Daily Charlotte Observer.

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☞ Liberal Reductions for Clubs.

Whittier Revised and Improved.

[Norristown Herald.]

Maud Muller on a fair June day
Went to the field and turned the hay.
Beneath her hat her hair was "banged,"
And from its brim no ribbon hanged.
The hay she pitched on an old ox-cart
Until her hands did bleed and smart.
And when she raked into bumble's nest,
Of all last time Maud made the best.
She tossed and mourned the live-long night,
But her left optic was bunged up tight.
Now, when her dad a farm hand lacks,
Maud stays at home and fries slap-jacks—
And tells him to hire a tramp.

OBSERVATIONS.

Husbands never meet their wives with "smiles" on their lips; they wipe them off before they get home.

The Brooklyn *Eagle* says that Fechter had one wife too many, but Sarah Bernhardt has one husband too few.

One is an onion boiled and the other is a bunion oiled. There is the answer. You can fit a conundrum to it at your leisure.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

It is said that if you strap a man tightly to a large cannon and fire it off the concussion will kill him and death will be painless. It is suggested that the experiment be made on Weston.

Along Hayes' proposed route to Kansas the railroad companies have ordered all cards inscribed, "Beware of frauds" to be removed from the depots and ticket offices.—*Samuel J. Tilden.*

A careful observer has discovered that the worst comb and brush in Christendom can be found in the average photograph gallery, and the worst pen in a telegraph office.

A fidgety maiden, Lucinder
Poked her head out the open car winder,
And when she drew back,
Struck the sash with a whack,
Having caught in her eye a loose cinder.
—*Keokuk Gate City.*

A Milwaukee girl suffering from lockjaw was left alone with a mouse by a shrewd physician, and she contrived to open her mouth enough to give a yell that made the crockery in the china-closet to rattle.—*Boston Post.*

When President Tilden assumes the duties of Chief Magistrate the old joke about the President's eldest son marrying the Princess Beatrice will have to be laid aside for four years.—*Boston Post.* Not necessarily. Samuel J. will have a son plenty old enough to marry by that time.—*Lowell Courier.*

Old Lady (on donkey)—Boy, boy, isn't this very dangerous? Boy—Werry dangerous, indeed, marm; there was a lady a ridin' up here last year and the donkey fell and the lady was chucked over the cliff and killed. Old lady—Good gracious! was the donkey killed too? Boy—No, marm; that's the werry donkey.

POLITICAL.

Gen. Scott once had as rousing a reception as Gen. Grant is getting. But it did not make him President.

Another case of revolution. Grant's name was hissed in a Republican meeting in New Jersey the other day.

John Cox, colored, brother of Chastain Cox, the New York murderer, is spoken of as the Republican candidate for the House of Delegates in Chesterfield county, Va.

A story printed in Wattertown, N. Y., describes how a Mr. Smith, cast away in a junk-boat, was eaten by his starving companions. Neither of the gentlemen who ate Mr. Smith was from the South.—*Courier-Journal.*

George Wm. Curtis has resigned as chairman of the Richmond county (N. Y.) Republican convention on account of dissatisfaction expressed with some of his articles in *Harper's Weekly* asserting the right and duty of every Republican to scratch the name of any candidate upon the ticket whose election would be injurious to the Republican cause.

Stanley Mathews thinks Grant will be the Republican candidate for President and there is no person who can prevent his nomination but himself, and that can only be done by a firm and positive determination that under no circumstances will he consent to accept a nomination.

"Two Senators."

Under this heading the New York *Journal of Commerce* very happily draws a parallel between the partisan speech of Senator Conkling, in Brooklyn, on Wednesday evening last, and the speech the next day delivered by Senator Gordon, in Savannah, upon the occasion of the Jasper centennial. As the *Journal* says: "The Northern Senator, in his speech, was nothing if not sectional and the representative of a party. The Southern Senator repudiated sectionalism with great vehemence and eloquence, and said not one word to identify himself with any political organization." "Mr. Conkling," says the *Journal*, "sank far beneath the level to which a man of his pretensions should have risen in discussing campaign issues." The Georgia Senator, on the other hand, took and easily kept the high table-land of patriotic thought which so many American statesmen—Senator Conkling chief among them—long ago deserted." Our New York contemporary adds:

"Senator Gordon calls the Federal constitution 'the omnipotent arbiter from which there is no appeal.' He prays for a broad patriotism, broad as the republic itself.' He says: 'God speed the day when the maxim, 'This is my country, all my country—every section, every State, every acre of soil over which the flag of the republic floats—shall be embraced in every American freemen.' It is said that the part of his address containing these passionate words of devotion to the Union 'elicited the most vociferous and prolonged applause.' How is this? Senator Conkling, in a speech totally devoid of patriotic enthusiasm, told his hearers in effect that the Union was hated at the South, that State rights are as rampant there as ever in the days before secession, that the ex-rebels having failed to destroy the republic by war are now seeking to capture and control it with a view of upsetting all that the war had settled, as we had fondly supposed. He declares that the national finances, prosperity, economy, safety, right and justice are all imperiled by these bold, unscrupulous Southerners. And for answer to all this sound and fury, the men of Georgia, 15,000 or 20,000 strong, stood out in the burning sun on Thursday and frantically applauded every allusion to their distinguished Senator, the flag and the perpetuity of the Union.

The Characters of Its Critics.

Louisville Courier Journal.

It is a little curious, and yet, perhaps, it is natural, that the newspapers which depreciate the *Courier-Journal* are, as a rule, not very conspicuous, either for the clearness of their expressions or the fixity of their opinions. Nothing is easier than lagging behind the line of march to deery those who lead it. Nothing is safer than non-committalism. The funny part of it is that credit should be taken for such exploitations, that men should pique themselves upon a courage that risks nothing and a wisdom that never was manifested. In the [illegible] exposure and [illegible] has resisted from my position, has abandoned no [illegible] quarter before no odds. In the main, it has been pretty thoroughly justified by results. Yet it is as much a target as ever it was for the pop-guns of heroes and sub-heroes, who habitually limb up in the rear just as the fighting begins.

☞ GREW JACOBS'S BEST SWEET NAVY TOBACCO.

WOOD—WOODVILLE.

Marriage Bells in the Old Dominion.

Correspondence of The Observer.

In Orange county, Va., on Wednesday evening, October 8th, Mr. Millard Wood, Danville and Charlotte agent, to Miss Mary S. Woodville, eldest daughter of Edmund Woodville, Esq.

The marriage took place at Palo Alto, the hospitable home of the bride's parents, situated near the Rapidan—a river whose name "will live in song and story." It has seldom been my happy lot to witness a social event so joyous and gay. Old Orange seemed to have donned her ante-bellum dress, recalling the festive days of the old regime. Rev. J. C. Willis, the officiating clergyman, in most appropriate and felicitous language, referred to woman, once the slave and serf of man, now exalted to be his equal and companion—"an angel sent to lead poor fallen man back to his lost Eden." The manly groom, as he held his blushing bride, looked proud and happy. No doubt to him

"The sun shines brighter,
The grass is greener,
The birds sing more sweetly."

And she:

"Changeful and faint was her fair cheek's hue,
Though clear as a flower which the light looks through;
And the glance of her dark, resplendent eye,
For the aspect of woman at times too high,
Lay floating in mists which the troubled stream
Of the soul sent up o'er its fervid beam."

The bridesmaids were tastefully and elegantly costumed. Mr. Chambers Sisson, as best man, led out as first bridesmaid the merry and fascinating Miss Florence Wood, of Danville. Miss Sallie Herr, of Staunton, handsome and queenly-looking, came in with Mr. Jas. Wood, Jr., the irrepressible and laughter-provoking brother of the groom. Miss Josie Willis, of Lignum, Culpepper county, deservedly merits profoundest admiration; to say she looked sweetly is tame; she was simply "Miss Josie," appearing at all times charming in dress and winning in manners. She stood with Mr. Chas. W. Shuff, a most pleasant and agreeable gentleman from Staunton. Miss Lizzie Willis, with Mr. John W. Melton, both of Lignum, sustained their merited reputation for popularity in the social circle.

Altogether it was a charming wedding. As merriment rounded the rosy hours, "the old home seemed as it used to," and more than a hundred guests repaired to a sumptuous feast, as laid by Timon; certainly as plentiful, surely as well discussed. Among those who contributed largely to the enjoyment of the assembled guests Messrs. Newton and Jackson Sisson deserve honorable mention—uncles to the bride and truly genial gentlemen of the "old school." After a delightful trip through the beautiful country which the Virginia Midland road passes, and an agreeable sojourn of a few days with the parents of the groom in Danville, the happy pair arrived in Charlotte on Monday, the 13th, which place will be, at present, their home.

We wish them a long and joyous life.

D. A.

STATE NEWS.

Mrs. Sylvia Gilbert, of Wilmington, was found dead in bed Sunday morning. Heart disease.

Campbell Landing, a near sighted man, walked into the river near Kinston last week, and was drowned.

Prof. Humphrey, the mineralogist, who has been living at Morganton for a year past, is about moving to Greensboro.

The colored military have been ordered to Raleigh to attend the colored people's Industrial Fair, to be held November 17th.

Wilkesboro *Index:* Col. R. F. Armfield gave our people a practical and sensible talk on the issues of the day and explained the action of the late session of Congress, at the court house in this place last Monday.

Wilmington *Review:* Hon. George Davis, of this city, has concluded to accept the appointment tendered him by Gov. Jarvis, as one of the commissioners under the act providing for the adjustment of that portion of the State debt which is a lien upon her stock in the North Carolina Railroad. Mr. Davis will probably be chairman of the commission, as his name appears first on the list.

A negro, named Alex. Howard, was convicted in Wayne county last week of the murder of an old man named Rabel Autry, in Sampson county, in July, 1878. The object of the murder was to obtain money, and the manner of it most dastardly. The counsel appealed from the decision of the court. The Goldsboro *Messenger* says he was taken back to Sampson county, where he stands indicted for burglary in connection with the killing of Mr. Autry, but, while he admits his connection with the murder, in his own evidence he states that Autry's door was open, and the villain will probably cheat the gallows and get off with a term in the penitentiary.

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

Communism is again growing noisy in Paris.

The Georgia State school commissioner has appointed fourteen colored pupils to the Peabody scholarships in the Atlanta University.

The production of print cloths at Fall River, Massachusetts, last week shows a large increase, amounting to 130,000 pieces, which is within 10,000 of a full production.

The Cincinnati industrial exposition closed at 10 o'clock Saturday night. The total attendance has been 422,622. The cash receipts will meet all expenses and a surplus of $10,000 will be left.

Judge Harry Hayden was shot and killed at Centralia, Wis., last Thursday by W. H. Cochran, cashier of the First National Bank of that place, for alleged intimacy with Cochran's wife.

The Georgia Senate concurs in the House resolution for the Governor to issue executions against Treasurer Renfroe and his securities to recover the interest on a deposit amounting to about $20,000.

The dry spell in the vicinity of Petersburg, Va., for the past month has caused creeks to dry up and mills to stop. The Appomattox river is so low that the cotton and flour mills cannot do more than half work.

The free baths of New York were more largely patronized this season than ever before, having been used by nearly 3,000,000 persons during the eighteen weeks between June 1st and October 3rd. Of this number 1,028,569 were females.