

The Charlotte Democrat.

W. J. YATES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
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CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1878.

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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.
 Oblique 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 well suited for our purpose,
 as it is healthy 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.
 Feb. 8, 1878.

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, 1878.

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, 1878.

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.

Doctor D. STUART LYON,
 Charlotte, N. C.
 OFFICE with Dr. Bate, over Dr. McAden's Drug
 Store. (Residence at Rev. Theo. Whitefield's.)
 Calls from City and country will receive prompt
 attention.
 April 19, 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.

E. S. BURWELL, 1878. E. B. SPRINGS
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, Char-
 lotte; Merchants and Farmers National Bank.
 March 15, 1878. 1y-pd

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.

Songs Unsung.
 'Tis not the harp's wild string alone
 Whose music charms the ravished breast;
 The thought of a remembered tone,
 The singing of a bird that's flown,
 Oft fills us with a deep unrest
 Which music's most consummate art
 Can never waken in the heart.
 Within the master's teeming brain
 What chord has swelled, what anthem striven
 Struggled for utterance in vain,
 Cried out for life but died again;
 Unknown but to its native heaven;
 To find above its perfect birth!

Notice to Creditors.
 All persons holding claims against the estate of
 C. T. Alexander, deceased, are hereby notified to
 present the same to me at my Office in the Court
 House, in the city of Charlotte, on or before Friday
 the 10th day of May, 1878, at which time the Ad-
 ministrators of said deceased will file their final
 account. Clerk, Superior Court and Probate Judge.
 JOHN R. ERWIN,
 April 12, 1878.

LAND SALE.
 By virtue of a Decree of the Superior Court of
 Mecklenburg county, N. C., will be sold 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 belong-
 ing 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, con-
 taining 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, all in
 the same immediate vicinity, 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.

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, Alpacas,
 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 23, 1878.

COTTON YARN.
50 BUNCHES COTTON YARN from Glen-
 roy 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. HOL-
 TON has laid in a fresh lot of Fruits, comprising
 in part Bananas, Oranges, Apples, Canned Peaches,
 Pears, Pineapples, Blackberries, &c. Also a lot of
 Canned Vegetables, Fresh Candy, Cakes, Pies and
 Light Bread, Coffee, Teas and Spices. Soda and
 every other variety of Crackers. Toys for all sized
 children, without regard to sex.
 All kinds of GROCERIES to meet all demands
 of the general housekeeper, put down to equalize
 the coming re-normed Silver Dollar, a bright
 luminary of "Ye 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.

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, Car-
 riages, &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.

To the Wholesale Trade.
 We desire to announce that our large Spring
 purchase of DRY GOODS is now open for your in-
 spection.
 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.

Hops,
 100 pounds Fresh Hops, crop of 1877.
 Feb. 23, 1878. WILSON & BURWELL.

**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.

Some Startling Facts.
 Barnum, the great show man, has turned
 out to be a first-rate temperance lecturer,
 not, however, to the neglect of his huge
 circus. A few evenings ago he related his
 own experience as a moderate drinker, and
 his total abstinence now for thirty-one years.
 The following are some of his points:
 "Having been rescued myself from a
 great peril, I feel like rescuing all those
 whom I see in a similar danger. About
 forty years ago—I'm nearly sixty-eight now—
 I drank a little. It was in 1841, when I
 crossed to England with my little protegee,
 Tom Thwait. I found the habit of drink-
 ing prevalent, and I fell into the habit my-
 self. For four years I drank, and when I
 built Iranistan, my country-house that cost
 me more thousands than I care to count,
 the thing I took the most pride in was my
 wine-cellar. I thought this was a matter of
 respectability. I thought a wine-cellar was
 something no gentleman's house should be
 without. So I went on until I saw I was
 going to destruction, and that my only sal-
 vation was to break right off. I got sick,
 my head ached, and I didn't feel well; and
 then I got sicker the more I drank liquor.
 In 1847 I broke off drinking, and I have
 scarcely known an ache or a pain since. I
 have lived to bury two generations of
 friends, many of whom were hurried out of
 this world through the use of alcohol. I
 know I should have been dead if I had not
 abandoned its use. Drunkenness is the
 most colossal evil on the face of God's earth.
 It fattens on blood and sorrow and misery.
 Nine-tenths of the crime and poverty in the
 world can be traced to the use of intoxicating
 liquors. Just look at the cost in money.
 In one year the people of the United States
 drink \$600,000,000 worth of liquors. Why,
 in 20 years money enough would be spent
 to pay for every acre of land and every par-
 ticle of personal property in the United
 States—the Union swallowed down every
 twenty years! And the fact that we spend
 money for liquor is but half the horror of it.
 Every year 75,000 drunkards in America
 stagger into drunkard's graves, and right
 behind comes the tramp of the reinforce-
 ments. I asked how many liquor sellers
 are there in New York? I was told at least
 10,000. Now, how much does New York
 pay a day for drinks? Put it down at an
 average of \$10 a day which they receive—
 there are 10,000 of them; \$100,000 a day,
 \$36,000,000 a year! That would pay all
 your taxes and leave a handsome surplus.
 I picked up a book in London which gave
 recipes for the manufacture of all kinds of
 liquors, which could be sold for 50 cents a
 gallon. What do you suppose they used?
 Capsicum, litharge, potash, white lead, sul-
 phuric acid, strychnine, prussic acid, and
 when the ale was flat it was to be enlivened
 with ten pounds of putrid horeflesh."
 Mr. Barnum concluded his remarks with
 an earnest appeal to young men especially
 to sign the pledge, and said that among the
 1,800 men employed by him less than fifty
 used intoxicating liquors, "and their places
 will be filled as soon as I can find tem-
 perance men who can do the work as well."

The Bottom of the Ocean.
 Mr Green, the famous diver, tells sin-
 gular stories of his adventures when making
 sketches of what he saw on the Silver
 Banks, near Hayti:
 "The banks of the coral on which my
 divers were made are about forty miles in
 length. On this bank of coral is presented
 to the diver one of the most beautiful and
 sublime scenes the eye ever beheld. The
 water varies from ten to one hundred feet
 depth, and is so clear that the diver can see
 from two to three hundred feet while sub-
 merged, with little obstruction to the sight.
 The bottom of the ocean in many places
 on these banks is as smooth as a marble
 floor; in others it is studded with coral
 columns from ten to one hundred feet in
 height, and from one to eight feet in diam-
 eter. The tops of the more lofty support a
 myriad of pyramidal pendants, each form-
 ing a myriad more, giving the appearance
 of reality to the imaginary abode of some
 water nymph. In other places the pendants
 form arch over arch, and as the divers stand
 on the bottom of the ocean and gaze
 through those into the deep, winding ave-
 nues, he feels that they fill him with as deep
 an awe as if he were in some old cathedral
 which had long been buried beneath old
 ocean's wave. Here and there the coral ef-
 fects even to the surface of the water, as if
 those loftier columns were towers belonging
 to those stately temples now in ruins.
 There were countless varieties of diminutive
 trees, shrubs, and plants in every crevice
 of the coral where the water had de-
 posited the least earth. They were all of a
 pale hue, owing to the pale light they re-
 ceived, of every shade, and entirely differ-
 ent from the plants I am familiar with that
 vegetate on dry land. One in particular
 attracted my attention; it resembled a sea
 fan of immense size, of variegated colors,
 and of the most brilliant hue.
 The fish which inhabit those banks I
 found as different in kind as the scene was
 varied. They were of all forms, colors and
 sizes, from the symmetrical goby to the
 globe-like sunfish; from those of the duldest
 hue to the changeable dolphin; from the
 spots of the leopard to the hues of the sun-
 beam, from the harmless minnow to the vor-
 acious shark. Some had heads like squir-
 rels, others like cats and dogs; one of the
 small size resembled a bull terrier. Some
 darted through the water like meteors,
 while others could scarcely be seen to move."

LADIES,
 If you buy Millinery Goods.
 Embroideries, White Goods, Laces, Corsets, Lisle,
 Kid and Silk Gloves, Veils, Gapes, Ladies' Under-
 wear, Lace and Linen Collars and Cuffs, Worsted
 and Silk Fringes, Umbrellas and Parasols, Fans,
 Buttons, Hosiery, Zephyr Worsteds, Material for
 fancy work, all kinds of Neck Wear, go to
MRS. P. QUERY'S,
 Where you will find the largest and most complete
 Establishment in the State. A full stock, good
 business, small expenses, and selling for Cash, en-
 ables me to sell goods in my line at very low prices.
 April 19, 1878. MRS. P. QUERY.

PHOTOGRAPHS
 At greatly Reduced Prices.
 Photographs of a superior quality can be had at
 half the usual price by calling on H. BAUMGAR-
 TEN, over Nisbet & Bro's Store.
 FRAMES for Pictures of any size, at very low
 figures, furnished at short notice.
 H. BAUMGARTEN,
 Over Nisbet & Bro's Store.
 April 12, 1878.

Another Candidate!
 I have opened a New Market at my store on
 Trade Street, and shall endeavor to keep nothing
 but first-class Meats, Vegetables, &c.
 Those having fine Beef Cattle, Fat Sheep, Fresh
 Butter, Eggs, Chickens, &c., to sell, will do well
 to call at THE MARKET.
 A full line of Family Groceries on hand. No
 thirty day accounts made with.
 April 19, 1878. B. N. SMITH.

Saratoga Water.
 Fresh Saratoga Water on draught direct from
 the Springs.
 WILSON & BURWELL.
 April 19, 1878.

Tooth and Clothes Brushes, &c.
 5 Gross of the finest English and French Tooth
 Brushes, selected for the retail trade.
 Clothes Brushes, of all kinds.
 Flesh Gloves and Flesh Brushes, just received at
 WILSON & BURWELL'S.
 April 19, 1878.

The Prettiest
 Lamps and the choicest Flavoring Extracts are
 found at
 DR. T. C. SMITH'S
 Drug Store, opposite Central Hotel.

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

Silver Dollars
 Taken in exchange for goods and in payment of
 accounts at
 DR. T. C. SMITH'S
 Drug House.
 March 29, 1878.

The White House.
 Who will try to occupy the Renowned
 Dwelling in 1881.
 From Fannie B. Ward's letter to the Philadelphia
 Transcript.
 Among the Democratic candidates for the
 next Presidency, perhaps none is more
 popular than the Hon. S. M. Randall, present
 Speaker of the House. He has already a
 strong following here, and several "Randall
 Clubs" are in full blast in this and neigh-
 boring cities. This gentleman, as you all
 know, is a native Philadelphian, and now
 just fifty years old. He was a studious
 youth, and received a thorough education.
 Later he became somewhat dissipated, and
 the usual season of "wild oats" sowing de-
 veloped into a bountiful harvest of "tears"
 during those days. But the turning point
 in his career came when he married an ac-
 complished and estimable young lady, Miss
 Fannie A. Ward—from one of the oldest
 and most respectable Pennsylvania families—
 and from that time his rise was rapid.
 His own good name, friends, family, and
 most of all, his devoted wife, saved him
 from falling a victim to that serpent that
 "stingeth like an adder." He is by no
 means a "reformed drunkard," as his ene-
 mies would say, but instead of nourishing a
 weakness for wine he concluded to abstain
 from it entirely, preferring to be master of
 himself rather than be mastered by any
 habit. For many years, at dinners, recep-
 tions, or whatever the time or occasion, he
 has taken nothing stronger than coffee or
 lemonade. He never talks temperance,
 however, or attempts to force his principles
 upon others, believing in perfect liberty of
 conscience. If he ever occupies the White
 House, wine will not be banished from State
 dinners as now, nor will he compel foreign
 grandees to imbibe so plebeian and unac-
 customed a beverage as water; neither, let
 us hope, will be served coffee with the soup,
 as was done in Ohio country style at the
 latest official "spread." One of the most
 admirable traits in Mr. Randall's character
 is devotion to his family. His married life
 has been one long honeymoon; his demean-
 or to his wife is as lover-like to-day as it
 was twenty years ago, and to her faithful-
 ness he ascribes his present success and fu-
 ture prospects.

Another prominent figure now looming
 up against the political horizon is Senator
 Thurman, of Ohio, one of the celebrated
 seven of the Electoral Commission. Not
 long since his health apparently failed, and
 everybody looked to see him "huff off
 this mortal coil," etc., but doubtless the
 bare possibility of becoming a candidate
 for the Presidency reconciled him to this
 "vale of tears" a few years longer. A ma-
 jority of the leading Democrats in that ir-
 resistible section of the country from which
 he hails are diligently raising Thurman
 clubs and forming Thurman societies, with
 an eye single to the coming campaign.
 Ohio delegates to the National Convention
 in 1880 will unanimously cast their votes in
 his favor, since G. H. Pendleton—otherwise
 known as "Gentleman George," who has
 been for forty consecutive years a candi-
 date for the Presidency—in securing Sen-
 ator Matthews' soon-to-be-vacant seat,
 pledged his friends and supporters to the
 Thurman cause. Should Thurman be elec-
 ted, the White House will be graced by
 one of the most interesting of ladies in the
 person of his estimable wife. In Jackson's
 time she was a noted belle and leader of the
 ton, and though now a long way down the
 sunset slope of life, her entertainments are
 among the most recherche at the Nation's
 Capital. Thurman is by birth a Virginian,
 but removed to Ohio at the irresponsible
 age of six. A truthful and impartial bio-
 grapher could not describe his personal ap-
 pearance as particularly beautiful, though
 looking every inch the statesman and the
 gentleman, being stout and stooping, with
 a full moon face fringed with gray under
 the chin, thick lips, and articulation con-
 siderably affected by nasal catarrh. He is
 an inveterate snuff taker and flourishes a
 red bandanna with all the vigor of a ma-
 tadore in the arena. When McCreery re-
 tires from the Senate next year to the clas-
 sic shades of "Kain-tuck" it will leave Thur-
 man the undisputed monopoly of the re-
 nowned Government snuff box, which is of
 solid silver, lined with gold, fastened up
 beside the Vice President's chair, and al-
 ways filled with choicest maccoboy.

Christian Charities.
 Nothing can be done without money.
 The use of money lies in its being a rep-
 resentation of real values. Christianity does
 not need money for any other purpose than
 to purchase what is absolutely necessary—
 bread, clothing, shelter, training places and
 working places for her workers. But, as
 she must have all these, and these cannot be
 obtained without money, she must have
 money. It requires very much skill and
 great Christian prudence to obtain the re-
 quisite funds without really doing more
 damage than the funds can enable the
 Church to do good.
 One of the most melancholy aspects of
 the modern Christian Church is seen from
 the financial side. Christians profess that
 all they have belongs to the Lord; that "it
 is more blessed to give than to receive;"
 that they are to be "ready to distribute,
 willing to communicate," and yet appeals
 made to them are addressed to some weak
 spot in their characters, rather than to the
 consciences. A man's pride or vanity, or
 personal ambition, or sectarian or local par-
 tisanism, must be appealed to. Men must
 be collected in masses, and harangued and
 tickled, and otherwise manipulated, to ex-
 tract from them a portion of that which
 they should have voluntarily given. The
 speakers on such occasions are selected par-
 ticularly with reference to their ability to
 so agitate the audience as to suck the
 money out.—*Dr. Deems.*

A clever Irishman had been sick for
 a long time, and while in this state would
 occasionally cease breathing, and life be ap-
 parently extinct for some time, when he
 would again revive. On one of these occur-
 rences, when he had just awakened from his
 sleep, Patrick asked him: "Ah, how'll we
 know Jemmy, when you're dead? You're
 after wak'ing us ivery time?" "Bring me
 a glass of grog," he replied, "and say to me,
 Here's to ye Jemmy, and if I don't rise up
 and drink, then bury me."
 FACT.—A real incident occurred recently
 on the train between Weldon and Raleigh.
 A little girl traveling with her parents at-
 tracted the attention of the passengers by
 her brightness. A gentleman went to her
 seat and asked her "if she wouldn't like to
 go home with him," adding that he had a
 nice little boy that she could play with.
 The little girl's eyes danced and her cherry
 lips rounded as she said: "I'm going to
 have a little brother of my own the first
 of June." The old man wilted and the pas-
 sengers giggled.—*Raleigh Observer.*

It cost an Iowa man seventy-five
 dollars for saying "Stop my paper." In con-
 sequence of its being stopped he failed to
 learn of a delinquent tax sale, at which his
 own farm was sold, and it cost him seventy-
 five dollars to get out of the scrape.

**Who will try to occupy the Renowned
 Dwelling in 1881.**

Among the Democratic candidates for the
 next Presidency, perhaps none is more
 popular than the Hon. S. M. Randall, present
 Speaker of the House. He has already a
 strong following here, and several "Randall
 Clubs" are in full blast in this and neigh-
 boring cities. This gentleman, as you all
 know, is a native Philadelphian, and now
 just fifty years old. He was a studious
 youth, and received a thorough education.
 Later he became somewhat dissipated, and
 the usual season of "wild oats" sowing de-
 veloped into a bountiful harvest of "tears"
 during those days. But the turning point
 in his career came when he married an ac-
 complished and estimable young lady, Miss
 Fannie A. Ward—from one of the oldest
 and most respectable Pennsylvania families—
 and from that time his rise was rapid.
 His own good name, friends, family, and
 most of all, his devoted wife, saved him
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 himself rather than be mastered by any
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 lemonade. He never talks temperance,
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 conscience. If he ever occupies the White
 House, wine will not be banished from State
 dinners as now, nor will he compel foreign
 grandees to imbibe so plebeian and unac-
 customed a beverage as water; neither, let
 us hope, will be served coffee with the soup,
 as was done in Ohio country style at the
 latest official "spread." One of the most
 admirable traits in Mr. Randall's character
 is devotion to his family. His married life
 has been one long honeymoon; his demean-
 or to his wife is as lover-like to-day as it
 was twenty years ago, and to her faithful-
 ness he ascribes his present success and fu-
 ture prospects.

Ridicule.
 It is very easy to ridicule any one or any-
 thing, any belief or any theory—to sneer
 and smile and say smart things; but, after
 all, ridicule proves nothing.
 Almost every great discovery or inven-
 tion has been the subject of ridicule at some
 time. Nobody could laugh enough at the
 idea that the world was round, when that
 fact was first suggested. As for the steam-
 boat, there are people still living who re-
 member when it was believed to be the
 dream of a madman.

Theories that we do not understand, pro-
 positions which we cannot comprehend are
 apt to set us sneering, and odd garments are
 an unfailing source of amusement to almost
 every one.
 Certainly, it is always wise to look like
 other people, as far as dress goes; but the
 ungainly creature, in an antediluvian hat
 and coat, may be your superior, monsieur,
 despite your latest modes and the lessons of
 your dancing master. And you, made-
 moiselle, who are so near perfection in mat-
 ters of the toilette, may not be so near
 heaven as the old lady with the yellow
 hand-basket, blue umbrellas, and red pocket-
 handkerchief.

As for personal misfortune, what can be
 said of any one who finds there is subject for
 ridicule? A deformed figure, a halting gait,
 a stammering speech—these should and do
 excite sympathy, not ridicule, in all noble
 bosoms.
 Ridicule is a weapon which, if aimed at
 contemptible actions and the meaner vices,
 may sometimes do good; but it is a danger-
 ous one, save in wise hands. Think twice
 before you use it, and haply you may save
 yourself from mocking one, the hem of whose
 garment you are not worthy to kiss.

How Long will the Forests Last?
 Under such a tremendous yearly drain,
 the question naturally comes up, how long
 will our forests hold out at the present rate
 of manufacture? It is really an important
 question, upon which follows the inquiry as
 to what we are to do for building material
 when the magnificent wood is exhausted.
 One authority after another has entered
 formally upon its solution, with satisfactory
 results in local instances, but very vague
 ones as to the field at large. At the rate
 we are cutting it to-day, from thirty to fifty
 years seemed to be agreed upon as about
 the limit. Twenty years ago there was ap-
 parently no limit, for the consumption was
 not only less, but the means for its manu-
 facture were primitive, and accomplished
 much smaller results than now. It seems
 as if it were impossible to further improve
 the machinery of saw-mills; but the near
 future may, for all that, see sawing machi-
 nery in comparison to what that of the pre-
 sent will be contemptible. So, although
 twenty years ago there was no foreseeing
 the end of the timber, now, with the modern
 mills and myriads of them, we are begin-
 ning to calculate with dire certainty as to
 the time when the "Wooden Age" will be a
 thing of the past.

A Diamond Story.—The Columbus (Ga.)
 Enquirer prints this diamond story: "Pro-
 fessor J. E. Bassett, of French Broad, N. C.,
 has a diamond not only of enormous size,
 but of remarkable purity. It was found by
 his wife, Mrs. A. H. Bassett, on the bank of
 the Coosa River, just below the Falls, with-
 in the corporate limits of Westmoreland, Ala