

The Charlotte Democrat.

W. J. YATES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
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One Dollar for six months.
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as second class postal matter, according to 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 different departments of Surgery.
March 5, 1881

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, Pains, 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.

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.

DR. GEO. W. GRAHAM,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Practice limited to the
EYE, EAR AND THROAT.
March 18, 1881

BURWELL & WALKER,
Attorneys at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Will practice in the State and Federal Courts.
Office adjoining Court House.
Nov. 5, 1880.

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.

WILSON & BURWELL,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DRUGGISTS,
Trade Street, CHARLOTTE, N. C.,
Have a large and complete stock of everything per-
taining to the Drug Business, to which they invite
the attention of all buyers both wholesale and retail.
Oct. 8, 1880.

HALES & FARRIOR,
Practical Watch-makers 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.

SPRINGS & BURWELL,
Grocers and Provision Dealers,
Have always in stock Coffee, Sugar, Molasses,
Syrup, Mackerel, Soap, Lard, Ham,
Flour, Glass 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
buyers.
Jan. 17, 1880.

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 prices.
Cotton and other country Produce sold on
commission and prompt returns made.
Nov. 1, 1880.

HARRISON WATTS,
COTTON BUYER,
Corner Trade and College Sts., up Stairs,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Oct. 24, 1880

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.

Notice of Dissolution.
The firm of J. McLaughlin & Co. is this day dis-
solved by mutual consent—W. W. Grier having
withdrawn. The business of the firm will be con-
ducted at the office of J. McLaughlin.
Nov. 1, 1880.

Prohibition Convention.
At a meeting of the central committee
held in this city on the 22nd of March, which
was largely attended, it was resolved to call
a State prohibition convention to meet in
this city on the 27th day of April next. A
motion was adopted requesting the pastors
of the various churches in the city, white
and colored, to ascertain who and how
many of their several congregations would
entertain delegates to the convention. A
motion was also adopted authorizing the
executive committee to secure prominent
speakers for the convention. The meeting
was very enthusiastic in support of and very
sanguine of carrying the prohibition bill be-
fore the people.—*Raleigh Observer.*

**House and Lot
FOR SALE.**
I offer for sale the House and Lot located on the
corner of Graham and 9th streets, known as the
Col. Ben. Alexander premises. The House is two-
story and contains six rooms and a kitchen, with a
good well of water. For further information
apply to
E. C. DAVIDSON,
Or F. H. GLOVER,
March 25, 1881.

Sale of City Property.
By virtue of a Decree of the Superior Court of
Mecklenburg county, I will sell at Public Auction,
on Saturday, the 16th day of April, 1881, at 12
o'clock M., at the Court House door in the City of
Charlotte, that HOUSE and LOT, situate on Tryon
Street, adjoining the property of John Wilkes, Dr.
Bratton and others, being part of Lot No. 68, known
as the Fullings property.
TERMS OF SALE—One-third of purchase money
to be paid on day of sale, balance in two equal
instalments at six and twelve months, with interest
on deferred payments at the rate of eight per cent
per annum. Title reserved until purchase money
is paid.
S. M. HOWELL,
March 18, 1881, 4w
Commissioner.

PUBLIC SALE.
By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of
Mecklenburg county in the matter of J. A. Wil-
kings, et al., ex parte, I will offer for sale at the
Court House door in the City of Charlotte, on Mon-
day, the 4th day of April, 1881, one-half of LOT
No. 1528, 1529 and 1530, in Square No. 186.
The property will be sold in one or two lots to
suit purchasers. Terms, Cash.
THOS. M. PITTMAN,
March 4, 1881, 5w
Commissioner.

N. C. Railroad Stock for Sale.
Will be sold at public auction, at the Court House
door in Charlotte, at 12 o'clock, M., on Monday
the 4th day of April, TWENTY SHARES of STOCK in the
North Carolina Railroad Company. Terms, Cash.
M. M. McALULAY,
Adm'r of Hugh McAulay, deceased.
March 4, 1881, 5w

OUR SPRING STOCK
Is now coming in daily, and by the 15th of March
will be complete. It will be unusually large and
attractive. We have a nice line of

Clothing, Shoes and Hats
A large Stock of
DRESS GOODS, WHITE GOODS,
PANT GOODS, SHIRTINGS & SHEETINGS.
Drive up to our front door, get out and come in,
and make our house your headquarters when you
visit the City.
ALEXANDER & HARRIS.
March 11, 1881.

E. J. HALE & SON,
PUBLISHERS,
BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS,
17 Murray Street, New York,
Invite orders for School, Miscellaneous and stan-
dard Books, and for all kinds of Staple Stationery.

WRITING PAPERS—Cap, Letter, Note and
other sizes.
BLANK BOOKS, of all Grades.
ENVELOPES, all sizes and colors and qualities.
SCHOOL SLATES, best quality, all sizes.
Slate and Lead Pencils, Pens, Inks, Mucilage, &c.
E. J. HALE & SON.
Feb. 18, 1881.

1881. SPRING STOCK. 1881.
We are daily receiving our Spring Stock of
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Which will be more complete than ever before,
and comprises the best brands and latest styles.
Ladies', Misses', Childrens', Gents', Boys' and
Youths' fine Boots and Shoes a speciality.
Lower grades of all goods in our line in variety
and all prices.
Full stock of STETSON HATS, and soon to ar-
rive a pretty line Straw Hats, Trunks, Valises and
Satchels, all sizes and prices.
Call and see us. PEGRAM & CO.
March 4, 1881.

CONFECTIONERIES, GROCERIES, &c.

Cakes and Bread.
C. S. HOLTON, at the Rising Sun Store, oppo-
site the Old Market, still keeps a large assortment
of Confectioneries, &c., and a good selection of
choice Family Groceries—all of the freshest and
best quality.

Bread and Cakes.
His Bread is considered superior by all who use
it, and his assortment of Cakes is fine.

Wedding Cakes and Cakes for Parties pre-
pared in the best style at short notice.
Give me a trial when you need anything in my
line.
C. S. HOLTON.
Jan. 14, 1881.

Just Received!
1 CAR LOAD White Corn,
1 " " White Virginia Meal,
1 " " Silver Drip Syrup,
1 " " N. O. Molasses,
2 " " Flour,
1 " " Bacon,
1 " " Choice Apples,
1 " " Vinegar,
1 " " Mott's Genuine Apple Cider,
5 Cases Bananas and 10 Barrels Oranges,
And a full stock of everything else in the Heavy
and Fancy Grocery line.
We respectfully solicit the inspection of both the
Wholesale and Retail Trade to our stock before
purchasing elsewhere, as we are sure we can make
it to your interests to do so.
DAVIDSON & BEALL.
Feb. 4, 1881.

The Oxford Orphan Asylum.

Our people (says the Raleigh Observer) take a lively interest in this noble charity, and the increase of the State's appropriation from \$3,000 to \$5,000 gives pleasure to all. We notice in the Orphans' Friend that Mr. H. F. Grainger, Grand Master of Masons, has made an official visit to the Orphan Asylum. He arrived on Saturday and remained until Tuesday. He closely examined the entire premises, and thoroughly inspected the buildings. He became personally acquainted with a large number of children, and noted how they kept their rooms. He regularly accompanied them to the dining rooms and watched them as they ate their meals. Having with him a majority of the building committee, he selected a site for the new building for the boys. It will be erected (as soon as possible) on "Jaw-Bone Hill," which occupies the north corner of the asylum grounds. It will be a brick building, covered with slate, and three stories high. It will accommodate seventy-five boys. The programme is to take care of a hundred boys in the new building and "the hotel" (a house already full), and a hundred girls in the main building. The story that a gentleman of Buffalo, New York, had recently given \$10,000 to the Asylum is false.

What Mormonism is.

There is a paper in the North American Review for March from the pen of Judge Goodwin that ought to be considered by members of Congress. What he says is well calculated to arouse the attention of thoughtful Americans. Our people generally know so little about the monstrosities of Mormonism that they have no proper conception of what a dangerous power is being developed in our country that is charged with elements that will work great trouble a generation hence if not destroyed now. In our country there is a people who have erected a Kingdom of their own that is unlike the States, that is at war with our institutions, and that is subversive of moral-ity. Mormonism is practically opposed to our laws, our faiths, our interests. It is a cancer eating away and spreading its fibres of disease as it grows. Judge Goodwin presents some facts that are alarming. He says that only one twenty-fifth of the people of Utah are not Mor-mons, and that in Arizona and Idaho they hold the balance of power. They are also colonizing Colorado, Wyoming, Washing-ton and Montana. They are even saying now that they expect in the end to control this country and that such is their present "temporal aim." They expect to have the balance of power in Montana and Wyoming very soon. They all vote solid and always obey the Mormon Church (?) however base the command.

The Mormon teaching in many respects is peculiar and attractive, aside from its views concerning marriage. It is at enmity with the civil government which it declares to be illegal. The Mormons say their govern-ment is from Heaven, and that their spiri-tual rulers are God's vicegerents on earth and infallible—infallible in religious and civil matters. They regard the Con-stitution of the United States as nothing—as so many cobwebs when it stands in the way of their Church. They obey the law of their Church always before the laws of the United States. Any defeat of the latter when the Church is to be served is regarded as a virtue, even if it be perjury in the witness-box. Polygamy is the foundation of the Church, and the Church constitutes their sole rule of faith and obedience.

Such in brief is Mormonism. It stands grasping and defiant. The country looks on and does nothing. The Congress appears powerless, and the gangrene grows apace in the meantime.

Two Good Hands.

When I was a boy, I once became especial-ly interested in the subject of inheritance. I was particularly anxious to know what my fathers inheritance was; so one day, after thinking about the matter a good while very seriously, I ventured to ask him; and this was his reply: "My inheritance? I will tell you what it was; two good hands and an honest purpose to make the best use in my power of my hands and of the time God gave." Though it is now many years since, I can remember distinctly the tones of my fathers voice as he spoke, with both of his hands lifted up to give emphasis to his words.

Many a boy does not receive a large inheritance of money or lands; but every one has a pair of good hands which are better than thousands of money. And the good purpose to make the best use of them is every boy's power. Remember this wise injunction, "Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."—*Interior.*

Umbrella flirtations are now fashion-able. Here are the rules: To place your umbrella in a rack indicates that it is about to change owners. An umbrella carried over the woman, the man getting nothing but the drippings of the rain, signifies court-ship. When the man has the umbrella and the woman the drippings it indicates mar-riage. To carry it at right angles under your arms signifies that an eye is to be lost by the man who follows you. To put a cotton umbrella by the side of a nice one signifies, exchange is no robbery." To lend an umbrella indicates "I am a fool." To carry an open umbrella high enough to tear out men's eyes and knock off men's hats sig-nifies "I am a woman."

To cure colds in the head: When getting into bed take a pinch of fine salt and snuff it well in both nostrils (it will sting for the moment), and as the water starts, keep snuffing till it goes down the back passage of the throat. If taken when the cold is first coming on, it will surely be broken up before morning.

Things Money Can't Do.

Some boys and girls have an idea that money can do almost anything, but this is a mistake. Money, it is true, can do a great deal, but it cannot do everything. I could name you a thousand things it cannot buy. It was meant for good, and it is a good thing to have, but all this depends on how it is used. If used wrongly, it is an injury rather than a benefit. Beyond all doubt, however, there are many things better than it is, and which it cannot purchase, no mat-ter how much we may have of it.

If a man has not a good education all his money will never buy it for him. He can scarcely ever make up his early waste of opportunities. He may say, as I have heard men saying: "I would give all I have if I only had a good education and a well trained mind;" but he will say it in vain. His money alone can't obtain it.

Neither will wealth itself give a man, or a woman, good manners. Nothing, next to good morals and good health, is of more im-portance than easy, graceful, self-possessed manners. But they can't be had for mere money.

A man who is what is called "shoddy," who has not taste and correct manners will never buy them—though he would, no doubt, like it. They are not to be had in the market. They are nowhere for sale. You might as well try to buy the sky, or cloud, or submains.

Money can't purchase a good conscience. If a poor man, or a boy or girl—one has a clear conscience that gives off a tone like a sound bell when touched by the ham-mer, then be sure he is vastly richer than the millionaire who does not possess such a good conscience. Good principles are bet-ter than gold. All the gold of Golconda couldn't buy them for a man who hasn't them already.

A Woman's Wit.

A woman's advice is generally worth having; so, if you are in any trouble, tell your mother or your wife or your sister all about it. Be assured that light will flash upon your darkness. Women are two com-monly judged verdant in all but purely wo-men affairs. No philosophical students of the sex thus judge them. Their intuitions or insights are the most subtle, and if they cannot see a cat in the meal there is no cat there. I advise a man to keep none of his affairs from his wife. Many a home has been saved and many a fortune retrieved by a man's full confidence in his wife. Woman is far more a seer and a prophet than man, if she be given a fair chance. As a general rule, the wives confide the minutest of their plans and thoughts to their hus-bands. Why not reciprocate, if but for the pleasure of meeting confidence with confi-dence? The men that succeed the best in life are those who make confidants of their wives.—*Independent.*

Dangerous Baking Powders.

The following brands of baking powders have been condemned as containing alum, and therefore, according to the testimony of eminent physicians and chemists, very injurious to health. Those who put confi-dence in the sworn testimony of these ex-perts, and deem it a matter of any conse-quence, would do well to cut out this list and save it for reference. Here it is:
Dooley's, Patapsco, Charm, Vienna, Orient, Amazon, Lake Side, Twin Sisters, Superlative, King, White Lilly, Monarch, One Spoon, Regal, Imperial, Honest, Econ-omic, Excelsior, Grant, Giant, Queen.

A SCRAP OF HISTORY.—In a letter to a New York paper Thurlow Weed recalled the fact that the commanders of the Rus-sian fleets lying at New York and San Francisco at the opening of the late war had sealed orders, which were only to be broken if a certain contingency arose. A correspondent of the New York Tribune writes to that paper to say that a few years after the war ended one of our min-isters, lately returned from St. Petersburg, told him that during an official call on Gortschakoff, the chancellor sent for a book and showed him an order written by Alex-ander II's own hand at the very onset of the civil war. This order was the sub-stance of sealed instructions sent to the Ad-miral of the Russian fleet, then lying in New York harbor, that if either England or France took any part favoring the South, the Admiral was at once to report to Pres-ident Lincoln for orders.

Some of our exchanges are discour-aging on sheep husbandry and the inevitable cur. Propositions to protect sheep by law from the ravages of dogs are constantly made, but average human nature seems to cleave unto the dogs rather than the lambs. We know of no means so effective to accom-plish the desired result as that every sheep owner who loses by his neighbors dogs shall appoint himself a committee of one to look after his own interest. In Pennsylvania they pursue that practice, and the dogs die as well as the sheep. One farmer in that State recently deposited some poisoned meat around his sheep fold, which had the night before been invaded, and the next morning gathered up eighteen defunct curs.

We publish the following rule for calculating interest, as of convenience to business men: Multiplying any given num-ber of days of interest required, separate the right hand figure and divide by six. The result is the true interest for such a num-ber of days at six per cent. This rule is so simple and so true, according to all busi-ness usages that every banker, broker, mer-chant and clerk should put it up for refer-ence and use. There being no such thing as a fraction in it, there is scarcely any li-ability to error or mistake.—*Exchange.*

The Working Girls of New York.

From the N. Y. Examiner.
It would be hard to determine their num-ber. They are a vast and almost countless multitude. They are the most poorly paid, cheaply fed, and meanly lodged of all the self-supporting class in this great city. While sentiment, education and manhood are supposed to yield women an honored place in society and respectful treatment everywhere, the working girls are not of the favored circle. Labor is their necessity, poverty their task master, abuse, hardship, and frequently insult their reward. There are all classes and grades. But life in the store or shop is but a small part of what the work girls see. As they crowd to their places of business in the morning they are pushed and jostled.

What they do.—Almost everything which their strength will permit. Much that men did is now given to women. They are cheaper and more dependent. Indeed, they are almost helpless, and injustice and im-piety are their daily sorrow. Small girls strip tobacco, and learn to chew it; make cigarettes, and learn to smoke them. Thousands are in cigar factories, larger girls and women, too. No advertisement ever appears for "girls wanted," but what women, and often those advanced in life, at-tempt to get the same employment driven to it by misfortune and distress. The ef-forts at rejuvenation are sometimes absurd and ludicrous. Think of a woman forty years old in a very short calico dress, and hair hanging down her back! Want cuts short the skirt, and hunger lets down the hair. Misery is pathetic. It is better to cry than to laugh. They make tin toys—hard work and sore for the flesh. They make fringe and tassels, blank books, en-velopes; they feed printing presses and ruling machines, are cash girls, stand behind store counters, they pack medicines, make all kinds of garments, running heavy sewing machines; they work in shade fac-tories, book binderies, box factories; they run looms, weave, stitch shoes and slippers, make caps, make flowers, and space fails to tell what all.

What they get.—Much less than they earn. In Summer's heat some of them make Winter overcoats. For the heaviest, best made ulster overcoat, an operator receives the munificent sum of thirty-five cents. She drives the machine with her tired feet. In Winter she makes Spring overcoats. For a fine coat with five outside pockets, double-stitched, the girl operator gets twenty-eight cents! Finishers of these coats get \$3, \$4 and \$5 per week. Possi-ly she makes "pants." She earns from six to ten cents per pair for all the machine can do upon them. If she makes calico wrappers, she gets from seventy-five cents to one dollar per dozen. For shirts with-out button-holes, fifty cents per dozen. For hand-made button-holes, nine cents for thirty-six. For ladies' drawers, tucked and embroidered, seventy-five cents per dozen; for chemises the same. For ready-made ladies' suits, \$1.50 each. For child's silk dress, seventy-five cents. There is about sixteen hours' work upon one. Saleswomen get from \$3 to \$7 per week, with deductions for tardiness and for mistakes, with plenty of cross looks and scoldings from the floor walkers. Cash girls get from seventy-five cents to \$1.50 per week. "Must come neatly dressed" is in the advertisement of "cash girls wanted." To bottle perfumery and to tie on the kid over the cork is to get \$3 in six days. To learn to make artificial flowers is to get \$2 for the first month, and after that \$1 per week. "With advances ac-cording to ability." Young women and girls are anxious to secure work in the bind-eries of the Bible House, Tract Society and the Harpers. All of these are eminent-ly honorable, and only character is admit-ted. Service in the American Bank Note Company is much sought. Sometimes seventy names are on the list of applicants waiting a vacancy. The place is less de-sirable than is supposed. The work is with men, and is dirty with ink.

Labor's Wrongs.—The working girls get cheated, outrageously cheated. They have to contribute to presents for the foreman and the bookkeepers. "The testimonials from the employees," so boastfully spoken of, are often the very bread from those who sink under the loss. A little girl in a to-bacco factory who earns \$1.50 per week had 50 cents deducted to buy the "boss's" present. Two little girls, who together earn \$4, and supported a sick mother, a widow, had \$1.50 taken out of their wages to help bury a man who had been employed in the factory. They were not asked to give, the money was taken. The papers reported, "the hands in factory generously contributed to bury," &c. It was a sad home, and fearful, when the three looked into the next week, with seven days' food to buy, house rent to pay, and fire to provide against this biting frost. Two dollars and fifty cents on Saturday night! The two girls sighed for suitable clothing, longed for respectability in appearance, and mother needed medicine and food. They had been in good circumstances. When a girl earns \$3.50 in six days, and pays \$3 of it for board and lodging, thirty cents of it for car fares, does her own washing at night, seldom irons at all, how long before she must be looking for clothing? Where can she find it? God pity them, they walk up and down the Avenues! People say as they sit in their comfortable homes, "Better die." Death is hard. All along the road is hunger and want and cold and disap-pointment and humiliation, and drink to drown sorrow—and the end is not yet. Rich lady, when you buy the astonishingly cheap underwear so beautifully made and just "marked down," know this for a cer-tainty—you are buying the blood of your sister, the underpaid and misused girl or woman so unfortunate as to have been its maker. And that is your "Immense bar-gain!" And know, O man, that in this ri-

valry in trade, this heaping of fortunes in haste, the working girls of this city—stout of heart, honest and true, thousands upon thousands of them—who do the tasks you give them, are sinking into an appalling bondage. It is a night that grows dark as it waxes. They see no star in it, nor any hope. They toil for bread and they re-ceive a stone. Womanhood is depraved, honest pride is sapped, and sometimes vir-tue is lost.

Concerning Bedrooms.

A physician was lately called to pre-scribe for a young lady who lives in one of the most charming villas.
"Nothing the matter with her," she de-clared, "nothing but terrible headaches." Every morning she waked with a headache, and it lasted nearly half the day. It had been going on for months—ever since they had moved into their new house. The doc-tor tried all the old remedies, and they all failed. Riding and archery were faithfully tested, study and practice were cheerfully given up. Nothing did any good.
"Will you let me see your bedroom?" asked the Doctor one day, and he was shown up into the prettiest little nest in-sinable.
Nothing wrong about the ventilation. The windows were high and broad, and were left open every night, the patient said. The bed stood in one corner against the wall.
"How do you sleep?" says the doctor.
"On my right side, at the back of the bed, with my face to the wall. Lou likes the front the best."
"The Dickens she does!" says the doctor.
"So do I. Will you do me the favor to wheel that bed into the middle of the room and sleep so for a week? Then let me know about the headaches."
Doctors are so absurd! The middle of the room, indeed! And there were the windows on one side, and the doors on the two other sides, and the mantel with its Macramé lambrequin on the fourth side. There was no place for the bed but just where it stood in the corner.
"Never mind! Sacrifice your lambrequin," urged the doctor—"just for a week, you know."

The lambrequin was sacrificed, the bed moved where it had free air on both sides, and the headaches disappeared.
It may be only an exceptionally delicate system that would be induced to actual headache by breathing all night the re-flected air from a wall. Yet, possibly, some of the morning dullness we know of may be traceable to a like cause. At any rate, plenty of breathing space around a bed can only be an advantage to everybody.
In visiting three or four newly built and beautiful houses recently, the lack of a good place for the bed was the most striking feature of the bedrooms. Some of these rooms were finished in shining mahogany, ebony or walnut. Some were hung with rich modern tapestry. All were elegant and a few were airy. But in the most of them where was the bed to stand? A bay window, perhaps, would occupy the middle of one side, another window another, a door another, a mantlepiece another.

Society Events in Colorado.

The engagement between Polecat Jim and Mush-and-Milk Suze has terminated. Parental opposition on part of the bride.

The Colorow-Shavana nuptials will be consummated as soon as Granny Meosham, the bride's guardian, returns from Den-ver.

Pat Charley has proposed and been ac-cepted by Flap Jack Sal. The wedding will take place in the gulch below the old government saw-mill.

The German tendered by Mrs Colorow on Wednesday last was the event of the sea-son. Miss Plumbugo Cook wore a hand-some plum-colored overdress with jacket of home-made carpet, large pockets, and beau-tiful ornaments; Miss Spangveno, seal-brown burly, made short with two deep plaitings of seamless "A"—very becoming; Miss Una Sam, blue denim overdress, with lace collar, and government socks—cool but striking; Miss Antelope, stylish gored red flannel made with train, overdress of sky-blue musquito bar, with scalloped buttons, hair scrambled; Mrs Pill Garlic Mose, dem-trained skirt of three-ply canvas, with jacket of plain corduroy plentifully supplied with bows of cotton-wool bark, looped up with sprays of slippery elm—perfectly rav-ishing.—*Denver Tribune.*

Some people have a great penchant for practical jokes, little thinking of the evil that often attends them. Particularly ought they never to be practiced on children when effect is calculated to unduly excite or alarm them. The latest instance accompanied by serious consequences that has fallen under our notice is one from Michigan, where a number of school children, thinking to have a little fun at the expense of a schoolmate, Annie Sibley, a girl of 11 years of age, dressed up one of their number as a ghost. Stationing the ghostly personator in the ad-jacent woods, they conducted the child into its presence, and crying "Ghost!" turned and fled. The little girl also fled, and her fright was so great that she died the same day.

A STORY WITH A 5-CENT MORAL.—A few days ago a colored man of this city bought him a stove. There is nothing re-markable about buying a stove, but when he went to pay for it he paid cash down, and paid it all in five cent pieces. He had been saving for a long time, every nickel he could spare, until he had enough to get him the stove. George Perry, a sober and in-dustrious man, is the name of all his color-ed friends to do as he has done—save their nickels.—*Raleigh Visitor.*