

The Daily Battle-Ground.

THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

Vol. I.

GREENSBORO, N. C., Wednesday, June 8, 1881.

No. 10.

THE DAILY BATTLE-GROUND

Is published every morning except Monday at GREENSBORO, N. C., By the Battle-Ground Publishing Co.

J. W. ALBRICHT, Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One week 10
One month 35
Three months 1.00
One year 4.00
For the campaign only 50 cents.
All friends of prohibition are urged to help us. City subscribers will be served by carrier or through the post office.
No name entered until the money is received.

ADVERTISING RATES:
One inch 1 day 25
One " 3 days 75
One " 1 week 1.50
Two " 1 day 40
Two " 3 days 1.25
Two " 1 week 2.50
Three " 1 day 60
Three " 3 days 1.80
Three " 1 week 3.50
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One " 1 day 2.00
One " 3 days 6.00
One " 1 week 12.00

Entered at the Postoffice in Greensboro, N. C., as second-class matter.

Greensboro Markets.

REVISED DAILY BY

HOUSTON & BRO.

Wholesale and Retail Grocers.

Breadstuffs—Flour, per sack	\$3 00	\$3 50
Corn meal, bu.	60	75
Grain—Wheat, per bushel	1 00	1 20
Corn, " "	55	65
Oats, " "	50	60
Peas, " "	75	80
Provisions—Bacon, hog round,	11	12 1/2
Western sides	10	12 1/2
" shds	8	10
Lard,	11	15
Beef,	4	10
Butter,	15	20
Eggs,	10	12 1/2
Chickens,	15	25
Apples—Green,	1 25	
Dried Fruit—Apples, bright slic'd	8	
Peaches, prime,	12	15
" good to co. 2	6	6
Blackberries,	6	6
Coffee,	11 1/2	20
Sugar—Brown,	8 1/2	10
Refined,	11	12 1/2
Tea,	25	1 00
Seignior,	25	1 00
Nails—per keg,	\$3 75	\$4 00
Iron—per lb.,	3	5
Salt—fine, per sack,	\$1 90	2 00
Coarse,	\$1 00	1 10
Lime—Per barrel,		1 60
Cement—Per barrel,		4 00
Calced Plaster—per bbl	3 00	5 00
Wool—per lb.,	20	30
Hides—Green, per lb.,	5	6
Dry,	10	12 1/2
Potatoes—Sweet,		50
Flax-seed—Bushel,	75	80
Cotton,	9	9 1/2
Cotton Yarn,		1 00
Sheetings,	7	7 1/2
Hay—In Bales,		50
Loose,		40
Shucks—In Bales,	75	1 00
Rags—Per lb.,		2

GREENSBORO TOBACCO MARKET.

REPORTED DAILY BY

Scott, Hatcher & Co.,

OF

ENTERPRISE WAREHOUSE

Logs—Common, Red	33 1/2 to 4 1/2
do Med to Good	4 1/2 to 5 1/2
Leaf Fillers—Common	5 to 6 1/2
do Medium	6 1/2 to 8
do Good	8 to 12 1/2
Wrappers—Common	8 to 10
do Medium	10 to 15
do Good	15 to 20
Fancy	20 to 30
Smokers—Common	5 to 6
do Good	6 to 8

Our manufacturers are in full operation and are paying good prices for all working grades. We are buying smokers for Baltimore, and wrappers for Lynchburg markets. We are, also, expecting orders from other markets.

FINE FURNITURE,

AT

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL

R. GULLETT,

DEALER IN FURNITURE, COFFINS, &C.

(Mendenhall Building.)

GREENSBORO, N. C.

I desire to call your attention to my Superior Assortment of Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Lounges and Sofas, Chamber and Parlor Suits, Chairs, Chromes, Picture Frames and Wall Fockets. A full line of Window Shades and Curtains. I make a specialty of undertaking. I have the finest horse in the city and am prepared to fill any order from the City or Country at two hours notice. To arrive in a few days, the finest line of Burial Boxes ever in this section.

JAS. W. ALBRICHT,

Land Broker

GREENSBORO, N. C.

City lots—Improved and vacant—for sale or rent; also farms and mineral lands for sale. Parties wanting to buy, rent, or sell real estate will do well to consult me.

In and Around Camp.

We earnestly solicit our friends all over the county to write us short letters giving any items of general interest. Be sure to write plain and on one side of the paper only.

Our foundries are crowded with work.

There was no Mayor's court yesterday.

"Ye local" leaves for Trinity College today.

The guns of the Guilford Grays are splendid ones.

Our thermometer called for ice cream yesterday.

Only thirteen more days in which to list your taxes.

Cigarettes are said to injure the lungs—look out boys.

We are glad to see Mr. Dick Bogart's arm out of the sling at last.

We are after that street sprinkler yet—we needed it badly yesterday.

Mayor Eckel is still looking after the patent detachable saloons.

The Pomona Hill Nurseries are getting well under way for next season's rush.

Subscriptions are coming to us from all over the State. We thank the people.

Sample Brown showed us a nice line of straw hats yesterday afternoon—Just in.

Won't the authorities please enforce the ordinance requiring the streets to be swept twice each week?

Mr. Ben Bates, of the firm of L. H. Blair & Co., Richmond, was in the city yesterday. Full of fun as ever.

Will Armfield opened a new lot of dress goods yesterday and we saw some neat styles among them.

Our tobacco men could show up well at a fair. It would increase their business. Let them talk the matter over and confer with other prominent citizens.

It looks like Gullet had sold enough furniture for every man in the county to sleep in two beds, and yet they want more, and he don't care.

Mr. E. C. Branson writes from Raleigh that the State Committee will send J. C. Price, the colored orator to Greensboro some time before July 1st, to lecture on Prohibition.

Mr. John Chamberlain has returned from Springfield Mass. He gives a glowing account of his trip. Says he saw Barnum's circus while he was gone and that it was the biggest thing he ever saw.

The BATTLE-GROUND took a couple of "horns" yesterday morning. Mayor Eckel found them in the rear of his store. They belonged to about the largest beetle we ever saw, and are a regular curiosity.

In to-morrow's issue we will publish full report of to-day's exercises at Trinity College, being 12 hours ahead of any other paper that reaches our people. We will have a special reporter on the ground.

Fair.

Why can't Greensboro get up a county fair? Other counties have them, and it would draw trade to our city, besides its other benefits. Plenty of time to get up one this fall. We could make a fine exhibit of county-made machinery, and minerals, produce, woods, and household fancy work. We could get up a fair that would be a credit to us. Let some of the leading citizens talk it over.

Death of Mrs. Catherine Coffin.

We have just received information from Cincinnati, advising us of the death of Mrs. Catherine Coffin. This notice will call to the memory of some of our oldest citizens, many interesting circumstances in connection with the life of Mrs. Coffin. She was born in this county, and her maiden name was Catherine White, better known at that day as "Katie" White. She married Mr. Levi Coffin, and left this State in 1831, going to Newport, Ind., where Mr. Coffin was connected with the "Underground Railway," employed in assisting fugitive slaves to escape to the free States. Mr and Mrs. Coffin became widely celebrated in this work, and only a few years ago, since the war, Mr. Coffin paid a visit to his old friends in this county and made the statement to one of our friends, Mr. Asa Knight, that 3,100 fugitive slaves passed through his hands.

The Reidsville Sensation.

A representative of the BATTLE-GROUND called at the city prison yesterday to see the negro, Taylor, who is charged with outraging an estimable lady in Reidsville on last Friday night. He found Taylor to be a dark yellow color, about five feet six inches high, 28 years old and rather slim. He has sharp, ugly features and eyes that very much resemble those of a Chinaman. His hair is black on the top of his head and rather red around the crown and very kinky all over. His countenance is exceedingly mean. He seems to be penitent, and expresses himself as convinced that the Reidsville people will lynx him yet. He is kept chained close to the floor and the cell door has three very substantial locks on it. While our reporter was present, he dined freely on fat meat and corn bread, showing that all his trouble fails to dull his appetite. The Sheriff, being informed on Monday night that an attempt would be made to take Taylor from the jail and hang him, took him from his cell and in company with a guard, he was taken to some place in the country where he was guarded until yesterday morning when he was returned to jail. Monday night about 3 o'clock, a large party of men were scouring the city and suburbs in search of the prisoner, determined to take the law in their own hands. Failing to find him they left town, going in an easterly course, under the impression that the negro had been carried in that direction. The affair is to be very much regretted as it is a sad blot upon our section of the State.

The Revised Testament.

We must say there are some changes made in the new edition that we do not like, take, for instance, The Lord's Prayer, in the sixth chapter of Matthew.

OLD NEW.

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

We fail to see any benefit that can accrue from such a change. It can certainly be no improvement in language, for to our mind. The Lord's Prayer, as we have heard it delivered by some eloquent Divines, is one of the finest compositions in the English tongue. There is a spirit of supplication, of earnestness, and pleading in the old version that seems lost in the new one. We do not think the revising committee should have laid hands upon this sacred passage. It represents the words of Christ, and not inspiration, and it should not have been tampered with. There is nothing more impressive than the original Lord's prayer, and we trust that it will be many days before the prayer that was taught at the knee of a mother, now dead perhaps, shall be cast aside for a new version not half so good.

R. R. R.

Passengers by rail, leaving here for the mountain resorts of Western North Carolina, can take a sleeper direct to Asheville, via Salisbury.

Judging by many new cars, our Railroads are getting ready for the coming business season.

Capt. Dodson has resumed his duties. Capt. Pride Jones is back also at his post.

List Your Taxables.

The law requires all persons, liable to taxation, to list during the first twenty working days in June. You will therefore take notice and govern yourselves accordingly, as it is a misdemeanor to fail to give in at the proper time and place.

I will be at my store from June 1st to 23d inclusive, for the purpose of receiving a list of the taxables in Gilmer Township.

A. P. ECKEL, J. P.

I will be at my office every day except Saturday from June 1st, to 23d inclusive, for the purpose of receiving a list of the taxable in Morehead Township. Saturdays I will be in Grand Jury room of the Court House.

JAS. W. ALBRICHT, J. P.

Wanted.

To rent, a small house of 3 rooms in this city, address N. this office.

A situation wanted for a boy 15 years old who writes a fair hand, in some business in this city, address X this office.

Milch Cow Wanted.

A good milch cow is wanted, apply to L. W. ANDREWS.

Live Men who Mean Business.

We publish these items for public interest and for the purpose of giving our readers a history of the business of some of our most important men. This column is not for sale under any circumstances.

Yesterday we were tramping around on the warm track of a local, when we ran smack into the establishment of

MESSES. SMALL & CO.,

on West Market street, opposite the Court House, and as we were in no particular hurry we got into a conversation with the Captain and learned the following items: Capt. E. A. Small commenced his business career in his native town, Edenton, N. C., in 1850. In the next four years he kept store in Plymouth, Washington, Newbern and Beaufort. In 1854 he entered the wholesale notion business in Baltimore and remained there two years. In 1856 he formed a partnership with a Mr. Dashiell, brother of the Mr. Dashiell of Greensboro, and opened a dry goods house in Davenport, Iowa. The climate being too severe he returned to Edenton the following year, and started a shoe store, and remained there until the war broke out. At the close of the war he returned to Baltimore and organized the firm of Mills, Small & Co., wholesale dealers in notions and fancy goods, and has remained in the same line of business ever since. In 1877, under the firm name of Scott, Small & Co., he started the first regular wholesale notion house in North Carolina. This firm was dissolved by limitation on the 1st of last January and he then opened, by himself, in his present location, a fine line of notions, hosiery, white goods, laces, trimmings, Hamburg edgings, insertion, embroideries, zephyrs and German-town wools, buttons, shirts, ladies' underwear, gent's furnishing goods, jewelry, and in fact one of the most complete lines of goods that it has been our pleasure to examine. The Captain displayed good taste in his selections, and the ladies always like to visit his place for he always has something new to show them. He does a nice jobbing trade, the merchants of this section knowing the advantages to be gained by patronizing him, and there is no valid reason why he cannot duplicate any thing that is bought of a jobbing house in New York. His expenses are light, and he has the same advantages in buying that are enjoyed by other jobbers. He has done much towards building up the trade of our town, and the BATTLE-GROUND is always glad to say a good word for such men as Capt. Edward A. Small.

A Marriage and Prohibition.

It was my privilege last evening to attend, by invitation, the marriage of one of Randolph's worthiest sons to one of Guilford's most charming, though adopted, daughters. The parties united were J. Winston Blair and Miss Kate C. White, formerly of Norristown, Pa. It was a Quaker-Presbyterian wedding. The courtesy of choice was allowed the lady, and the Rev. Mr. Dalton, of this place officiated after the manner of the Presbyterian church.

The nuptial ceremony was performed at the residence—on the Model Farm—of the bride's mother, in the presence of more than 40 friends and relatives of the happy pair. Miss White entered the parlor, leaning on the arm of her beloved, attired in a very tasteful and becoming bridal costume and was soon, as it were, in the "winking of an eye," translated from the essay going little bark of single blessedness to the grandly sailing dual geared vessel of conjugal bliss, (we suppose and hope).

After hearty congratulations, the numerous invited guests, divided into three parties, repaired one after another, to the spacious dining room where the "marriage supper" of choice viands without any of the wine that inebriates, was protracted to a late hour.

Soon the joyous company dispersed pronouncing their benedictions upon the happy couple.

May a kind Providence guide them safely over the sea of time into the quiet harbor of eternity. And may some others of the party "whose eyes looked love to eyes which spake again" realizing the fulfillment of their fond dreams of last night.

Now for Prohibition, the friend and promoter of such happy occasions as the one described. The whole party are prohibitionists, some of them of long standing. The bride-groom, for instance, cast the only vote in Randolph county in 1876 for Green Clay Smith, prohibition candidate for the presidency. Other prominent gentlemen in attendance from Randolph heartily endorsed the BATTLE-GROUND and want the Prohibition Convention of their county to adopt the paper as its organ. We

wish you the abundant success you deserve on the BATTLE-GROUND, whose potent instruments of warfare are the pen and press, planted on the sure foundation of the might and right of truth and justice.

SMALL.

High Point, N. C., June 3d, 1881.

Skirmish Line.

A young man residing in Madison, Wis., twenty-six years of age, has married the divorced second wife of his grandfather.

He who has ridden in a country stage-coach knows how cream feels when it is being churned into butter.—Boston Transcript.

And none better man who has tried it knows how a stage-lar-cheese.

"She was a daisy," but she put her little French-beeled shoe on a banana peel, and in a flash was transformed into a lady-slipper.—Philadelphia Chronicle.

She then rose, bit her tulips, and still kept a lookout for a nice young fellow, as she could marigold, and anybody who says she didn't, can lilac thunder.

Disconsolate Jones was sitting on a bench out on the beach, looking very disconsolate, when old Uncle Mose came along. "What's de matter now, Jones?" asked the old man. "I is jest a worryin' about myself," responded Disconsolate Jones. "You is de biggest fool, nigger, on Galveston Island. You is always worryin' yourself to deff about an' an' at all."

It was in the smoking-room of an Atlantic steamer that a worthy Teuton was talking about weather forecasts. "Look here," said he, "I tell you what it is: You pester don't dake no stock in dem vetter predictions. Dose beepsle don't know nooding. Dey can't dake no pester as I can." "But, my dear sir," said a person present, "they foretold the storm which we have just encountered." "Vell, dot ish so," said the Teuton, contemptively, "but I tell you what it is: dot storm would haff come just the same if it had not been predicted."

A Liberal Offer.

GREENSBORO, N. C. MAY 28, 1881.

BATTLE-GROUND PUBLISHING CO.—Be kind enough to make this standing offer through your paper, that in order to place the paper that has our interest so much at heart, in the hands of everybody, I will take produce of any kind, eggs, chickens, butter, etc., for subscriptions and pay the price for the paper.

W. S. MOORE.

Items of Interest.

There are now ninety-six counties in the State.

Kinston Journal: Mr. Henry E. Knox, who confirmed by the Senate as marshal for the southern district of New York, is a native of Kinston and a near relative of W. A. Coleman, Esq.

Arrangements have been made at the Indian office for the removal of about 70 of the North Carolina Cherokee Indians to the Indian territory. It is thought that all the rest of the tribe in the State may soon follow their brethren toward the setting sun.

The Sultan of Turkey declares that unless the Bey of Tunis declares he is still a vassal of the Ottoman Empire, he will be solemnly deposed. Then France will pick up her ears. There is the nucleus of a first-class European muss out of the Tunisian affair.

The model of the Yorktown monument, which was sent to artists in New York to make such changes as might suggest themselves, has been returned to the War Department. The inscription on the base has all been removed. There is now but one inscription on the monument. It is on the shaft and is: "One Country, one Constitution, one Destiny." The Yorktown commission will soon inspect the model, for final approval.

Venor predicts that June is likely to prove warm, even hot and dry up to about the 10th or 12th days. Beyond these dates cool and showery weather is probable up to the 20th, and frosts are likely to be experienced pretty generally both in Canada and the Northern States. A snow fall is not improbable in mountainous regions. The neighborhood of the 22d and 23d days, locked, in the distance, particularly cool and frosty, while the 24th to 26th dates, on the contrary, smelt of heat in many sections of the country. The neighborhood of the 29th is likely to prove stormy in Western Ontario and Western United States, the storms being in all probability accompanied by thunder and lightning and hail. The month will end hot in most parts, with threatening weather.

"Madame Rumor" was busy at countercirculating the report that the Baltimore & Ohio road had bought out the Clyde's interest in the Richmond & Danville road, &c., and consequently the Midland extension was as dead as a herring. But Madame's wish, we think, was father to the thought, as the rumor came from our neighbor, Reidsville. As an extrope of the above, we noticed twelve carts and a good many led mules pass through our town Wednesday, en route for Walnut Cove, Winston, &c. Forty-eight more will pass through in the next ten days, and 250 hands will be actively at work by the 15th instant. This is independent of the private contracts. "Madame" may roll that as a sweet morsel under her tongue.—Leaksville Gazette.