The Charlotte Observer.

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Atlantic, Tennessee & Ohio Railroad

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE, Charlotte, N. C., June 5th, 1881.

On and after Sunday, June 5th, 1881, the following schedule will be run over this road daily (Sundays excepted):

GOING NORTH.

Leave Charlotte	8 30 p. m.
" Davidson College	10 24 p. m.
" Mooresville	10 59 p. m.
Arrive at Statesville	12 00 p. m.

GOING SOUTH.

Leave Statesville	2 50 a. m.
" Mooresville	3 56 a. m.
" Davidson College	4 21 a. m.
Arrive at Charlotte	6 15 a. m.

J. J. GORMLEY, Sup't.

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OBSERVATIONS.

Now that the "r" months are gone, it may be well to mention to oyster eaters that every oyster has a mouth, a heart, a liver, a stomach, cunningly devised intestines, and other necessary organs.

A woman was arrested in Philadelphia for practising with a pistol, and said she wanted to become expert enough to shoot an editor. If she wanted revenge she should have married him.—Hackensack Republican.

"Be a good little girl," said Edith to her younger sister; "you must'nt ask for a second piece of cake. It isn't good for little girls. Besides," she added, "I want it myself."—Boston Transcript.

The following poemlet, says the Galveston Newslet, is excellent of its kind. We do not know the name of the cussler who wrote it, but if he will drop us a notelet we will give him credit in our next issue:

From off the running rivulet
The ivy chain is thawed,
And the flutter of the wingiet
Of the dovelet is abroad;
The quacklet of the ducklet
In the brooklet we can hear,
And the rootlet of the piglet
Will presently appear.

Some of the Republican papers are complaining that when Frederick Douglass goes into office he carries his family with him In this business, Douglass simply follows the example of some of his prominent Republican friends.

A sympathetic small boy. Papa—"That picture shows the story of Prometheus and the vulture that fed on his liver. Every day the vulture devoured it, and every night it grew for him to eat it again." Sympathetic child: "Poor, dear old vulture! How sick he must have been of liver every day!"—Rome Sentinel.

"Poor husband, how I do wish you did not have to slave so hard from morning till night!" murmured his wife, as with a fond caress she seated herself on her husband's knee, and gently stroked the auburn locks from his lofty brow. And the grave, stern business man understood her at once, and said: "Well, what is it—a bonnet, or what? Don't be too hard on me; money is scarce. Strike light."

A Cincinnati organist played "She is Fooling Thee" at a recent wedding in that city. It is hardly necessary to state that he is married.

A New York politician, in writing a letter of condolence to the widow of a congressman who had been his friend, says: "I am sorry to hear that W—— has gone to heaven. We were bosom friends, but now we shall never meet again."

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The known exports of oleomargarine from New York last year amounted to 11,000,000 pounds, of which Rotterdam took nearly 7,000,000 pounds and Glasgow 1,500,000 pounds.

A writter in the the Louisville *Courier-Journal* speake of the Sibley Mill as costing $500,000. He should have said $900,000 and added that the King Mill, soon to be constructed, will be a $1,000,000 enterprise.—*Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.*

The car works at Knoxville, Tenn., will start out with a capacity of turning out five cars in a day, employing about 100 men. As the work progresses the capacity will be gradually increased to twelve per day, employing about 150 to 200 men.

There are four descendants of William Penn now living in this country—Dr. Penn Gaskell Skillson—who still receives from the Pensylvania Trust Company his income from the Penn estates in Ireland—Colonel Peter Penn Gaskell Hall, and two boys related to the Penn family through their dead mothers.

The "boom" in railway securities is well shown in the estate of the late Asa Packer. When he died, about a year ago his estate, which consisted mainly of railway securities, was inventoried at $6,000,000, and produced a revenue of $300,000. Now, it has grown to $7,486,055, and the revenue to $471,053, simply by the increase in the value of railway stock.

Hobart Pacha is a son of the Earl of Buckinghamshire, was born in 1822, entered the English navy in 1836, was made lieutenant of the Queen's yacht in 1845, commanded a ship in the Baltic, was a blockade runner during our civil war and entered the Ottoman sernice in 1867. He is a descendant of Hampden, and his wife is known as Honorable Mrs. Robart Hampden. He and his family are in England.

Col. F. A. Conkling told the New York Chamber of Commerce Thursday in a speech upon the duty levied on sugar that he had heard that one firm had paid $100,000 to a member of Congress—one of the reports makes Mr. Conkling say a member of the committee on ways and means—to prevent legislation on this subject. Col. Conkling ought not to go so far without going a great deal farther.

The stockholders of the Chester and Lenoir Narrow Gauge Railroad held a meeting at Lincolnton, North Carolina, last Thursday. The reports of the president and treasurer show that the gross receipts had increased about $8,000 over last year. The meeting directed the president to continue the building of the road in the direction of Newton in sections of five miles, upon the sale of a sufficient number of bonds.

When the excellence of rice as a diet is fully understood its use will be more frequent and of daily occurance in every household. At this season of the year especially, it may properly be classed as superior to any of the cereals which are in such general use for the morning and midday meals. No other food is so easy of digestion, and at its present cost it is cheaper than potatoes, oat-meal or grain-grits of any kind.—*The Grocer.*

First Working of Cotton.

A practical cotton planter writes that light stirring of the earth about young plants makes them grow off better, but deep ploughing, before the roots have stuck down well in the soil, disturbes and injures them. If rains have fallen and crust formed since cotton was planted, "run around" it as soon as it is up. A light harrow is the very best implement for the work—it breaks the dirt, and will kill young weeds and grass. All the teeth, but the ones nearest the cotton, should be made like small coulters. In a week or ten days after the crop has been gone over let the hoes follow and chop out. Use a wider hoe than that employed in subsequent hoings to give ample room between the hills, and thereby avoid bruising and consequent "sore shins." If the plants are healthy and strong, and the seasons favorable, bring as near to a final stand as in your judgment can be done without danger of loosing a "stand." The sooner all competing stalks are gotten out of the way the better. If the cotton will not bear bringing near a stand at this first working, run over very rapidly, so as to get back a second time as quickly as possible. Bringing to the final stand at the earliest moment is extremely important with a cotton crop. If the soil is hard the second ploughing may be deep and thorough, but all subsequent ones should be light.

No Place Like Home.

Augusta Chronicle and Constitutionalist.

Journeying homeward, we met a North Carolinian who had made, for his own personal satisfaction, an extensive tour of the Western country. He did not go there for the purpose of settling in any event, but simply to see and hear what was to be seen and heard, for practical purposes of comparison. He had been born in the old North State and lived upon the farm his father had purchased early in life. This inheritance was his pride. It was dear to him from every association that can warm the heart of man. It was indeed sacred soil, the more sacred because of the difficulty he had, during and since the war, to keep it intact as it reached him from the hands of his sire. From it he had earned a comfortable support, and under its roof-tree he had married a good woman and reared a sturdy flock of children. Having some leisure and spare cash, for he is a thorough farmer, he determined to emerge from his patriarchal surroundings and journey to the lands of which he had heard so much, the lands that stretch toward the rocky spine of the continent and the setting sun. His project had been accomplished when we saw him, and he eagerly looked forward to the hour that permitted him to stand upon the glebe he loved and to be once more in the presence of his family. He came back from his trip more satisfied than ever with the South and that portion of it where he lived and hoped to die. He had seen much rich land and more that was poor, and his decided conviction was that the South was immeasurably the better country for happiness and comfort, especially to all who own land and are skillful enough to win a competence from it. He was also convinced that our people are not matched anywhere in certain moral, natural and humanizing traits, that lift mankind above the merely sensual and material. We found out that he was a prosperous planter, because he first made sure that his food crops were safe and then raised cotton as a surplus product. He bought sparingly of manures of commerce, but understood how to combine them with the elemental substances within every farmer's reach. He found stock raising profitable; and, not to weary with particulars, he was the type of a well-to-do Southern country man, who conducted his agricultural operations by a system of common sense, and never failed to realize an abundant harvest, because he knew how first to feed himself and then make crops for ready money. Having started out right, he prospered by moving on the road of genuine success, and never deviating from it. He needed but one more drop in his cup of content to make it overflow, and that was granted when he returned from the Western lands, with their teeming industries assured that the South, with its warm-hearted population, unrivalled climate, awakening glory and golden future was much more desirable than any other section for men like himself.

This man was but a unit of thousands who have, under very serious disadvantages, clung to their inheritance and appreciate it the more because it has been the battle ground of their existence as well as the shrine of their affections. Forth from his humble home the moody Southern farmer may gaze Westward and wish that he could break his environment here and begin another life in the land beyond. But let such a one be warned that God has been better to him than he can be made to believe at once; that he will find no land that is better than his own, no people more to his taste, and no country with a future of equal brightness. This thought should rouse all men who are momentarily cast down, and give them a proper appreciation of the South. Very soon, the tide of immigration will turn from the West to the South. It will never be from South to West, except in the cases of deluded colored people, now and then. Professional men may possibly better themselves occasionally, under exceptional conditions, by gravitating to the great metropolitan centres; but these are rare illustrations. The Southerner who has a farm or any kind of industrial enterprise will find, in a large majority of cases, that his true destiny and best mission are right where he is, and that he may search the world over for a better place than the South and fail to discover it, though he journey from "Indus to the Pole."

Good Till the Next Election.

During the ceremonies at the New York Acadamy of Music on the evening of Decoration day, Major-General Doubleday met Bishop Stevens, of South Crrolina. General Doubleday, in his speech stated that twenty years ago he aimed the first gun fired in the war at the Confederate cause—referring to Fort Sumter; and that twenty years ago Bishop Stevens, then in command of Stevens Battery, Charleston harbor, aimed the first gun of the war against the United States flag, waving over the *Star of the West*, which came with reinforcements to Fort Sumter, and that he offered him his hand as a token of the reconciliation between the North and the South, as exemplified in his appearance at the Academy to do honor to the Union dead. The audience, at the request of the presiding officer, Major-General Sickles, rose en masse and ratified the contract by enthusiastic applause.

A Japanese Punishment.

Pall Mall Gazette.

An English resident in Japan recently recorded the horror which he felt when, immendiately after landing, he met a wretched criminal walking about Tokio, in midwinter, naked, with his hair tied back so tightly to a beam of wood laid across his shoulders, to which his arms were strapped, that no matter how far back he strained his head, his hair was almost torn from his scalp. On inquiry he found that the torture was inflicted on the criminal to indicate the abhorrence with which the law regarded the robbery of the scanty earnings of the helpless poor. The miscreant had picked the pocket of a blind cripple.

A JERSEY STIR UP!

Quiet old Mt. Holly, N. J., has had a stir up—unequaled in its magnitude since Washington passed through on his way to Monmouth. Mr. Charles Sailer, a leading citizen and president of the Vincentown Mfg. Co., sent a dollar to M. A. Dauphin, New York, and got back $15,000 for his venture on half fleet of No. 37,069 in the April drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery. On June 14th over $500,000 will be divided, in sums from $100,000 down, amongst those who shall have followed his example in sending their investments to M. A. Dauphin at No. 212 Broadway, New York city, N.Y., or same person at New Orleans, La.