

The Charlotte Democrat.

W. J. YATES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
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THE
Charlotte Democrat,
PUBLISHED BY
WILLIAM J. YATES, Editor and Proprietor

TERMS—TWO DOLLARS for one year, or one dollar and twenty-five cents for six months. Subscriptions must be paid in advance.

Advertisements will be inserted at reasonable rates, or in accordance with contract. Obituary notices of over five lines in length will be charged for at advertising rates.

Democrat Office.
The Democrat Office has been removed and is now in the red-front brick building, next to the corner store of Stenhouse, Macaulay & Co., Trade street, opposite the Observer Office and the Merchants & Farmers National Bank.
Jan. 1, 1876.

Dr. JOHN H. McADEN,
Wholesale and Retail Druggist,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.,
Has on hand a large and well selected stock of PURE DRUGS, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Family Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, Fancy and Toilet Articles, which he is determined to sell at the very lowest prices.
Jan. 1, 1876.

W. M. WILSON. W. J. BLACK.
WILSON & BLACK,
Wholesale Druggists,
AND DEALERS IN
Paints, Oils, Chemicals, Glass, &c., &c.,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Feb. 22, 1875.

J. P. McCombs, M. D.,
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country. All calls, both light and day, promptly attended to.
Office in Brown's building, up stairs, opposite the Charlotte Hotel.
Jan. 1, 1873.

MEDICAL CARD.
ROBERT GIBBON, M. D., of Charlotte, N. C., and THEODORE PHARR, M. D., late of Bellevue Hospital, N. Y., having associated themselves in the practice of Surgery and Medicine, tender their professional services to the public.
Office corner of 5th and Tryon streets.
ROBERT GIBBON, M. D.
THEODORE PHARR, M. D.
March 23, 1875.

DR. W. H. HOFFMAN,
Dentist,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Office over A. R. Nisbet & Bro's Store, Trade Street.
Feb. 8, 1875.

M. A. BLAND. ISAIAH SIMPSON.
BLAND & SIMPSON,
Surgeon Dentists,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.,
Respectfully inform the citizens of Charlotte and the public that they have associated themselves together in the practice of Dentistry.
All operations pertaining to the profession committed to their care will be performed in the most skillful manner.
Teeth extracted without pain. Satisfaction guaranteed.
At the old office of Alexander & Bland, opposite the Charlotte Hotel.
Feb. 15, 1875.

G. F. BASON,
Attorney at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Office opposite Court House, in the Dowd Building.
March 20, 1876 6m

E. A. OSBORNE. W. C. MAXWELL.
OSBORNE & MAXWELL,
Attorneys at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Office in the Court House. Particular attention given to Collections, Settlement of Estates and Partition of Land and Conveyancing.
Nov. 1, 1875 6m

W. F. COOK,
Trade Street, on North Carolina Railroad,
Charlotte, N. C.,
Manufacturer of CIDER MILLS and all kinds of FARMING IMPLEMENTS.
All orders promptly attended to.
Jan. 22, 1872.

R. M. MILLER & SONS,
Commission Merchants,
and
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Provisions and Groceries,
College Street, CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Flour, Bacon, Sugar, Coffee, Salt, Molasses, and in fact, all kind of Groceries in large quantities always on hand for the Wholesale trade.
Jan. 1, 1875.

STENHOUSE, MACAULAY & CO.,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Consignments of Cotton solicited, on which we will make liberal advances to be sold here, or if shippers desire will ship to our friends at New York or Liverpool direct. Commissions and storage on moderate terms.

CENTRAL HOTEL,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
This well-known House having been newly furnished and refitted in every department, is now open for the accommodation of the Traveling public.
Omnibuses at the Depot on arrival of Trains.
Jan. 1, 1873. H. C. ECCLES.

CRESCENT SPECTACLES.
THE CRESCENT SPECTACLES, so called from the peculiar construction of the glass, resembling a Crescent, and being made of the French Crystal Lens and ground to Periscope Convex form, has the tendency to bring the refractory rays of light directly to the centre of the glass, making the objects appear very clear and distinct, showing their superiority over all others.
E. J. ALLEN,
Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, &c.,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Central Hotel Building, Trade Street
March 29, 1875

The Best Cigar
To be had, 3 for 25 cents, is the La Parepa, to be had
W. R. BURWELL & CO'S.
March 20, 1876.

NEWSPAPER BORROWERS.—Of all the ills that earth or society is heir to, that of the newspaper borrower is the most obnoxious. Newspaper borrowers have no sense of respect, no idea of honor, and are totally devoid of modesty. They are a class of people who may justly be termed vampires, who feed upon the fruits of others. They prefer to borrow your newspaper, but if they cannot borrow, they don't hesitate to steal it. As an article of value, they think a newspaper is worthless, and yet they will lie, and if needs be, commit larceny to become possessed of it.—*Albany Knickerbocker.*

Republished for the benefit of subscribers.
LARGE STOCK
OF
NEW AND FASHIONABLE GOODS,
Fashionable Millinery,
Felt, Velvet and Straw Hats, for Ladies' FRENCH CHILDREN, new styles. A great variety of FRENCH FLOWERS, large stock of Ribbons, Plumes, Tips, Wings, Ornaments, Sets, Velvets, Velveteen, Laces, Netts and Crapes, and everything to complete a stock of fine Millinery Goods. A large new stock of Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Hosiery, Kid Gloves, Corsets, Bustles, Net Goods, Veils, Veiling, Crapes Veils, Collars and Cuffs, Dress Trimmings, Embroideries, Neck Ruffing, Ties, Hair Goods and a great variety of fine Fancy Goods and Notions of all kinds.

The Stock is new and first class, bought for the Retail Trade, and will be sold without reserve. Large purchases have recently been made at low prices, and will be in stock in a few days and will be sold at cost.

A rare chance for bargains in Fashionable Goods. Call and see me.
March 1, 1876. Mrs. P. QUERY.

NEW STORE.
Family Groceries,
At the Store lately occupied by Koopmann & Rothschild

J. ROTHSCHILD begs to inform the citizens of this city and of the surrounding country that he has opened a Store opposite Wittkowsky & Rintels, where he will sell Groceries at as low rates as any house in Charlotte.

Among his stock will be found everything in the way of eatables needed by families, such as Meats, Salt Fish, Flour, Molasses, Sugar, Coffee, Cheese, Fruits, Canned Goods, Cigars, Tobacco, &c., &c.

Consignments of Produce from country Merchants and others is solicited, and prompt returns will be made.
Feb. 21, 1876. J. ROTHSCHILD.

DALLAS M. RIGLER,
Confectioner, Baker, Grocer, &c.,
Removed two doors below the First National Bank.

Has just received a new supply of Apples, Lemons, Oranges, Candies, and Confections of all sorts. He keeps on hand and supplies to customers

BREAD, CAKES AND PIES,
At short notice, and fresh from the Bakery.
Sugars, Tobacco, Pipes, &c., in good supply and for sale at reasonable rates. Leave your cash orders and they will be filled.
D. M. RIGLER,
Opposite Central Hotel
Nov. 9, 1875.

DAVENPORT FEMALE COLLEGE,
Lenoir, N. C.
REV. W. M. ROBEY, PRESIDENT.
The Spring Session of 1876 will open on Monday 24th of January.

Board reduced to \$10 per month. Other charges moderate. Advantages equal to any other institution. Bills payable quarterly in advance.
Circular with full particulars, address the President.
Jan. 10, 1876 3m

Something New in Charlotte.
A Long Felt Want Supplied.
The undersigned begs leave to inform Lawyers, Clerks of Courts, Principals of Schools, and the public generally, that he has opened a

Book Binding Establishment
In Charlotte, at the store on Trade street, adjoining Dr. McAden's Drug Store, where he is prepared to do all work in that line in handsome style and at reasonable rates.

In connection with the above I will keep on hand a splendid stock of
Books and Stationery.
All new and at greatly reduced prices.
Paper Hangings a specialty.
Soliciting a share of your favors, I am, yours respectfully,
H. L. KOELLISCH,
Formerly Book-keeper for Wittkowsky & Rintels.
Feb. 7, 1876.

J. I. HALES,
Practical Watch Maker and Jeweler,
Central Hotel Building, Trade street,
Charlotte, N. C.
JOSH HALES is the boy that does his work good, And turns it off right, as every one should; No one will complain at his finished up job, And you'll find that he had no intention to rob. So cheap is his price that none will complain. Though light be your pocket or purse he'll not drain; But will give you the time all correct very sure. So you'll not be too late, for your slowness he'll cure.
Oct. 25, 1875

F. SCARR,
Chemist and Druggist,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Prescriptions prepared at all hours of the Day and Night.
Keeps constantly on hand all kinds of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Spices, Green and Black Tea, &c., &c.
June 9, 1873.

THE BURGLAR WINDOW LOCK.
This window fastening surpasses any invention of the present age, and should be in the possession of every one. It holds the window in any position required for ventilation, from half an inch to the extent of the window sash. When down it locks itself, and the Patentee will give the right to any one State if the window can be opened from the outside without breaking a pane of glass.
M. KELLY,
Patentee, Raleigh, N. C.
The above Locks are for sale by F. KEUSER, at his Shop next to the Charlotte Hotel. Call on him for information.
Feb. 7, 1876

Blank Deeds.
Of an approved form, for sale at this Office.

The Cause of Trouble.
The financial situation in this country is thus cleverly illustrated by the New York Express: "The United States owe several hundred millions in a debt which they will neither pay nor pay interest upon, and hence their notes are discredited for the same reason that the notes of a merchant would be under similar circumstances. The merchant may be solvent, but if he refuses to meet credit of his obligations, on that class of debts his credit is bad. So also the State, counties, towns and cities owe more money than they can well pay, and hence so many local troubles from local causes. Still more is debt the cause of failures. The people still owe millions of dollars which they can only extinguish by bankruptcy, and this they are doing every day. It is only when the Government and people can pay as they go that business will be prosperous again. This time, we trust, is not very far in the distance."

Accuracy in Newspapers.
Nothing is absolutely perfect in this world, not even the newspapers; and, with the most complete organization, and the most vigilant and incessant care, the best of them, like the best individual man, is liable to make mistakes. A newspaper, like an individual man, may also be the victim of imposture; and, with the most earnest desire in its conductors to say and report nothing but what is true, it may be made to say things which are the reverse of true.

Caution, accuracy, diligence in ascertaining the truth, and a scrupulous conscientious fidelity to fact, are as indispensable in a newspaper as they are in the relations of private life. Indeed in a certain sense they are even more so, since the newspaper reaches and affects thousands of minds. Such caution and vigilance are not only demanded by the law of honesty and truth, but by the interest of every newspaper; for no journal can prosper without the confidence of the public, and that confidence can only be obtained and preserved by truthfulness.

Unhappy Marriages.
The universal expectation of married people is, that their married lives will always be happy ones. Deluded dreamer! They imagine they are different from other people, and that when they enter the portals of matrimony, love, peace and prosperity will ever be their attendants. Such had better far consider themselves the same as others, but form iron resolutions to do differently from other married people—resolutions that will keep them from the dangerous coasts on which so many have been wrecked and ruined. Unhappy marriages depend upon many causes. Preventions to marriage, many try to appear more intellectual, amiable or more accomplished than they really are. Depend upon it, that love brought into existence by a moonlight stroll strengthened by deceit and fashionable displays, and finally consummated through the influence of intriguing friends, will fade in after life almost as the flowers which compose the bridal wreath.

To Wholesale and Retail Buyers
OF
DRY GOODS.
We invite your inspection of our
New Spring Stock,
EXTENSIVE, and bought with all the advantages of the LATE FALL IN PRICES.

GOODS ARE CHEAP,
And our stock very large. Inducements will be offered to large buyers.
Our stock of
Ready-Made Clothing
Is complete, as well as the departments of
HATS, SHOES, NOTIONS and GROCERIES.

Study your own interest by calling on
ELIAS, COHEN & ROESSLER,
March 20, 1876. Masonic Temple Building.

We are Agents for
Ives' Patent Lamps, Bedford Alum and Iodine Mass English Breakfast Packet Tea Company, sold only by Druggists, \$1 per pound; Cutler's Patent Pocket Inhaler, the great remedy for Catarrh; Crab Orchard Salts, from Crab Orchard Springs, Kentucky; Buffalo Spring Water.
W. R. BURWELL & CO.,
Springs' Corner, Charlotte, N. C.
Feb. 21

J. MCLAUGHLIN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Groceries, Provisions, &c.,
COLLEGE STREET, CHARLOTTE, N. C.,
Sells Groceries at lowest rates for Cash, and buys Country Produce at highest market price.

Cotton and other country Produce sold on commission and prompt returns made.
CUTHBERTSON & LONG,
Wholesale and Retail Grocers,
(First door below Wilson & Black's Drug Store.)
Trade Street, CHARLOTTE, N. C.,
Keep a General Assortment of GROCERIES for the use of Farmers and also for Families in the City. They respectfully ask a call from persons wanting Groceries of all sorts, as they will supply customers on as favorable terms as any house in the City.

Country Produce brought in exchange for Goods, or the highest cash prices paid for it.
W. F. CUTHBERTSON,
L. B. LONG.
Jan. 17, 1876

Cheap Cash Store,
(At Grier & Alexander's Old Stand.)
NEW FIRM!
STITT, WALSH & CO.,
Are now receiving a large and select stock of
Family Groceries,
Which they offer to the public at the lowest CASH PRICES. They expect to keep everything in the Grocery line, as well as all kinds of Country Produce.

They will be pleased to have their friends call on them at the old stand of Grier & Alexander, two doors above the Market. Thoroughly conversant with the Grocery business, we feel satisfied that we will please those who patronize us.
STITT, WALSH & CO.
Feb. 7, 1876.

How Johnny Wilcox got a Wife.
Some years ago when the writer was a boy, there lived in Southern Maryland an old man by the name of Davis, who was passionately fond of raccoon hunting, and for this purpose kept several very vicious dogs; one especially so, which he called Flora.

Now it happened that he had a daughter who was a special favorite of Johnny Wilcox, a young man that lived in the neighborhood; but from some cause not known to everybody, Johnny met with serious opposition from the old gentleman, until on a certain night Johnny, with several other young men, joined the old gentleman in a raccoon hunt, when a circumstance transpired which entirely changed the current of the old man's feelings.

Soon after leaving home the dogs struck the trail of a raccoon, and in a few minutes forced him to seek shelter by going up into a large tree. The sportsmen on reaching the tree, (being directed by the baying of the dogs,) saw the raccoon on a limb of the tree about fifteen feet above the ground.

Now it happened that the old man was the only one in the party that could climb up the tree; so up he went and reached the limb all safe, but on going out upon the limb in order to shake the raccoon off, he accidentally slipped and got on the under side of the limb, clinging to it with hands and feet. He struggled manfully to get on the limb, but failed, and finding that he must inevitably fall, and seeing no relief for him he asserted to pray: (now it was not for the fall he dreaded, but his dogs, which were accustomed to attack and kill whatever animal they saw fall,) and the thought of being torn to pieces by his own dogs caused the perspiration to ooze from every pore of the old man's skin, and though not of a pious turn generally, yet he commenced to pray thus:

"Our Father who art in Heaven; hallowed be Thy name—Johnny Wilcox, you hold Flora."

He made another desperate effort to regain the top side of the limb, but failed; almost exhausted, his feet slipped and he hung by his hands. He commenced again to pray, "Our Father who art in Heaven—Johnny Wilcox, hold Flora."

He made a third effort and finding it impossible either to regain the position which he so much desired, or to avoid a fearful fall, together with a simultaneous attack from his dogs, in his extremity he commenced for the third time to pray:

"Our Father—Johnny Wilcox, for God's sake, hold Flora."
His hands refused to grasp the limb any longer, and down he tumbled among the brush and briars; but Johnny, true to his trust, held on to Flora, notwithstanding she tumbled him about in the brush and briars, greatly damaging his personal appearance, until the old gentleman recovered his feet and made Flora understand that the raccoon was still up the tree.

The old man would never acknowledge the prayer, but he did acknowledge the service rendered by Johnny in holding Flora, and so waived all further opposition to him as a son-in-law.

A CENTENNIAL RELIC.—A writer in the Spartan says: "Just below the old Grindal Shoals Ford, on Paeolet River, in Spartanburg, S. C., stands a large beech tree, about three and a half feet in diameter, upon which is carved the initials 'W. D.' 1776, and tradition says it was Capt. William Davidson, who was in command of a picket at that memorable ford, while some troops were on their way to Charleston. On the south side of the river a considerable number of Tories lived; hence the 'Rebels' in camping about that ford, always used the precaution to guard the ford. Davidson must have been a good scholar, or at least an expert in carving, as the letters and figures are well made and beautifully proportioned. It is wonderful with what sacredness the inscription has been preserved from mutilation, while the trees around have suffered more or less from the knife of the intruder. On another beech, close by, is inscribed 'Lemuel Fernandes, This old ford has long since, and for many years, gone out of use. In olden times there was here a fine fish shoal and boat sluices, but not a vestige of it is to be seen. The natural bed of the river has been elevated five or six feet, and mostly ruined the once magnificent water power of that place."

PORTRAIT PAINTING.
I would call the attention of the public to the fact that I am at home for a while and will promptly attend to persons who may wish Portraits of themselves, or friends who have died if they have any kind of picture of them.
I refer to the following persons whom I have lately done work for: Gen. D. H. Hill, Col. Brem, Col. Maxwell, W. J. Black, L. W. Sanders, Wm. Wilson, I. H. McGinn, Col. Chas. R. Jones and others.
March 13, '76. ARTHUR L. BUTT.

Murderer Arrested!
The Public Summoned to the Inquest.
Having increased my stock of Family Supplies, Groceries, Liquors, &c., I am prepared to offer great inducements to cash buyers. My facilities for obtaining such as Chickens, Butter, Eggs, and all kinds of Country Produce, are not approachable. Kerosene 25 cents by the gallon. Fresh Eggs, 8 dozen for a dollar.
All goods delivered free inside the city.
March 20, 1876. B. N. SMITH.

At the Wide Awake
GROCERY STORE,
You can get 10 pounds of good Sugar for \$1. 8 pounds of A Sugar, or 9 pounds of C Sugar for \$1. A barrel of Staunton, Va., Flour.
Buckwheat and anything you may need in the Grocery or Produce line, as low as the lowest.
We respectfully invite all to call and examine our prices at the Wide Awake.
T. COLEMAN & SON.
March 6, 1876.

Concentrated Lye and Potash.
W. R. BURWELL & CO.

Judith's Temptation.
Honesty Pays.
How bright and cheerful the kitchen of the old Stedhurst farmhouse looked to Judith Black upon the dreary December evening when she first came there to live. How merrily the fire flickered on the walls with red fantastic reflections. How the tins sparkled against the wall, and what a song of welcome the old copper tea-kettle sang upon the hearth. And Mrs. Stedhurst's geraniums in the window, with the green velvet leaves and spikes of vivid scarlet blossoms—to Judith they seemed fairer than any conservatory, crowded full of fan palms and camelias and trailing jessamine.

Judith Black had been very poor. She had been a dressmaker's assistant, but times were hard, and Mrs. Needleham had discharged two-thirds of her force, Judith among the number. Judith had striven to get work, but situations were few and applicants many, and the cup of starvation had been perilously close to her lips when she crept into the intelligence office where Edmund Stedhurst saw her and engaged her to help his mother about the house work.

"I shan't like her, Ned," said Mrs. Stedhurst, when the "new girl" had gone up to her own room for the night, and mother and son were together before the kitchen fire.

"Why not, mother?"
"She is too pretty; and she has such a haughty, queenly sort of way. I should as soon think of asking the President's lady to scrub the floor and feed the pigs!"
"That's nonsense, mother," said Edmund, half vexed, half laughing. "She can't help her face, can she? It is some of the scraggy-faced, small-pox-marked girls, who were so exacting as to the wages they should receive and the duties they were to be called upon to perform, that I wouldn't have 'em in the house on any terms. Judith was the only one who was willing to come for any sort of work, and willing to accept moderate wages."

"She'll suit you," said Mr. Stedhurst, who had come in while the discussion was going on. "Take my word for it, mother, she'll suit you."
Judith Black stayed a month, and then Mrs. Stedhurst engaged her for another month.

"She is neat," said the farmer's wife, "and she is quick to learn, and I believe her to be thoroughly trustworthy."
"If only Ned don't fall in love with her," humorously suggested Mr. Stedhurst.

"Why shouldn't he fall in love with her if he wants?" said Mrs. Stedhurst, valiantly.
"My dear, my dear," remonstrated Mr. Stedhurst, "what do we know about her?"
"What do we know about any girl, for that matter?" said Mrs. Stedhurst. "She is certainly very pretty, and very faithful, and very honest."
"Honest," put in Mr. Stedhurst, dryly, "because she has no temptation to be otherwise."

"Now, Phineas you are too bad," said Mrs. Stedhurst impatiently. "The currant jelly has never been disturbed in the closet, and I've left the sugar-bowl twice on the dresser with thirty-three lumps of sugar in it. And thirty-three there were, when I counted 'em after she had gone to bed."
"No very great temptations those!" said Mr. Stedhurst, smiling.

"No," said his wife; "but straws show which way the wind blows."
About a month subsequently to this conversation Edmund Stedhurst came to his father.

"Father," said he, "I was twenty-two years old in October."
"Yes," said Mr. Stedhurst, looking hard at the end of the awl with which he was mending his Sunday harness.
"And you were a year younger than that when you were married!"
"I believe so, Ned."
"Have you any objection to my taking a wife?"
"None in the world—if it proves that she is the right sort of a wife!" answered the old gentleman.

"Father, I have fallen in love with Judith Black," confessed Edmund.
"Just exactly what I have feared all along," said Mr. Stedhurst, with a shrug of his shoulders.
"Why do you use that word 'feared,' father?" questioned Edmund.
"Because, my lad, she is almost a stranger to us."
"Father, I would stake my life on her truth and honesty," cried the young man.
"Because you are in love with her my son! Edmund, look here! Have you spoken to her yet?"
"Not yet, sir."
"Will you do me a favor?"
Edmund smiled a little. "That depends on what it is, father."
"Will you wait one week before you ask her to be your wife? Will you wait one week without asking any questions?"
"If you desire it, sir."
"At the end of that time I will tell you what I think upon the matter."
And Mr. Stedhurst went on with the repairing of the Sunday harness.

The next day he brought down an armful of old coats, vests and pants from the garret. "Judith," said he, "these things are getting moth eaten. They belonged to an old uncle of mine, who died ten years ago—an odd, miserly old fellow, who hoarded everything up, and died in a cellar at last. I want them cut into carpet rags."
"Yes, sir," answered Judith Black, in a soft low voice which was habitual to her. And when her day's routine of duty was done she went to work diligently with Mrs. Stedhurst's big shining shears.

She was all alone in the kitchen just as the clock was striking three. Edmund was in the barn sorting out winter apples. Mr. Stedhurst was hammering away in the tool room at a new set of shelves for the milk dairy, and Mrs. Stedhurst had gone out to

a neighbor's with her knitting work. And as Judith Black worked she sang softly to herself an old Scotch ballad, "Bonnie Dundee."

Picking up an old waistcoat of ginger colored cloth, she clipped off the buttons and mechanically turned the pockets inside out to cut them away. There was a piece of folded brownish paper in one of them. Judith took it out without thinking much of it and unfolded it.

To her surprise she perceived that it was a fifty dollar treasury note.
In her first astonishment she uttered a little cry, all alone though she was. And then she remembered what Mr. Stedhurst had said about the miserly old uncle who had hoarded up his little gains and died in a cellar at last. This, doubtless, was one of the old man's hiding places—and he had died and made no sign.

And this precious bit of paper! was it not her's by right of discovery? Her eyes gleamed and her fingers trembled convulsively and they tightened their grasp upon it!—She needed it so much! She was so poor—so pinched for money! And these Stedhursts, to whom it would naturally revert, were rich and did not need it! They would never know. Nobody would know.

For a minute the temptation baffled fiercely with her better nature. For a minute only! And then Judith rose up and went straight to the door of the tool room—went with drooping eyelids and scarlet stain on either cheek.
"Come in," said Mr. Stedhurst, as Judith knocked at the door, and she entered.

"Mr. Stedhurst," said she in a voice that would falter a little, in spite of her resolution to control it, "here is some money, a fifty-dollar bill. I have found it in the pocket of one of those old waistcoats."
"Ah!" said Mr. Stedhurst, putting down his plane, and taking the crumpled bit of paper, "and why didn't you keep it? Did it not occur to you that I would never know anything about it?"

"Yes," said Judith, "it did occur to me, sir."
"Then why didn't you keep it?"
"It was not mine," Judith answered in a low tone.
"Judith," said Phineas Stedhurst, "come here and kiss me, my girl. I put that money there!"
"You did?"
"I did. To test you. To make sure that the girl to whom my boy had given his heart was worthy of him."
Judith's face glowed with a deep scarlet.

"I—I don't understand you, sir," said she.
"No; I suppose not. But you will in a few days."
And she did when Edmund Stedhurst asked her to be his wife.

"My own love," he said, "the farm house has been like a different place since you came into it. Will you promise me to stay here always?"
And Judith's answer was "Yes."

A Terrible Mistake.
[From the Dubuque Herald.]
Weddings are as thick in this vicinity just now as blackbirds in a mulberry marsh. This time it is two couples from the classic and mystic shades of the Badger State, not more than a hundred miles from Sinsinawa Mound. They had heard of the hospitality of our clerks, our lawyers, our squires, and the people of Dubuque in general, and concluded that the environs of the Key City was just the place wherein to weld the fetters that bind a life. Arriving in Dunleith, they boarded the ferry boat, and placing themselves under the protecting wing of Captain Yates, soon stood upon the levee that has cost the city so much time, money, and condemnation. The horse cars took them to a hotel, where they were assigned to the parlor while a messenger was dispatched for Squire Griswold. Upon his arrival the "squire took in the situation at a glance, and after satisfying himself that all was legal and correct, performed the marriage ceremony in duplicate.

The grooms were brothers and the brides were sisters, young and handsome. After they were married, the clerk of the hotel was requested to show them suitable rooms, which he did, putting John and his wife in one, and James and his wife in the other, which was immediately over John's room on the next floor.

The grooms left their newly made wives in their respective rooms, and sauntered abroad to look over the city. During their wanderings they fell in with several of their rural neighbors, and congratulatory drinks were the consequence of the meeting under the circumstances. The hilarious greetings continued late in the evening, when John and James thought it was about time to retire. John was asked by the clerk if he should be shown to his room, but John said he could easily find it, as it was in the northeast corner of the building. James tarried awhile near the warm stove in which was a cherry fire burning, and for two hours was thinking, perhaps, of by-gone times, recalling the old scenes and summoning half-forgotten faces out of the mists of the past. He, too, soon retired, and with the same assurance to the clerk that he could easily find his room, as he remembered it was in the northwest corner of the building.

The shades of night encanopied the two happy couples, as they slept in love's dreams. The morning dawned, and with it the fact that the lovers and husbands had mistaken the rooms. John had unconsciously retired in James' room and with James' wife, while James had done the same in John's room. Here was a dilemma, which bashfulness had caused. What was to be done? The girls were perplexed and abashed, but the mistake was irreparable. After a consultation over the wreck of their conjugal bliss, they concluded to forgive and forget, and avoid dark rooms in the future.