

# The Charlotte Democrat.

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

CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1881.

TWENTY-NINTH VOLUME—NUMBER 1482.

**THE Charlotte Democrat,**  
PUBLISHED BY  
WILLIAM J. YATES, Editor and Proprietor  
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS for one year, or  
One Dollar for six months.  
Subscriptions must be paid in advance.

"Entered at the Post Office in Charlotte, N. C., as second class 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 1y

**Dr. JOHN H. McADEN,**  
Wholesale and Retail Druggist,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
Has on hand a large and well selected stock of PURE DRUGS, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Family Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, Fancy and Toilet Articles, which he is determined to sell at the very lowest prices.  
Jan. 1, 1878.

**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 25, 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. 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 1y

**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. y

**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-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, Mackeral, Soap, Starch, Meat, Lard, Hams, 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 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 1y

**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.  
J. McLAUGHLIN & CO.  
Nov. 1, 1880.

**ON TO DUCKTOWN.**—Maj. Wilson has advertised for laborers (at \$1 per day) to work on the Western N. C. Railroad in the direction of Ducktown. This looks a little like business, and is in accordance with the direct instructions given by the Board of Directors to push forward the work.—*Asheville Citizen.*

Remember that you must not write anything on one side of a Postal Card but the name of the person to whom it is sent, and the name of the Post Office, county and State.

**Sale of Valuable CITY LOTS.**  
In pursuance of a Decree of the Superior Court of Mecklenburg county, I will sell as Public Auction, at the Court House in Charlotte, on Monday, the 6th day of June, 1881, two LOTS in the City of Charlotte, fronting on Trade Street and extending back to 4th Street, being Lots numbers 215 and 217 in Square 33, at the intersection of "B" and Trade Streets, adjoining the residence of Dr. J. M. Miller. I call special attention to these Lots, located near the business part of the City and in a desirable neighborhood.

Also, two City LOTS, numbers 346 and parts of Lots 304 and 305, in Square 38, fronting on 4th Street and extending back to 3d Street, at the intersection of 4th and C Streets, in rear of the residence of J. L. Brown.

These Lots will be sold on a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months, the purchaser to give bond with approved security, bearing 8 per cent interest from date of sale. Title reserved until the purchase money is paid.  
F. S. DEWOLFE,  
April 29, 1881 5w Commissioner.

**PUBLIC SALE.**  
Eitwood vs. McDonald. Special Proceedings.  
By virtue of a Decree of the Superior Court of Mecklenburg county, the undersigned will sell at the Court House door in the City of Charlotte, on the 6th day of June, 1881, all the LANDS belonging to the Estate of Sophia Eitwood, deceased.

Terms—10 per cent cash, balance on a credit of 6 and 12 months.  
A. BURWELL,  
W. F. FLEMING,  
April 29, 1881 5w Commissioners.

**PUBLIC SALE.**  
L. R. Simpson and wife, N. W. Wallace, et al., vs. Viola V. Wallace, by her guardian, Josiah Asbury. Special Proceeding for Partition.  
Under and by virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Mecklenburg county in the above entitled cause, the undersigned will sell at the Court House door, in Charlotte, on Monday, the 6th day of June, 1881, all the REAL ESTATE belonging to the estate of the late Wilson Wallace.

Terms—10 per cent cash, balance on 6 and 12 months credit.  
CHAS. H. DULS,  
W. F. FLEMING,  
April 22, 1881 7w Commissioners.

**Attachment Notice.**  
State of North Carolina, Mecklenburg County.  
Fanny Hurd vs. Jefferson Hurd, Attachment.  
It appearing to the Court that the Defendant, in the above entitled action, is a non-resident of the State, and has property within this State; he is notified to appear at my Office, in Charlotte, on Monday, June 6th, 1881, and defend said action.  
W. F. DAVIDSON, J. P.  
April 22, 1881 6w

**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

**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 from 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 at 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,  
1 " " N. O. Molasses,  
2 " " Flour,  
1 " " Bacon,  
1 " " Choice Apples,  
1 " " Vinegar,  
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 Old Time Practice.**  
In the old times the Doctors didn't believe in drinking water after taking calomel—considered it almost certain death—and if drank at all it had first to be heated. And the standing medicine even for fresh wounds or a cut in the foot was calomel and jalap—or what was everywhere known as "the ten-ten." Col. John Wooding declares he has drank enough hot water to scald a pig. He had a spell of chills and fever once and had taken calomel and was burning up for a drink of cool water, when he observed the servant girl, Charity, crossing the yard with a pail of fresh water—he called her in and made her set the water right down and he helped himself, drank like the horse was on fire, and the old cook ran in and seeing what he had done, she set up a howl that woke up the woods, that hurried his mother home from a neighbor's, and she had saddled the fastest horse and sent like lightning for the doctor. Good old Doctor Craddock—blessed be his memory—came post haste, and in a state of great consternation examined his patient, declaring—he stuttered a little when excited—that as long as he had sur-served it that l-l-long, it might not kill him—but he considered it a wonder. How different now. A plenty of ice is plied in cases of fever, and some often think it to have saved their lives.—*Reidsville Times.*

**Learn Accuracy for one Thing.**  
Every boy and girl should determine to be accurate. In studying lessons be sure to get the exact meaning; in talking, state the very truth of the thing; in working do everything just right. I have lately heard of two boys who worked in the same store. They were named John and James. Their duties were alike, and they were required to be at the store at half-past seven in the morning. John was always there on the minute, or a few minutes before the time; James came the same number of minutes after. When John arranged the goods in the window they were accurately marked and priced; James forgot to put the numbers on, or priced them incorrectly. These are only two of the things which marked the distinction between the two boys. But every day and week they grew farther apart—John doing his work accurately, and therefore well; James slighting all he conveniently could. Soon John was promoted for carefulness in his duties. James was warned to alter his manner, and finally discharged. The accurate boy grew to be a wealthy, self-made man. Men liked to deal with him; they were sure of being treated fairly. James tried several positions, but lost them on account of his inaccuracy in little details, and though he gets through the world somehow, he has not the happiness and success which, with the same opportunities, John achieved. There are many things that tend to make a noble character. Place accuracy high on the list.

**HYMNICAL.**—The Rev. Dr. Watson, of St. James Episcopal Church, performed two marriage ceremonies in this city last night, one at 8 o'clock and the other at 9:30. At the 8 o'clock ceremony, the groom, who is an Italian, was unable to understand the marriage ceremony in English, as he cannot speak a word in that vernacular, so the reverend gentleman translated the service into Latin when he addressed him, as the candidate for matrimonial honors understood that language very well. The bride was addressed in English and responded in the same tongue. We wonder in what language the courtship was conducted, but we suppose of course it must have been the language of love.—*Wilmington Review.*

**Notice to Holders of Mecklenburg County Bonds.**  
The Coupons of Mecklenburg County Bonds issued to Atlanta & Richmond Air-Line Railway Company and to Atlantic, Tennessee & Ohio Railroad Company, by said County, and falling due May 1st, 1881, will be paid at the First National Bank of Charlotte, N. C., on and after May 2d, 1881.

Persons holding any of the above named Coupons, falling due at the above named date, will please hand them in for payment as early as convenient.  
S. E. BELK, County Treasurer.  
Charlotte, N. C., April 29, 1881 2w

**OUR COUNTERS**  
Are now laden with new and fresh Goods in greater variety and the choicest selection that we have ever offered to the trade.  
Everything to be found new in  
**DRESS GOODS, BENGALINE,**  
**Bayonnais, Shoodas, Crepe Foule,**  
**SATIN SURAH, SATIN DE LYON,**  
**MADRAS SUITING,**  
White, Black and Colored GRENADINES, with Trimmings to match, and  
**Plain and Lace Bunting.**  
A very handsome assortment of  
**WHITE GOODS,**  
Embracing all grades, from Domestic Pique to the finest French and Persian Lawns.  
**Parasols and Silk Umbrellas.**  
Something new in Table Linen Sets. Ecru Lace Curtains—new and popular. Some beautiful  
**SCOTCH GINGHAMS.**  
Everything new and stylish will be found in our Stock.  
We will be pleased to have you inspect our goods.  
April 8, 1881. T. L. SEIGLE & CO.

**Just Received.**  
An assortment of CANNED GOODS; also, POTATOES from Eastern North Carolina, at  
April 22, 1881. S. M. HOWELL'S.

**The Farmers' Friend Plow.**  
At  
BURWELL & SPRINGS.

**Debilitated Digestion.**  
In the "memoirs of Count Segur" there is the following anecdote: "My mother, the Countess de Segur, being asked by Voltaire respecting her health, told him that the most painful feeling she had arose from the decay of her stomach, and the difficulty of finding any kind of aliment that it could bear. Voltaire, by way of consolation, assured her that he was once for nearly a year in the same state, and believed to be incurable, but that, nevertheless, a very simple remedy had cured him. It consisted in trying no other nourishment than yolks of eggs beaten up with the flour of potatoes and water." Though this circumstance took place as far back as fifty years ago, and respected so extraordinary a person as Voltaire, it is astonishing how little is known and how rarely the remedy has been practiced. Its efficacy, however, in cases of debility, cannot be questioned, and the following is the mode of preparing this valuable article of food as recommended by Sir John Sinclair:

"Beat up an egg in a bowl, and then add six table-spoonfuls of cold water, mixing the whole well together, then add two table-spoonfuls of farina of potatoes; let it be mixed thoroughly with the liquor in the bowl. Then pour in as much boiling water as will convert the whole into a jelly, and mix it well. It may be taken alone or with the addition of a little milk in case of stomachic debility or consumptive disorders. The dish is light and easily digested, extremely wholesome and nourishing. Bread or biscuit may be taken with it as the stomach gets stronger."

**Napoleon's Downfall.**  
At Sedan the Emperor William sat on a hill overlooking the battle-field, with the American Generals Sheridan and Forsyth, when the news of the capitulation came, and the French bearer of the flag of truce was seen sadly riding back. At dawn the next morning Bismarck, who had been drinking champagne and eating sandwiches with officers and myself until one, and arguing the terms of surrender the rest of the night, was mounted on his bay, fresh and clean-shaven, riding toward Sedan, while we followed. A shabby low carriage, from which came the gleam of gold lace, approached. Bismarck sprang from his horse, letting it go, and bowed low. The lead-colored, gaunt-eyed, deep-lined man with disheveled moustache, in the carriage was Napoleon III. Alighting at a weaver's cottage, Napoleon and Bismarck sat down and talked in an undertone. Looking down upon the two, though 'twas not the first strange scene he had witnessed, was a broad-shouldered little man in blue, with stars upon each shoulder. He was another Ohio man, one of the salt of the earth. It was none other than Gen. Phil Sheridan. Bismarck spoke to him and asked him what he thought of the Emperor. Sheridan replied that Napoleon did not look as happy during the conversation as he would had Bismarck been attending the funeral of his mother-in-law. Bismarck rode back to the Emperor, and Napoleon waited alone, walking back and forth, limping slightly and smoking countless cigarettes. The proud monarch in Europe was cooling his heels at a weaver's cottage, waiting in attendance on a Prussian. Soon a troop of cuirassiers formed around the cottage. Bismarck returned, and Napoleon was escorted to a ruined house in Sedan. Von Moltke had dispelled the obstinacy of the French commander by showing him the German cannon, and the capitulation had been signed. The German monarch came riding down with his head proudly erect to meet the bent and broken Napoleon, who came forward with handkerchief at his eyes, while William's face worked strangely. In the shattered house an interview of twenty minutes was held, then William rode away among his troops. Napoleon spent the night in the bedroom occupied by William the night before, and the next day was carried away into captivity.—*Arch'd Forbes, American correspondent.*

**Things Upside Down.**  
In Australia, being at the antipodes, are found all sorts of paradoxical things. Creatures flourish there the female of whose species is ingeniously contrived to serve as both mother and cradle. Trees grow upside down, and the stones of fruits grow outside their skins. These and other peculiar phenomena are kept in countenance in a manner by the mercury of thermometers rising at Christmas to a hundred degrees; so that, at last, the amazed stranger hardly knows whether he is asleep or awake, and would scarcely be more surprised than he is to find himself among anthropophagi, or men whose heads grow beneath their shoulders. But the land shone on by the Southern Cross is not the only land of paradox. Texas, we are now assured, is a kind of floating island. The Galveston News declares that immense bodies of fresh water underlie a large portion of the State. Occasionally, remarks our esteemed contemporary, some of this vast reservoir finds vent in rivers, like the San Marcos, San Antonio and others, which burst forth in full volume, and, unlike most rivers, are larger at their heads than at their mouths. As the San Marcos and San Antonio make their way to the Gulf we should say, from the description, that they were further unlike most rivers in that they run up hill. However, this is a piece of hypercriticism which had perhaps best be foregone. In all other respects the streams in question bear an excellent character, and we should be sorry to cast the least reflection upon their well earned reputation.—*N. Y. Post.*

**Rev. W. S. Bynum** has resigned his position as pastor of St. Paul's Church in Winston, and will take charge of the Episcopal congregation in Greensboro.—*Salem Press.*

**How a Band of Robbers were captured in Wilkes County.**  
From the Lenoir Topic.  
We are indebted to our valued friend, T. S. Hoover, Esq., for the following particulars concerning the taking of Fort Hamby. Just at the close of the war, when the Confederate Government had collapsed, and before any provisional government had been set up by the Federals, anarchy reigned in these parts tempered only by the restraint imposed by the few Confederate soldiers and members of the home guard who were in the country. Under these circumstances, a band of robbers, headed by a "Capt." Wade, entrenched themselves in Fort Hamby, a log structure, 25 by 35 feet, situated upon an elevation at the junction of the Yadkin River and Lewis' Fork, in Wilkes county, eight miles from Wilkesboro. The house was completely protected on the South and East by these two streams and could only be approached from the North and West. From this lair, the outlaws made forays upon the surrounding country, pillaging the inhabitants of every thing portable, stealing horses, robbing passers-by and inaugurating a perfect reign of terror for miles around. A few instances of the outrages committed by these daring robbers, will sufficiently indicate their character. They threatened to shoot Jos. Ferguson, aged 80, of Caldwell, if he did not give up his money; robbed a lady, traveling from Patterson to Salem, of all her jewelry and baggage; fired at a man and his wife, driving along the road, and killed the woman; indeed, they made their block house a rendezvous from which they went out upon plundering expeditions into four counties, and became such an open, notorious and dangerous nuisance, that self-preservation demanded concerted action for their annihilation. On Sunday, the 23d of April, 1865, a week after Stoneman's troops had passed through Lenoir, a gentleman from Wilkes came to Lenoir to make up a squad of men to attack the fort on the next day. The squad, composed of Capt. Jeff Johnson of Burke, Capt. T. L. Norwood, Maj. Bingham and Henry Henley of Watauga, T. S. Hoover, Robert Dula, G. S. Powell, George Dula, Robert Clarke, George Clarke, Pickens Barlow and Wilson Laxton, left Lenoir in the morning and took supper at Pickets Carlton's. They rode all night and reached the Fort about 3 o'clock, A. M., where they bivouaced until daylight. At daybreak, a charge was made upon the Fort and the inmates were summoned to surrender. A woman and a lad came out, the other inmates opening fire upon the attacking party and rebarbing the doors immediately. The besiegers sought shelter behind some apple trees and an old kitchen near at hand; Robert Clarke was mortally wounded by the fire of the robbers. An ineffectual fire was kept up for some time by the besiegers from behind cover, when Capt. Johnson ordered a retreat, which was safely made by all but three men who did not hear the order and remained behind. Capt. Bingham, T. S. Hoover and Henry Henley were the three men. Capt. Bingham then ordered a retreat, when the three men started for their comrades at double quick, and Henley was shot and killed instantly, only a short distance from the Fort. The dead bodies of Clarke and Henley were brought away by flag of truce, carried to Lenoir and buried.

A second unsuccessful attack upon the Fort was made by a party from Alexander, who lost two men.

The third besieging party was made up from Caldwell, Wilkes and Alexander, and was composed of 150 men, under command of Col. Sharpe. A strong picket line was thrown round the Fort, and heavy firing kept up during the whole of the first day. At night the picket line was drawn in and the firing continued until 4 o'clock, A. M., when the old kitchen was set on fire by a volunteer. The inmates then surrendered, three of them coming out at the North door and giving themselves up. "Capt." Wade emerged at the South door and made his escape under a heavy fire. He was never heard of again, in those parts. Every thing of value was taken out of the house, and it was burned to the ground. A court martial quickly condemned the robbers to be shot. Rev. Isaac Oxford offered a prayer in their behalf, they were placed in front of a platoon detailed to execute the decree of the Court, a puff of smoke, a crack of muskets, and an outraged public was avenged.

**Mahone's Desperation.**  
I asked Col. L. Q. Washington, the eminent newspaper correspondent, who, as a Virginian, keeps posted in Virginia affairs, what he thought of the drift of political opinion in that commonwealth, and what was his information concerning the Mahone movement.

"Well," he replied, with one of his quiet, serious smiles, "things are working well. I think Mahone is uneasy. Our people are going to make their best fight this year. From all I can learn Mahone's cause is weakening. His men—the readjusters—are leaving him."

"How many of them will probably stick?"  
"There are probably a thousand office-seekers. Each one may be able to influence ten or twelve votes."

"What of the colored republican vote?"  
"If, as seems almost certain, a regular republican ticket is put in the field, a large majority of the negroes will support it in preference to the readjuster ticket backed as that will be by the Administration here. The colored voter is apt to vote the regular republican ticket except in rare cases."  
—*Washington cor. of Goldsboro Messenger.*

**What is the meaning of a backbiter?** asked a gentleman of a Sunday school class. It went down the class to a little urchin, who said: "Perhaps it is a flea."

**Beauty of heart is more effectual than beauty of person in rendering a home happy.**

**Anecdotes of Lincoln.**  
Mr. L. J. Cist has collected for a Cincinnati paper some interesting anecdotes of the murdered President. In 1832, when a young man, Lincoln was induced by his friends to run as a Whig candidate for the Legislature, and made his maiden speech, as follows: "Gentlemen, fellow-citizens: I presume you all know who I am. I am humble Abraham Lincoln. I have been solicited by many friends to become a candidate for the Legislature. My politics are short and sweet, like an old woman's dance. I am in favor of a National bank. I am in favor of the internal improvement system and a protective tariff. These are my sentiments and political principles. If elected, I will be thankful. If not, it's all the same." He was not elected at that time.

There resided in Springfield, in 1860, an Irish laborer, John McCarty by name, a red-hot Democrat. Shortly after the Presidential election, Mr. Lincoln was walking past the public square, when John was at work cleaning out the gutters. As the President-elect drew near, McCarty, pausing in his work and holding out his hand, said bluntly: "An' so ye' elected President, are ye?" "Faith, an' it wasn't by my vote ye wur." "Well, yes, John," replied Mr. Lincoln, shaking hands very cordially, "the papers say I'm elected, but it seems odd I should be when you went against me." "Well, Mister Lincoln," said John, dropping his voice, lest some brother Democrat should hear him, "I'm glad you got it, after all. It's mighty little pace I've had wid Biddy for votin' forinst ye, an' if ye'd been bated she'd hev druv me from the shanty as shure's the wurrd." "Give my compliments to Biddy, John, and tell her I'll think seriously of woman's suffrage," said Mr. Lincoln with a smile as he passed on to his office.

President Lincoln once said that the best story he ever read in the papers about himself was this: "Two Quakeresses were traveling on the railroad, and were heard discussing the probable result of the war. 'I think,' said one, 'that Jefferson will succeed.' 'Why does the other think so?' asked the other. 'Because Jefferson is a praying man.' 'And so is Abraham a praying man.' 'Yes, but the Lord will think Abraham is only joking,' doubtfully replied the first."

After a State election in New York, in which the Republican party was defeated, Mr. Lincoln was asked how he felt after having heard the news. He replied: "Somewhat like the boy in Kentucky who stubbed his toe while running to see his sweetheart. He said he was too big to cry and too badly hurt to laugh."

During the Spring of 1864, a friend, in conversation with Mr. Lincoln about the approaching Presidential election, said that nothing could defeat him but Grant's capture of Richmond, followed by his nomination and acceptance. "Well," said the President, "I feel very much like the man who said he didn't want to die particularly, but if he had got to die that was precisely the disease he would like to die of."

In the Summer of 1862 Gen. McClellan wrote from the Peninsula a long letter to the President, giving him advice as to the general politics of the country and how to carry on the affairs of the nation. "What did you reply?" asked some one of Mr. Lincoln. "Nothing, but it made me think of the Irishman whose horse kicked up and caught his foot in the stirrup. 'Arrah!' said he, 'if you are going to get on I will get off!'"

**Andrew Johnson's Old Home.**  
*The House where he lived and the Tailor Shop in which he worked.*

Driving through Greenville, Tenn., we came to a small two-story brick residence, built in the severest style of architecture. The door opens on the street. The one small yard on either side and in the rear of the house, though scrupulously neat, is devoid of shrub or flower. The entire premises are painfully destitute of ornamentation, but in perfect keeping with the original mind of its former occupant. Contiguous to the dwelling stands a small frame building, weather-beaten and old, that is dignified by the title of "office." Here during his life, when not hurried in a political vortex, or engaged in some active pursuit, Mr. Johnson spent his leisure hours. This was his "sanctum sanctorum," and here still is his library of valuable books. A copy of the Constitution of the United States, the margins of its leaves filled by comments in the peculiar handwriting of the ex-President, constituting a curiosity of the collection. On a parallel back street is the famous tailor shop, with the sign—"A. Johnson"—still preserved. We were informed that the family cherish a pride in this tiny building, and the beholder cannot fail to view with reverence a character occupying a position so humble exalting himself by force of will to the lofty sphere of Chief Magistrate of this grand Republic. Nearly one mile distant from the dwelling, we drove through an arch gateway into a broad field, in the centre of which is a very high hill on which is reared the "Johnson Monument." The base is of granite, containing two arches from which rises a magnificent marble shaft twenty-five feet in height, draped in the American flag, surmounted by an eagle with outspread wings, which seemingly keeps perpetual vigil o'er the ashes of him who in life clung tenaciously to these symbols. Aside from the date of his birth in 1792 and his death in 1875, no inscription adorns the tomb, save the simple sentence, "His faith in the people never wavered."—*Cor. of Louisville Journal.*

**Beauty of heart is more effectual than beauty of person in rendering a home happy.**