

The Charlotte Democrat.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY, APRIL 22, 1881.

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W. J. YATES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
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One Dollar for six months.
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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, 1878.

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, 1878.

DR. J. M. MILLER,
Charlotte, N. C.
All calls promptly answered day and night.
Office over Traders' National Bank—Residence opposite W. L. 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 pertaining to the Drug business, to which they invite the attention of all buyers both wholesale and retail.
Oct. 8, 1880.

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, 1878.

SPRINGS & BURWELL,
Grocers and Provision Dealers,
Have always in stock Corn, Sugar, Molasses, Syrup, Mackintosh, 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 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 price.
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 dissolved by mutual consent—W. W. Grier having withdrawn. The business of the firm will be settled at the office of J. McLaughlin & Co.
J. McLAUGHLIN & CO.
Nov. 1, 1880.

Gen. Hancock, writing in answer to a little girl in Bloomington, Ill., who had conveyed to him the startling fact that he had been born on her birthday, said: "I was pleased to hear that you were born on the 14th of February (St. Valentine's day) as I was. But I was a twin; two boys were born in my family on that day and both live. I have known some queer coincidences as to birthdays. I know one gentleman who had four children, and three, if not all of them, were born on the fourth of July. This is what I call a patriotic family." Gen. Hancock, who didn't get what he wanted, evidently is a happier man than President Garfield, who did get what he wanted.

FOR SALE.
250 BUSHELS PEELER & BOYD PRO-Lific Cotton Seed for sale at 30 cents per bushel of 30 pounds.
ALSO, 1 South Down Ram, and South Down Lambs, to be called for the 1st of July.
J. S. MYERS.
April 15, 1881 2wpd

SHERIFF'S SALES.
I will sell for cash, at the Court House door in the city of Charlotte, on Monday, the 23 day of May, 1881, to satisfy Executions in my hands for County and State taxes, the following described Tracts of Land and City Property, viz:
One Tract of Land in Paw Creek Township, adjoining the lands of David Norment, Cyrus Hutchison and others, known as the property of Thomas Kenny.
Also, one Tract of Land in Charlotte Township, adjoining the lands of J. C. Dowd, the Trotter Gold Mine and others, known as the property of Thomas Kenny.
Also, one Tract of Land in Paw Creek Township, adjoining the lands of S. W. Beatty, A. W. Neill and others, known as the property of Julius A. King.
Also, one Tract of Land in Charlotte Township, adjoining Agram Palmer and others, known as the property of Thomas Ferguson.
Also, one House and Lot in the city of Charlotte, adjoining the property of Jennie Beckwith and others, known as the property of Ann Young.
Also, one House and Lot in the city of Charlotte, adjoining the property of H. W. Tatum, F. H. Elliott and others, known as the property of T. J. Sprinkle.
Also, one House and Lot in the city of Charlotte, adjoining the property of W. M. Wilson, Walter Brem and others, known as the property of Julia A. McMurray.
Also, one House and Lot in the city of Charlotte, near the Carolina Central Depot, adjoining the property of Mrs. P. M. Murray and others, known as the property of J. L. Hardin.
M. E. ALEXANDER,
Sheriff of Mecklenburg county.
April 1, 1881. 4w

NOTICE.
Having been appointed the Executor of W. H. Clark, deceased, I hereby notify all persons having claims against his estate to present the same to me before the 1st day of April, 1882, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of a recovery.
Parties indebted to said estate are notified that prompt payment will be required.
WM. TODD,
Executor of W. H. Clark.
April 1, 1881 6w

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.

HARDWARE.
BREM & McDOWELL,
(Successors to Walter Brem, Agent.)
Have a full and new stock of Hardware for the Wholesale and Retail trade and invite an inspection before purchasing elsewhere. Corner Trade and Tryon Streets, Charlotte.
Oct. 8, 1880.

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 specialty.
Lower grades of all goods in our line in variety and all prices.
Full stock of STETSON HATS, and soon to arrive 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, opposite 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 prepared 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,
2 " " 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.

Redmond, the Outlaw, Captured and Killed
Our Franklin correspondent, under date of Monday, the 11th, gives the following item:
"I am informed that Redmond, the celebrated outlaw of Swain county, has been arrested, was severely wounded, and will probably die soon if not dead by this time. He was at his home when some revenue officers went to arrest him. They had concealed themselves in the bushes near the house, but was soon detected by Redmond's dogs that began to bark, whereupon Redmond took his gun and went to investigate the matter, when he was hailed by the party to 'halt,' but immediately raising his gun to shoot was fired upon instantly by the officers, whose balls took effect and will in all probability result in his death."
S. C. H."

Since putting the above in type, we learn Redmond was carried, after being shot, to Charleston, where he died on Friday. He said to Ray, who shot him, "You have shot me. I never surrendered and never would have done so." For several years Redmond has been living a peaceful life farming on the Tennessee River some twenty miles below Franklin. He desired to be let alone and to be permitted to live an honest life. An avenging Nemesis followed him, and the violence which he visited upon others has been visited on him. May God have mercy on his soul, and on his slayer's as well.—Asheville Citizen.

Words of Wisdom.
Our sensible friend of the Pittsboro Record truthfully says:
"THE GUANO CRAZE.—The 'guano craze' is prevailing to an alarming extent, and nearly every farmer seems to be affected by it. Never before has there been such a demand for guano—far exceeding the supply—and nearly every man's crop will be encumbered with a lien bent to secure its payment. At every little depot on every railroad can any day be seen numerous wagons loading with the fragrant stuff, while others go away empty because the supply is exhausted. The railroads cannot transport the immense quantities that are ordered, although numerous special trains are kept running every day. We sincerely hope that this great demand for fertilizers is an indication of growing prosperity and of improved husbandry, and that the best results may flow therefrom. It will certainly take a large portion of the cotton crop—many thousands of bales—to pay for the fertilizers now being bought by Southern planters. It is to be regretted that the South is subjected to such a drain, and that so much of her wealth should be carried beyond our borders. Why cannot all our fertilizers be manufactured in the South and the money kept at home that is now annually going abroad to enrich others? It is certainly a suicidal policy to buy guano at the North to make our cotton, and then send our cotton North to be manufactured into goods. What a saving it would be if we made our fertilizers at home and manufactured our cotton in our own factories!"

MUSTARD PLASTERS.—An old and eminent physician says: How many people are there who really know how to make a mustard plaster? Not one in a hundred, at the most, perhaps, and yet mustard plasters are used in every family. The ordinary way is to mix the mustard with water, tempering it with a little flour, but such a plaster as that is simply abominable. Before it has half done its work, it begins to blister the patient, and leaves him finally with a painful, flayed spot, after having produced far less effect in a beneficial way than was intended. Now, a mustard plaster should never make a blister at all. If a blister is wanted, there are other plasters far better than mustard for the purpose. When you make a mustard plaster, then use no water whatever, but mix the mustard with the white of an egg, and the result will "draw" perfectly, but will not produce a blister even upon the skin of an infant, no matter how long it is allowed to remain upon the part.

The best Guano in this Market
BY FROM \$5 TO \$10.
PINE ISLAND GUANO.
We have received this week 2,500 Bags of this celebrated
COTTON FERTILIZER,
And farmers can come with full confidence of getting a supply.
We are the only House in the city that has a
Full Stock.
Read the State Chemist's analysis of February 26, 1881, as follows:
Available Phosphoric Acid, 11.69 per cent.
Insoluble " 2.03 "
Ammonia, 2.49 "
Potash, 1.69 "
Commercial value \$41.34 per ton.
J. L. BROWN & CO.
Charlotte, April 15, 1881 2w

Greenhouse and Bedding Plants
For sale at one dollar per dozen, (purchaser's choice) of the following sorts, with additional plants to compensate freight charges:
Abutilons, Agaves, Ageratum, Begonias, Callas, Cannas, Chrysanthemums, Cestrum, Coleus, Cupress, Dusty Miller, Echeveria, Eupatorium, Feterfete, Fuchsia, Geraniums, (all kinds except Apple, which are twenty-five cents each.) Heliotropes, Hibiscus, Jessamine, (Catalpa), Lantana, Lemon Verbena, Pelargonium, Petunias, (double and single), Scarlet Sage, Stevia, Tuberoses, Verbena, Violets, (double).
All orders accompanied with the cash promptly attended to.
H. LANTON,
Danville Va.
March 4, 1881.

Liver Medicine.
Dr. M. A. Simmon's Vegetable Liver Medicine.
April 15, 1881. WILSON & BURWELL.

Concerning Parlors.
The word "parlor" is the remnant of a bygone state of things. The days are gone past when Sir Charles Grandison made his stately bow in the cedar parlor. "There are no parlors nowadays, my dear," said an old lady, who we may call Mrs. Partridge, "except, I believe in the public houses." We have dining-rooms, drawing-rooms, studies, libraries, smoking-rooms, but the parlor in the ordinary British mansion has almost become a thing of the past. It remains, in a highly fossilized condition, as a venerable institution prized by the lower middle class. "Will you walk into my parlor?" said the spider to the fly, and I always recognized the wretched feelings of that suicidal fly when I am invited into what people call a parlor. Very probably it is only used on state occasions. The family may burrow in some subterranean apartment. We perceive by a hundred signs that such a parlor is not a living room, but a dead room. It is full of stiffness and angularities, hard chairs, and still harder sofas. The region in which the parlor remains any vitality is the agricultural region. In multitudes of farm houses, and in some villages, this kind of apartment is still found. But the British farmer follows hard on the tracks of the squire, and gives up the humble for the more ambitious nomenclature. It is the better class of laborer and the thriving artisan who are now aiming at the possession of parlors. Among them the parlor is really a happy and an educating influence. So prevalent have been peace and plenty of recent years, that in the suburbs of great towns you may pass whole rows of tenements in which you may distinguish pleasant parlors, with flowering plants filling the windows and the sound of pianos clashing all down the row. Still, in special cases, the name of the parlor yet survives, and of these I would say a few words. The parlor or parlor, as the name indicates, is a place wherein to converse. The waiting-room of a club is essentially a parlor; in a less formal, but more real, sense so is the smoking-room. The old lady was perfectly correct in her illusion—which, however, was hardly to be expected of her—to public houses. It would have been more decent if she had talked about taverns. And what glorious talk there has been in tavern parlors before now! We think of Ben Jonson at the Mermaid and Sam Johnson at the Turk's Head. There are still a few wits and scholars who haunt the sanded parlors of hotels about Fleet street:
"When all his warm heart sherris-warmed,
Flashed forth in random speech."
Such men have felt and said that there is no throne like the easy chair of a tavern parlor. Perhaps there are other attractions besides wit and liquor for a tavern parlor. I know a great firm that advertises for pretty bar-maids, and always sends them home at night in a special conveyance, to be entrusted to the charge of a most respectable matron.—London Society.

Revolutionary Heroes.
Gen. Charles and Major Joseph McDowell.
I have before me, at this moment, a map of the battle of King's Mountain, taken from a drawing made by Gen. Joseph Graham. This map gives a bird's eye view of the summit and sides of the wooded mountain with the little stream at the foot of it, crossing at almost a right angle the public road. The British tents and lines of soldiers occupy the summit, while the nine detachments of American troops encircle them on the sloping sides of the mountain. Each of these nine detachments was under the command of an American officer, and the names of these nine officers were as follows:
1. Col. William Campbell. 2. Col. Isaac Shelby. 3. Col. John Sevier. 4. Col. Benjamin Cleveland. 5. Maj. Joseph Winston. 6. Col. James D. Williams. 7. Col. Frederick Hambricht. 8. Maj. William Chronicle. 9. Maj. Joseph McDowell.

But by an oversight, of which every citizen in the two Carolinas ought to be ashamed, the name which I have placed last on the list is not on the monument recently raised on King's Mountain to the memory of these heroic men. Ought not the voices of the other eight Commanders cry out from the ground against such injustice and ingratitude. We, who enjoy the fruits of the death-daring courage of these men, are too little interested in the achievements by which we have so greatly profited, to even learn their names? And I wish to explain also that there were two Joseph McDowells, one of whom did, and one did not, command at the battle—and that much confusion and error have arisen in consequence of this fact not being known. Both of them were men of wealth and high standing, both owned magnificent estates in the mountains of North Carolina, and both left descendants who have done honor to the memory of their ancestors. How strange then, that so many mistakes should have arisen in regard to them. Their names were identical, but one was Major Joseph McDowell of Pleasant Gardens and the other was the Hon. Joseph McDowell (member of Congress) of John's River. They were cousins, not brothers. Hon. Joseph McDowell of John's River, was the brother of Gen. Charles McDowell, who was the commanding officer of the Western District of North Carolina during the war with Great Britain. His title was Colonel at the time the battle of King's Mountain was fought, and was, by right, the commanding officer, but was considered, on account of age, too inactive to take charge of the desperate attack to be made on Ferguson. He yielded gracefully to this verdict on the part of the subordinate officers, and volunteered to go himself to head-quarters for a commanding officer. In leaving, he placed his soldiers, (of whom he had a separate detachment,) under the command of, not as Wheeler asserts, his brother Joseph of John's River, but his cousin Joseph of Pleasant Gardens. And this Joseph—Major Joseph McDowell of Pleasant Gardens—was one of the heroes of the battle of King's Mountain. His name, however, is not on the monument; and to make amends for this injustice, I propose that his own State, North Carolina, shall, at her own expense, have his name cut on the broad square stone above the panel containing the names of his brother officers. Any one who looks at a picture of the monument, will understand my meaning.

Last Summer I was in Morganton, and Mrs. Richmond M. Pearson, widow of the late Chief Justice, was there. At the house of her son I saw one of the trophies of the battle, which was awarded her grandfather, Maj. Joseph McDowell of Pleasant Gardens. The camp furniture of the defeated British commander was distributed amongst the victorious American officers, and a portion of his China table service fell to Maj. McDowell's share. As I took in my hand the China plate on which the aristocratic Col. Ferguson, (son of an eminent British Judge and nephew of Lord Elibank,) had probably eaten his breakfast the morning before his bloody death on King's Mountain, I felt a new glow of pride and patriotism, and little dreamed that at the approaching centennial of the 7th of October the brave man, who transmitted this beautiful trophy to his children, would be overlooked and ignored.

Gen. Charles McDowell, the cousin of Maj. Joseph McDowell, and brother of the member of Congress, Hon. Jos. McDowell, is too well known in the history of our State to need any additional notice. His son Charles married the daughter of his cousin, Major Joseph McDowell, and the children of this couple were Mrs. Judge Pearson, Mrs. N. Woodfin, Mrs. John Woodfin, Mrs. Wm. McKesson and two sons, James and Samuel McDowell. The latter died in early manhood; the former, who married a daughter of Gov. Manly, was as noble and true a patriot as either of his two grandfathers, Charles and Joseph, and gave up his young life in the battle on Marye's Heights near Fredericksburg, Va. He was the Colonel of the 63d Regiment of North Carolina troops, and fell while leading a charge. For his sake alone, if for no other, his grandfather's memory should be revered. He was the worthy son of worthy sires.

Our mountain country abounds in beautiful landscapes, and, in some valleys, very fertile lands. The three McDowell estates were famed for both. Quaker Meadows, near Morganton, was the home of Gen. Charles McDowell, and I am glad to say is still in possession of his descendants. I never see this lovely valley without breaking the tenth commandment. The McDowell estate on John's River, was said to be the finest body of land in that part of the State, but the family are scattered over the Union. One of the grand-sons was a member of Congress from Ohio in 1843, and

that Winter met in Washington his cousin, Mrs. Judge Pearson.
Pleasant Gardens, where Major Joseph McDowell lived and died, is another one of the spots of earth, like the "garden of the Lord" for beauty and fertility. Truly the old time McDowells must have had a keen eye for the beautiful when they located their homes in this new world. Our own native county of Mecklenburg is rich in landscape loveliness, but we have no mountains, with their delicious tints of blue and purple and silver grey, and upon which the floating cloud-shadows play hide and seek. Last Summer I occupied a delightful room overlooking two ranges of Mountains, and I used to get up in the night to watch from my window the magical effects of the River mists and the moonlight upon a background of mountains. Not far from this River, whose mists form these rolling clouds of billowy down and within the boundary lines of Quaker Meadows, is the family graveyard of the McDowells. Gen. Charles McDowell sleeps there, and his gifted grandson-in-law, John Grey Bryson. Also, Mrs. Thomas Eddy, the mother of the first Mrs. Gov. Vance, and many others whose memories, to North Carolinians, are full of interest. Below the graveyard lies the broad valley of Quaker Meadows, almost encircled by the Catawba River, and within a short distance is the town of Morganton.

The family who now own and occupy the estate of Pleasant Gardens, are also of distinguished revolutionary descent, but are not related to the first owner, Maj. James McDowell. I am told his grave is on the place, but I have never seen it, although I once enjoyed the charming hospitality of the family now living there, for some weeks. Had I felt as much interested in revolutionary history then as I do now, I would have visited his grave, if it could have been found. Will not some of the many tourists who annually throng to the mountains, and who find a pleasant place of sojourn in the hotel near Pleasant Gardens (on Buck Creek), look for it and give us some account of it?
H. M. I.

Manners.
A man is made by his manners. That is, if he has no manners he is no man. Let us look at some of the places where you will show your manners—if you have any.
First, on entering a room. I was in a house waiting to see a gentleman the other day, and a young man entered. His hat was on his head and he did not take it off. He advanced and stood in the centre of the room, and put his hands in his pockets. Then he sidled up to the wall and leaned against it. Every one pitied him. If you enter the house take off your hat in the hall and ask for the person you desire to see. If shown to the parlor, step in with your hat in hand and take a seat and wait for his coming. If the master or mistress of the house is in the parlor with guests, you advance to him or her and shake hands, if either offer to do so. You converse with him or her a few moments, and then, if others come, you step aside. When you decide to retire you come to bid the master or mistress good-night.

Second, at the table.—You will have a place shown you, and you will be helped to food. Use your knife and fork properly. Divide the food so as to relieve the teeth of part of their work—that is, have small mouthfuls. The grinders indicate that grinding in the mouth is part of the process of eating. Animals destitute of grinders bolt their food. It is not fit that human beings should eat as dogs do, since they have each a "mill" ready for use—which dogs have not. The lips are so constructed that the noise of the grinding, which is intolerable to ears polite, may be effectually disguised. Food, whether liquid or solid, must be conveyed into the mouth and from the mouth downward silently.

The position at the table should be unconstrained and easy; the person sitting erect or slightly bent forward when eating so that the mouth may be directly above the plate; the arms should be held at the side, not extended at right angles with the body. The elbows should be kept off the table. Leaning back on one's chair, or balancing on the legs of the chair, is a grievous violation of table etiquette, permitted only and wrongly to spoiled children. The mouth and fingers must be kept, during all the process of eating, absolutely clean. The dainty eater will keep his plate in order and leave it so, with knife and fork laid together across the plate.

Now if your manners are good at home, they will be good abroad. It is a common idea that you can eat and talk rudely at home, but you can put on good manners as soon as you get to a neighbor's house. This is not so. If you are rude at home, you will be rude away from home. Practice politeness at home, therefore. Some fear to be polite at home for fear of being laughed at, but what if they do laugh? It is an old proverb, "Let those laugh that win." And I say so. If your brothers and sisters laugh because you will not eat without a knife, or because you insist on having a napkin, or because you visit when you go to Church or to make a visit, never mind, you are right; so, go ahead.—Educational Monthly.

Remember, said a physician, "that when you take an egg you are taking a chicken." "Well," said the patient, "first please hand me that rye bread in a bottle."

The weight of an ordinary Railway locomotive, without tenders, for passenger trains is from 50,000 to 70,000 pounds; for freight trains from 70,000 to 80,000 pounds.

Remember, said a physician, "that when you take an egg you are taking a chicken." "Well," said the patient, "first please hand me that rye bread in a bottle."