!

New Style HATS!
New Style
Necties!
New Style
Clothing!
MANHATTAN SHIRTS
Fancy Collared, Plain Pink, Plain
Blue and all the new shades, with
washable Ties to match—just in
this week.
If you want the Best Goods and
the Latest Styles cheap just look
through our stock and learn our
prices before you buy.
Our house is full of New Goods
—up stairs and down—and we have
some
BIG BARGAINS
to offer. A lot of New Goods
bought at about half price. Come
and see us.

C. M. VANSTORY & CO.,

The Clothiers, Hatters and
Gents' Furnishers of Greensboro.

D. N. KIRKPATRICK

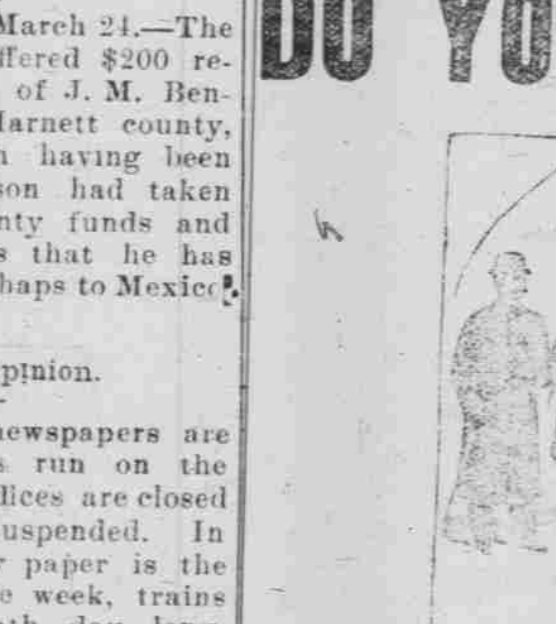
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Public to Call in at G. Will Armfield's old stand, 236 South Elm Street,
And examine the Largest and Most extensive Stock of
FURNITURE
OF EVERY KIND AND STYLE
Before displayed in the City of GREENSBORO.
Also carry a full line of CARPETS.
Come and examine this stock before you buy and he will convince you
that he means business for he is prepared to
Meet all Legitimate Competition,
And his prices and terms will be made to suit all.
Country Produce taken in exchange for goods.
REPAIRING and UPHOLSTERING neatly and substantially done at
reasonable prices.
Parties desiring Furniture packed can be accommodated by calling on us

DO YOU NEED

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Moulding, Brackets, Mantels
SIDING OR FLOORING, FRAMING, SHINGLES AND LATHES.
GUILFORD LUMBER MANUFACTURING CO.
GREENSBORO, N. C.
Can supply you with anything in this line on short notice and on the most
reasonable terms. See our EMERALD WOOD, something new, being highly
valuable work. Agents for HUNTSVILLE SLIDING VENETIAN BLIND, best
ever made, and costs very little more than the old style.

Any Size Glass Kept in Stock.

DO YOU DRESS WELL?



H. H. CARTLAND,

Has Received a Large Supply of
Elegant Colths
of all kind for FALL and WINTER SUITS.
Perfect FITS Guaranteed.
H. H. Cartland,
106 South Elm Street, Greensboro, N. C.

"WALL PAPER" AT A GREAT DISCOUNT.

IF YOU WANT "WALL PAPER" CHEAP,
MY PRICES ARE VERY LOW.

CHARLES M. HACKETT,

311 South Elm Street, McAdoo House Block.

Wood's Seeds

are first in time, first in produc-
-tion, first in quality. We
have the suits and needs of the
Southern planter, and also our
reputation on our ability to
supply him. Our
NEW SEED BOOK
for 1893 tells what to sow, when
and how to sow, cultivation, etc.
Write for it and current prices
of any Grass, Clover, or other
field seeds required.
Send your order direct to your merchant
and he will forward it to us.
T. W. WOOD & SONS
Seedsmen, Richmond, Va.

The Largest Seed House in the South.

The excavations at Bombay, in
the labor of which it requires
for 40 years to ex-