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Business Directory.

Attorneys at Law.

North Elm, opposite Court House. Gilmer & Gilmer, North Elm, opposite Court House, (see advertisement.

Adams & Staples, Second floor, Tate building. Boules de Scales, North Room, Patrick Row, in rear of Por

ter & Eckle's Drug Store. Apothecaries and Druggists. R. W. Glenn, M.D.

West Market Street, McConnel building Parter & Eckel. West Market, next courthouse, (see adv.)

Auctioneer.

Rarbers. Falken & Wiley.

North Elm, opposite Court House. Bankers and Insurance Agents. Henry G. Kellong.

South Elm, Tate building, (see adv.) South Elm, opposite Express Office, (see

Boot and Shoe Makers.

West Market, opposite Mansion Hotel, Davie st., 4 doors North Steele's corner

Cigar Manufacturer. A. Brockmann, South Elm, Caldwell block. **Enbinet Makers and Undertakers**

John A. Pritchett. South Elm, near Depot.

Corner of Sycamore and Davie streets. Contractor in Brick-work.

Contractors in Wood-work.

Jan. L. Oakley.

Confectioners. Tate Building, corner stere.

J Harper Lindsay, dr., Bress-Making and Fashions.

Mrs. N. Manurice.

South Elm, (see adv.

Mrs. A. Dilworth

Next door to Times Office. Dentists.

1st door left hand, up stairs, Garrett's

Dry Goods, Grocers and Produce Dealers. East Market, Albright's new building.

> Corner East Market and North Eln Lindsay corner, (see adv.) Weatherly Corner East Market and Davio streets

W. D. Trutter, East Market, Albright's new building.

West Market, opposite Porter & Eckel

West Market, opposite Court House.

South Elm, near Depot, (see adv.) C. G. Yates. South Elm

Smith & Gilmer, Opposite Southern Hotel.

East Market street.

Corner East Market and Davie streets

D. W. C. Benhove, Corner South Elm and Sycamore. Begart & Murray, East Market, South Side.

Foundry and Machine Shop.

Grocers and Confectioners. Starrett & White,

East Market, next Post Office.

General Emigration Office, for the West and South-West. Louis Zimmer. Gen'l Southern Agent, B and O. R. R.

West Market, opposite Mansion Hotel. Guilford Land Agency of North-Carolina. Jno B Gretter, Gen'l Agent

West Market, opposite Mansion Hotel. Harness-makers. I. W. S. Parker.

East Market st., near Court House. Corner South Elm and Sycamore.

Moteis. Southern Hotel, Scales & Black, proprietor West Market, near Court House, Plunter's Hotel, J. T. Reese, proprietor, East Market, near Court House.

Livery Stables. Davie street.

Millinery and Lady's Goods. Mrs. W. S. Moore,

East Market, Albright's new building Mrs. Sarah Adams, West Market, opposite Court House,

Music and Musical Instruments. Prof. F. B. Maurice, South Elm, (see adv.)

Sewing Machines. D H La Pish, Salisbury st.

Tailors. L. Fowler, West-Market, opposite Southern Hotel. Tinners.

Jno. E. O'Sullivan. Corner West Market and Ashe streets. C. G. Yates.

Tomb-Stones. Henry G Kellogg South Elin. Sign Painting. W. Ingold,

South Elm, Patriot building.

THE PATRIOT AND TIMES

VOL. Patriot XXX.

GREENSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1868.

NO. 22.

Physicians.

West Market st., (near Times Office.)

West Market, McConnel building. Jas. K. Hall, North Elm, opposite court-house. J. E. Logan, Corner West-Market and Greene.

Photographers. Hughs & Yates, West Market, opposite Court House, up stairs.

Watchmakers and Jewellers. W. B. Farrar. South Elm, opposite Express Office. David Scott,

East Market, Albright's block. Guiford County Officers. Chairman of the County Court, Jed. H. Lind-

Sheriff, Robert M. Stafford. Clerk of the County Court, Lyndon Swaim. Clerk of the Superior Court, John W. Payne. Public Register, William U. Steiner. County Trustee, Wyatt W. Ragsdale.

S. Officials. Freedmen's Bureau, Capt. Hugo Hillebrandt, Garrett's building, up stairs.

Assessor's Office, Jesse Wheeler, West Market, near Court House. Collector's Office, Jno. Crane,

South Elm. Register in Bankruptcy, Thos. B. Keogh, Tate building, up stairs.

Bonded Warehouse, D. W. C. Benbow, South Elm, Benbow's building.

THOMASVILLE FEMALE COL-LEGE.

The Commencement exercises, which recently came off in this Institution, were unusually interesting and attrac-

The examination of the classes began on Monday, 1st inst., and closed Tuesday evening. The young ladies, in the impartial trial to which they were sub jected, showed, by the general readi ness of their answers, a familiarity with their text books, which indicated good training and industrious application. On Wednesday, the third., at 11 o'clock, Rev. S. D. Adams, of the Fayetteville District, preached the annual sermon. His theme was "The Love of Christ," based upon the question propounded by the Saviour to Simon Peter, in the 15th verse of the 21st chap. of St. John, which he handled not only with marked ability, but with great appropriateness to the occasion. From this sermon no one would fail to see that Mr. Adams is a good thinker, and I felt, during its delivery, that, but for his manuscript, upon which he leaned, he would have kindled and glowed into a fervent eloquence, that would have swayed his audience. No man can be truly eloquent with a manuscript. Mr. Adams was listened to throughout, however, with unbroken interest and satisfaction. He is evidently one of the solid, rising men of the Church and country. On Thursday, at 11 o'clock, the Literary Address before the Societies of the College was delivered by Gen. Wm. L. Scott, of Greensboro. He portrayed, with a master's pencil, the character of Mary Washington, as the example, above all others of her sex, for the imitation of the young ladies. It was a novel theme for an address on such an occasion, but the eloquent manner in which he presented it, and the practical use he made of it, made it quite manifest that he not only aimed to please, but designed to profit. Gen. Scott, unlike too many of the legal pro fession, is not a neglector of Literature as was evidenced by his address, which exhibited very fine literary culture and

The Concert and graduating exercises came on, on the evening of the same day. Three young ladies, having pass ed through the regular course required with the highest distinctions awarded, received diplomas.

GRADUATING EXERCISES. Song-Slowly and softly music should flow. Miss M. Mauney, Rowan Co.

Composition-"Help thyself and neaven will help thee." Miss M. Mauney. Music-L' Absence. Miss Fannie Woods, Caswell County.

Composition—"Spread a Veil over the Faults of others." Miss Fannie Duet-Capt. Shepherd's quick step.

Misses Leak and M. Mauney. Valedictories—"The great events of Human Life." Miss J. Manney, Stan-

ley Co. Music-Lee Reve. Miss J. Mauney,

Stanley Co. CONFERRING DEGREES Chorus-" We hail thee, glad Spring

The composition of these young ladies possessed great merrit, and were read by them in an admirable manner. The faculty and friends of the Institution should be proud of these her first graduates. Several others of the pupils read compositions during the day and evening. All did well. Everybody seems delighted with the exercises throughout. The audience was large -particularly at the Concert. Many of the representative men of the country were present, and beauty graced the occasion. It was indeed a gay and brilliant season in Thomasville-truly a literary festival. Long may this mother's room. She was awake. There young and flourishing College live to bless the Church and State. The Fall term opens, I learn, on the 4th of

MOTHER, WATCH THE LITTLE FEET.

Mother, watch the little feet, Climbing o'er the garden wall, Round through the busy street, Ranging cellar, shed and hall, Never count the moments lost,

Never mind the time it cost; Little feet will go astray, Guide them, mother, while you may.

Mother, watch the little hand. Picking berries by the way, Making houses in the sand, Tossing up the fragrant hay; Never dare the question ask, "Why to me this weary task?" These same little hands may prove

Messengers of light and love. Mother, watch the little tongue, Prattling eloquent and wild, What is said and what is sung, By the happy joyous child, Catch the word while yet unspoken, Stop the vow before 'tis broken,

Mother, watch the little heart, Breathing warm and soft for you, Wholesome lessons now impart, Keep, oh keep, that young heart true, Extricating every weed, Sowing good and precious seed;

Harvest rich then you may see,

Ripening for eternity.

The same tongue may yet proclaim

Blessings in the Saviour's name.

WANTED AT THE CROSS ROADS

I was in a hurry to reach home. No wonder, for it was the wildest night I had ever known in my life, and the country road over which I took my way as bad, and as dark as country roads in general. Consequently I was walking at a great rate, with the collar of a rough coat over my ears, and a comforter tied over my soft hat and under my chin, to keep it on and to protect my ears, when suddenly a man stood full in my path, and caught me by the quickly came again.

Roads to-night."

The voice was the voice of a ruffian. I fancied myself attacked by a highway-man.

I stood quite still, and strove to show protect myself. "What the deuce am I wanted at |

the Cross Roads for ? said I. "Unless I choose, it would be a hard matter to at the Cross Roads and I am going." get me there." But, instead of producing a pistol

man answered in an altered tone. "Beg pardon! I made a mistake.

thought it was my brother, and wanted to frighten him. Bad night, sir." "Very!" said I.

"You don't know the time?" he asked. "It was seven when I left the train at L____," I said.

ably he had decided, from my rough mufflers, that I was too poor a man to

be worth the trouble. spoke the truth. A man may have thought of me." such a voice without being a highway-

man, no doubt.

found myself under shelter, and par taking of a warm and savory supper. us that a lamp was gleaming through his age for miles around, if it came to tion whatever. At last nearing the ways to his mother and I, though he in as solitary a place as could well be had exercised his right to vote already imagined.

in one Presidential election.

together. We share one room. pillow he always went to sleep. That

night I followed his example. But I did not sleep long without a dream—a dream in which I felt a rough grip on my arm and was roused by a crying in my ear.

"Wake up! you're wanted at the Cross Roads——."

It was so real, so palpable, that when I started broad awake I actually believed that some one was in the roomthe man who had met me on the road, perhaps, and who intended robbery or violence. But when I had lit my lamp the room was empty, except myself

and Ben, lying snoring on his pillow. I went to the door; it was locked .-I went to the window; the rush of rain against the panes was all I heard. I even went across the passage to my had been no unusual sound, she was

Only a dream born of my meeting throat, and holding a pistol to his ear,

with the strange man upon the road I while another man grasped a shrieking felt sure had awaked me. I went to girl by the arm-a girl in floating bed and fell asleep again. Again I night-dress-with such long golden was awakened by the same words- hair as belonged to the woman of my this time shrieked in my ear by an unearthly voice.

"Wake up! wake up! You're wanted at the Cross Roads."

I was on my feet once more, and caught Ben's hand as he came to my bed. "What ails you ?" he cried.

"Nothing," I replied. "Did you gle; indeed, I could not if I would .hear a voice ?" "Yours," said Ben, "yelling 'wake by the cries of the helpless old man and

up.' You fairly frightened me." "Ben," said I, "wait until I light the lamp. I heard another voice. There must be some one in the house or out-

So we lit the lamp, and we searched, but in vain.

"Nightmare," said Ben, when I told him my story.

Cross Roads?" "A house," said Ben. He had lived he need have done, had given rise to in the neighborhood a long while, and

I but a short time.

"One little house, besides two oak booty. trees and a fence. An old man lives there, a rich old fellow, and a bit of a miser they say. His grand-daughter no story is acceptable to the lady reader keeps house for him."

have meant harm to them. I may be not my wife, but the wife of my darling wanted at the Cross Roads."

"Bother," said Ben; "go to sleep. You had a nightmare"-and Ben plunged in between the blankets and was soon snoring again.

I also in ten minutes was sleeping soundly as before, but the awakening

I opened my eyes to see a girl stand "Hallo!" said he. "You're just in ing at the foot of the bed. A girl in time; you are wanted at the Cross | white robes with golden hair all about her shoulders, who wrung her hands and cried, "Oh, wake up! you are wanted at the Cross Roads."

This time I started out of bed, bathed in a cold perspiration. I trembled like him by my manner that I was able to a leaf, and had no doubt that I had re ceived a supernatural warning.

"Ben," I cried, "Ben, for the third time I have been told that I am wanted

And I began to dress myself as speedily as possible, listening meanand demanding my money or life, the while to the storm, raging madder and wilder than at any other period since its commencement.

Ben remonstrated with me in vain At last he also began to huddle on his clothes.

"If you have gone mad, I must go with you and take care of you," he said. "But fancy another man going "Thank ye," said the man. "Good in a storm like this to the Cross Roads, because a nightmare advises him to do If his object had been robbery, prob- so, and what would you think of him? I said nothing. All I could have an

swered would have been: "I am impelled to go; I must go; But after all, I said, probably he I dare not refuse, whatever may be

In ten minutes we were splashing through mud and rain along the road. So I went on homeward, and soon It was perfectly dark; now and then a blazing red star in the distance told My mother was there, and my brother | the rain in some cottage window, but Ben. Ben was a great strapping fel- otherwise would not have been conlow who could beat any other boy of scious of our proximity to any habitawrestling or boxing, and as good hu- spot where the road from S- crosses mored a boy as ever lived; a boy al- | the road from P---, we were, indeed,

The house, which abutted on the When supper was over and we had very angle of the roads, called in fachatted for an hour, we went up stairs miliar parlance the Cross Roads, was the only one for some distance in either The moment Ben's head touched the direction, and certainly on such a night we were not likely to meet many trav-

> All was silent as the grave. We stood quite still. In almoment Ben broke out with one of his wildest laughs.

> "Well," he said, "how now? Will you go home and have another night-

But hardly had the words escaped his lips when a shriek broke on the air, of the Radical majority in Congress .and a woman's voice, plainly coming They substantially affirm that the from the interior of the cottage, cried: "Help! help! help!"

"Ben," said I, "we were wanted at the Cross Roads," and then, understanding each other, without more words we made our way to a window, through which a light shone. A muslin curtain draped the panes, but breath, and yet, in the very next they through it we saw an awful sight.

vision.

Not a moment was to be wasted. Ben flung his weight against the lattice and crushed it in, and we had grappled with the ruffians before they

knew whence the attack came or how many foes were upon them. I do not intend to describe the strug-But we were strong men, and inspired

the terrified girl, soon had one of the villains bound and the other lying prostrate on the floor. Then Ben started for assistance, and before morning both were in jail, Ben admitting, as we shook each other by

the hand, that we were "wanted at the Cross Roads." The old man was not a miser, but he "Ben," said I, "what is there at the had saved some few thousands for his old age, and living more plainly than the rumor, and so brought the burglars

to the Cross Roads, in the hope of The girl, a beautiful creature of seventeen, was his grand-daughter, and as without a flavor of romance, I will tell "Ben," said I, "that fellow may them that she became in after years, brother Ben.

> BUREAU FOR THE FABRICA TION OF NEGRO VOTES.

What is called the Freedmen's Bureau or more properly a machine for the manufacture of negro votes, has been extended for another year from the 16th of July. It will be remembered that General Howard, who has had the profitable direction of this vast political agency, and has been the richly en dowed benificiary of its large emoluments and perquisites, recommended in his last report that it should be closed at the end of the term to which Congress had then burthened the tax payers which this iniquitous load. Even he could see no further pretext for upholding so costly and unnecessa ry an organization at the public ex pense. It did not require much time however, for him to change his mind or to repent of his hasty advice if it was ever seriously given. Massachu setts, which enjoys the largest share of the profits and pickings of this estab lishment, became earnest for the pensions of her so called school teachers and employees as the time of shutting up the bureau approaches; so Mr. Eliot, in the House, and Mr. Wilson, in the Senate, put their heads together, they got up a "loyal" appeal to the "humanity and justice" of Congress to continue this tax upon the people

Of all the barefaced frauds perpetrated here, this bureau is one of the most shameless and inexcusable, even according to the showing of the Radicals themselves. They have just passed shameless in its injustice and dishendefiance of their own laws, because it authors and defeat their purpose in reis admitted that Alabama and Florida have not complied with the conditions imposed, and it was stated by Mr. Guano Manager Butler that he and conferring those rights, will, from the "policy" only-that is to say, in obedience to the dictation of party.

Most of the reconstructed States are given over to negro supremacy. The whites were disfranchised expressly to accomplish that object. These negroes may possibly decide the fate of the Presidential election and thus materially affect the future condition of the country. They are declared by Congress competent to govern ten States, to make constitutions, to pass laws for ten millions of people, to regulate the rights of property, and to take their place among the enlightened communities of the Union. All this, and more, is solemnly announced in the reconstruction acts by the votes and voices Southern negro, fresh from the cotton and rice fields, and from a state of semi-barbarism, is superior to the educated white man, and they clothe him with all the privileges of political

This is the declaration made in one demand that these same negroes, who An old man lay upon the floor, and have just been charged with the very over him bent a ruffian, clutching his highest responsibilities appertaining to civillized society, shall be kept in

tutelage under an organized bureau, because they are still unfit to take care' of themselves, and shall become a burthen upon the National Treasury, because they are too lazy to work. Such is the proposition when divested of its selfish pretences. The negroes are made a preferred class over our native and naturlized citizens. Radicalism elevates them not only to the same political and social equality, but it tells them, besides: "You need not earn your bread by the sweat of your brow, as the white men must do; vote the Radical ticket, and we will vote your subsistence out of the people's treasury."

The motive of this proceeding is not even disguised. Now that the States are "reconstructed," the military despotisms which have subsisted in the South since the close of the rebellion can no longer be maintained with any show of right, though the intention was to have continued them, had impeachment succeeded. The game, therefore, is to substitute this Freedmen's Bureau as a political organization through the South, with a view only of directing the negro vote at the Presidential election. For this purpose the people of the United States, who are weighed down with taxation, are required to contribute to the maintenance of negroes who claim to govern, but will not labor, and for the benefit of an army of Radical office-holders, who swindle both the Government and the

In the whole history of this country no fraud so monstrous has ever before been attempted. While industry is oppressed with taxation, and the honest, toiling masses find their labor indifferently compensated, a Radical Congress puts its hand into the public purse, and filches tens of millions, extorted from worthy white taxpayers, to pamper in vice and vagabondism the degraded instruments of their venal despotism. These Jacobins give the balance of power to ignorant and debauched negroes, who, without property or intelligence, are to legislate for the great interests of the white race of native and adopted citizens; and to secure their favor they take the taxes of these white citizens to bribe their black followers. Oppressed and outraged taxpayers, this is a specimen of Radical legislation. Is it surprising that the public debt should be what it is, when plunder has absorbed at least half of its aggregate, and that the war was continued two years only for the profit of shoddy contractors and a corrupt Congress? That debt is increasing daily, and must continue to swell while untold millions are added to it to keep up electioneering bureaus and manufactories of negro votes .- National Intelligencer.

REMOVAL OF DISABILITIES.

The scheme of the Radicals to make the removal of disabilities the reward for partisan servility is one of the most outrageous of their numerous crimes against the Constitution and individand seconded by General Howard, ual rights. "Freedom of opinion" is guaranteed in all the constitutions, State and Federal, yet Radicals reward men for entertaining Radical by extending the bureau for another opinions, and punish those who reject those opinions.

This Radical scheme is like all that the party in power have invented to prolong their possession of the Government. It is so outrageous and the reconstruction iniquity, in direct esty that it must recoil upon its sorting to it. Every man who consents to acquire rights denied to his fellowcitizens who are as loyal as he is, by shaping his opinions to suit the party others voted for the bill as a matter of day he does that thing, be a marked man. His moral influence will be at an end, and he will be an injury rather than an advantage to the party to which he adheres. The people who are excluded from privileges by such a test will be honored in their exclusion. And they will be probably all the sooner vindicated and put in possession of their rights because of the extremity of the outrage indicted upon

> The predominant party have introduced into the constituent body an element which fails to meet the requirements of the Constitution. That instrument calls for the election of the representatives from the body of the electors; and as there is not capacity in the body to furnish the representatives to administer the Government, these Radicals stand convicted before the Constitution of a gross outrage upon the State, by which they diminish its standing and impair its safety. They attempt to remedy this evil by removing disabilities from the competent class which they had disfranchised. And how do they do this? By bargain and sale. By bestowing office and votes on those who will become Radicals by turning against their own peo-

How a party capable of such wrong and corruption can long hold power we cannot see. Either they must soon be swept from the earth by the storm of public censure, or the whole country is depraved and ready for the tyrranny which is always prepared for a degraded people.-Richmond Dispatch.