

# THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT.

GREENSBORO, N. C., WEDNESDAY JUNE 14, 1893.

By the Patriot Publishing Company, An Advance  
Terms \$1.00 Per Year

**BIGGLES, SCALES & SCALES**  
**ATTORNEYS AT LAW**  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**JOHN T. BRITAIN**  
**ORNEY AT LAW**  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**Dr. W. J. Wakefield**  
Physician and Surgeon  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**Dr. Arthur E. Ledbetter**  
Physician and Surgeon  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**Dr. W. S. Richardson**  
Physician and Surgeon  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**J. H. NEESSE**  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**China Tea and Palace**  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**The First Specialty**  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**W. B. Farrar & Son**  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**POSDENA HILL**  
**NURSERIES**  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**THOSE INTERESTED IN**  
**FRUIT OR FLOWERS**

**Three Green Houses**  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**Ladies Only**  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**COMMERCIAL COLLEGE**  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**THE OLD DEEPER**  
A story of the past  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**ON THE LOOKOUT**  
A story of the past  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**THE WIFE'S SECRET**  
A story of the past  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**THE WIFE'S SECRET**  
A story of the past  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**THE WIFE'S SECRET**  
A story of the past  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**THE WIFE'S SECRET**  
A story of the past  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**THE WIFE'S SECRET**  
A story of the past  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**THE WIFE'S SECRET**  
A story of the past  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**THE WIFE'S SECRET**  
A story of the past  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**THE WIFE'S SECRET**  
A story of the past  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**THE WIFE'S SECRET**  
A story of the past  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**THE WIFE'S SECRET**  
A story of the past  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**THE WIFE'S SECRET**  
A story of the past  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**THE WIFE'S SECRET**  
A story of the past  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**THE WIFE'S SECRET**  
A story of the past  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**THE WIFE'S SECRET**  
A story of the past  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**THE WIFE'S SECRET**  
A story of the past  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**THE WIFE'S SECRET**  
A story of the past  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**THE WIFE'S SECRET**  
A story of the past  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**THE WIFE'S SECRET**  
A story of the past  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**THE WIFE'S SECRET**  
A story of the past  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**THE WIFE'S SECRET**  
A story of the past  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**EDWIN BOOTH DEAD.**  
GREAT TRAGEDIAN PASSES AWAY PEACEFULLY.

Those at his bedside Scarcely Notice When the Silver Cord is Loosed, the Golden Bowl Broken.

New York, June 7.—Edwin Booth, the great tragedian, quietly passed away at his apartments in the Players' Club at 115 o'clock this morning. At his bedside at the time were Mr. and Mrs. Grosman, his son-in-law and daughter; his physicians Dr. St. Clair Smith; Superintendent McGonigle; William Bishop, an intimate friend; and Charles Ferry.

The death of the renowned actor, which had been expected at any time during the past two days, was very peaceful, being scarcely noticeable to the anxious watchers at his bedside.

Mr. Booth's first serious illness came on April 3, 1889, when he was stricken with incipient paralysis while playing in "Othello" in the Lyceum Theatre, Rochester. The last four years of Mr. Booth's life have been passed at the Players' Club in comparative retirement.

During the summer of 1891 and 1892 he spent considerable time with his daughter at Narragansett. It was in the latter year, while making his annual visit, that he was so seriously ill at her house. His friends, particularly anxious for his health just at that time, had grave apprehensions that he would never recover strength to warrant attempting a return to New York, but with cool weather came an improvement in his condition, and he returned to the Players' Club in October. From that time those who knew most intimately remarked a steady decline in his health.

Edwin Booth was born at Belair, Md., in November, 1833. He was educated for the stage, supporting his father in inferior parts from his boyhood, and made his first regular appearance at the Boston Museum in 1849 in a minor part in "Richard III." On the occasion of his father's illness in 1871 he took his place and performed "Richard III." at the Chatham-Street Theatre, New York. In the following year he went to California and engaged for "unity business," and in 1873 made a visit to Australia, stopping at the Sandstone and the Sydney.

He returned to New York in 1877 and appeared at Burton's Theatre, New York, in leading tragic parts. At the same theatre, under its new name of the Winter Garden, he gained a high reputation in 1879 for his delineation of Shakespearean characters. He visited England in 1881, appearing at the Haymarket Theatre, London, and passed a year on the Continent in studying his art. Returning to America in the fall of 1882, he entered upon a brilliant dramatic career, gaining great celebrity by his impersonation of Hamlet, Othello, Iago, Richard III., and other Shakespearean parts, and in 1887 he played the drama of that name in New York, which he came celebrated for the presentation of standard dramas with great perfection of detail. His story ended in May, 1892, when it was finally closed; and after this it was torn down and a block of stores built upon its site. It was managed by Booth until the spring of 1874, when it passed out of possession. Among the stars who acted at this theatre in addition to Booth himself were Lawrence Barrett, E. L. Davenport, Kate Bateman, Charlotte Jefferson, Kate Bateman, Charlotte Jefferson, John S. Clarke, John E. Owens, and James H. McVicker.

**THE BIG FAIR SUNDAY.**  
The Government and Several other Buildings Closed.

Over eighty thousand persons came to the World's Fair grounds to-day. It was the first open Sunday and it was a success.

Many of the State buildings were closed. A few of the State commissioners were left no alternative but to close the doors of the building, as the legislature had so ordered, but the great majority of the State board is noted on their own authority in refusing admission to visitors.

On the doors of the Bay State house was the following typewritten legend: "By order of the great and general court of Massachusetts this building is closed on the Lord's Day."

The doors of fifteen State and territorial buildings were locked for this day only.

On the doors of the Bay State house was the following typewritten legend: "By order of the great and general court of Massachusetts this building is closed on the Lord's Day."

She is a certain you'll love me when I'm old & bald. Yes, I'm white. False hair and teeth may be an improvement, you know.

**Mars Robert is Asleep.**

By Miss Valentine, of Richmond, Va.

A "Grey Coat" related to a "Blue Coat" the following incident of the war:

General Lee, sorely fatigued by a hard day's march, sat upon the roadside, as his army was passing, for a few moments' rest; in a short while he was in a deep slumber, his men, observing that he slept, whispered words of caution not to disturb him, and the words passed from man to man along the line:

"Had you heard the distant tramping on that flowing summer day, had you seen our comrades running to meet him on the wings of war, O, the wondrous sudden silence, the military crepe."

As you see the line that caution ran "Mars Robert is asleep!"

Give me your "Old Blue Coat," let's do this, while it lasts. For the prettiest march of all the war of that of rain and fire.

Was the passing of that army, when it was laid to rest, those men who were from man to man along the line: "Mars Robert is asleep!"

There lay that knightly figure, one hand upon his sword. The other pressed above his heart, a vow without a word.

Two laurel leaves had fluttered down, for lovers their vigil kept. And crowned him though I think they knew "Mars Robert is asleep!"

In glorious Old Westminster, no monument of war—no grand, as this, our army say.

Our lovely Old Westminster—Virginia's noblest shrine—Immortal that low whisper, "Mars Robert is asleep!"

As we clasp hands "Old Blue Coat," list brothers of the North: Had foreign foes invaded your homes, then you have known his worth.

Step lightly over the border then "Mars Robert is asleep!"

He's ours, he's mine, is Robert Lee! He's yours, he's mine, is Robert Lee! These tears you've shed have sealed the past, and o'er his wounds of war, thus clasping hands, "Old Blue Coat," we'll swear by the tears you weep. The sound of "God Save the King," "Mars Robert is asleep!"

Harsh, But—

"He," said a well-known statesman, "I shall never believe that woman has the proper judgment and sense to cast a ballot, or interfere in politics, while she is so weak-minded as to passively suffer year after year, from diseases peculiar to females, when every newspaper she picks up, fills of the merits of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Not to take advantage of this remedy is certainly an indication of mental weakness!"

There is a wholesome kernel of truth in the rough shell of this ungallant speech. The "Favorite Prescription" is invaluable in all uterine troubles, inflammations, migrations, displacements, nervous disorders, prostration, exhaustion, or hysteria. For run-down, worn-out women, no more strengthening tonic or nerve is known.

A Selection.

A Detroit man who is not especially noted for the good clothes he wears was sitting in his office the other morning when a mendicant appeared.

"Well, what is it?" asked the gentleman.

"I'd like to get enough money for my breakfast," replied the vagrant.

"Oh, get out!" was the angry response. "I've got nothing for tramps."

"How do you know I'm a tramp?" resented the caller.

"Because you ask me for money."

"But that's no sign. Other people ask you for money."

"Yes, but not like you; You look like it from head to heel and the clothes you wear emphasize it."

"I knowed I'd get that when I put 'em on," was the ambiguous reply.

"What do you mean?"

"Why, I got this suit of clothes at your house day before yesterday, and the tramp made a break for the opening."—Boston S. C. Star.

A Voice From the Tomb.

Old Prof.—My young friend, let me give you a word of advice. Be kind to the dull boys.

Young Teacher—Certainly; but if they won't learn their lessons—

"Be kind to them, pet them, make them your warmest friends!"

"But—"

"No buts about it. Win their love if you can. Some day, in a few years, when you are old and helpless as I am, you may need the assistance of wealthy men."

"Of course, but—"

"Well, the dull boys are the ones that get rich."—Good News.

A Bloody Battle.

Sunday a large crowd of colored people gathered at their church at Union Ridge for regular worship, many from here being present, but as is usual on special occasions, whiskey and cards were in the woods, and were not long in raising a row which was a serious thing.

We learn that the wounded numbers were twelve, and that knives, razors, pistols, fence rails and other things in the way of weapons were brought into use, and that the noise was like a battle with wild Sioux Indians. We have no names, but we learn that a knife blade was broken off in one man's head, another was dangerously shot, and that blood and gore was scattered around.

Quite a number of our colored people were present, but of course had nothing to do with it (?) and do not know the names of any who took part in the battle.—Burlington News.

**THE HOST LIFE POLICY.**  
It's north's Tontine plan, or Endowment plan, or Ten years' renewable plan. It's not adding your few dollars to the hundreds of millions that the insurance companies have. It's a better investment than any of these. It is investing a few dollars in that Standard Realty, a sure for Consumption, in its early stages, and all throat and lung troubles.

"Dat's jes' de way," said Rastus. "Here I's de side and stole chickens for years an' never got caught. But de main't I never got a buy a hen for supper I's rested on a piece. Honesty's de best policy I eber seed."—Harper's Bazar.

**NEW GOODS.**

**DON'T FAIL TO SEE**

**W. R. Murray's**

**NEW GOODS,**

**Staple AND Fancy dry Goods,**

**DRRSS GOODS,**

**LACE CURTAINS,**

**From 75 cents per pair up,**

**White Counterpins from \$1.00 to \$5.00, White Table Linens, Napkins and Dishes, Silk Umbrellas, \$1.25 to \$7.00. All of the very best GOODS at LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.**

**W. R. Murray.**

South Elm Street, GREENSBORO, N. C.

**DO YOU NEED**

**Sash, Doors, Blinds, Moulding, Brackets, Mantels**

**GUILFORD LUMBER MANUFACTURING CO.**

**GREENSBORO, N. C.**

Can supply you with anything in the line on short notice and on the most reasonable terms. See our LUMBER, SHEDS, SASHES, DOORS, BEING HIGHLY ORNAMENTAL and costs very little more than ordinary run of. Used for doors, five work. Agents for BIRD'S EYE SLIDING VENTILATING BLIND, best ever made, and costs very little more than the old style.

**Any Size Glass Kept in Stock**

**HATS! HATS! HATS!**

We have just received an immense stock of HATS of every description. Also a line of

**Drummers Sample Hats, 850**

different STYLES, which we will sell at about HALF PRICE. And if you need a PAIR OF SHOES or SLIPPERS do not buy until you see what we have. You will find a good stock of DRY GOODS NOTIONS, etc., to make your selection from. Give us a trial.

**Hudson Store Company,**

518 South Elm Street, GREENSBORO, N. C.



**D. N. KIRKPATRICK,**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN  
**FRUIT**  
**TEA**  
**CHINA**  
**WALL**  
**PAPER**  
We also carry a full line of PICTURE MOUNTING and FRAMES.  
COME AND SEE US.  
D. N. KIRKPATRICK, Manager  
Sales-rooms—Market and Orange-Street

**DO YOU NEED**

**Sash, Doors, Blinds, Moulding, Brackets, Mantels**

**GUILFORD LUMBER MANUFACTURING CO.**

**GREENSBORO, N. C.**

Can supply you with anything in the line on short notice and on the most reasonable terms. See our LUMBER, SHEDS, SASHES, DOORS, BEING HIGHLY ORNAMENTAL and costs very little more than ordinary run of. Used for doors, five work. Agents for BIRD'S EYE SLIDING VENTILATING BLIND, best ever made, and costs very little more than the old style.

**Any Size Glass Kept in Stock**

**HATS! HATS! HATS!**

We have just received an immense stock of HATS of every description. Also a line of

**Drummers Sample Hats, 850**

different STYLES, which we will sell at about HALF PRICE. And if you need a PAIR OF SHOES or SLIPPERS do not buy until you see what we have. You will find a good stock of DRY GOODS NOTIONS, etc., to make your selection from. Give us a trial.

**Hudson Store Company,**

518 South Elm Street, GREENSBORO, N. C.