

GREENSBORO DAILY WORKMAN.

VOL. X, NO. 125.

GREENSBORO, N. C., TUESDAY AFTERNOON, NOVEMBER 8, 1892.

PRICE \$3.00 PER YEAR.

**YOU
CAN BUY
THAT
NEW SUIT
NOW.**

SAMPLE S. BROWN.

We have just opened up a **NEW LOT OF LIGHT COLORED SACK SUITS**—six styles in single and double breasted suits, square and round cut, with single and double breasted VESTS. These were bought late in the season at out prices. You can save from \$2.00 to \$4.00 on a suit by seeing them. Don't take our word for it but come and look. Our line of **OVERCOATS and PANTS** is complete, and prices way down.

LOCAL WHIFFS.

We'll see what we'll see.
The question is almost decided.
Garfield's brother voted for Cleveland today.

The ballot has executed the will of the people.

Wait till you hear from the election returns. Somebody will be surprised.

The negroes have nearly all voted with the Republicans in this election.

The printers are on a strike in New Orleans. There will be no papers to give the returns.

The weather has cleared up somewhat today in order to give the Democrats a chance to poll their full strength.

The voters of Greensboro were extremely quiet today. In Asheville even yesterday the wildest excitement prevailed. Free fights were numerous.

The right way to do. One good Democrat said that he got up soon this morning, said his prayers, went down and voted, then went back home to breakfast.

According to the best estimates the Democrats expect to come out of Greensboro with a majority of one hundred. The whole county will probably give a majority of two hundred.

We promised last week to announce the winner of our prize watch. Leslie L. Allen is the proud owner. He brought in the largest subscription list and was presented with the watch last Saturday.

A drummer for a big machine concern in Buffalo, N. Y., reports that he took orders for \$50,000.00 worth of machinery in a Southern town last week; but that every dollar's worth was conditional. If Cleveland is elected the goods are to be shipped, if Harrison is elected the orders are to be cancelled.

In passing through the crowds of voters **THE WORKMAN** found Mr. T. G. McLean in charge of one of the Prohibition ticket stands. Mr. McLean said that many of the best people of Greensboro will vote the Prohibition ticket, not because they think it will win; but because they think they are right. Mr. McLean's tickets were in demand too, and his supply had to be replenished constantly.

Doctrine brings no sinners to repentance.

Pleasure must be always well dressed. Happiness never thinks about its cloths.

ONE GROWS FOND OF HIS BED

It's funny when a man gets to be over forty, how he always longs for his own bed if he happens to be separated from it," said a returned sojourner at a meeting place.

"When I start toward home I always begin to give rein to my hitherto restrained desire to get home, and the main idea in my mind is to get into my own bed. It isn't because those I have been occupying nights were poor ones, or because mine is superior, but there's a something unexplainable when you land your weary body in it. Somehow it seems as if the outside world was not quite so powerful in its harassments. The sigh you have when you put up the sheets and put your head into the pillow is just about the same size and build you used to pump out when you were a little boy and had been fearfully homesick, away for the first time from home. You can look back to that time, and see with clear eyes at long range through time's magnifier, that it was not sick for home that you were, but just heart sick for your mother, and when you were once more with her, and bedtime came, how, after you were safely tucked in between the sheets, she came with soft steps and her thin hand put up before the lamp to shade your face, and gliding up to the bed side, stood there looking down—stead fast, solicitous, wistful faces of poor work-worn mothers! Moist eyes have to see them now with memory's help.—New York Recorder.

SHOT AND KILLED HIS FATHER-IN-LAW

News of a tragedy in High Point last night was brought to Charlotte yesterday. The names and full particulars were impossible to get this afternoon. From what we learn Robert Ayers, of High Point, went to his father-in-law's house last night under the influence of whiskey. For some time past the two families had not been on the best of terms. Some family trouble being the cause. Last night the old trouble was brought up and hot words ensued. Ayers pulled his pistol out and fired at his father-in-law, whose name it was impossible for the News to learn, and then ran. The ball took effect in the old man's stomach and death shortly followed. Later reports say that Ayers has not yet been captured.—Charlotte News.

They who marry where they do not love are apt to love where they do not marry.

A misspent life is like a wasp. One does not feel the sting until he gets to the end of it.

TWO OPINIONS ABOUT HER.

Henry Blount thus describes a woman: We saw on the train on Saturday a young lady from Washington, and she is unquestionably one of the finest and grandest and loveliest specimens of womanhood we have ever seen. We repeat she is transcendently beautiful, and as we drank in the intoxicating potations of her ravishing charms we imagine her cheeks to be those rosy dial plates on which the heart throbbings were counted in those bewitching blushes, which made all men her victims, and that her eyes, so radiant with waves of lucious witchery, was that deep ocean of enchantment in which all hearts were drowned in the delicious deeps of a blissful rapture. She is indeed a marvel of loveliness, for her figure is the perfection of symmetry; her neck tapers beautifully from shoulders of splendid chiseling, and supports a head of regal bearing which shows the royalty of her queenly nature, and that regal nobility of soul which makes her one of the loveliest creatures that ever gave splendor to womanhood and glory light to home.

Where Silence Reigns.

"There is a place down South where one can hear the heart of a man beat distinctly and clearly. Each systole and diastole is as unmistakable as the tick of a big mantel clock."

The speaker was a Chicago traveling mad and he was addressing a half dozen loungers in a down town store. Six whistles of incredulity from as many throats.

"It's a fact I'll swear to it. Thousands who have been there are witnesses to it," he asserted.

One by one they sorrowfully departed until the last one, who said mournfully:

"John, a bit of advice. Let your lies be probable."

"Well, if that don't beat all," declared the travelling man to the bartender. "I might have told 'em I caught a forty pound bass and they'd have believed it, or affected to do so. But because I tell 'em something true they never heard before they make me out a Munchausen, or worse. It is down in Mammoth Cave, Kentucky. Our guide stopped our party by the shore of the Echo River and had us put out our lanterns, that we might be in darkness which might be felt. Dark was it? The darkest place in all the universe. Well, that idiot had lost his matches, and there wasn't one to be had among us all. Scared wasn't the word. Three miles underground. The guide reassured us by declaring that relief must be had in a few hours, at most. That did not reconcile us much. We stayed there ten mortal hours before a search party sent out from the hotel reached us. Then it was, as we sat in the darkness we observed the heartbeats—not only our own, but those of our companions. We thought it due to the thumping that came of our scare. But, bless you, no, it wasn't. For, after we were found and on our way out, we tried it, and learned that it was possible anywhere in the cave, so great is the awful silence."—Chicago Mail.

In a letter to the Richmond Dispatch, Capt. S. A. Ashe, of the News and Observer, says: It is estimated that the Democratic majority will be at least 15,000, and it may reach 25,000, but 15,000 is a conservative estimate.

99 CENTS BUY

A WHITE ROSE BLANKET

AT OUR ESTABLISHMENT.

THIS BLANKET WEIGHS 3½ POUNDS AND IS FULL SIZE.

123 Under Shirts and Drawers for Men,

— TO BE CLOSED OUT —

AT LESS THAN COST.

WE HAVE DECIDED TO CLOSE OUT

ALL UNDERWEAR FOR MEN,

And will give the benefit to our customers now, when

EVERY MAN IN GREENSBORO NEEDS THEM.

DON'T WAIT.

If you expect to secure any of these bargains. Goods of this character and at these prices don't rest on our counter at this season of the year.

POWELL & WHARTON

K. OF P. BUILDING, GREENSBORO, N. C.

C. A. Thompson, Seymour Ind., writes: "My sister Jennie, when she was a young girl, suffered from a white swelling which greatly impaired her general health and made her blood very impure. In the spring she was not able to do anything and could scarcely get about. More than a year ago she took three bottles of Eucanic Blood Balm, and now she is perfectly cured."

Pronounced Hopeless Yet Cured.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd, of Grotton, S. D., we quote the following: "Was taken with a severe cold which settled on my lungs, cough set in and finally resulted in consumption. Four Doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined that if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs, and colds. I gave it a trial and took in all eight bottles; it has cured me, and thank God I am a well and hearty woman. Trial bottles free at C. E. Holton's drug store regular size 50 cents and \$1."

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all of the vital organs. If the liver be inactive, you have a bilious look. If your stomach be disordered you have a dyspeptic look, and if your kidneys be affected you have a pinched look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is a great alterative and tonic acts directly on the vital organs. Cures pimples, blotches, boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at C. E. Holton's drug store 50 cent per bottle.

SALESMAN WANTED.—Valuable commission offered. \$30.00 weekly earned by many of our agents. Samples free. P. O. Box 1871 New York.

Dr. C. W. Grayson, Greensboro.

Write me full symptoms of your old chronic diseases, such as rheumatism,



I will treat on any mode of practice desired, from the Canadian Indian down through the Mineral Kingdom, Tomacanian, and Hydropathy cures. State your financial condition for reasonable terms; medicines furnished. Feb 15

Estimates by J. B. Hartis, s. v. t. 1892



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidney, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head aches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.