

The Charlotte Democrat.

W. J. YATES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
Terms of Subscription—\$2.00, in advance.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1880.

TWENTY-NINTH VOLUME—NUMBER 1441.

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.
"Entered at the Post Office in Charlotte, N. C.,
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the rules of the P. O. Department.

ROBERT GIBBON, M. D.,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.,
(Office corner 5th and Tryon Streets.)
Tenders his professional services to the public, as a
practical Surgeon. Will advise, treat or operate in
all the various departments of Surgery. Patients
from a distance, when necessary, will be furnished
comfortable quarters, and experienced nurses, at
reasonable rates. Address Lock Box No. 33.
March 28, 1880.

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, 1879.

DR. T. C. SMITH,
Druggist and Pharmacist,
Keeps a full line of Pure Drugs and Chemicals,
White Lead and Colors, Machine and Tanners'
Oils, Patent Medicines, Garden Seeds, and every
thing pertaining to the Drug business, which he
will sell at low prices.
March 28, 1879.

WILSON & BURWELL,
Wholesale and Retail
Druggists,
Trade Street, CHARLOTTE, N. C.
August 16, 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, 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.
Use used for the painless extraction of teeth.
Feb. 15, 1878.

DR. GEO. W. GRAHAM,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Practice limited to the
EYE, EAR AND THROAT.
Jan. 30, 1880.

ROBERT D. GRAHAM,
Attorney at Law
In the State and United States Courts.
Collections, home and foreign, solicited.
Abstracts of Titles, Surveys, &c., furnished for
compensation.
Office: corner Trade and Tryon Streets,
Jan. 9, 1880.

A. BURWELL,
Attorney at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Office in the Brick building formerly occupied
by "Vance & Burwell," near the Court House.
June 27, 1879.

RUFUS BARRINGER,
Attorney at Law,
Also, lends money on Real Estate or good collat-
erals; negotiates loans, &c. Bank rules and rates
strictly followed.
Charlotte, Dec. 24, 1879.

T. M. PITTMAN,
Attorney at Law,
(Opposite the Court House, CHARLOTTE, N. C.)
Practices in the State and U. S. Courts, and gives
prompt attention to business.
Will negotiate loans.
May 28, 1880.

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.

HALES & FARRIOR,
Practical Watch-dealers and Jewelers,
Charlotte, N. C.,
Keep a full stock of handsome Jewelry, and Clocks,
Spectacles, &c., which they sell at fair prices.
Repairing of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, &c., done
promptly, and satisfaction assured.
Store next to Springs' corner building.
July 1, 1879.

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.
Cottons and other country Produce sold on
commission and prompt returns made.

BURWELL & SPRINGS,
Grocers and Provision Dealers,
Have always in stock Coffee, Sugar, Molasses,
Syrops, Mackerel, Soaps, Starch, Meat, Lard, Hams,
Flour, Grass Seeds, Plows, &c., which we offer to
both the Wholesale and Retail trade. All are
invited to try us from the smallest to the largest
orders.
Jan. 17, 1880.

The immigration received at New York during the first six months of 1880 shows a larger total by 19,000 than the same period in 1872, which until now had stood as the highest figure of the past twenty-five years. The total for the past six months is 177,000, or more than three times the number of those who came during the same period of last year. All of these, excepting the Russians, have brought savings with them with which to make a footing here.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
The undersigned, Executors of the Will of H. S. Pharr, hereby notify all persons having claims against the Estate of the said deceased, to present the same to us on or before the first day of July, 1881, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery; and all persons indebted to said Estate are notified that payment will be required of them.
T. F. PHARR,
M. M. PHARR,
Executors.
June 25, 1880.

NOTICE.
A certificate for one (1) Share of the capital stock of the North Carolina Railroad Company, standing in the name of H. S. Pharr, No. 1193, dated Sept. 12, 1869, has been lost. Notice is hereby given that application will be made for the issue of a duplicate certificate in lieu thereof, and the public are warned against trading for said lost certificate.
T. F. PHARR,
M. M. PHARR,
Executors of H. S. Pharr.
June 25, 1880.

BUY GOODS While they are Cheap.
We are selling all kinds of DRY GOODS at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, And respectfully ask a call. Be sure when a decline takes place we are among the lowest.
Domestics and Prints
As low as you can find them any where, and a special reduction from this date on all DRESS GOODS.
BARRINGER & TROTTER.
June 11, 1880.

Butter, Cheese, &c.
Just received the very best Northern Gilt Edged Butter and Cheese. Also, Mackerel, Smoked Herring, Spring Chickens, Honey, and the very finest of Onions.
S. M. HOWELL.
June 18, 1880.

PLEASE READ THIS.
Complete Burst of the Great Monopoly.
The following is the latest Price List of Ziegler Bros' goods, of which a complete line can be found at
J. MOYER'S
TRADE STREET, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Best Pebble Goat Button Boots, French heel,	\$2.75
" Kid Box Toe " " "	3.25
" " Fox " " "	3.00
" " Serge " " "	3.00
" High Cut Kid Lace, " " "	3.00
" " " Fox Lace, " " "	2.50
" Kid Newport Ties, " " "	2.50
" Kid Fox Lace Boots, plain heel,	2.25
" Onions, " " "	2.25
" Pebble Goat Congress Boots, " " "	2.50
" Serge " " "	2.50
" Kid Crimp Vamp Cong. boots, plain heel,	3.25
Finest French Kid Button Boots, French heel,	4.00

My Stock of Gents' goods cannot be surpassed. Call and see them.
May 9, 1880. J. MOYER.

SCHIFF & GRIER,
Grocers and Commission Merchants,
Have one of the largest and best assorted Stocks of
Staple and Fancy Groceries
In the State. Close and prompt Trade especially invited.
They are Agents for the PLANTERS' FAVORITE and LONG'S PREPARED CHEMICALS, Fertilizers too well known to need further commendation. Call for the book with testimonials from all sections.
They are also Agents for
Sterling Baking Powder,
One of the purest and best. Chemists of national reputation recommend it, such as Prof. Doronius of New York, and others. Sample Package free. Try it. Attention of Physicians called to it. For sale by all leading Grocers.
SCHIFF & GRIER.
Charlotte, N. C., Dec. 24, 1879.

AT RIGLER'S
Candies—Both Plain and Fancy.
We claim that we have as good if not better than you will find elsewhere, and at prices as low if not lower than you can buy the same in the city.
FRUITS,
Nuts, Raisins, Citron and Currants, and Seedless Raisins for your Christmas Cake.
The best assortment of Plain and Fancy Crackers ever brought to the city.
CANNED GOODS of all descriptions.
Here is the place to buy your CAKES AND BREAD, as we make a specialty of Cakes. Come and see us.
Respectfully,
D. M. RIGLER.
Dec. 12, 1879.

A. A. GASTON,
DEALER IN
Stoves, Tin-Ware
And House Furnishing Goods,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
He keeps the largest stock of Stoves and Tin-Ware ever offered in this market. \$100 reward will be paid to any party that ever sold a larger or heavier Stove than the "Barley Sheaf." I have sold the "Barley Sheaf" for eleven years.
Call at my Store under Central Hotel building, and examine my stock.
Xtine and my Sheet-Iron Ware manufactured to order, and all Repairing promptly executed.
A. A. GASTON.
Feb. 1, 1878.

PHOTOGRAPHS
At greatly Reduced Prices.
Photographs of a superior quality can be had at half the usual price by calling on H. BAUMGARTEN, over Nisbet & Bro's Store.
FRAMES for Pictures of any size, at very low prices, furnished at short notice.
H. BAUMGARTEN,
Over Nisbet & Bro's Store.
April 13, 1878.

Beauty as a Policy.
Gibboly strolled into his grocer's establishment yesterday just as that distinguished statesman was opening a keg of golden-tinted oleomargarine. "That looks nice. It's genuine butter, I suppose; none of your bogus stuff?" queried Spilkins. Now, this was a leading question. The grocer wanted the worst in the world to sell some of that oleomargarine to Gibboly, so he spoke up at once. "Of course it is butter. Just look at the beautiful golden hue only found in dairy butter. It makes one think of eggs and butter-cups just to look at it—doesn't it, now?" "But is it butter?" "Is it better?" "Why, of course it is. Some people are so suspicious they won't believe butter is butter unless they take it out of the cans themselves. Man alive! just sniff it. Don't it make you think you are rolling in fresh-mown hay? You can just taste the buttermilk if you try." "But is it better?" He had to lie or lose a customer. When that issue was squarely put it would have been commercial suicide to have hesitated, so he came right out like a little man and said it was butter. "Butter from cows' milk?" "Yes," "Then," said Gibboly, as a sad smile passed over his features, "then I don't want it. Cows' butter is no longer fashionable. I wanted some of this oleomargarine, made up, you know, of axle-grease, second hand tallow and muckilage, that looks like butter, but contains organism of a new kind of tapeworm. I don't say I like that kind of jelly, but I am going to keep up with the procession, anyhow. So you haven't got any oleomargarine? Sorry, for I thought you kept a first-class establishment," and he passed out like a beautiful dream. The grocer was silent for a moment, and then he spoke confidentially to himself: "Next time I'll tell the truth if it bursts me wide open."

The tide of trade has again turned in our favor, and the United States is building up a big balance abroad. For twelve months, ending June 30th, the excess of merchandise exports will be not far from \$160,000,000, against \$284,000,000 for the fiscal year preceding. As we no longer have such a foreign indebtedness that \$200,000,000 of it can be cancelled in a single fiscal year, a large portion of trade balance in our favor must sooner or later be settled in specie.

FUNNY.—Maj. John Strother and Capt. Manly Brown quarrelled at Warrenton, Va., until they were angry enough to desire a duel. A meeting was arranged for the following day, the principals and seconds were promptly on the ground; but the Major declared that he had no weapon. This caused delay, and at length a pistol fell out of his pocket. Thereupon the Captain accused him of seeking to avoid a fight. The Major resented the charge with a blow, and a hard fight with fists ensued, the Major being whipped and honor satisfied.

We Want
Everybody to call in every day, and if they do not see goods at prices to astonish them, then, we are mistaken, that's all.
ALEXANDER & HARRIS.
July 9, 1880.

STAR MILLS,
Corner of E and 6th Streets, CHARLOTTE, N. C.
NEW AND FIRST CLASS MACHINERY.
I keep constantly on hand MEAL for sale at bottom prices. I solicit a share of public patronage.
July 9, 1880. 3m
W. M. CROWELL.

Eresh TURNIP SEED.
Just received all the varieties of Turnip Seed—fresh and nice.
WILSON & BURWELL,
Druggists.
July 9, 1880.

Fashion Sheet, School Books, &c., AT TIDDY'S.
August Metropolitan Fashion Sheet and the Monthly Delineator just received at Tiddy's Book Store, with a full supply of Butterick's Patterns. A full line of SCHOOL BOOKS kept constantly on hand, together with a complete stock of Paper, Stationery, Music and Fancy Articles.
The Undiscovered Country by W. D. Howells, \$1.50.
A Voice from South Carolina, by J. A. Leland, sometime Professor at Davidson College, a Book for the times, \$1.25.
July 9, 1880. TIDDY & BROTHER.

CATAWBA HIGH SCHOOL,
ENGLISH AND CLASSICAL,
NEWTON, N. C.
The Thirtieth Session of this well known Institution will begin the Third Monday in July, and continue sixteen weeks. Superior advantages offered. Catalogue, giving particulars, sent on application. Address either Principal.
Rev. J. C. CLAPP,
Rev. J. A. FOIL,
Principals.
July 9, 1880. 4wpd

Notice to Mecklenburg County Magistrates.
The Justices of the Peace of Mecklenburg county are hereby notified to meet at the Court House in Charlotte on the first Monday in August for the purpose of electing a Board of Commissioners, and transacting such other business as may come before them. By order of the Board.
WM. MAXWELL, Clerk.
July 9, 1880. 3w

DR. A. W. ALEXANDER,
Dentist,
Office over L. R. Wriston & Co's Drug Store. I am working at prices to suit the times. For Cash. With 25 years' experience I guarantee entire satisfaction.
Jan. 18, 1878.
Swiss Concentrated Milk,
SCARR & CO'S DRUG STORE.

Old-Time Elections.
From the New York Journal of Commerce.
NEW YORK, June 25, 1880.—Will you please inform me whether it has ever happened that we have had a Republican President and Democratic Vice-President, or vice versa?
Reply.—Up to the change in the Constitution in 1804, each elector voted for two candidates for President. The one having the highest number, if a majority, was President, and the next highest Vice-President. Thus the two were very likely to be of different parties. In 1796 John Adams, who was a Federalist, received 71 electoral votes and became President; Thomas Jefferson, who was his opponent, and a Republican (answering very nearly to the present Democrat, the latter title not being used,) received 68 votes and became Vice-President. There have been no such elections since the present Republicans and Democrats were pitted against each other.

The Marvelous Cures of Pains.
[From the Reidsville (N. C.) Times.]
Mr. Wm. Roach of Wentworth, Rockingham county, returned last Tuesday from the Red Sulphur Springs, Va., where he had been to consult Dr. Miller, the great marvel of electricity, who is said to remove all aches and pains by the laying on of hands, a gift he says he prayed for years. Mr. Roach has suffered much with pains in the left leg and swelling of the flesh about the thigh. At Floyd Courthouse the people pronounced "Dr." Miller a humbug, and also at Christiansburg, so at Salem and Mr. Roach concluded to give up the trip and return to Richmond, but Mr. Chapman, a wealthy citizen of Salem told him if he would go to Miller and wasn't relieved, he'd pay all expenses. So he went.
"And what kind of a looking man is Miller?" asked the reporter.
"Man of heavy eyebrows and full whiskers."
"What colored whiskers?"
"Red."
"Electricity?" put in D. Settle.
"And what did he do for you?"
"About half an hour after I got there he made me stand up, and rubbed his hand on the top of my head and down the back of my neck, and passed his hand that way over me, just as I was, with my clothes on. He then asked me if I felt the pains. I told him I couldn't tell, I was standing up. He told me to stoop and work myself about and see if I felt them. I did so, and I felt no pain."
"And would you have felt pain by moving before that?" asked Gov. Reids.
"Oh, yes. I staid at the Springs three days, and he rubbed his hand over me three times. He didn't think it was rheumatism, but a growing of the flesh. Told me he thought it would finally go down and I'd get over it, but if it didn't I could come back. He wouldn't charge me a cent. I think I am better than I was. Miller preaches every night at the Springs. They have faith in him there. A wealthy New Yorker, named Heilberg, a bon ton, arrived the day before I left to consult him for rheumatism. They are there from all the States. A Texan who hadn't walked in four years went home from him cured. He offered him a hundred dollars, but Miller wouldn't take it, and he then begged to make his wife a handsome present, but Miller would only take one dollar. He has nothing to do with running the Springs."

Who Should Not be a Wife.
Has that woman a call to be a wife who thinks more of her silk dress than her children, and visits her nursery no oftener than once a day? Has that woman a call to be a wife who cries for a Cashmere shawl when her husband's notes are being protested? Has that woman a call to be a wife who sits reading the last novel while the husband stands before the glass vainly trying to pin together a buttonless shirt bosom? Has that woman a call to be a wife who expects her husband to swallow diluted coffee, soggy bread, smoked tea and watery potatoes six days in seven? Has she a call to be a wife who flirts with every man she meets and reserves her frowns for her home fire-side? Has she a call to be a wife who comes down to breakfast in abominable curl papers, a soiled dressing gown, and shoes down at the heel? Has she a call to be a wife whose husband's love weighs naught in the balance with her next door neighbor's damask curtain or velvet carpet? Has she a call to be a wife who would take advantage of a moment of conjugal weakness to extort money or exact a promise? Has she a call to be a wife who takes a journey for pleasure, leaving her husband to toil in a close office, and have an eye, when at home, to servants and children? Has she a call to be a wife to whom a good husband's society is not the greatest of earthly blessings, and a house full of rosy children its best furnishing and prettiest adornment.—Ez.

Dr. Peter Cooper and Gen. Samuel F. Cary, Greenback advocates, waited on Gen. Hancock in New York recently, and the former presented him with a number of documents on the Greenback question and also with a history of Cooper Union. In speaking to him, Dr. Cooper said he felt convinced that he was addressing the next President of the United States. Gen. Cary congratulated Gen. Hancock on his nomination, and said he hoped for success, which, he felt assured would follow his nomination.

A good mother was trying to explain to a young hopeful about fighting against the devil. After telling the little fellow who the devil was and how bad he was to resist successfully, he turned around and said: "Mamma, I'd be scared of the old devil, but if I was to come across one of his little devils I'd knock the stuff out of him."

How the Chinese Fight.
Rev. Dr. M. T. Yates has been giving in the Biblical Recorder a narrative of his long Missionary experience. Here is an account of the fighting at Kankin between the Tai-ping "Rebels" and the Imperial troops. The "Rebels" seemed to have possessed the brains, energy and courage:
"He seized the Ningpoway-kwan, within a hundred feet of the city wall. This is a large space enclosed by a high wall. Within there is a large temple and several hundred rooms, used as a depository for the dead from Ningpo till their friends find it convenient to remove them to their family burying ground. For convenience I will call it, as it is usually called here by foreigners, 'the Ningpo-jass. They sunk a shaft, but had to pass under the city moat, which necessitated a greater depth than most wells are. To impede the rapid influx of water, they removed the dead bodies from coffins and used the sides and top, which were usually about four inches thick, to wall their mines. These, when cemented, kept the water out. In their operations they opened a coffin that instead of a dead body contained gold bars and silver bullion. Some wealthy Chinaman, wishing to find a place of security for some of his wealth, and thinking that the sanctity of the dead would not be invaded, had arranged a funeral as of an official, with sixteen bearers, and multitudes of mourners, and all the solemnities of the burial of the dead, and deposited the coffin in the ordinary way. This discovery naturally, according to Chinese human nature, led to the opening of all the coffins in the Ningpo-jass, most of which were required, as they from the first to last went under the city moat in no less than ten different places; for as soon as they passed the moat, and to avoid the water, rose nearer the surface, a slight depression in the surface revealed to the rebels the direction of the mine. To frustrate the enemy's plan, the rebels sent down a man at night to make fast, with two spikes, one end of pieces of American drilling, while the other end was held at the top of the wall; then with a relay of men with buckets, water was turned into a sort of trough formed by the way the double pieces of cloth were arranged, which caused the end of the mine which had not been walled to fall in. In one of these unsuccessful mines thirty men were buried, where they remain to this day. They were more successful at the little south gate, where they succeeded in mining the whole semicircle of the gate wall, and also a smaller one some two hundred yards from the gate. This however was only a feint, designed by its explosion to attract as many as possible of the leading rebels to the wall of the city gate to defend the gate. In this scheme they were wonderfully successful; for the springing of the small mine, that did not much damage to the wall, caused a great crowd to rush upon the wall at and around the circle of the gate, when, alas! the mine under the city gate was sprung and all were blown high into the air with the large stones and bricks. One poor man was blown into the Imperial camp, some distance away. There was a breach of at least fifty feet. But even this success was a failure, and perhaps fortunately so, for Ch'ing Foo-tai had issued a general order to his troops, that on entering the city all who were found with long hair were to be put to the sword. This would have led to the indiscriminate slaughter of all the people, for the rebels had forced all within the walls to allow their hair to grow long. This calamity did not befall the people; for Ch'ing Foo-tai calculating that the force of the smaller mine would be spent in a certain direction, took a position near the city wall; when, however, it did explode, it spent in the direction in which he had located himself, and he was struck on the head by a large wall brick and instantly killed. As the Imperial forces were not without a leader, they did not dare to penetrate far into the city, and on the first appearance of the rebels in force they retired to their camps to mourn over their misfortune in the loss of their leader, and the breach was speedily repaired by the "red heads."

Meanwhile the Imperialists had secured 14 American 12-pound guns, with which they had constructed a formidable battery in the Ningpo-jass; but it being only 100 feet from the city wall, the rebel sharpshooters would not allow them to work the guns. They then made one more—and this time successful—attempt at mining. Their underground trench was in the shape of an obtuse angle. They reached the wall and excavated along the wall a space sufficiently large to place nine large coffins end to end, which were filled with powder and connected by a train. By experimenting with sticks of incense they were enabled to explode the mine just after daylight, when there would be the fewest rebels present to defend the breach. Two sticks of incense, of the same length and quality, were ignited at a given time; one was placed in the mine and the other in the Ningpo-jass house, where the commander and 2,000 men assembled, with temporary bridges over which to cross the city moat, some twenty feet broad. All hands could tell about when the mine would explode. I was aware of the renewal of mining operations in my immediate vicinity, and was not without some anxiety for the safety of my house. As there had been no attack that night, I slept well and awoke earlier than usual, and was seated on the side of my beleaguered bed when the mine exploded with a tremendous report, and a fearful concussion that caused my house to sway back and forth to an incredible degree. I was thrown from my seat; the two windows in the end of my room were forced in bodily, my heavy hall door was split in two and to the back of the hall, besides other damages. Finding that my house was not tumbling down over my head, I rushed to

the verandah to see the struggle, for from my house I had a good view of the breach. Then followed a scene which no pen can describe. I will tell you some things and your imagination must fill up the picture. On the city wall, for a space of two miles the rebel guards were beating, with all their might, say five hundred gongs, to alarm their comrades, who, thinking there was no longer any danger, had gone into the city and retired to get some quiet sleep. The two thousand Imperialists were streaming out of their one door of exit, and across the extemporized bridges, and raising the war shout as they approached the breach which was sixty feet broad. But before a sufficient number had crossed to venture through the chasm their way was impeded by a wall of fire, for the rebels, expecting a mine would be sprung, were prepared with quite a number of oil jars—large wicker work baskets lined with oil paper—filled with the offensive material of which stink pots are filled. These, holding about three bushels, were soon placed in the breach and the fire ignited, and in a moment the wall of fire was higher than the city wall. They were also prepared with pun-gongs, from which many poured streams of fire into the mass of Imperialists who by this time were closely packed between the wall and the city moat, while others threw down upon their heads empty wine jars holding two pecks, which had been filled with the fire paste. These exploded like a shell under the feet of the Imperial soldiers, making a fire ten feet in diameter. I could see the outstretched hands of men in the suffocating flames; while many more threw down the large wall brick and stones upon the heads of the poor fellows who could not get out of the way. The free use of stink-pot fire set the whole Imperial army on fire. Their clothes, which were made of cotton cloth, were on fire; their powder horns, which were stopped with tender paper, exploded at their sides; burning was everywhere, and men in great numbers rushed all aflame into the city moat to put out the fire. During the whole of this demoralized scene there was the most terrible yelling, and shouting, and beating gongs, throwing down wall bricks and powder bags, in addition to the offensive fire weapons, with a fuse that ignited about a large hat full of slow powder under the feet of the Imperialists, who were like pigs for the slaughter. When the combustible material in the breach was consumed, I saw three Imperial soldiers step to the front in line, armed with short swords and shields; also three rebels step through the breach, armed in like manner and confront them. They were apparently about six feet apart. While they were going through the usual daring evolutions preparatory to the fatal plunge, the rebels, who had by this time mustered about two hundred strong, raised a terrific war-whoop and rushed through the breach; and so many of the Imperialists had sore heads, blistered hands and faces, or were otherwise wounded, they fell back en masse into the city moat—it being low tide they were only about three or four feet of water and mud—and rushed for the single door of entrance into the Ningpo-jass. Meanwhile the rebels were at their heels hacking with their short swords, and others throwing powder with lighted fuse which ignited under the feet of the mass pressing for the door, and inflicting serious wounds and blindness upon many. During the long time they were getting into their retreat, the commingling of the cries of the wounded and terror-stricken and the shouts of the victors was heart-rending. When the Imperialists got safely inside they rushed to their battery and small arms to command the breach; but before they could fire a gun the rebels threw stink-pots into the battery and over the wall into the temple, one of which rolled into the magazine, for it exploded with a terrific shock. The massive temple shell and the adjoining apartments must have been jammed with the wounded and exhausted Imperial troops, for they had not been inside more than a minute or two when the fatal incident occurred. All that were not killed or buried beneath the ruins at once fled by a back door to a reserve battery some two hundred yards in the rear of the Ningpo-jass. Whereupon the rebels entered the jass house, guarded the back door entrance and removed the 14 guns from the Ningpo-jass battery into the city, and proceeded at once to repair the breach, for the Ningpo-jass intervened between the battery in the rear of the jass house and the breach, so that its guns could not be brought to bear upon the breach. Thus ended the most remarkable military operations, and at the point of success the most disastrous and humiliating defeats it has ever been my lot to witness.

"Why, George, how are you getting along now?" said one young man to another in front of the New Orleans Postoffice the other day.
"I'm middling. Never had so much fun in all my life," was the answer.
"How's that George?"
"Well you see, Ned, after I lost my situation all my friends left me and used to pass by without recognizing me. I was determined to get even, so I circulated a report among them that I was the fortunate holder of one-half of a lottery ticket that had just drawn a big prize."
"Did it take?"
"You just bet it took! Why, in two days' time I received no less than a dozen invitations from fellows whom I had almost forgotten. I was presented with two suits of clothes, four new hats, two dozen embroidered pocket handkerchiefs, a silk umbrella, a beautiful amethyst ring and a handsome pair of gold sleeve-buttons. I visited Spanish Fort five times, took one trip to the jetties on the cannon and borrowed, all told, \$150 in United States currency. You say did it take? Well, I should smile!"