THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT.

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Dr. W. J. RICHARDSON,
Opposite Benbow House
GREENSBORO, N. C.
Specialties in Medicine and Surgery in surrounding country.

Dr. J. E. WYCHE,
DENTIST.
Over Savings Bank Building,
South Elm street, Greensboro, N. C.

Dr. J. H. WHEELER,
DENTIST.
OFFICE: Op. Ward's Drug Store.

Dr. W. H. BROOKS,
OFFICE IN
Yates Building,
OPPOSITE BENBOW HOUSE.
GREENSBORO, - - - N. C.

Dr. W. H. Wakefield,
Now of Charlotte, will be in Greensboro at the McAdoo House on Wednesday, September 8th.
PRACTICE LIMITED TO
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

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When in Need Apply to
HEADQUARTERS
FOR ALL KINDS OF
BUILDERS' SUPPLIES:

Lime	"Carson's Riverton."
Cement	Rosendale.
Cement	Portland.
Building Brick	Common.
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Fire Brick (Of my own make—try them.)	Superior.
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Lowest prices. Wholesale and retail.
Thos. Woodroffe,
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Agent for "The American Injector" and "The Kinnan Exhaust Head." 9-tf

POMONA HILL
NURSERIES,
Pomona, N. C.
Two and one-half miles west of Greensboro, N. C. The main line of the R. & D. R. R. passes through the grounds and within 100 feet of the office and residence. Salem trains make regular stops twice daily each way.
THOSE INTERESTED IN
FRUIT OR FLOWERS
Are cordially invited to inspect our stock.
YOU CAN FIND
Over One Million Fruit Trees, Vines Evergreens, Shade Trees, Nuts, Roses etc. In fact, everything usually kept in a first-class Nursery.
Three Green Houses
Full of a great variety of Flowers and Foliage Plants. Pot Roses for Spring Planting a specialty.
Catalogue No. 1 of Fruit Trees, Vines etc., and Catalogue No. 2, Green House Catalogue, furnished free to applicants. Correspondence solicited.
J. VAN LINDLEY, Prop'r,
Pomona, N. C.

Cramps, Colic, Colds, | Croup, Coughs, Tooth-ache,
Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and all Bowel Complaints.
A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is
Pain-Killer
It is the trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes. Used internally or externally.
Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere.
25c. and 50c. bottles.

HEADACHE Cured in 20 minutes by Dr. Miles' PAIN PILLS. "One cent a dose." At druggists.

THE LIFE OF MAN.

Op'ning the map of God's extensive plan,
We find a little isle, this life of man;
Eternity's unknown expanse appears
Circling around and limiting his years.
The busy race examine and explore
Each creek and cavern of the dang'rous shore,
With care collect what in their eyes excels,
Some shining pebbles, and some weeds and shells;
Thus laden, dream that they are rich and great,
And happiest he that groans beneath his weight.
The waves o'ertake them in their serious play,
And ev'ry hour sweeps multitudes away:
The shriek and sink, survivors start and weep,
Pursue their sport, and follow to the deep.

—WILLIAM COWPER.

WONDERFUL GEYSERS.

The Boiling, Hissing Monsters of Yellowstone Park—Other Features.

So much has been written of this marvel among nature's creations, so much of thrilling eloquence and vivid description, so glowing is the imagination which it has inspired, so sublime the thoughts which have been conceived under its influence, that it seems no less than sheer folly and presumption for any who come now to undertake to picture it in its glory and its wonder. Therefore I shall not attempt so hopeless a task. But all the flowers of rhetoric strewn by the most gifted of pens fail to convey a realization which can come only by actual vision. The literature of the park comprises two hundred books and pamphlets, headed by the comprehensive work of Captain Chittenden, of the United States Army, which covers four hundred pages and is profusely illustrated. Thousands and thousands of photographs purport to reproduce scenes and objects. The pencil and brush of the artist have been busier than in any other spot on the world's surface, and yet you do not know the Yellowstone Park until you see it for yourself.

GRAND CANON OF THE YELLOWSTONE.

Multitudes have lingered long over Moran's famous painting of the Grand Canon of the Yellowstone, which hangs in the Capitol at Washington, fascinated and bewildered by its flaming, gorgeous coloring. Incredulity rises to the lips, but disbelief sinks out of sight when the rugged walls burst upon the view decked in hues which no man can fully imitate, formed in shapes grotesque and graceful, in column and spire, cathedral and battlement, precipitous, yawning, bottomless almost, while the great river, whiter than an angel's wings, takes its many flying leaps, ranging from ten feet upward, until the Great Falls is reached, when the plunge is more than double that of Niagara. From one point of view you go to another, each more entrancing than the other, until the rush of emotions is almost too strong to be borne. The drop at the upper falls is 140 feet, very nearly as high as that of Niagara. It is not possible to institute comparisons between the falls of the Yellowstone and Niagara. The volume of water at the latter is immensely greater, of course, but that is all. It has nothing of the wild and picturesque grandeur which abounds in such profusion at the Yellowstone river.

ARTISTS CANNOT PAINT THE SCENERY.

What the brush of Moran has failed to do for the Grand Canon of the Yellowstone so have the efforts of all others at reproduction on canvas and paper met with the same want of success. Before coming here I had inspected, I suppose, a very considerable proportion of the photographs and of the oil and water colors of the park. Not one of them gives one any more than the faintest conception of the reality. It makes one tremble to think of the great and solemn obligation resting upon the national government to preserve the countless and untold treasures of this "wonderland," as it is aptly styled—and how feeble and inadequate are the means at present employed in the fulfillment of this sacred trust. Grand mountain scenery never tires the eye or fails to stimulate the senses. Flowing, winding rivers, cascades and somersaults over rocky obstructions are a joy forever. It is not for these we need fear. They are secure in their own strength and mightiness. Ages cannot crumble the sides of mountains. Generations come and go, and still the river glides on in its ceaseless monotone. The hand of the vandal, the act of the reckless or the stupid are comparatively powerless. Not so with the forest, the animals and those mysterious creations, the offspring of the terrible and irresistible forces husbanded by nature in the bosom of the earth.

THE FASCINATING GEYSERS.

To many these boiling, bubbling, seething, hissing monsters possess a fascination wierd and uncontrollable and excite a sensation not comparable to that produced from any other cause. The earlier explorers of this region, mostly unlettered and unlearned men, dominated by a superstition which even the intelligent cannot always shake off, conjectured them to be of demon origin and bestowed titles accordingly. Hence we have the devil's kitchin, the devil's punch bowl, the devil's frying-pan, the devil's this and the devil's that. More latterly the government officials have done some rechristening with more appropriate designations. Yet it might well be fancied that Satan had found this a favorite spot for hatching means of evil and destruction. New Zealand and Iceland were noted for geysers when the Yellowstone reservation was undreamed of by the civilized world. The greatest of them have hissed and boiled out their expiring remnants. When in their heyday none were so powerful as the giants of hot water and steam which rear their heads here, and which have moaned and groaned and spouted for ages for all we know. Nor were they nearly so numerous.

COUNTLESS HOT SPRINGS.

The geysers which have been discovered in the park are so numerous they can scarcely be counted and it is common belief that more and greater exist in the section still unexplored. The hot springs are practically numberless and are liable to loose their bonds and burst out at any time in the most unexpected places. In long stretches of the highways it has been ascertained that boiling water is just below the surface. I am told there is scarcely any spot where, by boring a few feet, either hot or cold water may not be reached. Not more than a year or two since a boiling hot spring rose up right in the middle of the stage road. There it stands now, expanded to a very respectably sized pool and enveloping in its mist and vapor the coaches which drive closely to its outer crust. Now you know while the venturesome and the fearless may not be averse to taking some risks, it is rather provocative of a creepy feeling when treading a thin and treacherous crust liable to fall from under at any moment.

FELL INTO A BOILING POOL.

I met a gentleman yesterday with a shriveled, doubled-up leg and an arm swathed six inches thick in bandages. It was lucky for him that he had fallen sideways through the rim of a boiling pool, and was instantly pulled out by the active and alert guide. I did not feel very comfortable myself upon one occasion when, in a thick cluster of geysers and boiling springs, the guide was lost sight of and every step had to be taken with doubt and shudders. Possibly a dozen or so geysers have become extinct, but more have taken their places, and the hot springs are undoubtedly on the increase. The brains of scientists and geologists are much agitated over the problem of what is to be the end of these convulsions within the earth, and whether these internal fires which generate enough power to drive every ocean steamer that floats and run every manufactory in the land will gradually die out or rage with accelerated energy. The most noted professors of America and Europe have come and studied and puzzled over it and without satisfactory result. Some advance the theory that nature will ultimately spend itself, and where formerly jets of boiling spray mounted high in the air will be disclosed dead and blackened apertures.

TREMENDOUS CONSUMPTION OF FUEL.

The tremendous consumption it must take to feed such furnaces, and where can nature replenish its supplies continuously? Perhaps there may be no difficulty in this, and instead of abating fresh fuel may be heaped on until, as some conjecture, the whole surface hereabouts may sway and rock over the cauldron and the fire and the water take complete possession, vomiting their eruptions from thirty to two hundred and fifty feet, and one or the other almost in constant action. With a sound at times like that of a colossal engine, again like the labored breathing and struggles of some imprisoned evil genius, while the scalding tears rush like a torrent all over the surrounding ground, it really requires no great stretch of the imagination to fancy you are on the brink of the infernal regions and the devil himself will emerge with spread wings. The demoniac rumbling, the fumes of sulphur, the leaves, the trees, the plants in the vicinity which have gone to their death under the withering blast help much to conjure up the idea. Fearful and impervious to outside influences as they appear, the geysers are in some respects quite vulnerable, and the watchful care of the government officials is imperatively necessary to protect them from interference. A small piece of soap thrown in a geysers, whose gaping mouth would easily engulf a coach and four, has been known to impair its action most seriously. Sticks and stones are productive of much harm. There are plenty of persons who if not prevented would like the chance of spoiling a geyser for the temporary pleasure of seeing it worked up to unusual fury by the simple devices above alluded to, which strange to say, have such effect. It is said the power is not lost, however, but finds an outlet in some other direction.

THE MUD VOLCANO.

The mud geysers, the paint pots and sulphur mountain have been told of equally with all the other wonders. I do not recall a more horribly repulsive and yet fascinating object than the mud volcano on the road between the Lake and the Grand Canon hotels. The mud is ejected through a cavernous mouth, literally belched out with sounds almost human. Never for a moment is there rest. It is soft, and frequently splatters over you at a distance of thirty or forty feet. It is sickening in the extreme to sight and smell. You feel and instinctive prompting to turn away at once, yet you cannot, and when at last you do go you cannot resist the impulses to turn and look back at the uncanny thing. Sulphur mountain and the large boiling spring at its base are said to contain pure sulphur enough to supply the home market at any rate, but I dare say it will be a long time, if ever, before it is available. It would not be possible to recapitulate the pools and springs and miniature lakes in which are reflected all the brilliant and delicate colors—emerald, sapphire, turquoise, pearl, &c., &c. The shades are exquisite, the changes are dazzling.

YELLOWSTONE LAKE.

Yellowstone lake is the largest body of water in North America at such an altitude. It embraces an area about 150 square miles. It is a mile and a half higher above the sea than is the city of Baltimore. Here it lies in a pocket of the mountains, whose depth has never been measured. It seems like a vast reservoir in the mountains, and one which can never give out. You sail over the fifteen or twenty miles of its length in a little gem of a steamer, which was wagoned up the mountain in sections and then put together. It is rather expensive traveling for water, as the tariff for each person is three dollars. There is a deal of grumbling at this, but those who are reasonable conclude that under the circumstances it is not, after all, so excessive. What gives more substance for just remonstrance is the exorbitant charges for boats and fishing tackle to the amateurs who have the ambition to angle in the lake and the Yellowstone river into which it empties. For an hour or two's sport of this character the angler pays some five dollars and more in proportion for the time occupied. The fish are still plentiful, or at least the salmon trout, which seem to be the only denizens of the waters of the locality. Some make enormous catches, and this is where the abuse comes in. Tourists will land a string of twenty, thirty, forty or fifty and then throw them away, as they do not know what to do with them. I saw a great bunch of trout, averaging a foot in length, thrown out on the road near to the Lake Hotel. They would have rotted where they lay had not a boy picked them up and fed them to a group of captive pelicans. The lake, by the way, fairly swarms with pelicans, flying swiftly over the water and darting under its surface to seize an unwary fish.

PELICANS HUNTED WITH A STICK.

On some of the islands of the lake the pelicans are so thick that the boatmen walk around knocking them over with sticks. In the winter the pelican and the other water fowl migrate to a warmer climate. Omitting the water fowl, there appears to be no great number of birds in the park. The only large birds I have seen are eagles and hawks. There is no scarcity of these, but not a buzzard. I have seen no song birds or bird of plumage. They say it is too high for them. There is no lack of ice in the reservation, but it is not so good. It is, in fact, more snow than ice. There is so much snow in the winter that at the first little freeze it settles on the thin coating of the streams and accumulates steadily so that it is the frozen snow which must be cut, not the frozen water.

There is only one postoffice in the park, that at the Mammoth Hot Springs. The hotel syndicate supplies the deficiency by a mail system of its own, not so rapid in delivery as that of Uncle Sam, but still it gets there. The four hotels of the association, according to a railroad time-table, would be about an hour apart, but by the stage schedule it requires a day to travel from one to the other. So it requires some three or four days for a paper or a letter to traverse the circuit of 170 miles of coaching. As the tourists go no faster, they are very grateful to the hotel association for carrying their mail in the same time.

WOMAN'S COURAGE AND ENDURANCE.

You would be highly surprised to see the endurance and the courage of some of the young women from the East. A party of them a day or two since took the horseback ride to Mount Washburn. No one of these girls had ever before sat on a horse. The ride to the foot of the mountain is ten miles, and then there is the trail to the top. These girls came back laughing, as they went, and felt fully repaid for the trip. The view from the top of Mount Washburn is one of the grandest in the world. At some points the eye can penetrate a distance of 150 miles. Most tourists do the park in six days. Six weeks would not suffice to do it as I should like.

—F. A. R. in Baltimore Sun.

Not His Landlord.

The seashore boarder was accosted in the dark lane leading to the hotel by a man with a gleaming revolver.

"Hands up!" shouted the thug.

"Oh, I say, landlord," replied the boarder, "you're not going to collect till my week's up, are you?"—Philadelphia North American.

NO CURE—NO PAY.

That is the way all druggists sell GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC for Chills and Malaria. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. Children love it. Adults prefer it to bitter nauseating tonics. Price, 50c.

DO YOU REMEMBER!

Sixty days ago in our ad. we quoted a part of the President's inaugural address in which he stated as his opinion that under protective tariff woolens would advance 35 per cent. Read this:

MATTHEWS, CHISHOLM & STROUD, *New York, N. Y., August 3, 1897.*

Gentlemen:—Refering to numbers 3646 and 3647: Underwear which you purchased for fall delivery at $24 per dozen, we wish to say the original orders placed with the Manufacturer are filled, and they have advanced the price so that future orders with which you may favor us on these lines will cost you $30 per dozen.

Yours respectfully, *J. S. LOWREY & CO.*

We bought our entire stock of staple goods before it was effected by tariff legislation, and will sell you goods this fall AND NOW as if there was no HIGH TARIFF. We are in a position to sell you Worsteds cheaper now than ever before. We haven't any MARKED DOWN prices, but will give you a price that will convince you we make no claims which we will not SUBSTANTIATE. Respectfully,

Matthews, Chisholm & Stroud,

Salesmen: John W. Crawford, Will. H. Rees. Will. H. Matthews, Harry B. Donnell and The Mascot.

300 South Elm St., Greensboro.

HALF A BILLION DOLLARS.

The Estimated Increase of Value of Farm Products Over That of Last Year.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—Assistant Secretary Brigham, of the agricultural department, today expressed the opinion that the American farmers this year would receive in the aggregate from four to five hundred million dollars in excess of that received last year for their farm products. "This," he said, "means much to the farmers. They have learned in the season of hard times through which they have passed to economize where they could and to be careful in buying. They will use this money they receive for their crops to pay off their debts, cancel mortgages and in making improvements on the farm and the farm buildings. This seems like a vast sum, but statistics sustain the claim."

Colonel Brigham also predicted that the increase in the price of farm products would benefit the laboring element. "The price of labor," he said, did not decline with the price of farm products and for some time the farmer was forced to pay as much for the services of those who did this work as ever, while his receipts were cut in two. Inasmuch as wages did not decline, I see no reason why they should be expected to rise to correspond with the advance of farm products, which are now bringing only fair prices. Still, the laboring man will be benefited by this advance in price. The farmer will discharge his indebtedness and make improvements which will require labor. He will purchase more of the products of labor, putting a vast amount of money in circulation and this will create a demand for labor in all lines and men who have been without employment or only partially employed, will work full time at fair wages."

Railway Commissioners Wilson Answer Gov. Russell's Charges.

RALEIGH, Sept. 1.—A hearing was held this afternoon in the matter of the answers of Railway Commissioners James W. Wilson and Otho Wilson to Gov. Russell's charges against them, which, he says, were based upon information. These charges are that J. W. Wilson, jointly with Vice President Andrews, of the Southern Railway, owns the hotel at Round Knob, which is a railway eating house, and that Otho Wilson leases and operates it. Both the Wilsons today filed absolute denials. These were read to Governor Russell. John D. Shaw, counsel for the Seaboard Air Line, represented J. W. Wilson, and argued that section 1 of the act creating the commission, under which section the Governor had acted in citing the commissioners to show cause why they should not be suspended, was unconstitutional, because a later act made the commission a court. He also said that the commissioners had a property right in their offices. He said the commission had been charged with corruption, and could not be removed save as judges may be removed, that is, by impeachment.

Governor Russell took the answers and said he would consider them and arguments of counsel. It is the expressed belief of many persons that he had made up his mind to remove. Today's proceedings put him in an extremely awkward position.

His Reason.

"What makes Bumply so down on the long distance telephone?"

"He called up a man in Toledo that owes him $2.50. They wrangled till it cost Bumply $13."—Detroit Free Press.

Two kinds of women need Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—those who want to be made strong, and those who want to be made well. It builds up, invigorates, regulates, and cures. It's for young girls just entering woman'hood; for women who have reached the critical "change of life" for women expecting to become mothers, making delivery easy and almost painless; for mothers who are nursing and exhausted; for every woman who is run-down, delicate, or overworked. For all the disorders, diseases, and weaknesses of women, "Favorite Prescription" is specific.

UNCLE SAM'S STRONG BOX.

Cash Balance of $218,561,206 in the Treasury.

The August statement of the public debt, issued at the Treasury Department, shows the debt less cash in the treasury to be $1,008,335,121, which is an increase for the month of $14,888,474. This increase is accounted for by a corresponding decrease in the amount of cash on hand. The debt is recapitulated as follows:

Interest bearing debt, $847,365,540.

Debt upon which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,336,280.

Debt bearing no interest, $378,194,507.

Total, $1,226,896,327.

This amount, however, does not include $593,961,953 in certificates and treasury notes outstanding, which are offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury. The cash in the treasury is classified as follows:

Gold, $181,234,165.

Silver, $519,368,486.

Paper, $139,427,064.

Bonds, disbursing officer's balances, etc., $18,115,651.

Total, $858,145,367.

Against this there are demand liabilities outstanding amounting to $639,584,160, which leaves a cash balance in the treasury of $218,561,206.

A Blessing to the Western Farmer.

The Washington Times believes that the rise in the price of wheat will prove a special blessing to the Western farmer because it will supply him with enough ready money to make a home for himself in the South, where conditions are more favorable. Shrewd farmers in Kansas, Nebraska and Minnesota, says the Times, a few years ago took the money of Eastern mortgage companies, abandoned their farms and went to the South; the present siuation will super-induce a much larger movement in the same direction. "Sensible wheat-growers," concludes the Times, "will not be deluded by the idea that the conditions of 1897 will be permanent, but they are liable to make farm property salable. Nothing better could have happened to the sturdy American man who owns a Western farm and wants to get rid of it for the purpose of reinvestment in a land of less hopeless competition and restriction.'

The South will welcome immigration from the West, and can offer the farmers of that section more substantial inducements than a genial climate and whole-souled hospitality. The resources of the South are of a varied character, and its industrial development is at present only in its infancy when contrasted with the magnitude of those resources. This is a profitable field for small enterprises in the South, while the farming interest should expand with the industrial growth of this favored section. The Western farmer whose money crop is now limited to the great staple, wheat, will find a more inviting field in the South, whose evolution, although recently begun, has already produced marvelous results. As the Western farmer, therefore, has been fortunate enough to make a big grain crop this year, he would do well to look at Southern lands before he invests his surplus cash.—Baltimore Sun.

Her Object.

In Lexington, Ky., a negro girl was arrested for carrying a razor in her hair.

"What were you doing with that razor?" asked the recorder.

"I warn't doin' nuthin' wid it when dey ketched me," she said; "I wuz jest a-lookin' fer a lady dat I didn't like!"—Atlanta Constitution.

HUMORS IN THE BLOOD, boils, pimples, scrofula sores, are promptly eradicated by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier, nerve tonic and health builder.

HOOD'S PILLS are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, biliousness. 25 cents.

CARTLAND THE Merchant Tailor
HAS RECEIVED HIS
FALL CLOTHS
For Made-to-Order Suits, Pants and Fancy Vests.

NEW FASHION PLATE

NEW FASHION PLATE

The handsomest Cloths, Cassimers, Doeskins, Worsteds, Silk Vests, Trouserings, Furnishings, Etc., ever brought to Greensboro.

H. H. CARTLAND,
106 South Elm Street, GREENSBORO, N. C.

DR. J. W. CRIFFITH,
Dentist,
MANAGER NORTH STATE DENTAL ASSOCIATION.

Our success in business is and has been the giving to our patients full value for their money, and putting prices in their reach for all kinds of DENTAL WORK. Everybody should attend to their Teeth, and reader, we dare say yours need attention at once. Come to see us and we will treat you right.

Office in K. of P. Building, So. Elm St., Greensboro, N. C.

AN OPEN LETTER
To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, *of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *on every wrapper. This is the original* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA" *which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years.* LOOK CAREFULLY *at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought, and has the signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

March 8, 1897. Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Greensboro Roller Mills,
NORTH & WATSON, PROPRIETORS.
OUR BRANDS:
PURITY: A HIGH GRADE PATENT. STAR: A FINE FAMILY FLOUR.
CHARM OF GREENSBORO: THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND.

These brands have been put on the market on their merits and have given universal satisfaction and are pronounced excellent by the leading familes of Greensboro and surrounding country. We guarantee uniformity in each grade. Ask your merchants for NORTH & WATSON'S FLOUR.

Remember we handle all kinds of the freshest and BEST FEED beside the best MEAL ever made in Greensboro.

NORTH & WATSON,
Mill at Walker Avenue and C. F. & Y. V. R. R.

DO YOU VALUE YOUR DOLLARS?

If you intend to build or enlarge your house, come to us for an estimate on Material. We will surprise you on prices. We make a specialty of

SASH, DOORS AND BLINDS.

Now don't think for a minute we are selling below cost, as no one can do business on that basis. Our motto: Large sales, small profits.

WHEN IT COMES TO GLASS,

we can show you the largest stock in the South.

Guilford Lumber Company, Greensboro, N. C.