

# The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. XII.—THIRD SERIES

SALISBURY, N. C., MAY 26, 1881.

NO 32

The Carolina Watchman,  
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1852.  
PRICE, \$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

CONTRACT ADVERTISING RATES.				
FEBRUARY 20, 1880.				
1 month	2 m's	3 m's	6 m's	12 m's
10 cts	18 cts	25 cts	45 cts	85 cts
20 cts	35 cts	50 cts	90 cts	1.50
30 cts	50 cts	75 cts	1.25	2.00
40 cts	65 cts	1.00	1.50	2.50
50 cts	80 cts	1.25	1.75	3.00
60 cts	95 cts	1.50	2.00	3.50
70 cts	1.10	1.75	2.25	4.00
80 cts	1.25	1.90	2.50	4.50
90 cts	1.40	2.10	2.75	5.00
1.00	1.55	2.30	3.00	5.50

REMEMBER THE DEAD!  
JOHN S. HUTCHINSON,  
DEALER IN

Italian and American Marble  
Monuments, Tombs and Gravestones,  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.  
Being a practical marble-worker, it enables me of executing any piece of work from the plainest to the most elaborate in an artistic style, and is a guarantee that perfect satisfaction will be given to the most exacting patrons.  
Call and examine my Stock and prices before purchasing, as I will sell at the very lowest prices.  
Designs and estimates for any desired work will be furnished on application, at next door to J. D. McVeely's Store.  
Salisbury, N. C., March 9, 1881. 21-ly.



R. R. CRAWFORD & CO.  
ARE SELLING  
PORTABLE  
FARM AND FACTORY  
STEAM ENGINES.

Blasting Powder, Cartridges  
and Caps.

The Finest RIFLE POWDER made.  
Wagons, Wagons, Wagons.

BUGGIES.  
From the Finest to the Cheapest.  
Rubber Belting, Champion Mowers,  
Horse Rakes, &c.  
Salisbury, Jan. 6, 1881. 1y



This Wonderful Improved Saw Machine  
is designed to saw a two-foot log in three minutes, and more cost than any other saw in use. Every farmer and lumberman needs one. It is a great saving in time and labor. Price, \$1.50. Sent by mail on receipt of the price. Write to BOSTWICK'S SAW MACHINE CO., 175 Elm Street, Cincinnati, O.

KEER CRAIG, L. H. CLEMENT.  
CRAIG & CLEMENT,  
Attorneys at Law,  
SALISBURY, N. C.  
Feb. 2, 1881.

LEE S. OVERMAN,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
SALISBURY, N. C.,  
Practices in the State and Federal  
Courts. 12-6m

LANDRETHS'  
1784 SEEDS ARE THE BEST 1881  
If you want to grow the best crops, you must use the best seeds. Landreth's seeds are the best. They are pure, true, and of the best quality. Write to LANDRETH & SONS, PINEVILLE, N. C.

Blackmer and Henderson,  
Attorneys, Counselors  
and Solicitors.  
SALISBURY, N. C.  
January 22, 1877.—2t.

## POETRY.

### French Broad River.

Running, roaring, rushing river,  
With thy sparkling, brightest water,  
Dashing onward—seaward ever,  
Fair as any chieftain's daughter.

On thy banks the Indian roamed,  
"Free as the monarch of the waste,"  
But long years have o'er him flown,  
Leaving no vestige of his race.

He chased the deer, caught the fish,  
While man's face disturbs him not;  
All was free as a joyous wish,  
Happiness, peace and health his lot.

Years roll on—how changed the scene,  
The "racing river" still the same,  
Its flashing waters still I ween,  
Reflect not back the Indian name

No red man shoots his sharp canoe,  
Athwart this rapid, splashing stream,  
An iron horse is on the shore,  
With eyes of fire and breath of steam.

This racing river still runs its course  
As when the dusky maids in rafts,  
It now salutes the iron horse,  
Gliding in grandeur, down its banks.

The stately hemlock still nods its head,  
As when the dusky maids in rafts,  
It now salutes the iron horse,  
Freighted with maidens of paler hue.

The Indian whoop no longer shrieks,  
Along the spurs and jutting peaks,  
He sleeps in far off hunting grounds,  
Beyond the reach of mortal sounds.

"Toketzy," lovely "racing river,"  
"A thing of beauty, a joy forever,"  
Bathed the feet of erag and peak,  
Thou river bold, with the dashing sweep.

May 11th, 1881. R. P. A., in Greensboro  
Patriot.

## COMMUNICATED.

### Washington Letter.

Senator Mahone Readjusting the Virginia  
Postoffice.

From our Regular Correspondent.  
WASHINGTON, May 14th, 1881.

The dead-lock seems a thing of the far past, and for a week the struggle between the President and Senator Coupling has occupied the attention of the political world. Washington lives for, by, and in politics. Politically this is the hub, the central office. Every Government clerk, be he a man or woman, is a politician, not an independent politician; political independence is too expensive a luxury for a Government clerk; therefore he is a gregarious politician, and when the political bell-weather vaults into the air the entire flock jumps up at the same place. There is more than one bell-weather here, but just at present more are vaulting with the President than with Senator Coupling. It is because the President has patronage and power; of course it is. But Republicans universally deplore the political situation, with its intricate complications, and the only independent and political party is Senator Mahone. He is reveling and luxuriating in patronage and power; and if he cannot get the long haired Riddleberger into the best office in the United States Senate, he can at least appoint Readjusters in hundreds of Virginia postoffices. This he is doing with all possible dispatch, and his time is equally divided between the Senate Chamber and the closet of the Postmaster General.

Senator Mahone's course is in direct opposition to all principles and professions of civil service reform. The Postmasters that are being removed have not in one single instance been removed for cause, and in many instances they have been removed in spite of protesting memorials signed by both Republicans and Democrats. But they are small influential offices, most of them without even a newspaper to protest against the "taking off" of postmasters who have grown into the trust of the community, and their institution by untried, inexperienced strangers, whose sole recommendation for these federal offices is, that they agree with Mr. Mahone on the Virginia debt question. All this will come right in the long run, perhaps. The civil service experience cannot too soon be brought to a head by just such stimulation as this. When it does come to a head it will be lanced, and then there will be a stench beside which the Star Route disclosures will smell like perfume.

Organizations in favor of civil service reform are already forming. Associations composed of distinguished men of both parties are at work, and there is no longer doubt that this question will be more than empty sound in the politics of the near future.

It is believed to day that Robertson will be confirmed, and that the Senate will adjourn next week. The warm weather has had much to do with the proposed early adjournment.

Col. Ingersoll does not represent the learned and calm ecology and rationalism of England and America, of France and Germany, but the washbuckler of one hundred and two years ago. He is a healthy irritant to the churches who, when they see the common people hear him gladly will do well when men ask for bread not to give them a stone.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

## OFFICE OF State Prohibitory Campaign Com. RALEIGH, N. C., May, 1881.

To the Ladies of North Carolina:  
The Convention passed a resolution authorizing and instructing the State Committee to proceed to organize at once "Prohibitory Societies" among the ladies of the State.

These societies can aid this committee very much in many respects. It is not to be expected that the ladies take an active part publicly, but in a quiet way they can do much good. They can disseminate literature, raise funds and in other ways aid the cause. There should be a meeting in every church and neighborhood in the State. In the towns and cities one in each church.

The pastors are urged to call these meetings and see that the organization is perfected by the election of a president, a secretary and such other officers as may be necessary. The names of these officers must be sent to this committee. The society to last only during the present campaign. The societies should meet every week and officer if necessary. There should be no fee, nor assessment of dues—everything should be voluntary.

Let this work be done without delay. It is important that energy be put forth and thorough organization perfected.

The work done during these three months will be time gloriously spent if we succeed in ridding our State of the evils of intemperance. Who can fail to add his or her mite? or who will delay when such a momentous question is before the people, and light is needed.

H. A. GUGGER,  
Chairman State Pro. Camp'n Com.

### How the Enmity Began.

The following extract from a speech of Mr. Blaine, delivered in the House of Representatives in 1866, is what gave such mortal offense to Mr. Coupling that he has never forgiven nor forgotten it. He has never spoken to Blaine since:

As the gentleman's cruel sarcasm, I hope he will not be too severe. The contempt of that large minded gentleman is so willing; his haughty disdain, his grandiloquent swell, his majestic, supercilious, overpowering turkey-gobber strut has been so crushing to myself and all the members of this House that I know it was an act of the greatest temerity for me to venture upon a controversy with him. But, sir, I know who is responsible for all this. I know that within the last five weeks, as members of the House will recollect, an extra strut has characterized the gentleman's bearing. It is not his fault. It is the fault of another. That gifted and satirical writer, Theodore Tilton, of the New York Independent, spent some weeks recently in this city. His letters, published in that paper, embraced, with many serious statements, a little jocose satire, a part of which was the statement that the mantle of the late Winter Davis has fallen upon the member from New York. The gentleman took it seriously, and it has given his step an additional pomposity. The resemblance is great. It is striking. Hypocritism to a Satyr, Thersites to Hercules, mud to marble, dunghill to diamond, a singed cat to a Bengal tiger, a whimpering puppy to a roaring lion. Shade of the mighty Davis! forgive the almost profanation of that jocose satire.

Judge Frelon, of Texas, recently laid down good law in respect to a murder case which came before him, in which the insanity plea was relied on for the acquittal of the prisoner, who had murdered his wife. The Judge said—"If the defence is insanity, proof must be such in amount that if a single issue of sanity or insanity of defendant should be submitted to the jury in a civil case, they would find that he was insane; as for instance, if this were a civil suit brought against defendant to enforce the performance of a contract, and defendant claimed that he was insane at the time he signed the contract the jury would find upon the evidence here that he was insane; and if in a civil case they would not find him insane under the proof here adduced, then in this criminal case they will not find him insane."

This narrows down the question to a common sense and practical view. Insanity from a momentary fit of anger or from a drunken spree, ought not, the Judge thinks, afford an escape for a criminal who has forfeited his life by taking the life of another.

A NUT FOR GRAMMARIANS.—CRACKED.—The nut which, in our first number, we presented for cracking to our grammatical readers has been successfully opened and its kernel extracted by Prof. Geo. R. McNeill, Unity High School, Woodleaf, Rowan Co.; Prof. H. K. Reid, Principal of the Pineville Academy, Pineville; Prof. D. C. Anderson, Asst. in the Pineville Academy, and Prof. N. S. Smith, Principal Leaksville Academy, Leaksville.

Of the solutions presented, the clearest, most concise and satisfactory was that of Geo. R. McNeill, and to him is awarded the year's subscription to the Journal.

The sublimity of widow is to do those things living which are desired to be when dying.

## MEN OF INTELLECT—

Many of them—affect to admire the genius of Bob Ingersoll, and freely pay a dollar to hear him blaspheme the name of Jesus Christ. His patrons are exclusively of that class who have no wish to go to hell—not a bit of it—but they want a salvation which will not humble their pride—which shall be acquired by their own hands. Most of them are drinking men, and love the "social glass" more for its own sake than for the "social" idea the terms imply; and they are always ready to oppose restrictions on the use of intoxicating liquors. It may disgust the larger part of this class of men to read the following, but as we design its publication more for the credit of the author than from any motive to offend his admirers, we feel no hesitation in submitting it to the public as one of the best prohibition speeches we have yet seen.

INGERSOLL ON WHISKEY.  
Col. R. G. Ingersoll thus powerfully arraigns King Alcohol:

"I am aware that there is a prejudice against any man engaged in the manufacture or sale of alcohol. I believe that from the time it issues from the coiled and poisonous worm in the distillery until it empties into a hell of death, dishonor and crime, that it demoralizes everybody that touches it, from its source to where it ends. I do not believe that anybody can contemplate the subject without becoming prejudiced against that liquor crime. All we have to do is to think of the wrecks on either bank of the stream of death, the destitution of the little children tearing at the weary and failed breasts of weeping and despairing wives, asking for bread. Of the suicide, of the insanity, of the ignorance and poverty that it has produced, the talented men of genius that it has destroyed, the men battling with imaginary serpents, produced by this devious thing, and when we think of the jails, of the almshouses, of the asylums, of the prisons, of the scaffolds upon either bank, I do not wonder that every thoughtful man is prejudiced against this damned stuff that is called alcohol.

"Intemperance cuts down youth in its vigor, manhood in its strength, and age in its weakness. It breaks the fond father's heart, betrays the loving mother, extinguishes natural affections, erases conjugal love, blots out filial attachments, blights parental hope, and brings down mourning age in sorrow to the grave. It produces weakness, not strength; sickness, not health; death, not life. It makes wives widows, children orphans, fathers fiends, and all of them paupers and beggars. It feeds rheumatism, nurses gout, welcomes epidemics, invites cholera, imports pestilence, and embraces consumption. It fills your jails, supplies your almshouses and demands your asylums. It engenders controversies, fosters quarrels and cherishes riots. It crowds the penitentiaries and furnishes victims for the scaffolds. It is the life-blood of the gambler, the element of the burglar, the prop of the highwayman, and the support of the assassin and midnight incendiary. It countenances the liar, respects the thief and esteems the blasphemer. It violates obligations, reverences fraud, honors infamy, defames benevolence, hates love, scorns virtue, and slanders innocence. It incites the father to butcher his helpless offspring, helps the husband to massacre his wife, and the child to grind the parental axe. It burns up men, consumes women, detests life, curses God and despises heaven. It suborns witnesses, nurses perjury, defiles the jury box, and stains the judicial ermine. It degrades the citizen, debases the legislator, dishonors the statesman and disarms the patriot.

"It brings shame, not honor; terror, not safety; despair, not hope; misery, not happiness; and, with the malevolence of a fiend, it calmly surveys its frightful desolation, and dissatisfied with its havoc, ruins morals, blights confidence, dissolves friendship, slays reputation, wipes out national honor, and curses the world, then laughs at the ruin it has accomplished.  
"It does all this and more—it kills the soul. It is the sum of villainies, the father of all crimes, the mother of abominations, the devil's best friend and God's worst enemy."

The silk industry is reviving in Louisiana, the reports of this spring's hatching being very encouraging. Interest in the culture is growing, and inducements are offered to silk wormers to come from France and engage in the business. The first exports of silk from Louisiana were made as far back as 1712. The culture of silk is also being revived in South Carolina and Georgia.

Conceit and confidence are both of them cheats; the first always imposes on itself, the second frequently deceives others too.

## A Voice from the Mountains.

Marion Lamp Post:

There is a circular letter headed, "To the Voters of N. C.," being distributed over the State through the revenue officials, and signed "Liquor Dealers' Association." We propose to answer some of the would-be arguments which it advances. First, they complain of the druggist's monopoly, which will greatly decrease the revenue of the State or cause it to be raised on real estate and the industrial branches of business. Now the complaint against the exclusive right of druggists to handle the whiskey is an acknowledgment that the necessary use of liquors is not what they would have, but a wholesale consumption of it, not for the benefit of mankind, but for personally mercenary motives. As to the increase of taxes on real estate, or any business, to supply the deficiency caused by the non-sale and manufacture of liquors, the Governor tells us that ten dollars go out of the treasury on account of liquor for every one that returns. And any man knows that all the revenue from liquors goes to the general Government, except the State privilege tax. And it is further known, that every licensed whiskey shop costs the State and County at least \$10 for every dollar it pays. That the United States Government would increase the tax on land in North Carolina because there was no whiskey made in the State, is too preposterous to need an answer. It would be just as sensible to tax a man because he did not have any thing to tax. The second appeal seems to be directed to the Western counties, from which we would infer that they have more hope of success from the white population, with all their advantages of life-long freedom and moral development, than they have from the Negro. The argument they present to the Western counties is not one of principle or right, but an appeal to them to continue to cling to an acknowledged general evil, merely to sustain a false conception of individual rights. Thus encouraging an idea already prevalent among the people of the United States, that every man's rights are separate and individual, and not relative. That because this is a free country, every citizen is judge of his own rights and free in the exercise thereof. Such ideas are either from an assertion of self, for self-interest or from ignorance of the object and necessity of government. As to the farms becoming valueless, and labor without employment, every man knows that, for every man employed at a still house there are loading around it, and there cannot be found one man in fifty in Western North Carolina who has engaged in manufacturing or selling whiskey, who has made money by it, whilst there can be found hundreds who have lost all they had and brought disgrace upon themselves and want and woe to their families. Not there is no profit nor honor in the whiskey trade for the West, and the sooner it is stopped the sooner will talent and capital seek other and more profitable and worthy employment. If whiskey selling is the craft by which, "Demetrius-like," (Acts 19 chap. 24-27 vs.) the Liquor Dealers of Wilmington get "no small gain," let them appeal to the votaries at the shrine of their own Dianna, and not insult the people of the West by circulating them with their appeals. The philanthropy and State pride which characterizes the latter part of the circular, in desiring to first pay the State debt, complete her railroads, asylums, penitentiary, educate all the children, and then go for straight-out prohibition, is ridiculous sarcasm, and the attempt to present it as an argument to the people of the West should only insult their intelligence, to say nothing of their moral conception of right and wrong.

VANISHED!—About ten weeks ago a youth calling himself J. W. Gallagher, and pretending to be a jeweler, introduced his serene visage into the quiet precincts of Lenoir. He was a tall, powerful man, with beard shaved smoothly off, and a deep scar just under one of his eyes. He seemed to be an enterprising youth. He had posters printed, advertised, rented an office and swung a jeweler's sign to the breeze. He told every body that he had been the adopted son of John Robinson, the citizens man, and that he hailed from New York, Atlanta Ga., Charleston S. C., or almost anywhere. He disposed of some watches which he brought with him at very low figures, and up to April 30 a good many of our citizens had taken him for his word. On the morning of May 1st in company with a suspicious looking character he left Lenoir for parts unknown, carrying with him about a dozen watches, besides other jewelry. He has gone, he has fled, he has departed, he has broken away. Many of our citizens are wondering whether or not he will return. Perhaps not.—*Lenoir Topic.*  
"J. W. Gallagher" came down to this place and with a suspicious friend, the vendor of patent medicines, hired a horse and buggy from W. A. Mowery & Bro., and has not since been seen or heard of except at Lexington. The scar under his eye is a notable one; looks as if the eye lid had been split, and the parts never brought together. They are swindlers and thieves and should be arrested.

## MISCELLANEOUS

If men knew all that women think, they would be twenty times more audacious. If women knew what men think, they would be twenty times more coquetish.

Like dogs in the wheel, birds in the cage, or squirrels in a chain, ambitious men still climb, and climb, with great labor, and incessant anxiety, but never reach the top.

Three things too much and three things too little are pernicious to man—to spend much and have little; to presume much and be worth little; to talk much and know little.

Mennon's image imparted not its mysterious strains except at the touch of the sunbeams, nor will manner yield its true witchery from any inspiration but that of the soul.

A Woman's Temperance Union for North Carolina has been formed at Raleigh, with Mrs. Gov. Jarvis as president. It is proposed to have auxiliary societies throughout the State.

In the republic of Guatemala a Jesuit is put to death at sight. The Jesuits were once supreme in Guatemala themselves, and were equally intolerant.

Mayor Shakespeare, of New Orleans, La., has ordered the chief of police to close all the gambling places in the city not within certain prescribed limits, and to forbid the opening of any new ones within those limits.

A Cruel Miss: "There's my hand!" he exclaimed in a moment of courage and candor, "and my heart is in it." She glanced at the empty palm extended toward her, and wickedly replied, "just as I supposed; you've got no heart."

The German government, having prohibited the use of tobacco by boys under sixteen years of age, is considering the practicability of still more stringent laws, including the prohibition of beer in the army.

The beauties of the star route mail service are made apparent when it is estimated that the delivery of every letter in certain localities must have cost from \$300 to \$500. And all of this for a three cent postage stamp!—*Boston Herald, Ind. Rep.*

In every place in Illinois, where prohibition was made the issue, this spring, it carried the day, with only the exception of Bloomington. Prohibition is the coming issue. The saloonists would like to avoid it, but, like Banquo's ghost, it will not down at their bidding.

A citizen of Leavenworth, going to his barn to milk in the dark of the early morning, got into the wrong pen, and undertook to milk a mule. He don't remember which side of the barn he went out at, but expects his bucket down in the course of a few days.

Unfettered by the fact that the elevated railways are not earning enough of money to pay their operating expenses, a company of New York capitalists is preparing to tunnel Broadway, Fourth Avenue and other streets, for the purpose of building a system of underground railroads to facilitate rapid transit between the eastern and western shores of Manhattan Island. The main stem will extend from the Battery to Fifty-ninth street, and thence under the Boulevard or upper Broadway as far as may be desired, and there will be several branches.

Wilmington Review: An alligator was killed at the bluff, near Lillington Hall, on the North East river, a few days since, which measured ten feet eight inches in length, four feet three inches across the hips, four feet eight inches from arm to arm, or across the upper part of the body, five feet around the body, and twenty inches from the lower jaw to the upper jaw with the mouth wide open. His gash was killed by Mr. James Shaw, of Pender, at his father's landing. The hide has been preserved and will be made to serve a good purpose.

### It was Then.

It had been raining for six long hours Saturday when a man wearing an old beaver cap and a faded army overcoat entered a hardware store on Woodward avenue, shook the water off his back, and said:

"About eighteen months ago I left my umbrella in this store."

"Yes."

"It was a brand new umbrella with a white handle."

"Yes."

"And now I guess I'll take it away."

"Certainly. Where did you leave it?"

"Behind the door."

"Well, there it is."

"Ah! Any charge for storage?"

"None."

"Well, I'm much obliged."

"Not at all. Any time you leave an umbrella here it will be safe for ten years. Good day."

There are hundreds of men in Detroit like that merchant. They might pass a trade dollar on a stranger, but they would never appropriate his umbrella.—*Free Press.*

## Wise Words.

Help somebody worse off than yourself and you are better off than you fancied.

To endeavor to work upon the vulgar with fine sense is like attempting to hew blocks with a razor.

Let him who regards the loss of time make proper use of that which come in the future.

"The book to be read," says Dr. McCosh, "is not the one which thinks for you, but the one which makes you think."

Any one may do a casual act of good nature, but a continuation of them shows in part the temperament of the individual.

### Curious Facts.

The number of bones in the human body is 240. The average number of teeth is thirty-two.

The velocity of the electric waves through the Atlantic cables is from 7,000 to 8,000 miles per second.

A magnet weighing two ounces sustains a weight of three pounds two ounces, or twenty-five times its own weight.

There is a species of crow in Florida that gives vent to a series of haw! haws! in exact imitation of the human voice.

A wild elephant may generally be tamed so as to be conducted from place to place unfettered, in about six months.

If the crab is often interrupted he will, like the spider, pretend to be dead, and will watch an opportunity to sink himself into the sand, keeping only his eyes above.

Japan has 4,337 postoffices, and the aggregate length of its mail routes in operation is 42,293 miles. The money-order system is employed to the public satisfaction.

The tiger does not naturally possess, but easily acquires, a love of human flesh. When he has once tasted it, the spell of man's supremacy is broken, and ever after that, it is said, he prefers it to any other.

If the earth could be suddenly stopped in her orbit, and allowed to fall unobstructed toward the sun, under the accelerating influence of his attraction, she would reach the central fire in about four months. But such is the compass of her orbit that, to make its circuit in a year, she has to move nearly nineteen miles a second, or more than fifty times faster than the swiftest rifle ball, and, in moving twenty miles, her path deviates from perfect straightness by less than one-eighth of an inch.

### Humor of the Day.

A robber's cave—A burglar's confession.

When things go to D K how C D they B come.

The material for good soldiers must be planted in drills.—*Picayune.*

Decision in law suits are rendered the same as hard is rendered—by trying.—*Lovell Courier.*

A newsboy went into a cigar store on Galveston avenue and asked for a five cent cigar, upon receiving which he bit off the end and lit it, throwing down a lead nickel. "Look here! it ain't good," said the tobacconist, examining the nickel. "I know it, but I'll smoke it, anyhow," responded the newsboy.—*Galveston News.*

"You ain't taking any stock in woman's love, eh?" "No," he answered, despondently, "it's all flummery." "Very strange," added his friend, "You didn't used to talk that way." "Perhaps not," he replied, "but I've been married nearly two years, and there are four pairs of trousers hanging up in my closet waiting to be patched, and not a stitch taken in them yet."

Rhode Island papers are telling a very beautiful story of a clergyman who visited an insane asylum and was attacked by a maniac, but who broke into a song and sang it so sweetly and clearly that the lunatic was calmed. A Chicago man recently visited the Cook county insane asylum, and while there sang a song. Several of the inmates were so touched that they tried to escape.—*Chicago Tribune.*

It was the merry, merry house-cleaning time, and when he stepped airily out of bed in the morning he tried to hold both feet in the air at the same time, while he leaped from place to place and made remarks that were entirely inappropriate to any occasion. "Fracturing for the circus?" asked the wife, from her place among the downy pillows, with illy-concealed sarcasm. "Oh, yes," he replied, "I'm just rehearsing my famous carpet tacked." And then his low convulsive sobbing died away in a muffled strains, like the last throbs of a heart breaking under the bedclothes.—*Hawkeye.*

According to the Atlanta Constitution, Miss Bettie Green, of Forsyth, Ga., has two silk dresses which she made herself, having raised the worms, spun the silk, colored and woven it with her own hands.