

THE GREENSBORO TELEGRAM.

VOL. VIII. NO. 107.

GREENSBORO, N. C., MONDAY, JUNE 10, 1901.

Price Five Cents.

SMOKE
DOOLEY'S
BEST
5 Cent Cigar.
RELIABLE VALUE.
UNION MADE.

SPECIAL NOTICES

All advertisements under this head 5 cents per line; no advertisement inserted for less than 15 cents.

DOOLEY'S BEST 5 CENT CIGAR IS for sale by dealers only.

MEN'S TENNIS, OUTING AND BICYCLE shoes in leather and canvas, from 50 cents to \$2 the pair; boys' Tennis Shoes, with rubber soles, 50 cents at THACKER & BROCKMANN'S.

BUTTER, CHICKENS, EGGS AND vegetables at Pearce's grocery store, opposite city hall. 1t

FOR SALE—A LOT OF SHAFTING, belts, pulleys, and hangers, slightly used and in good condition. Address Pox 87, City.

RANGES AND STOVES. GREENSBORO BARGAIN HOUSE. 77-2t

CABBAGE, SNAPPS, BEANS AND new potatoes. C. W. JENNINGS. 1t

UPHOLSTERING AND REPAIRING neatly and promptly done. Mattresses renovated or refilled. Work guaranteed. Best city references. J. J. NICHOLS, 112 Lewis street. 1m

SEE THE GREENSBORO BARGAIN House for housekeeping 10 cent articles. 7t

BANANAS, LEMONS, ORANGES, good supply this week. C. W. JENNINGS. Wholesale.

IF SATISFACTION IS WHAT YOU are after, this is the store for you. No matter what you buy, everything is guaranteed to give you satisfaction, or your money back. M'CLAMROCH BROS., The satisfactory mantel and fire-place people. Phone 161.

TURKISH BATHS MAY BE HAD every Saturday afternoon or evening at 407 Litchia street. Price 50 cents. m23-1f

IF MONEY SAVING IS WHAT YOU are after, this is the place for you. Low prices is our banner. We do our own work, bookkeeping, stenography, travelling, tile setting, shipping and in fact there is one for all within this firm. Talk about competition, we don't know him. M'CLAMROCH BROS., the low priced mantel and fire-place people, 217 South Elm street. Phone 161.

FOR SALE—STEAM ENGINE AND boiler, 2-horse power—gasoline fuel also 1 gasoline tank; used but a short time and as good as new. Address "B", Care of Telegram.



Read The Telegram for bargains in real estate.

Tell the public what you want through the Telegram want columns. Many a man has secured what he wanted by advertising in these columns, whether it was to buy, sell or rent real estate. Try it once and note results. The cost is small.

ESCAPED THE TRAP.

Just by a Narrow Margin Did the Speculator Fail to Buy the Farm.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.
The hotel lobbies are full of oil stories nowadays, and some remarkable tales of various strikes are being told by the old timers. Here is one of the latest, of slightly different variety:

"Some years ago," says the narrator, "an oil boom hit Litchfield, Ill., and everybody for miles around was seen sniffing for oil, and every stranger was suspected of being an expert looking for a good thing. An old farmer named Loomis had a big place three miles out of town, which would have been a fortune for him had he not been possessed by a mania for swapping, manifest in a perennial attempt to trade off his land for twice its value. When the boom was at the top notch, Loomis received a visitor who took so much interest in the farm, so liked its appearance, location, etc., that the old farmer scented a petroleum man and visions of incalculable wealth. But, being a shrewd man, Loomis did not care to take any unnecessary chances with Providence, and on the quiet he sent the hired man out the back way with orders to dump the kerosene can into the well.

"The visitor liked the entire place, inspected the barn, the chicken yard, and then, if by chance, asked for a drink of water. Loomis was waiting for that and hauled up a brimming bucket before the man's own eyes and poured him out a gourd full of liquor with a fine opalescent scum upon it. The visitor smelled of the stuff, tasted it, made a wry face and asked if the water was always like that. 'Oh, yes,' said Loomis, 'but you soon get accustomed to the taste, and our doctor says this is the finest water on earth for the stomach.'

"Well I am ding-danged if I'll ever get used to it," was the unexpected response. 'I am looking for a farm, not an oil well, and if I have got to haul my drinking water three miles from Litchfield, I guess I'd rather buy nearer town.' It took Loomis six months to get the taste of the oil out of his well, and by that time the boom was over and nothing was left of the oil craze but rotting derricks and abandoned shafts."

BOUNDARY LINE MOVED.

Valuable Mining Land Shoved Over Into Canada.

Vancouver, B. C., June 7.—Trouble occurred this morning at the international boundary line in the Mount Baker mining district, and, as a result, American owners of mines who are suffering are protesting to the Canadian government authorities.

On Wednesday the American government boundary line surveyor, Mr. Sinclair, finished determining the line in this district and found that it was 3,840 feet farther south than it was supposed to have been for the last three years.

Two thousand feet of two of the most valuable mines in the district, the Golden Chariot and Golden Star, owned by Seattle and New York people, were shoved over into Canada.

Canadians, this morning, jumped all this ground, which has not been staked according to Canadian regulations and was not recorded on this side of the line. At noon at appeal was wired to the authorities at Ottawa by the American owners. The claim jumpers were still busy, according to advices received late this afternoon, some of the claims running very rich.

J. E. McManus, of Seattle, was interested in a valuable claim of jumped ground.

Dr. and Mrs. Grissom Return.

Dr. and Mrs. W. L. Grissom returned Saturday night from Baltimore, where for some time Mrs. Grissom has been recuperating. From Baltimore they went to Darien, Conn., to visit relatives. Mrs. Grissom's health has been very much improved by her trip. While gone they had intended to take in the Pan-American Exposition, but as the exposition is not yet running smoothly, they decided to wait and go later in the summer.

Some people get tired watching other people work.

CANNONADING HAIL STORMS.

SECRETARY WILSON DOES NOT BELIEVE IN IT.

He Ridicules the Ideas of the Uneducated Peasantry of Europe and Warns Our People Against Turning Fools.

Washington, June 10.—The extensive reports of United States Consul Covert, at Lyons, France, relative to the success of cannon firing in France, as a means of protecting orchards and vineyards from hail storms, and also for the purpose of mitigating or nullifying the effects of frosts upon vegetation, have prompted numerous inquiries by horticulturists in this country as to when, if at all, our government would adopt similar methods of protection. Prof. Willis L. Moore, the chief of the Weather Bureau, acting under the direction of Secretary Wilson, has issued the press the following statement:

"After an examination of all that has been published during the past two years, my conviction is that we have here to do with a popular delusion as remarkable as it is the belief in the effect of the moon on the weather. The uneducated peasantry of Europe seem to be looking for something miraculous. They would rather believe in cannonading as a means of protection and spend on it abundance of money, time and labor that adopt the very simple expedient of mutual insurance against the losses that must inevitably occur. The great processes going on in the atmosphere are conducted on too large a scale to warrant any man or nation in attempting to control them. The energy expended by nature in the production of a hail storm, a tornado or a rain storm, exceeds the combined energy of all the steam engines and explosives in the world. It is useless for mankind to combat nature on this scale.

"After the experience that this country has had during the past ten years with rain makers, I am loth to believe that the bombardment of hail storms ever will be practiced or even attempted by the United States, much less encouraged by the intelligent portion of the community. Every effort should be made to counteract the spread of the Italian delusion which has been imported into this country by Consul Covert."

Mr. Baldwin Tries a Balloon.

St. Louis, Mo., June 7.—Evelyn B. Baldwin, the Arctic explorer, arrived here last night from Quincy, Ill., having made the trip by balloon and rail. Yesterday he made an ascension on a gas balloon, accompanied by his cousin, Samuel Baldwin of Princeton, Ill. This was his first attempt at aerial navigation.

Believing that a balloon would be a useful adjunct in his proposed search for the pole, he made his test ascension on Thursday. The big gas bag sailed southwest from Quincy about twenty-four miles, and landed two and a half miles southwest of Richfield, Ill. Here the aeronauts secured a wagon and were driven across country twelve miles to catch a Wabash train from Hannibal, whence they came to this city. Speaking of the ascension Mr. Baldwin said:

"We ascended in the Mars at noon from Quincy, and started southwest. The Mars maintained an elevation of about two miles until we descended near Richfield."

Bernhardt and Maude Adams.

London—Sarah Bernhardt will play Romeo for 100 nights in America to Maud Adams' Juliet. This was arranged last evening at a supper given by Sarah Bernhardt to Charles Frohman, at which Maurice Grau, her manager, was also present. Mme. Bernhardt will play in English, and after the American tour the two actresses will appear here on the zb gfgfgfgfg appear here and on the continent.

Mme Bernhardt has taken Mr. Frohman's prompt copy in manuscript and will study the role in English during the summer. It is the desire of both managers to have Mme Bernhardt appear as Romeo, following her coming production of "Theodora" at the Sarah Bernhardt Theatre in Paris.

The baggage-smasher now begins to get in his fine work.

ASSAULTED AND MURDERED.

AN ELEVEN YEAR OLD WHITE GIRL THE VICTIM.

Body Found This Morning After Being Missing Since Wednesday—Negro Suspect Held for the Crime.

Atlanta, Ga., June 10.—The body of Bertha Jackson, aged 11, the adopted daughter of R. S. Flowers, a dairy-man living at Popular Springs near here, was found this morning. She has been missing since Wednesday. The child's throat was cut and physicians testify that she had been criminally assaulted. Cathro English, a young negro, who was discharged by Flowers, is being held for the crime.

JERKED HER SCALP OFF

Accident in a Handkerchief Factory.

New Brunswick, June 10.—This morning in the handkerchief factory of Heriman Aucman & Co., Annie Loche, aged 14, white, while stitching handkerchiefs stooped down to pick up her bobbin under the machine and her hair caught in the shafting and in an instant her scalp was jerked off. Two hundred girls who were in the room were thrown into a panic. Many fainted. Superintendent ordered them to go home. The victim will die.

Kitchener's Report for May.

London, June 10.—Kitchener reports that during May the Boers lost 2,640 killed, taken prisoners and surrendered. Between June 1st and 9th, the Boer's losses were 26 killed; 40 wounded; 409 taken prisoners; 33 surrendered, and 651 rifles, 115,550 rounds ammunition, 120 wagons and 4,000 horses captured.

Left no Heir.

London, June 10.—Robert James Loyd Lindsay, first Baron of Wantage, died today at the age of 69, leaving no heir to the title.

North Carolina One of Five.

Washington, June 10.—In the readjustment of the postmasters' salaries out of 245 reductions in the country, North Carolina was one of the five states in which there was no reduction.

Spiders and Bad Whiskey.

Chicago Inter-Ocean.
"Fifteen-year-old whiskey made in 15 minutes was one of the things that was discovered by the United States Agricultural Department when it went to assemble the exhibit of American liquors for the Paris Exposition.

When one stops to consider how simply the aging process can be accomplished, and how many hundred per cent. it adds to the selling price of what would otherwise be a very cheap liquor, it is not at all surprising that the trick is resorted to and that its devotees flourish.

The small black spider which haunts the tenement rafters and delights in taking possession of the window in abandoned stores is the chief medium in the aging process. The working spiders are not picked up by chance, but are saved from day to day and week to week and fed with care and system. The cobweb makers have discovered that, lacking a sufficient supply of freshly killed flies, the spiders will thrive equally well on a gelatinous mixture of meat-jelly, thickened with a little sugar.

The first step in the operation of aging a bottle of fresh wine is to secure an appropriate antique label. They are printed on a tiny handpress kept especially for this purpose, and the aging establishment has a collection of blocks to stimulate a dozen different labels, some of them clever forgeries of the older well known brands.

The labels are printed in cheap ink, that will not stand too well, anyhow, but the artists do not trust to this alone, for a basket of 1756 port may have to come to the table in forty-eight hours after it has received its cobweb draperies. Consequently the labels are all dipped in a small bowl of the weak tobacco water and dried on a line over the stove.

The mellow suggestion of age given

Your Good Will

Is kept up by the keeping up of quality and keeping down of prices. You save both time and money here. There is no persuading to buy what you don't want for you know best. We simply suggest. At this time let us suggest a P. N. Corset. For sale only by

J. M. HENDRIX & CO.

by this expedient is surprisingly deceptive when one considers the simplicity of the operation.

The labels are pasted and the bottle is ready for the finishing touches. This consists in dipping them in a bucket of water and allowing them to drain without wiping. Before they are quite dry they are dusted very lightly with a mixture of wood ashes and very fine sawdust. The result is that the damp bottle catches and holds a light film, such as it would acquire only by years of cellar life.

The final act is performed by the spiders. The bottles are placed in a narrow basket and two of three energetic spiders put in with them. The dusty surface of the bottle offers an excellent inducement for them to work and it usually takes the most artistic suggestion of cobwebbed age.

The fifteen-year-old whiskey referred to was a discovery of Professor Wiley, of the Agricultural Department, as has been said, when he was collecting the liquors for the American exhibit at Paris. It developed that about nine-tenths of the whiskey sold over the bars of the country had never seen a distillery, but was what was known to the trade as synthetic whiskey: that is to say, whisky made up of high proof spirits, with a sufficient quantity of water, coloring and flavoring matter to give it the appearance of having been naturally aged.

The alcohol is furnished by high-proof spirits, generally known as high-wines. The color is obtained by the addition of caramel, prune juice or some similar agent, while a very small addition of glycerine gives the "head" that is one of the first signs that an amateur expert looks for as he tips his glass up an angle and watches the suspicion of oiliness where the liquor clings to the side.

Bank Teller Film-Flammed.

New York Sun.
Chas. G. Soloyon, paying teller of the Union Dime Savings Bank at Broadway and Thirty-second street, was film-flammed to the extent of \$55 on Thursday. About 11:30 o'clock on that day a man presented a \$1000 bill and a \$50 bill at the paying teller's window and asked that they be exchanged for bills of a lower denomination. Soloyon gave him thirty \$5 bills. The man stepped aside to count the bills and then wrapped them in a sheet of paper. Then he decided that he wanted still smaller bills and Soloyon counted out \$150 in ones and twos. The man left the bank with the money as quickly as possible. Half an hour later Soloyon found that the package of bills the man had returned to him was \$55 short.

He caused the arrest of John Myers, a waiter, of 110 West Thirty-third street, later. Myers was walking up Sixth avenue and Policeman Deyo arrested him on Soloyon's complaint. In Jefferson Market police court yesterday Magistrate Brann held Myers for examination on Monday. The prisoner earnestly asserted his innocence and was confident he could prove an alibi.