

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.

LAW SCHOOL.

We purpose opening a Law School in the city of Greensboro on the first Monday in March next. Our object will be to prepare young men to practice law in the State and Federal Courts. Our terms will be the same as those of the late Chief Justice Pearson, and we will endeavor to pursue his plan of instruction. We think this city is well suited for our purpose, as it is healthful and easily accessible, and a place where Courts are frequently held. Board can be obtained at very reasonable rates.
JOHN H. DILLARD,
ROBERT P. DICK.

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, 1875.

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

DR. J. M. MILLER,
Charlotte, N. C.
All calls promptly answered day and night.
Office over Traders' National Bank—Residence opposite W. R. Myers.
Jan. 18, 1878.

DR. M. A. BLAND,
Dentist,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Office in Brown's building, opposite Charlotte Hotel.
Gas used for the painless extraction of teeth.
Feb. 15, 1878.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.

E. J. ALLEN,
[Near Irwin's corner, Trade Street,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.]
PRACTICAL WATCH-MAKER,
Repairing of Jewelry, Watches and Clocks done at short notice and moderate prices.
April 17, 1878.

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.

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.

D. M. RIGLER
Charlotte, N. C.
Dealer in Confectioneries, Fruits, Canned Goods, Crackers, Bread, Cakes, Pickles, &c.
Cakes baked to order at short notice.
Jan. 1, 1877.

B. N. SMITH,
Dealer in Groceries and Family Provisions of all sorts,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Consignments of Produce solicited, and prompt returns made.
Families can find anything at my Store in the Grocery line to eat, including fresh meats.
Jan. 1, 1877.

BURWELL & SPRINGS,
Grocers and Commission Merchants,
Charlotte, N. C.
Jan. 4, 1878.

LEWIN W. BARRINGER,
(Son of the late Hon. D. M. Barringer of N. C.)
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
436 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Prompt attention to all legal business. Best references given as to legal and financial responsibility. Commissioner for North Carolina.
REFERENCES—Chief Justice W. N. H. Smith; Raleigh National Bank; 1st National Bank, Charlotte; Merchants and Farmers National Bank.
March 15, 1878.

DR. RICHARD H. LEWIS,
Raleigh, N. C.
(Late Professor of Diseases of the Eye and Ear in the Savannah Medical College.)
Practice limited to the EYE and EAR,
Refers to the State Medical Society and to the Georgia Medical Society.
Oct. 12, 1877.

Central Hotel BARBER SHOP.
GRAY TOOLE, Proprietor, keeps the best workmen employed, and guarantees pleasure and satisfaction to customers.
Shop immediately in rear of Hotel office.
June 8, 1877.

Small Beginnings.
"Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean
And the boundless land."
Little nips of whisky,
Little horns of beer,
Make the high old bender,
And the drunk severe.

LAND SALE.

By virtue of a Decree of the Superior Court of Mecklenburg county, N. C., I will sell at Public Auction, at the Court House door in Charlotte, on Saturday, the 11th day of May, proximo, at 12 o'clock, M., the following Tracts of LAND belonging to the Estate of George W. Houston, deceased, for the purpose of creating assets to pay the debts against the Estate of said deceased, viz:—
One Tract known as the Joseph Blair Tract, containing about Eighty-one Acres (81), lying on Back Creek in Mecklenburg county, adjoining the Lands of D. A. Caldwell, H. M. Dixon and others.
One Tract known as the R. A. Caldwell Tract, containing about Forty-five (45) Acres, adjoining the Lands of W. L. Caldwell, H. M. Dixon and others.
The interest of said G. W. Houston's Estate in a Tract known as the Tan Yard Tract, containing Twenty-two and a half (22½) Acres, upon which the deceased had an extensive Tannery, adjoining the Lands of J. N. Caldwell, dec'd, and others.
The above different Tracts of Land lie on the N. C. Railroad, about 8 miles East of Charlotte, and in one of the best neighborhoods and sections of the county.
A credit of six months will be given for one-half of the purchase money, and twelve months for the remaining half; the purchaser giving bond with approved security, bearing interest at the rate of 8 per cent per annum; title reserved until purchase money is paid.

JOHN A. YOUNG,
Administrator de bonis non.

April 5, 1878

FRESH GARDEN SEED.
We have just received a full supply of Fresh Garden Seed, which we are offering at both Wholesale and Retail prices.
WILSON & BURWELL,
Druggists.

Garden Seed.
A full assortment of Buist's Genuine Garden Seed, just received. We warrant all seed to be fresh and genuine from the crop of 1877, at the following prices:
J. H. McADEN'S Drug Store.
Feb. 15, 1878.

COTTON YARN.
50 BUNCHES COTTON YARN from Glenroy Mills, N. C., manufactured from seed Cotton by E. C. Grier & Son, for sale by
J. McLAUGHLIN & CO.
March 29, 1878.

The Rising Sun's Attractions.
The Earth held in its orbit by the attractive powers of the SUN.
And bathed in the light of its controlling Luminary, sweeps onward and upward in its swift career, until it comes back to the point where C. S. HOLTON has laid in a fresh lot of Fruits, comprising in part Bananas, Oranges, Apples, Canned Peaches, Peas, Pineapples, Blackberries, &c. Also, a lot of Canned Vegetables, Fresh Candy, Cakes, Pies and Light Bread, Coffee, Tea and Spices. Soda and every other variety of Crackers. Toys for all sized children, without number to see.

All kinds of GROCERIES to meet all demands of the general housekeeper, put down to equalize the coming remonetized Silver Dollar, a bright luminary of the Olden Time."
Feb. 15, 1878. C. S. HOLTON.

E. G. ROGERS,
FURNITURE DEALER,
Next door to the Post Office,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

I have opened a full stock of FURNITURE, comprising all grades,
Common, Medium and Fine,
In the building next door to the Post Office.
This stock is entirely new, and bought at bottom prices. I will sell low, and all goods will be found as represented.
Special care will be taken in packing in connection with the Furniture Business.
Charlotte, N. C., Dec. 14, 1877.

Family Provisions
Of all sorts—Sweet Yam Potatoes, Eggs, Dried Fruit, Fish, &c.—at low cash rates. Saur Kraut—a nice article.
March 8, 1878. B. N. SMITH.

NEW BUGGIES.
At my Shop in the rear of Wadsworth's Stables, I have a few nice new Buggies for sale at low rates. I also make and repair Wagons, Buggies, Carriages, &c., and do all sorts of work in my line. Give me a call.
W. S. WEARN,
In rear of Wadsworth's Livery Stables.
Aug. 31, 1877.

Cigars.
10,000 Cigars, selected for the retail trade, just received by
WILSON & BURWELL.
Feb. 23, 1878.

To the Wholesale Trade.
We desire to announce that our large Spring purchase of DRY GOODS is now open for your inspection.
We have purchased a large Stock and will offer greater inducements to the trade than ever before. Having an experienced resident buyer in the market, our facilities for offering bargains are unsurpassed by any firm in the State.
Give us a call, or send us your orders, and we promise satisfaction.
ELIAS & COHEN.
March 22, 1878.

County Surveyor.
Having been appointed County Surveyor, I beg to announce that I am prepared to execute work in any part of the county.
I can generally be found about one mile from Charlotte on the Providence road, or parties can leave any message with Wm. Maxwell at the Court House.
A. SHORTER CALDWELL.
March 15, 1878.

Hops,
100 pounds Fresh Hops, crop of 1877.
Feb. 22, 1878. WILSON & BURWELL.

10 Years Ago
Astral Oil was introduced in this city by Dr. T. C. SMITH, and no harm has yet resulted from its use.

The Talking Machine.

We witnessed the other day the working of Edison's wonderful talking-machine—the Phonograph. It is what it purports to be a veritable talking machine. It possesses no organs of speech, like Faber's complicated automaton that has been exhibited in Europe, which produces something like speech by a mechanical tongue, teeth, palate and epiglottis; but it is as simple as a coffee-mill, and actually reproduces the very sounds of the human voice. The machine can be made and sold for one dollar. It repeats whatever is said to it—not once only, but thousands of times if required; not merely immediately, but at any time in the future; not merely at the point where it is spoken, but anywhere on earth where the impressed sheets of tin-foil are sent. It speaks in a high, sharp, metallic voice, the words sounding as if they came from another room, but the articulation is distinct, the very inflections and modulations being preserved, and the characteristics of the voice that spoke retained. If Spurgeon were to preach into this machine his voice might be heard in New York in anybody's parlor; if Luther or Melancthon, or George Washington had spoken into its mouthpiece, their beloved accents might be heard to day; and whoever now addresses it may transmit his voice to posterity through all coming time. It is a wonderful invention—cheap, simple, and full of grand possibilities. It is a type of the age.—*N. Y. Union.*

Insulting Witnesses.

Possibly the witness in the Court at Deadwood, the other day, was not entirely justifiable in drawing a revolver to reply therewith to an insulting question, but it is certain that the rights of witnesses are very generally disregarded by attorneys and that Judges too often fail to afford them proper protection. Lawyers of good standing frequently permit zeal for their clients to carry them far beyond the bounds of propriety. To impair the value of an opposing witness they do not hesitate to ask irrelevant and insulting questions or to comment in the most offensive manner on the testimony given and the person giving it. They often bully and badger an honest witness till in his confusion he contradicts himself, and then he is roared off the stand with a volley of abuse. The revolver may not be the best remedy for this state of things, but it is the one most likely to be tried, and, bad as it is, it may be better than no remedy at all. Not long ago a prominent lawyer in a Western city was knocked down and stamped on by a witness whom he had insulted. It amended his Court manners surprisingly and his brethren of the bar profited by his experience.—*Ec.*

Riches will never take wings and fly away if you sprinkle a little economy on its tail.

1878. HARDWARE. 1878.

KYLE & HAMMOND,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Hardware, Cutlery, Nails, Iron, Steel,
BUGGY AND CARRIAGE MATERIAL.
A large and well selected stock of first-class Goods and the lowest prices will tell. The steady increase of our business is positive proof of this assertion, and after thanking our customers for their liberal patronage during the past year, we would say to all,
Merchant, Farmer, Mechanic,
That we are determined to sustain our reputation for low prices and fair dealing, and to keep the best Stock of Hardware in the State. Don't fail to call on us.
KYLE & HAMMOND.
Jan. 4, 1878.

FOR SALE.
Two Berkshire Boars, 3 months old, inferior to none, price \$15 each.
Berkshire Pigs, 6 weeks old, \$10 each.
Also, a few South-Down Back Lambs, well grown, out of imported stock, and the hardiest Sheep for this country, \$10 each.
Apply to
J. S. DAVIDSON,
March 29, 1878. 1m Hopewell, N. C.

BUYERS OF DRY GOODS,
Ready-made Clothing
AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Will find at the old established house of
ELIAS & COHEN
The largest, best assorted and cheapest Stock of Goods ever brought to this market.
We are prepared to prove upon examination of our Stock that we make no vain boast, and solicit buyers, both Wholesale and Retail, to look at our Goods and prices before purchasing.
Our stock of Dress Goods, White Goods, Alpaccas, Embroideries, Kid Gloves, Sun Umbrellas, Fans, Ties and Fancy Goods are complete and will be sold at astonishing low prices.
Carpets, Oil Cloths and Mattings very low.
Fair dealing. Polite and attentive Clerks. Call and see us and judge for yourselves.
ELIAS & COHEN.
March 22, 1878.

DR. T. C. SMITH,
Offers all goods in the Drug line at bottom prices to Cash customers.
March 29, 1878.

Large Lot of Envelopes.
To be closed out immediately, at extremely low price, at
DR. T. C. SMITH'S Drug Store.

All who Buy
Drugs and other goods of Dr. T. C. SMITH, secure the lowest possible prices for themselves.
110—KEROSENE—16 Cents
By the single Barrel or in Car load lots. Address
DR. T. C. SMITH,
Lock Box 10, Charlotte, N. C.

Mackerel.
80 PACKAGES BOSTON MACKEREL,
full weight.
March 8, 1878. BURWELL & SPRINGS.

Self-Constituted Critics of Women.

A few words concerning some of them by Mrs. Mary Chapman.
Woman was created to be loved by man, and not to be the subject of his criticism—to be revered as something holy and incomprehensible to the grosser masculine faculties, and it is base to attempt to point out any alloy in her nature.
Are men of this generation any better or wiser than their forefathers? They gave mystic reverence and chivalric homage to woman. The moral loveliness of collective womanhood was a dogma which they were taught from their boyhood, and the sons, forsooth in the "march of intellect," become iconoclasts and trampled in the dust the creed of their fathers.
If the faults of woman are to be discussed, and her follies and foibles pointed out, pray let it be done by men who respect the "Order of Manhood." Let it not be done by poor flimsy souls, flaunting in the "ring of vanity," tarrying by the wine cup, and the next day deploring their night-shaded poor estate.

The subject of "Woman" is too delicate a theme for the pen of mere alcohol-bibbers, whippersnappers, whose paradise would be in some land where the brooks would run wine and the trees bend with ready baked viands." It is creatures of this ilk who write and rant about the duties of wives, the fashions of women; that harp on their extravagancies, that create a hubbub about the size of their hats, the height of their boot-heels, the hues of the hair, the tints of the complexion, their idle hours, and little vanities. Yes, fair readers, the "Pharisaical Brumellian" too, is a creature who dyes his hair, his mustache and whiskers, and he generally dyes them black, regardless of Dame Nature's intentions, however mild they may have been.
The fashionable woman critic is on the Heliohablous order, and can swallow a quart of pure spirits a day, and this does not include the bitters in the way of a brandy smash that this biped takes as an appetizer before breakfast, and the juleps and sherry cobbler during business hours to keep him cool and clear-headed to do his sharp talking, and the iced champagne and drug at dinner, and Santa Cruz punches in the evening, "on account of the rising of the malarious atmosphere." No calculation must be made of the number of cigars smoked and the vilest tobacco chewed, as they are absolutely necessary to compose his nerves and restore the equilibrium of his tempest-tossed soul. Nothing is extravagance that ministers to his pleasure, but his wife (that is, if this censor of woman is blessed with one, surely her lot must be a hard one to be yoked to such a clothes-horse) is not her former "brilliant self" unless she looks very smilingly on his return, as much as to say, "I am very glad to see you looking so happy, my dear!"

Nevertheless, the fashionable fop is quite a logical creature, and reasons much on the subject of self—in fact, to no other subject does he apply himself vigorously; therefore, one is as much surprised to hear him rant about the follies of woman as Balaam was when his four-footed beast began to speak in a reasoning manner. He also thinks all time well spent which is devoted to adorning himself. A lady told me that she took observations from a window with some interest and curiosity on a bullet-headed individual, and saw this fashionable chap spend two hours (that might have been more profitably employed in following a plow) in admiring himself. He brushed his cropped hair in four different styles, and gave that same head of the thorough thief order another brush, which changed his air to the brusque or prize-fighting style. He donned a black suit and left his rooms, and then, probably, interviewed the "Knight of the Scissors and Razor." He returned in an hour and changed his attire for a navy blue, then again sallied forth, thinking somewhat as the fly did when resting on the axle of the carriage, "Whew! what a dust I do raise!"

Pray, what woman could be of such a Protean mind? The fair sex should demand of those who constitute themselves their censor a bearing worthy of the high order to which they should belong—the highest and most ancient of all orders—that of "Manhood;" for not until then will these popinjays be fit to judge God's last and best gift to man—woman.

WEARING GARTERS.—Children should never wear garters, as the stockings can be kept up by the attachment of elastic strips to the waistband. If garters are worn, it is important to know how to apply them with the least risk of doing harm; at the bend of the knee the superficial veins of the leg unite, and go deeply into the underpart of the thigh between the hamstring tendons. Thus a ligature below the knee obstructs all the superficial veins, but if the constriction is above, the hamstring tendons keep the pressure off the veins, which return the blood from the legs; unfortunately, most people, in ignorance of the above facts, apply the garter below the knee. Elastic bands are the most injurious. They follow the movements of the muscles, and never relax their pressure upon the veins. Non-elastic bands during muscular exertion become considerably relaxed at intervals, and allow freer circulation of the blood.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

AN OLD CASE.—The Jennings case, in England, was adversely decided in London before Lord Coleridge, in the Common Pleas, on March 2d. It was pointed out that, as the defendants had a title of seventy-three years, the claimants must show fraud in the possessors, which is not even alleged. Counsel for claimants admitted drops. The Jennings claim has been the subject of much discussion in this country for 30 years.

Deaf Smith's Duel.

How Sam Houston's Scout dropped Col. Morton of Texas.
Of all famous duels perhaps none was more remarkable than that fought near Austin, Texas, by Deaf Smith and Col. Morton.
About two years after the Texas revolution, a difficulty occurred between the new government and a portion of the people, which threatened serious consequences. Briefly, the constitution made Austin the permanent Capital, but empowered the President to order the temporary removal of the archives in case of danger from a foreign enemy or sudden insurrection. Thinking that the exceptional emergency had arrived, as the Comanches were committing outrages within sight of the capital, President Houston, who then resided at Washington, on the Brazos, dispatched an order commanding his subordinates to send the State records to that town.
It is impossible to describe the excitement which the promulgation of this order raised in Austin. The keepers of hotels, boarding houses, groceries and furo-banks were agast. The measure would be a death-blow to their business. A mass meeting was called, and the farmers of the surrounding country, who were all more or less interested, came in. After many fiery speeches it was unanimously resolved to prevent the removal of the archives. Four hundred armed men, volunteered to guard the State House. The commander of this force was Col. Morton, who had distinguished himself in favor of independence, and more recently in two desperate duels, in both of which he had cut his antagonist nearly to pieces with a bowie-knife. Indeed, for his vindictiveness as well as courage, it was thought that President Houston would renounce his purpose as soon as he should learn who was the leader of the opposition. Morton swore that if the President succeeded in removing the records, he himself would hunt him down like a wolf. He even wrote the hero of San Jacinto to that effect. The latter replied in a note of laconic brevity:
"If the people of Austin do not send the archives, I shall certainly come and take them; and if Col. Morton can kill me he is welcome to my ear-cap."

On the reception of this answer the guard was doubled around the State House, chosen sentinels were stationed along the road leading to the capital, armed men patrolled the streets, and a select committee went into permanent sessions in the City Hall.
One day this committee was surprised by the sudden appearance of a stranger, whose mode of entering the room was as extraordinary as his looks and dress. He did not knock at the closed door, but, climbing a small, bushy-topped live oak, which grew beside the wall, he leaped through a lofty window. He was clothed in buckskin, carried a long heavy rifle in his hand, wore at the bottom of his left suspender a large bowie-knife, and had in his leathern belt a couple of pistols half the length of his gun. He was tall, straight as an arrow, active as a panther in his motions. He had a dark complexion, luxuriant jetty hair, and piercing dark eyes.
"Who are you who thus presumes to intrude among gentlemen without invitation?" demanded Col. Morton in his most ferocious manner.
The stranger returned his stare with composure, and laid his long, bony finger on his lip.
"Who are you? Speak! or I'll cut an answer out of your heart!" shouted Morton. The stranger removed his finger from his lip, and laid it on the hilt of his monstrous knife.
The fery Colonel drew his own knife, but was seized and held back. "Let him alone, Morton, for God's sake," exclaimed his friends. "Do you not see that he is crazy?"
At this moment Judge Webb, a man of shrewd and courteous manners, stepped forward and addressed the intruder courteously:
"My good friend, I presume you have made a mistake in the house. This is a meeting, where none but members are admitted."
The stranger did not appear to comprehend the words; but he did the courtesy. Walking to a table in the center of the hall he seized a pen and traced one line, "I am deaf."

Judge Webb took the paper and wrote a question: "Dear sir: Will you be so obliging as to inform us what is your business with the meeting?"
The stranger at once handed him a letter, inscribed, "To the citizens of Austin." He broke the seal and read it aloud. It was from Houston:
Fellow Citizens:—Though in error, and deceived by the arts of traitors, I will give you three days more to decide whether you will surrender the public archives. At the end of that time you will please let me know your decision. SAM HOUSTON.
After the reading the deaf man waited a few seconds, as if for a reply, and then turned and was about to leave the hall when Col. Morton sternly beckoned him back to the table. The stranger obeyed, and Morton wrote, "You were brave enough to insult me by your threatening look ten minutes ago; are you brave enough now to give me satisfaction?"
The stranger penned his reply, "I am at your service!"
Morton wrote again: "Who will be your second?"
The stranger replied: "I am too generous to seek advantage, and too brave to fear any on the part of others; therefore I never need the aid of a second."
Morton wrote: "Name your terms."
The stranger wrote, without a moment's hesitation: "Time, sunset this evening; place, the left bank of the Colorado, oppo-

site Austin, weapons, rifles, said distance, a hundred yards. Do not fail to be in time."
He then walked across the floor, and disappeared through the window as suddenly as he had entered.
"What," exclaimed Judge Webb, "is it possible you intend to fight that man, Colonel? He is a mute, if not a maniac! Such a meeting, I fear, will badly tarnish your laurels."
"You are mistaken," said Morton, with a smile; "that mute is a hero whose name stands in the records of a downy battle, and at least half as many bloody duels. Besides, he is a favorite emigrant and warm friend of Houston. If I have the good fortune to kill him, I think it will tempt the President to retract his vow against venturing any more upon the field of honor."
"You know the man, then? Who is he?" asked twenty voices together.
"Deaf Smith."
"No, that cannot be. Deaf Smith was killed at San Jacinto," said Judge Webb.
"There, again, your honor is mistaken," said Morton. "The story of Smith's death was mere fiction, got up by Houston to save the life of his favorite from the sworn vengeance of certain Texans, on whose conduct he had acted as a spy. I found that out twelve months ago."
"Then, you are a madman yourself!" exclaimed Webb. "Deaf Smith was never known to miss his mark."
"The thing is settled," said Morton, I have agreed to meet him. There can be no disgrace in talking before such a shot, and if I kill him it will be the greatest feat of my life."
Toward evening a vast crowd assembled to witness the meeting, and so great was the popular recklessness as to affairs of this sort that bets were offered and taken on all sides upon the result. At sunset the two men arrived with long, heavy rifles, took their places, back to back, and at a given signal walked slowly and steadily off in opposite directions, counting their steps until each had measured fifty. They both completed the given number at about the same instant and wheeled around. As the distance was great both paused for some seconds. The face of Col. Morton was calm and smiling. The face of Deaf Smith was as stern and impassive as ever. The Colonel was in broadcloth, the scout in smoke-tinted leather.

The two rifles exploded at the same instant. Col. Morton sprang into the air and dropped to the earth dead. Deaf Smith quietly reloaded his rifle, and walked away into the forest.
Three days afterward Gen. Houston, accompanied by Deaf Smith and ten other men, appeared at Austin, and removed the State papers.
Deaf Smith was one of the most extraordinary characters ever known in the West. He made his advent in Texas at an early period, and continued to reside there until his death, which occurred, I believe, about 1850. But although he had many warm friends, no one ever learned where he had been born or any particulars of his previous history. When he was questioned on the subject he laid his finger on his lip. His eye was quick and far seeing as an eagle's, and his nose as keen as a raven's. He could discern objects miles away on the prairie, when others saw nothing but earth and sky, and the savages used to declare he could catch the scent of a Mexican or an Indian at as great a distance as a buzzard his dinner. He could never be persuaded to sleep under the roof of a house or even a tent cloth.

Don't be Ashamed of It.
Judging by the pains taken by a certain class of people to hide from their friends the fact that they are poor, one might suppose that to be short of funds was something far worse than a crime. Now this trying to keep up appearances and do as others do, whether it can be afforded or not, has become the bane of society, and like what is called mimicry among insects, produces a nondescript race very difficult to define or assign to its proper place in the order to which it evidently belongs. Of course we are not advocating the exposure of a man's business affairs to everybody with whom he comes into business or friendly relations; but we do hold that he has no right to pretend to be any better off in worldly goods than he is in fact; for to do so is a deception, which is but another name for dishonesty. To be sure it is hard to deny one's self the luxuries of life, and resolutely turn from all expensive pleasures. But it must be done if wealth is to be regained. There is a pleasure in self-denial that a majority of our people never experienced, and it comes in most gloriously and is extremely satisfactory to the one practicing it, when he can say, "I owe no man," and at the same time has a hundred dollars in his pocket, but refusing to purchase until through self-denial, the other hundred is obtained. It requires some courage to adopt such a system of living and dealing, but it has this as a recommendation—it is perfectly safe and honorable.

ENGLISH FASHIONS.—A London correspondent, referring to the recent Court reception at Buckingham Palace, says: "Such a display of naked arms, bosoms, and shoulders was never beheld by day light before. The corsage a la Jeanne d'Arc is scarcely decent, so tightly is it made to fit the figure, and the skirt so strained over the stomach that the whole of the outline is as clearly defined as when an artist's model stands before him in wet drapery. The one novelty was the introduction of the jardiniere—a small basket either of very fine wickerwork or gilt or silvered slagre. It is made flat on one side, so as to lie quite close to the wearer, and is filled with cut flowers, which hang gracefully pendant over the edge on the other."