

The Charlotte Democrat.

W. J. YATES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
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CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1878.

TWENTY-SEVENTH VOLUME—NUMBER 1345.

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.

E. K. P. OSBORNE,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Charlotte, N. C.
Special attention given to Collections. Loans
negotiated on Mortgage and other securities.
Office over Hart's China Store, Trade St.,
near Court House.
August 9, 1878. 6m

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.

Doctor D. STUART LYON,
Charlotte, N. C.
OFFICE—Corner Trade Street and Cemetery
Avenue (next to residence of Mrs. Fox.) Residence
with Rev. Theo. Whitfield, D. D.
Calls from City and country will receive prompt
attention.
April 19, 1878. y

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. y

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 kinds of Groceries in large quantities
always on hand for the Wholesale trade.
Jan. 1, 1875.

J. McLAUGHLIN & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers 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. y

Central Hotel
BARBER SHOP.
GRAY TOOLE, Proprietor, keeps the best
workmen employed, and guarantees pleasure and
satisfaction to customers.
June 8, 1877.

PROFANITY.—It is lamentable to contem-
plate the shocking state of public morals.
Nearly every day without regard for any-
body, or the slightest respect for ladies,
you can hear on our streets the most ter-
rible blasphemy and the vilest obscenity.
Our children are being raised up in this
polluted atmosphere, and without great
watchfulness, will go to the bad. What
shall be done?

THE "RISING SUN"
According to the command of Joshua of Old,
although repudiated by the "Jasper Philosophy" of
the New, is now standing still, at the Old Place, on
Trade Street, opposite the Market House, plus
Hornet Fire Engine Hall, where the light of reason
illuminates the surrounding atmosphere, which in-
vests all things with the glow of inspiration, and
the world no longer seems
"A fleeting show,
For man's illusion given."
For right here you will find
C. S. HOLTON,
Who has in Store
Oranges, Lemons,
Candies, Cakes, Pies,
(The Great Washington Pie included.)
Corn Starch, Sardines, Pickles, Fresh Bread, Canned
Fruit and Vegetables, Sugars and Coffees, Tobacco,
Cigars, Snuff, Toys. In fact, everything found in a
Confectionery, including Ice Cream and Lemonade.
June 21, 1878. C. S. HOLTON.

FRUIT TREES, &c.
T. W. SPARROW is now taking orders for Fall
deliveries. Those he may fail to see can leave their
orders at the Store of J. H. Henderson, stating the
number and kind of trees they may wish and he
promises to give them the best assortment he can
make out.
T. W. SPARROW.
P. S.—He will furnish the best kinds of Straw-
berries at low figures.
May 31, 1878. 3ygm

RYE! RYE!!
A few Bushels of good SEED RYE just re-
ceived.
Also, SEED OATS and CLAY PEAS, for
sale by
J. McLAUGHLIN & CO.
July 26, 1878.

LAW SCHOOL,
Greensboro, N. C.
For information as to Terms, &c., apply to
JOHN H. DILLARD,
May 10, 1878. ROBERT P. DICK.

Just Received at
D. M. RIGLER'S,
A fine lot of Florida Oranges, Lemons, Apples;
fresh Crackers, Soda, Butter, Oysters, Cream, Nic
Nac; Candies, Chocolate, Burnt Almond, Gum
Drops, Crystallized Fruit, and a large assortment of
fine Cream. Also, our own make of plain Candies,
fresh Cakes and Pies.
D. M. RIGLER.
Jan. 18, 1878.

CLOSING OUT.
Not wishing to carry over any
Summer Stock,
I have this day reduced the price of each and every
line of Goods in my house.
Now is your opportunity for bargains at
S. WITKOWSKY'S.
Charlotte, July 19, 1878.

TURNIP SEED.
Crop Grown in 1878.
Just received a full supply of the following
Turnip Seed:
Seven Top, Pomemiar, Ruta Baga, Large Yellow
Globe, Yellow Aberdeen, Large White Norfolk,
Large White Globe, Golden Ball, Red or Purple
Top, Early Flat Dutch.
All guaranteed Buist's fresh and genuine Turnip
Seed from crop of 1878.
Aug. 2, 1878. J. H. McADEN.

Turnip Seed.
Fresh Turnip Seed just received and for sale by
DR. T. C. SMITH,
July 19, 1878. Druggist.

BUIST'S
New Crop Turnip Seed.
We have received our Fresh Turnip Seed, consist-
ing of the following varieties:
Flat Dutch, Red Top, White Globe,
Golden Ball, Aberdeen, Ruta Baga,
White Norfolk, Seven Top.
We warrant these Seed fresh and genuine, and
offer them in any quantity, both Wholesale and
Retail.
WILSON & BURWELL,
July 5, 1878. Druggists.

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.

LAND PLASTER
And Agricultural Lime,
Fresh and in good order, kept constantly on hand
at lowest market prices.
W. W. WARD,
College Street,
rear Stenhouse & Macaulay's corner.
Feb. 22, 1878.

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.

The Spirit Land.
When we hear the music ringing
In the bright celestial dome,
When sweet angel voices singing
Gladly bid us welcome home
To that land of ancient story,
Where the spirit knows no care,
In that land of light and glory,
Shall we know each other there?

When the holy angels meet us
As we go to join their band,
Shall we know the friends that greet us,
In that glorious spirit land;
Shall we see the same eyes shining
On us as in days of yore?
Shall we feel their dear arms twining
Fondly round us as before?

Yes; my earth-worn soul rejoices,
And my weary heart grows light,
For the thrilling angel voices,
And the angel faces bright,
That shall welcome us to heaven,
Are the loved of long ago;
And to them 'tis kindly given
Thus their former friends to know!

Oh, ye weary, sad and tossed ones,
Drop not, faint not, by the way;
Ye shall join the loved and lost ones
In that land of perfect day.
Harp strings touched by angel fingers
Murmured in my raptured ear,
Evermore their sweet song lingers,
"We shall know each other there!"

What I Have Seen.
An old man of experience says:
I have seen a young man sell a good farm,
turn merchant and die in the insane asylum.
I have seen a farmer travel about so much
that there was nothing at home worth
looking at.
I have seen a man spend more money in
folly than would support his family in com-
fort and independence.
I have seen a young girl marry a man of
dissolute habits, and repent for it as long
as she lived.
I have seen a man depart from truth where
candor and veracity would have served him
to a much better purpose.
I have seen the extravagance and folly of
children bringing their parents to poverty
and want, and themselves to disgrace.
I have seen a prudent and industrious
wife retrieve the fortune of a family, when
the husband pulled at the other end of the
rope.
I have seen a young man who despised
the counsel of the wise and the advice of
the good, and his career end in poverty and
wretchedness.

It happened in this wise: They
were coming off the steamer across the
plank together. She was afraid the plank
would tip and she would fall. He said,
"Never fear; in that case we shall die to-
gether." She looked into his face and said,
"If it's all the same to Providence, I should
much prefer to live together." And the
next week the parson tied the knot.

"Why, my sweet Arabella, you
have papered this room since I was here
in the Spring—beautiful design? Does
it represent seaweed or some pretty little
round blossom?" "No, Mrs Spiggings, I
haven't papered it. These figgers which
you see is where I mashed mosquitoes on
the wall!"

Notice to Creditors.
All persons having claims against the Estate of
J. N. Wallace, dec'd, are hereby notified to present
them to the undersigned properly authenticated, on
or before the 1st day of August, 1879, or this notice
will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.
W. H. BROWN, Adm'r.
August 2, 1878. 6wpd

Come and Drink
Sparkling Ginger Ale and Soda Water at T. C.
SMITH'S "Arctic Fountain"—only 5 cents a glass.
TEN CENT COUNTER.
From this date you may consider ALL our
Counters BARGAIN COUNTERS, but to offer
still greater inducements to
Cash Buyers,
We have this day placed upon our MIDDLE
COUNTER a great variety of good GOODS, which
we propose to sell at the common price of
Ten Cents for Choice.
The Ladies are requested to call soon, as these
Goods are to be rushed off immediately. Call soon
and secure the best bargains in Charlotte for the
least money.
BARRINGER & TROTTER.
July 12, 1878.

Everybody prefers Them.
The Dixie Pump still the best.
They combine cheapness, simplicity, durability,
and less liable to get out of order—more easily
repaired and more extensively used than any other
Pump in the State. All the City Wells have them,
after extensive experimenting with the other kinds.
For sale low by
B. N. SMITH.
July 26, 1878.

BUY THE BEST!
The best Boots, Shoes and Hats
In the State are for sale at
First National Bank Building, Charlotte, N. C.
April 26, 1878.

CENTRAL HOTEL,
Charlotte, N. C.,
Located on one Corner of the Public Square. Recent
internal improvements have been made for
accommodation of guests.
Rates—\$3, \$2.50 and \$2 per day, according to lo-
cation of Rooms.
July 5, 1878. H. C. ECCLES,
Proprietor

Palm Oil Toilet Soap,
10 cents a cake at T. C. SMITH'S Drug Store

Hints to Husbands.
I noticed in your paper several articles
instructing women how to make home
cheerful and happy for their husbands.
And I think it is now time for some one to
give the men a few hints as to how they
must act when they are at home.
In the first place, my dear friends, when
you get a wife, you must control your pa-
tience, for most men think that wives are
the easiest and handiest things in the world
to get out of patience with. If you have
many trials with your business of the
world, which of course you have, do not
carry home as a present to your wife a
clouded and contracted brow. She may
have trials too, which though they may not
be so great as yours, they are still just as
hard for her to bear. Only give her a kind
word with a tender look and smile, and see
how quickly the gloom on her face will be
changed to a look of brightness. Just
think, my friend, how it would be if you
were shut in from all Heaven's cool breezes
as she is; and in consequence this will very
often cause her to lose her health, and the
fine spirits which you thought were so at-
tractive in your courting days will lose
their elasticity. You are a perfect stranger to
her trials and sorrows, but if you will
only bear with her, your tenderness will re-
lieve her of a great many of the small, if
not the larger, ones. Notice kindly, in-
stead of taking as a matter of course, and
the little attentions that she does to pro-
mote your comfort, and at the same time
do not be always ready and willing to ob-
serve or speak of any little omission of what
you may consider due to you. You must
sometimes yield your wishes to her's, for
she has preferences as well as you, and it is
just as trying for her to give up her choice
to you as it would be for you to give way to
her. Do you find it difficult to yield to
her sometimes? Then just stop and ask
yourself if it is not hard for her to yield to
you always. If you do not give way to her
sometimes there is great danger that she
will think you selfish; and how can she
love you as she might if she has these
thoughts about you? Again, you must not
be indifferent to her. For how can a plant
grow if it is not watered? The love of
your wife is indeed a rich and rare plant
which Heaven in its kindness gave you, but
ah! how soon will it wither away; and you,
in your selfishness, will think it is still
growing in the poor, sterile ground that
you have planted it in. But if you will
only remove it and plant it in the sunshine
of the love that can beam within your eyes,
and water it with smiles and kindness it
will yet bloom and perfect itself, and be one
of the greatest blessings that could have
been given you. And another thing you
must be manly so that your wife can look
up to you and confide in your judgment as
a man.—M. G. in Raleigh Farmer.

Recommendations.
A gentleman once advertised for a boy
to assist him in his office, and nearly fifty
applied for the place. Out of the whole
number he in a short time chose one, and
sent the rest away.
"I should like to know," said a friend,
"on what ground you selected that boy.
He had not a single recommendation with
him."
"You are mistaken," said the gentleman,
"he had a great many. He wiped his feet
when he came in, and closed the door after
him, showing that he was orderly and tidy.
He gave up his seat instantly to that lame
old man, showing that he was kind and
thoughtful. He took off his cap when he
came in, and answered my questions
promptly and respectfully, showing that he
was polite. He lifted up the book which I
had purposely laid on the floor, and placed
it on the table, while all the rest stepped
over it or thrust it aside—showing that he
was careful. When I talked with him I
noticed that his clothes were carefully
brushed, his hair in nice order, and his
teeth as white as milk. When he wrote
his name I observed that his finger-nails
were clean, instead of being tipped with
jet, like the handsome little fellow's in the
blue jacket. Don't you call these letters of
recommendation? I do, and what I can
learn about a boy by using my eyes for ten
minutes is worth more than all the fine let-
ters he can bring me."

Big Texas.
A great many Texans have come to the
conclusion that their territory is too large
to be advantageously governed as a single
State, and propose to avail themselves
of the right, guaranteed to them when ad-
mitted to the Federal Union, to create new
States. Some idea of the extent of the
country and the consequent difficulty of
reconciling its necessarily conflicting inter-
ests will be seen when it is remembered
that the State of Texas has an area suffi-
cient to make five States the size of North
Carolina, and then leave enough to make a
State equal in size to Connecticut, Mas-
sachusetts and Delaware, and four States
the size of Rhode Island. The division may
not take place at once, but sooner or later
it must come.
An immense emigration has been going
on from all parts of the country to Texas
since the war, and territory and popula-
tion being both ample, and interests con-
flicting, we may expect at no distant day
that there will be at least two States where
now there is but one. It will not be done
however without objection, for our North-
western brethren will point with anything but
pride and satisfaction to the admission of
new States that will send Southern Sena-
tors to Congress.
Opinion there, however, has not crystal-
ized either as to the number of additional
States or as to their necessity. The Dallas
Herald thinks there is no need for four
Texas as yet, but calls for a division of
the State into North and South Texas, one
of these embracing the grain producing
counties of the north, the other the cotton
and cane producing counties of the south.
These two sections differ in crops, in people
and in ideas, it says, and ought to be two
entirely different States.

A woman will face the frowning
world and cling to the man she loves
through the most bitter adversity, but she
wouldn't wear a hat three weeks behind
the style to save the government.

Our Mineral Wealth.
The iron ores of North Carolina include
nearly every known species, from the Mag-
netic deposits of the older formations, to
the Bog Ores of the surface, which are still
in process of deposition. And they are dis-
tributed over a large part of the territory
of the State, from New Hanover and Hal-
fax, through almost every intervening
county to Cherokee. The last mentioned
species of ore is found in horizontal and
superficial beds, generally of limited extent
and of inferior quality, and is confined to
the newer formations of the east. The
Magnetic ores are found in the older gran-
ite rocks of the middle and western coun-
ties. The Red Hematites are found often
in immediate association with the magne-
tites, or in the same formations, but more
commonly in the slates and quartzites of a
date subsequent to the granitic series;
while the Brown Hematites and limonites
are found, to some extent, in the slates, etc.,
last mentioned, and continue through the
later formations. In the coal beds an im-
pure, earthy ore occurs very abundantly,
but of poor quality. As has been intimated,
the distribution of the geological for-
mations controls that of the iron ores.
One consequence of this is that the ores are
distributed, not at haphazard, but along
certain zones, making often well defined
ranges of ore-beds, the general course of
which is parallel to the sea-coast and the
Appalachian axis of the continent. The
two most conspicuous examples of this ar-
rangement are furnished by the Guilford-
Rockingham ore-beds and those of King's
Mountain, which extend northward to
Catawba Station.

The ores of both these ranges are mag-
netic for the most part, and of good quality,
and are found in numerous outcrops
throughout a great extent of territory.
Iron has been made continuously for more
than a century on the King's Mountain
range, where are several furnaces nearly
one hundred years old. Indeed, most of the
iron made in the State has come from this
class of ores, which are not only among the
most common and abundant, but also are
the best in quality of metal yielded. Dur-
ing the late war many furnaces were in
blast in Gaston, Lincoln and Catawba, and
the iron industry received a great impulse,
both here and in many other sections of
the State. Beyond the Blue Ridge iron has
also been made for two or three genera-
tions, and from the same class of ore. The
most considerable body of this ore in that
region is the well-known Cranberry ore-bed,
in Mitchell county, which is one of the most
notable deposits in this country, both for
purity and extent. It is equal to the
famous Swedish ores, so much prized in Eu-
rope and so largely exported to England
where this class of ore is almost entirely
wanting. Fortunately, this valuable de-
posit is likely to be brought into use on a
large scale very soon, having passed into
the hands of some of the most enlightened
iron-makers in this country, who know its
value, and are about building a railroad for
its transportation to market and to coal.
Magnetic ore occurs at many other points
in the western counties, on both sides of the
Blue Ridge, in bodies of considerable ex-
tent and value, notably in the same county
near the base of the Roan Mountain; but
the Brown ores of Cherokee are among the
most extensive and valuable deposits in the
State. They stretch along the whole
length of the great trough of Valley River,
in numerous outcrops of double ranges, for
more than thirty miles, the beds, in places,
reaching a thickness of twenty-five feet,
and occasionally much more. These de-
posits have been very little explored or
used; but when this fine region shall be
opened up by the approach of railroads and
the increase of population and manufac-
tures, they will be of great value.—Prof.
W. C. Kerr, in South-Atlantic, for August.

Governors' Authority.
The free exercise of the pardoning power
by Governors is being severely criticised.
The only remedy, in our opinion, will be
found in the entire abolition of this power.
The laws in all the States are framed with
a view to giving the defendant in criminal
cases every reasonable chance for convic-
tion. The probabilities are that five hun-
dred guilty men escape where one is pun-
ished for a crime that he did not commit.
And in this exceptional five-hundredth case,
the person punished is almost so bad a man
that the jury think it due to society to
strain the law a little rather than let him
go at large. When a man has exhausted
all his appeals in the Courts, and is re-
manded to prison, there is no good reason
why a Governor should interfere unless
new evidence comes to light. In that case
the law should permit some tribunal to de-
cide upon his application, not for a pardon,
but for another trial. So long as there is
an appeal to Governors, and so long as hu-
man feeling controls men's acts, the tears
and supplications of wives, mothers, sisters,
daughters and gray-haired fathers will
move the hearts of those in whom the par-
doning power resides, and will secure
clemency that ought not to be granted.
Some of the purest and best of State Execu-
tives have used this power with the great-
est freedom. They could not withstand
the piteous appeals of the wretched women
who had been brought into the deepest
affliction by the crimes of their male rela-
tives. The office of Governor would be re-
lieved of its most trying and difficult duty
by this abolition.

Fortune Tellers.
The business men of New York are noted
for shrewdness and hard sense and would
be the last persons to suspect of supersti-
tious weakness, yet unless they are wrongly
accused many of them consult the fortune
tellers and clairvoyants quite regularly.
If such a man as Commodore Vanderbilt
had even the smallest particle of faith in
the female seer, there need be but little diffi-
culty in accepting the talk that puts many
less noted men in the same category. At
all events, it is frequently said of this man
or that one that he habitually calls upon
one or another of our modern weird sisters
for information and advice about his busi-
ness. Also, that there are tradesmen and
others of that class among us who never
begin an enterprise till it has been approved
by some one who pretends that he or she
can read the future. Not long since I was
a listener to a conversation that bore di-
rectly on this subject. The persons be-
tween whom it passed were two gentlemen
of considerable shrewdness.
"I wonder," remarked one, "if Williams
has been to see a fortune teller lately?"
"That is a singular question. Why do
you ask?"
"Well, I hear he is making preparations
to enlarge his business."
"And what of that?"
"Why, don't you know that he never
does anything of that sort without inter-
viewing some old woman before he begins?"
"You don't mean that Williams is fool
enough to believe in the nonsense of the
fortune tellers?"
"Certainly he is, and I supposed that
every one knew it."
"Does he follow their advice?"
"I guess he does, about as closely as
he can. He has full faith in what they tell
him."
"And how does it generally come out?"
"Well, he gets along pretty much as
others do, none the better for the fortune
tellers, of course, and possibly none the
worse. Why, there are scores of fellows in
New York who would not put ten dollars
in a new venture till they had first con-
sulted some clairvoyant or fortune teller
about it."
The enlightened nineteenth century has
some dark spots, after all. But so, the
scientists say, has the sun. The same sci-
entists, though, would probably smile very
significantly if one asked their opinion of
clairvoyants.

Writers in Paris.
It is an established rule in the cafes and
restaurants of Paris, says a Paris corres-
pondent, that the waiters not only receive
no salary, but pay a daily stipend to the
proprietors for the privilege of waiting upon
customers. It is customary in Paris, and
all over Europe, for the customer to give
two or three sous to the waiter, which, in
the course of a day, amounts to quite a
handsome sum. In some of the restaurants
an urn is kept on the desk of the cashier,
and each of the waiters, as he receives this
gift money, is required to drop it in the
urn. At the close of the day it is taken
out and divided among all the waiters the
proprietors receiving one-fourth of the
amount. In other establishments the waiter
keeps the money he receives, but pays the
proprietor from two to ten francs, accord-
ing to the absurdity of this custom oc-
curred at the Paris Exposition the other
day. The proprietors of the Dural Restau-
rant, conceiving that their waiters were
making too much money, raised the tax on
each waiter from one to two francs per day.
A general strike was the result, but the
waiters finally yielded. In Vienna, where
the restaurants are larger and more exten-
sively patronized, the waiters collect no
money, but they have regularly appointed
collectors, each having a dozen or more
tables. These collectors pay heavily for
their position, sufficient to pay the salaries
of all the waiters in the establishment. It
is the general impression that hotel porters,
who prey upon the guests, also pay the prop-
rietors for their positions.

Be Careful What You fill Up With.
A boy returned from school one day with
a report that his scholarship had fallen
below the usual average.
"Well," said the father, "you've fallen be-
hind this month, have you?"
"Yes, sir."
"How did that happen?"
"Don't know, sir."
"The father knew, if his son did not. He
had observed a number of cheap novels
scattered about the house, but he had not
thought it worth while to say anything un-
til a fitting opportunity should offer itself.
A basket of apples stood upon the floor, and
he said:
"Empty those apples, and take the basket
and bring it to me half full of chips.
And now," he continued, "put those apples back
into the basket."
When half the apples were replaced, the
son said:
"Father, they roll off. I can't put in any
more."
"Put them in, I tell you."
"But father, I can't put them in."
"Put them in! No; of course you can't
put them in. Do you expect to fill a bas-
ket half full of chips, and then fill it with
apples? You said you didn't know how
you fell behind at school, and I will tell
you. Your mind is like that basket; it
will not hold much more than so much;
and here you have been the past month
filling it up with rubbish—worthless, cheap
novels."
The boy turned on his heel and whistled,
and said: "Whew! I see the point."

W. S. WEARN,
In rear of Wadsworth's Livery Stables.
Aug. 31, 1877.

W. W. WARD,
College Street,
rear Stenhouse & Macaulay's corner.
Feb. 22, 1878.

H. C. ECCLES,
Proprietor
July 5, 1878.