## The Morning Mews. GREENSBORO, N. C.

Entered at			at Greensboro, nail matter.	, N. C. a
9.25 T	By J.	S. H	AMPTON.	
THURS	DAY,		- JUNE 2	3. 1887

Elizabeth Garrett, the unmarried sister of the president of the Baltimore and Ohio, is said to have the neat little sum of \$20,-000,000 at her command, and this is increasin rapidly every day.

It is reported that Mr. Moody has received from an Englishman now in this country a letter urging him to make an evangelistic tour through India. A check for \$25,000 was inclosed in the letter.

The Chamber of Commerce of Staunton, Va., has inaugurated the preliminary proceedings for a trade display at the Baldwin district fair in October. It is proposed to embrace in the display all enterprises in the district that may desire to unite.

Mrs. Frances Sampson died in Richmond Friday in the one hundredth year of her age. She was the widow of the late Jacob Sampson, the well known tavern keeper in ante bellum days on the Three Chop road, in Goochland county, Va.

Ben Butler may rave and snort over the proposition to return captured flags to the Southern | States, but as nothing has been said about a general surrender of spoons, silverware, bijouterie and articles of virtue there seems to be no apparent reason for him to go wild.

Hotel Clerks.

"I'll tell you why the newspapers ridicule clerks so unmercifully," said a member of that much-abused profession the other night. "One of the chief duties of the hotel clerk is to answer questions. A thing you are in the habit of doing all the time soon becomes almost automatic and you caudo it while your mind is really on other things. People ask the same questions of a hotel clerk a hundred times a day. He quickly gets the answers down to the briefest possible formula. These he rattles off in a perfunctory, uninterested way to all inquirers, including vewspaper-men. The newspaper-men get an idea they have not received sufficient attention, and immediatel; jump to the conclusion that the hotel clerk's abstracted manner is due to self-conceit, when it is simply a result of systematizing his work."

There's a great deal in this, but the fact remains that in some unaccountable manner many hotel clerks, and especially young ones, absorb the idea that they are of vast consequence in a community and above the necessity which other business-men find of being civil to all comers. I saw a very chipper young snob of a clerk beautifully taken down by an older and more experienced snob at an up-town hotel a few nights ago. The young man in question handles the mail of so many distinguished statesmen that he quite considers himself one of them, and feels competent to patronize all ordinary people who fall in his way. A well-known Senator of a dyspeptic diathesis and uncertain temper had just arrived. The young clerk beamed on him with all the kindliness of personal regard, inquired after his health, and wound up by asking in a rather loud tone of voice when the statesman's wife and daughter would return to town The Senator turned on him with a look that just desolated the smirk on his countenance, and dryly but loudly answered, "Well, I'll let you know in time for you to make the fires in their rooms."

## Directions for Smuggling.

When you go to Paso del Norte you will of course desire to indulge that taste for defrauding the revenue of your country which is inherent in the American character; and if you are disposed to be moderate in your indulgence of this caste, you can manage the matter without much difficulty, and at no very great expense, for the articles you buy in Paso del Norte and snuggle across the river will not cost you much more than if you bought them of merchants on the American side. A set of Mexican filagree jewelry, for example, which the American shopkeepers in El Paso sell for \$5, can be bought in Paso dei Norte for about \$8, and so the joy of smuggling the things across will cost you only about \$3. My advice, however, is to smuggle very little, as the stocks of such things in the El Paso shops are much fuller and more varied than those on the other side. As to the pleasure of telling your friends that you bought a particular thing in Mexico, that may be had in any case, remember what Chesterfield said to his son who wished to go down into a coal mine for the sake of being able to say that he had done so. "You can say it just as well without doing it," was the paternal admonition. But if you must do a little smuggling, buy cigars. The Mexican weeds are good and really cheap. Very large ones of fine flavor can be had for \$2.50 a hundred, and if you "break the box" by taking out three or four, the dealer will inform you, there will be no duty to pay. Then, by concealing the box about your person and looking guilty you may have the pleasure of risking fine and imprisonment. Perhaps a better way is to be honest, and self-respecting, buy your box of eigars and rarry them openly, as I did mine, holding yourself ready to pay the duty when it is demanded. The customs officers, in that case, will casually glaace into the car, observe that you are simply a tourist taking back some eights for your own use and say nothing to you on the subject. You will lose the pleasure of feeling guilty and disaonest, but you will get your eigars all the same at the Mexican price, and you can afterward chat without fear with the customs officers and find out a good deal that is interesting from them .-- Cor. New York Commercial Ad-



At the late session of the Pennsylvania Legislature a law was passed in the interest of married women, as to the rights of property. Under this act a married woman can acquire and hold separate estate without the intervention of a trustee, sue and be sued, make contracts binding her property and dispose of her property by will.

While in California Mrs. Langtry will make her headquarters in Oakland. A small house, prettily furnished, will serve as a home for the Lily during the summer, and she intends to leave a large part of her wardrobe and a few servants at Oakland when she visits the Yosemite. Mrs. Langtry will give two performances in Oakland during her sojourn there, but her visit will for the most part be devoted to rest add recreation.

Timothy Hopkins, the wealthy Californian, has in his employ a butler who is described as perfect. The butler is a Chinaman, who wears an Oriental costume of silk of great magnificence. He takes care of Mr. Hopkins's hospitable mansion in a quiet, unobtrusive manner, which is as pleasing as-it is effective. He even has charge of the wardrobes of Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins. When Mrs. Hopkins dresses for a ball the Chinese butler lays out her costume, selects her jewels, and never makes a blunder.

Rev. Charles Stowe, who preached at Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, Sunday, will not be called to succeed the late Henry Ward Beecher. Mr. Stowe is the son of the late Prof. Stowe oius, a 100 Bab and Harriet Beecher Stowe. He denly. When near death he was asked uviuso is about thirty-eight years of age, short and slim. In early life he ran away to sea and served before the mast for a time, finally reaching the position of first mate. He graduated from Harbefore the mast for a time, finally vard College and is now pastor of the largest Congregational pressive solemnity of the scene by ex-claiming, "I pray you see me safe up, and for my coming down let me shift - church in Hartford, Conn.

## now Literary Men Die.

vertiser.

Literary men, as a rule, die nobly. They seem to meet death with philosophical quietude, as did the great Victor Uugo not long ago. Rousseau, it is said, when dying ordered his attend. ants to place him before the window, that he might once more behold the setting sun, and take his farewell of earth. Petrarch was found dead in his library, with his head upon a book. We are not told that that book was a Bible. Barthelemy was reading Horace, we are informed, when, his hand becoming cold, he dropped the book his head inclined to one side, and he seemed only to sleep. His nephew, however, discovered that he was dead. Bayle expired while correcting the proofsheets of his dictionary. Waller died repeating some lines of Virgil. Although taken away in the "midst of life," Keats' end did not come so sudby a friend how he felt. "Better, my friend," said he, "I feel the dasies growing over me." Disraeli, too, de-scribes Sir Thomas More's execution. "Sir Thomas," says he, "did not forefor myselt."

I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for many years, and have found it especially valuable in Whooping Cough. This medicine allays all irritation, prevents inflammation from extending to the lungs, and quickly sub-dues any tendency to Lung Complaint. -J. B. Wellington, Plainville, Mich.

it will, in nearly every case, take the place of all liquor, and at the same time absolutely kill the desire for whiskey and other intoxicating beverages,

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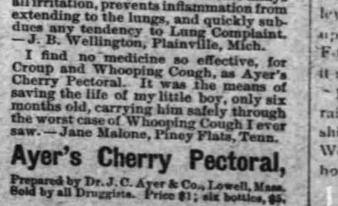
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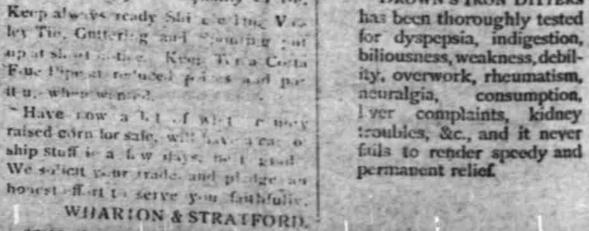
Rev. G. W. RICE, editor of the American Christian Retucto, says of Brown's Iron

> Cin., O., Nov. 16, 1881. Gents :- The foolish wasleasure, and vicious indalgence of our people, makes your preparation a necessity; and if applied, will save hundreds who resort to schooling . for temporary recuperation.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS has been thoroughly tested







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