State Lib

The Carolina Watchman.

VOL XII.---THIRD SERIES. SALISBURY, N. C., SEPTEMBER 29, 1881. NO 50

The Carolina Watchman,
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1832.
PRICE, $1.50 IN ADVANCE.

CONTRACT ADVERTISING RATES.
FEBRUARY 20, 1880.

Inches	1 month	2 m's	3 m's	6 m's	12 m's
One for	$1.50	$2.50	$3.50	$5.00	$8.00
Two for	3.00	4.50	5.25	7.50	12.00
Three for	4.50	6.00	7.50	11.00	15.00
Four for	6.00	7.50	9.00	13.50	18.00
¼ column for	7.50	9.75	11.25	16.50	25.00
½ do. do.	11.25	15.75	20.50	25.50	40.00
1 do. do.	18.75	26.25	33.75	48.75	75.00

REMEMBER THE DEAD!

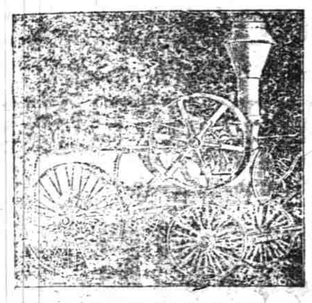
JOHN S. HUTCHINSON,
DEALER IN
Italian and American Marble
Monuments, Tombs and Gravestones,
—{ OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. }—

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 guaranty 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. McNeely's Store.

Salisbury, N. C., March 9, 1881. 21:1y.



R. R. CRAWFORD & CO.
ARE SELLING
PORTABLE
FARM AND FACTORY
STEAM ENGINES,
—ALSO—
Blasting Powder Cartridges
and Caps.
—ALSO—
The Finest RIFLE POWDER made.
Wagons, Wagons Wagons.
Of our own and foreign make—and
BUGGIES,
From the Finest to the Cheapest.
Rubber Belting, Champion Mowers,
Horse Rakes, &c.
Salisbury, Jan. 6, 1881. 1y

Z. B. VANCE. W. H. BAILEY.
VANCE & BAILEY,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Practice in Supreme Court of the United States, Supreme Court of North Carolina, Federal Courts, and Counties of Mecklenburg, Cabarrus, Union, Gaston, Rowan and Davidson. Office, two doors east of Independence Square. 33:tf

J. M. McCORKLE. THEO. F. KLUTTZ.
McCORKLE & KLUTTZ,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS,
Salisbury, N. C.
Office on Council Street, opposite the Court House. 37:6m

KERR CRAIGE, J. H. CLEMENT.
CRAIGE & 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

Blackmer and Henderson,
Attorneys, Counselors
and Solicitors.
SALISBURY, N. C
January 22 1879—tf.

OVER 1500 ACRES UNDER CULTIVATION IN
LANDRETH'S SEEDS
SEND FOR LANDRETH'S GARDEN SEED CATALOGUE TO SENT BY MAIL
DAVID. LANDRETH & SONS. PHILA.
33:3m

POETRY.

For the Watchman.

THE MOUNTAIN STORM.

DEDICATED TO CHRISTIAN REID.

I stood upon a splinter'd peak
Of my own Southland mountains,
And listen'd to the eagle's shriek
Above the snow-white fountains;

And shouted 'till the echo rang
Over cliff, and crag, and valley,
'Till the red deer from covert sprang
Where swift foot hunters rally.

Oh how lovely was the peaceful scene,
The rock, the cascade hoary;
The forest, with its shady sheen,
The summer's crowning glory.

But noblest, 'mong its fellows proud,
Of e'en the stormiend fearless,
The giant oak there kiss'd the cloud—
A monarch grand and peerless.

But soon the wild winds swept the hills
Enshrouding them in madness,
And tore in shreds each thing that gilds
The mountains in their gladness.

The modest flower, the mighty oak,
Which fond the eye had cherish'd,
Were level'd by the fearful stroke
And both, alike, had perish'd.

No starry gem shed soft its light;
No moon gave forth its blessing;
No sunburst gilded mountain height
As if the world caressing;

No birdvoice floated sweet along;
No cloud rift show'd the haven;
I only heard the tempest's song,
And croaking of the raven.

While round each peak, as if in wrath,
Was heard the hurt'ling thunder;
And just behind the lightning's path,
The earth seemed burst asunder.

Ah me! I then cried out in fear,
Will darkness ne'er be ended,
When lo! around me, bright and clear,
The rainbow's form was bended:

And graciously, on cloud and sky,
God's everlasting token
Proclaim'd that though the earth may die,
His word shall ne'er be broken.

ROBERT B. VANCE.

Riverside, N. C., Sept. 1881.

The New President.

Chester A. Authur, President of the United States, was born in Franklin county, Vermont, Oct. 5, 1830, and is now just completing the 51st year. His father was the Rev. Dr. William Arthur, a Baptist clergyman, who came to this country from Antrim, Ireland, in his youth, and who became distinguished not only as a divine but as an author.

Gen. Arthur was educated in the Union College, where he graduated in class of 1849. After completing his education he taught school two years in Vermont, and having saved a part of his salary, moved to New York and entered the office of Judge Cuvier as a student of the law. On admission to the bar he formed a copartnership with Henry D. Gardiner, and achieved success from the start. Shortly afterwards Gen. Authur married the daughter of Lieutenant Herndon, of the United States navy, who so bravely met his death at sea as to justify Congress in awarding to his widow a gold medal commemorative of his heroism and bravery.

Gen. Arthur held some staff appointment in the New York militia prior to the war, and during the war became Quartermaster-General on the staff of Governor Morgan of that State. In discharging the duties of this office, at a time of much corruption and indiscreet acceptance of gifts, Gen. Arthur maintained a virtuous deportment and left the office where millions could have been improperly accumulated as poor as was when he entered it. On retiring to private life upon the expiration of Gov. Morgan's term, he devoted himself again to the practice of the law.

THE WASHOUT ON THE W. N. C. R. R.—Five trains—three freight and two passenger—are detained beyond Morganton by washouts on the Western North Carolina Railroad. A trestle 40 feet high and 60 feet long, four miles beyond Morganton, is entirely gone, and there are four other washouts of greater or less importance. The trains have been stopped for three days and it will probably take several days more before the washouts can be filled in so as to admit uninterrupted passage. The rains which caused these washouts were very heavy and lasted continuously from Thursday till Sunday. The damage to the road is said to be greater than ever before from washouts.—*Charlotte Observer.*

The Board of Aldermen, at a meeting on Monday last, settled the liquor question for the present, at least, by granting permission to retail liquor on Tryon, Trade and College streets, and fixing the license at $75 for beer and $300 for both beer and spirits, $200 less than Mr. Walker (a wet Alderman) proposed at a previous meeting. When we get hold of the Ordinance as passed we will publish it, and let the public see its official shape. One of the dry Aldermen, D. P. Hutchison, helped to break the dead look by voting with the wets. The Prohibition Ordinances had long been a dead letter.—*Charlotte Observer.*

If W. J. Best is not an adventurer on the make, will somebody tell us what he paid for the 7,500 shares of stock in the Western North Carolina Railroad, which were assigned to him in the Clyde-Buford transaction? This is the "little haul" he made when the opportunity offered. He will probably go for bigger fishes and more of them if he gets another chance.—*Charlotte Observer.*

Women are everywhere using and recommending Parker's Ginger Tonic, because they have learned from experience that it speedily overcomes despondency, indigestion, pain or weakness in the back and kidneys, and other troubles peculiar to the sex.—*Home Journal.*

Sept14toOct14.

Who Was It?

The Davie *Times* says: Last May a man riding a horse and carrying a basket in his hand, stopped at a house and asked for a drink of water, and when it was handed to him, he asked the old lady to hold the basket, and when through drinking, told her she might have the basket and rode off. Upon opening it she found it contained a babe, a note and ten dollars, also two changes of clothes. The note read:

"If this babe lives one month, write to "L. L. D.," Mocksville, N. C., and I will furnish money for its support. Of course these are not my initials nor do I live in Mocksville, but I will have some one there to furnish you the money."

We published the facts of the above at the time, and as L. L. D. has not been heard from, the gentleman who took the babe from the old lady because he he did not want it sent to the poor house, has written a letter to the Post Mistress at this place enquiring after the man, with a request that we notice it.

Mr. W. F. Campbell, who writes from Jewel P. O., Stokes county, says the "babe is a fine looking girl nearly four months old, and has never been sick since he has had it." If any one knows who this Living Lying Devil is and will give any information on the subject, they will confer a favor upon both the gentleman and the child. It may be possible that "L. L. D." is not a resident of Davie county, but took this plan to dodge these people and shield the parents from dishonor. Let this be as it may, some one has committed a sin that cannot be hidden from God, and if they escape the scorn of man and punishment of the court, they will receive their just retribution at a high tribunal for the double sin thus committed.

The Baltimore *Sun* says: Mr. Frederick Wolffe, the representative of Baron Erlanger and his associates, who have recently placed $25,000,000 cash in his hands for carrying out plans for a great railroad system in the South, is enthusiastic over the future of that section. He is quoted as declaring that "the people of the North have just begun to realize that the South has awakened to her true interests, and, allowing politics to drop into the grave with slavery and reconstruction, is applying herself to the improvement of her material interests with an energy and shrewdness worthy of a new country. Mr. Wolffe says that the $25,000,000 which the syndicate he represents is spending in the South, is only one instance; that not only are many other Railroad lines being built by added capital, but money in large blocks is being invested in lands, cotton mills, furnaces, iron works, lumber mills and various other enterprises. Mr. Wolffe's conclusion, and he is a shrewd judge of men and of things, is that "the South is destined to supply the country and a good part of the world, not with raw cotton, but with cotton goods of every variety," and he thinks "that the sooner the Massachusetts manufacturers realize this new rivalry and goes over to it the better for him." The South, old as she is, has just started, in Mr. Wolffe's opinion, a new and splendid development.

The demand for room in Atlanta has been so great that an additional building costing $10,000 has been erected in the Exposition grounds. This shows enterprise. The people of that go ahead city are exerting themselves to meet all demands. That visitors may be accommodated a hotel tent to cover twelve acres of ground is to be erected at the place of Exposition, and capable of lodging several thousand guests. The tents are to be rain-proof and are to be floored. The entire encampment is to be illumined with electric lights. The interest connected with this Southern Exposition is increasing steadily, and the number of visitors and exhibits will be very large. We again express our anxiety lest North Carolina should not do herself credit on the occassion. A poor exhibit will be worse than none. Our State will be judged by what is displayed. It is the best opportunity the State has had to advertise herself. We must hope it will not be neglected.—*Wilmington Star.*

FRESHET ON THE CATAWBA.—A freshet on the Catawba comes to finish the crops the drought left. The water had risen 18 feet Sunday and was said to be still rising at the rate of 9 inches an hour. The bottoms were overflowed and the damage to the crops is said to be very great. The The pumpkins literally covered the water in the channel. Sample's mill in the Hopewell section was washed away Sunday. The heavy rains in the west are the cause of the freshet.—*Charlotte Observer.*

Information received in regard to the condition of Senator B. H. Hill is to the effect that while the recent and second operation performed in Philadelphia for an affection of the tongue was temporarily a relief and satisfactory in its immediate results, there has since been a change for the worse. There is danger that the Senator will lose the power of speech.—*News-Observer.*

England has it so wet that her crops are being drowned out. In America it is so dry that they are being burned up. The two countries never did agree.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Boston *Post* freely admits that we have no navy, but prides itself on the fact that there are 15,000 brass bands in the country. To set them all in motion would be equal to throwing Greek fire at an enemy.

There is now no sectionalism except in circuses. When a circus strikes Mason and Dixon's line, even the animals seem to know it, and they set up a tremendous howl if the show is not divided into four or five distinct squads. Nobody now living ever saw a whole circus in the South.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

NEGOTIATIONS CONCLUDED.—London, Sept. 19.—The *Times'* correspondent at Rome says: "Herr Von Seloezer, German diplomat, having concluded negotiations with Cardinal Jacobini, papal secretary of state, for the re-establishment of the German legation at the Vatican, started for Varzin on Sunday.

CLOSING OF THE MILLS PRETTY GENERAL.—Manchester, September 19.—The closing of the mills in Lancashire, which use American cotton, is now pretty general. Several manufacturers of Blackburn distriet have already stopped their looms in support of the action of the spinners.

A PRIZE FOR AN ESSAY ON COMETS.—Buffalo, N. Y., September 8.—Mr. H. H. Warner, of this city, has offered a prize of $200 to any person in the United States who shall prepare and file with Professor Lewis Swift, of the Warner University, by November 1st, next, the best 3,000 word essay on "Comets—Their Composition, Purpose and Effect on the Earth." Each essay must be written in plain, popular language, all technical terms being fully explained, in brackets following, and to be signed by fictitious name, the real name being enclosed in a sealed envelope accompanying the essay. The prize is offered instead of an award for the discovery of the great comet B., for which there are nearly 3,000 claimants.

ALLIGATORS IN THE CUMBERLAND.—A gentleman received a letter yesterday from a citizen living along the river, about thirty miles above Nashville, saying that he counted eighteen of the alligators which passed up the river from Nashville about a week ago. They seemed to be making their way steadily up stream. Considerable alarm was occassioned by their appearance, those in canoes at the time in the river getting out of their way. No attempt was made either to harpoon or shoot them. As to how far they will travel, can only be known from reports which may be made from time to time from points up the river.—*Nashvill (Tenn.,) American.*

THE MULTIPLYING CARP.—Col. D. G. Maxwell a short while before last Christmas placed 36 small German Carp in the lake at Elmwood cemetery. The other day Mr. Thomas, an employe at the cemetery took up a barrel of water from the lake to water his flowers. He was greatly surprised to find when he came to look closely at the water barrel that it was full of young carp. It was not expected that the fish would generate at all this season, but they evidently have done so and the lake is full of the young fish. Mr. Thomas estimates that some of the older ones—those put in before Christmas—weigh as much as three pounds. His calculations, however, are made simply from the glimpses he catches of them as they flounder in the water. None of them have been taken out.—*Charlotte Observer.*

Philadelphia *Times:* Senator Conkling has carried the Republican primary elections in a majority of the wards of Utica, his home, and he now proposes to boss the coming Republican State Convention. He seems to be one of the liveliest political corpses known on this hemisphere for some time, and those who have counted him out of politics for want of power appear to have been decidedfy previous.

The Bartow (Fla.) *Informant* has a correspondent who says he measured an orange tree in Polk county with the following result: Ten inches above the ground the body is six feet around; about three and a half feet from the ground the tree separates, making two separate bodies, one a little larger than the other. The tree is almost thirty-eight feet high. The spread of the branches covers a space of about thirty feet.

ENFORCING THE GAME LAW.—A game law constable has been making a tour of summer resorts and investigating violations of the game laws. He looked over the bills of fare of the different large hotels at Saratoga; on several, partridges were served and the proprietors were arrested. In one case the proprietor in whose possession some birds were found had to pay $500. In the Adirondack region more hotel proprietors were arrested and had to pay heavy penalties.—*Troy Times.*

Answer not a word when unjustly accused and you are the conqueror.

There is more merit in subduing a passion than in avenging an injury.

The Work of Dynamite.

Last week was a bad one for workers under ground, in this county. At the Phœnix mines, three men were blown up by the explosion of a dynamite blast, and one was severely hurt by a bucket of rock falling on him; and in town, two negroes were blown up by the explosion of a blast in one of the wells being dug on the new factory grounds. Of these latter, death has ended the sufferings of one, while the other still lives, burned, cut, shattered and sightless.

This last mentioned accident occur- about at 4 o'clock Saturday evening. Albert Cannon and Eli Lee had charged a blast with dynamite in the well on section 3. The fuse failing to explode the charge, they went down to drill out the cartridge. The jar of their drills exploded the cap and the blast fired in their faces. They were drawn to the surface and laid on the ground, where Drs. Pharr and Fink went to work dressing their wounds. It was seen at once that Lee was beyond human aid, one side of his head being carried away, his throat cut and burned and countless perforations in his face made by small pieces of stone, the holes looking as if made by buckshot. Cannon was fearfully lacerated about the face, but his skull was not broken. The torn places on his neck, face and arms were sewed up, and he was afterwards taken to his house, where he has since been showing signs of improvement. The doctors have hopes of his recovery, though they fear his eyesight is lost totally. The negro Lee lived until 2 o'clock the next day. Albert who seems conscious of what happened, says that Lee told him before they went down that he had taken the cap off the cartridge and there was no danger of its exploding. As Albert was being drawn up, he mumbled something about "it fooled" him. Whether the accident was the result of pure carelessness is not known, but it is certain that had the two men been duly cautious, no such a terrible ending would have happened.

The accident at the Phœnix mine was somewhat of the same nature, though not so bad in its results. A negro named Town Fisher, with the boss, Mr. Mooney and Mr. Robert Hallman, were drilling out a blast, which had failed to fire, when it exploded. All three were stunned and injured, the negro more seriously than any. It was thought he had lost his eyes, but Dr. Farr says now that they are all right.

One day the same week, a brother of Mr. Hamilton was badly injured down in the mine, by a falling bucket of rock. His injuries are painful but not serious.—*Concord Sun.*

The Best Plan.

If our farming friends will hear a suggestion on the subject of getting relief in regard to the payment of bills for commercial fertilizers, we would say that the best plan to pursue is for each one that has suffered badly by the drought to go to the person or persons he owes and make a showing of his assets and get such relief as the dealer can afford. We don't suppose that it is possible to get a general deduction for all alike, for while one man has suffered the loss of almost his entire crop, another has not suffered near so much, while another probably is not entirely dependent on his crop for resources. So you see that it will be necessary for *each individual* to make his own arrangements with those he owes for fertilizers, either by compromise, deduction or extension of time. If you can pay but little, convince your creditor of that fact, and we believe relief of some sort will be given. If you are able to pay half or all, do so, and show a disposition to do all you honestly can.

It should be remembered that the merchant who bought fertilizers from the manufacturers, and then sold them to farmers, will also need relief of some sort, and there is not much prospect of the manufacturer extending substantial aid to him (the merchant.) But all should accommodate and forbear as much as possible, and we have no doubt that those who manifest the proper spirit will get as much relief as circumstances will permit and justify.

We think the above plan is the best one that can be suggested; in fact the only one that will be seriously entertained by dealers or manufacturers. Each man must attend to his own individual case and act for himself.

We have been asked to give our views on the matter, and we do not think we can suggest a better plan than the above, or one that will receive more serious consideration by those interested. We heartily sympathize with the unfortunate sufferers by the drought, and think that the manifestation of a proper and honest purpose will bridge over many difficulties and afford relief to those who are really in distress.—*Char. Dem.*

Chemistry Revealing Forgery in Court.

Chester (S. C.) Bulletin.

The recent death in our State Penitentiary of W. W. Ward, the former Sheriff of Williamsburg county, recalls the circumstances that led to the discovery of his crime, which are the most extraordinary in our criminal annals.

At the Spring term, 1879, of the Court of Common Pleas for Williamsburg county, J. H. Livingston brou't suit against Ward to recover the sum of five thousand dollars, money loaned on Ward's sealed note. His Honor, T. J. Mackey, presided, and, by consent of counsel, heard the case without a jury.

The plaintiff proved the execution of the note and closed the case. Ward's counsel then produced the receipt of Livingston dated two years previous to the trial, for the whole amount due, principal and intesest, and a witness testified he had seen the payment made in one hundred dollar bills and four five hundred dollar bills, to Livingston himself on the day named in the receipt.

The plaintiff took the witness-stand and on examining the receipt admitted that it bore his true signature, but solemnly protested that he had not received one dollar from Ward and had never entered Ward's house in his life, for any purpose. He declared that he was ruined, and that he and his wife would be made homeless by a false receipt which he could not explain, but which he never knowingly signed. On cross-examination, Livingston, who was an old man, admitted that his memory was very infirm and that he had on a previous occasion received a payment of two hundred dollars from another debtor of his which he afterwards had denied receiving, but which he recalled to memory when shown his receipt.

The plaintiff and his counsel at this stage of the proceedings were in utter despair, for their cause was apparently lost. Judge Mackey, however, whose subtle brain and practiced eye nothing can escape, and who follows crime through all its windings, directed that the receipt should be handed to him. He then ordered the Sheriff to proceed to the nearest drug store and purchase a drachm of muriatic acid, and a small piece of sponge. On the return of the officer with the articles named, the Judge said to the plaintiff, "Mr. Livingston, did you ever write a letter to the defendant, Ward, demanding payment of your money?" The plaintiff answered: "Yes, sir, I wrote him many letters but never received an answer from him." Judge Mackey then observed to counsel, "I perceive that on the face of this receipt there are several peculiar brown spots and the original surface or sizing of the paper has been removed, except in that portion of the paper where the signature was written. The body of the receipt is in the hand-writing of the defendant. In my opinion the defendant has taken a letter of the plaintiff's and removed the writing with muriatic acid, and then wrote the receipt above the signature. I will now apply this acid to the writing on the back of the complaint in this case, and it will be seen that the writing will instantly disappear and the paper will at once exhibit several brown spots identical with those on this receipt." The acid was applied to the paper, and as the writing disappeared the brown blots were seen upon its surface and the crime of the defendant was clearly revealed!

Ward at this juncture look as horror-stricken as Lady Macbeth, when gazing upon her fair, but murderous hand, she exclaimed as she vainly rubbed it, "Out damned spot!"

The Judge immediately rendered his decision in favor of the plaintiff, stating that it was the duty of the Solicitor to have Ward prosecuted at once for his audacious forgery. On the next morning Judge Mackey left for Georgetown, forty miles distant, to hold court. While there he received a letter from a friend warning him not to return to Williansburg, as he had promised to do, in a few days, for the purpose of hearing an argument at Chambers, as Ward had sworn solemnly to shoot him down at sight. The Judge's record, however, shows that he is not one to swerve from the line of duty because of an armed enemy in his path. He returned to Williamsburg after an absence of five days, and meeting Ward upon the street demanded whether he had threatened to take his life. Ward answered that he had, but that he had abandoned his purpose. At the next term of the court Ward was indicted and placed on trial for forgery. When the verdict of "guilty" was rendered, Ward rose and discharged his pistol twice at Livingston, the prosecuting witness, one of the balls passing thro' his coat. He was instantly disarmed and sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary.

Ward was a man of wealth and of good standing in his community. He died last week in the penitentiary, illustrating by his career the truth of the scripture—"The way of the transgressor is hard."

A King's White Elephant.

London Daily Telegraph.

Some ten weeks ago the King of Siam received a despatch from one of his provincial Governors informing his Majesty that a brand new deity in the shape of a snow-white elephant had been captured in an outlaying district of the kingdom, and was actually on its way to Bangkok, the Siamese capitol. These joyful tidings were greeted with undescribable enthusiasm at court, and the King at once resolved to start in person, accompanied by his ministers, grand officers of state, and exalted clergy, upon a processional excursion with the object of meeting the divine pachyderm half way and escorting it to Bangkok with all imaginable pomp and ceremony. The cortege, headed by his Majesty, had not proceeded many miles on its road toward the interior when it encountered the object of its pilgrimage. Approaching the elephant with profound reverence and many humble salutations, the King knelt down at its feet and reverently placed its trunk upon his head and either shoulder, imploring its protection and favor. Having thus paid public homage to the huge quadruped and received its blessing by the "impositur proboscis," his Majesty drew his sword and took up his position on the elephant's right flank, supported, to the animal's left, by a high priest carrying a golden wand. Thus headed, the procession entered Bangkok, where the new god was greeted by salvos of artilery and a general salute of the royal troops, paraded on either side of the route leading to the palace. Having escorted the elephant to its apartments the King formally bestowed upon his sacred guest the rank of "reigning monarch," and decorated it with the Grand Cordon of the Siamese Order, bearing his own style and title. The household of the new deity has since been organized upon a truly royal scale. Every article dedicated to the white elephant's use and service is of massive gold or rare porcelain, and popular offerings to the value of many thousands of pounds were deposited at its shrine before it had been established forty-eight hours in its splendid quarters, immediately adjacent to the King's own private suite of apartments.

Climbing up Stairs.

A very noted health physician says if you want to be healthy and live to a good old age you must climb up stairs and live at the top. The stairs consist of but seven steps, and you must make a pause on each step and follow his directions:

First step—Eat wheat, oats, corn, fruits, beef and mutton, plainly cooked, in moderate quantity, and but two meals a day.

Second step—Breathe good air day and night.

Third step—Exercise freely in the open air.

Fourth step—Retire early and rise early.

Fifth step—Wear flannel next your skin every day in the year, and so dispose your dress that your limbs shall be kept warm. Bathe frequently.

Sixth step—Live in the sunshine. Let your bedroom be one which receives a flood of light, and spend your days either in the sunlight or in a room which is well lighted.

Seventh step—Cultivate a cheerful temper. Seek the society of jolly folks. Don't be afraid to laugh.

Go up this flight of stairs. Live above. Catarrh cannot crawl up there. Catarrh and other maladies are prowling about in the basement and cannot reach the floor above.

Misery and wailing seems to have taken hold Guiteau, the President's assassin. A Washington correspondent thus describes Guiteau's condition the night after he was shot at by Sergt. Mason:

"He passed a night of terror. He did not occupy his bed the whole night, but lay in an outstretched position on the floor, and at times was very flighty. He frequently cried for the Lord to have mercy upon him. At one time he was heard calling on God to save him. As one of the guards was passing his cell door about daylight this morning he heard him say: "Oh, God! why did I shoot the poor President? Be merciful to me, a poor miserable assassin! The assassin of the President of a great country! I could not help it! The devil seized me and I was compelled to fire the fatal shot! Oh, Lord, if I was only out of my misery! Take me now, oh, Lord! Take me now! During this prayer he wept bitterly."