

The Charlotte Democrat.

W. J. YATES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
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CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1881.

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WILLIAM J. YATES, Editor and Proprietor.
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One Dollar for six months.
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as second class periodical, according to the
rules of the P. O. Department.

ROBERT GIBSON, 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, 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.

J. P. McCombs, M. D.,
Tenders 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

A. BURWELL, F. D. WALKER,
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,
Syrops, Mackerel, Soap, Starch, Meat, Lard, Hams,
Flour, Grass Seeds, Plows, &c., which we offer to
both the Wholesale and Retail trade. All are in-
vited 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 35 years' experience I guarantee entire
satisfaction.
Jan. 18, 1878.

John VanLandingham,
Cotton Buyer and General Commission Merchant
In Sanders & Blackwood's Building,
North College St., Charlotte, N. C.
March 26, 1880.

EXPERIENCE.—Speaking of the marriage of
Prince Rudolph and Princess Stephanie,
the editor of the Tarboro Southern re-
marks: "It is said to be a match of love, of
the old-fashioned sort. This, however, we
are inclined to doubt, unless he has swung
on her front gate at twilight, climbed grape
vines for her and shook the muscadines off,
or attended 'lasses' pullings together, each
swallowing a different end of a piece of
candy and meeting in the middle."

The number of American residents,
permanent and transient, in Rome, in the
middle of March, was estimated at 10,000.

SHERIFF'S SALES.
I will sell for cash, at the Court House door in
the city of Charlotte, on Monday the 6th day of
June, 1881, to satisfy Executions in my hands for
debts and State and County taxes, the following
described Tracts of Land and City Lots, viz:

One Tract of Land in Providence Township ad-
joining the lands of John Grier, George Howie,
T. B. Meacham and others, known as the property
of W. G. Campbell.

Also, one House and Lot in the city of Charlotte,
fronting on Trade street, adjoining the property of
Miss Alice and Sophia Alexander, Mrs. A. H. Tate,
T. H. Gaither and others, sold as the Homestead-
interest of Wm. F. Davidson in said House and Lot.

Also, one House and Lot in the city of Charlotte,
situated on Church street, adjoining the property
of J. M. Kendrick, Hannibal Edwards and others,
and known as the property of James Northey.

Also, one House and Lot in the city of Char-
lotte, situated on Poplar street, on the City Bound-
ary, adjoining the property of W. F. Beatty and
others, sold as the property of W. M. Bryan and
wife.

Also the interest of Wm. Treloar in two Houses
and Lots in the city of Charlotte, situated in Ward
No. 3, adjoining the property of W. S. Norment
and others.

M. E. ALEXANDER, Sheriff.
May 6, 1881.

**Sale of Valuable
CITY LOTS.**
In pursuance of a Decree of the Superior Court
of Mecklenburg County, I will sell at Public Auc-
tion, 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 extend-
ing back to 4th Street, being Lots numbers 215 and
217 in Square 32, at the intersection of "B" and
Trade Streets, adjoining the residence of Dr. J. M.
Miller. I call especial attention to these Lots,
located near the business part of the City and in a
desirable neighborhood.

Also, two City LOTS, numbers 246 and parts of
Lots 304 and 305, in Square 38, fronting on 4th
Street and extending back to 3d Street, at the in-
tersection of 4th and U Streets, in rear of the res-
idence 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 pur-
chase money is paid.

F. S. DWOLFE, Commissioner.
April 20, 1881

PUBLIC SALE.
Ellwood 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 belong-
ing to the Estate of Sophia Ellwood, deceased.

TERMS—10 per cent cash, balance on a credit of
6 and 12 months.

A. BURWELL, F. W. FLEMING, Commissioners.
April 29, 1881

Mortgage Sale.
By virtue of a Mortgage executed to me on the
12th day of March, 1877, by J. C. Eagle and wife,
and registered in the office of the Register of Deeds
in Book 16, page 275, I will sell at the Court House
door in Charlotte, on Saturday the 28th of May,
1881, the Lot on which the said Eagle now resides,
being part of Lot 273 in Square 33, situated on the
corner of First and Church streets in the city of
Charlotte.

TERMS: Cash. R. M. OATES, Mortgagee.
May 6, 1881.

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, F. W. FLEMING, Commissioners.
April 22, 1881

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

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.

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 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.

Good Sense.
The Rev. Dr. Lafferty, Editor of the
Richmond Christian Advocate, gives the
following queer but good advice to young
preachers contemplating matrimony:

"Choose of a healthy family, and pick a
woman of sound body. [This is scandalously
unsentimental, but it is sense.]
It is better to get a stout sinner than a
pious and hysterical invalid. The former
can be converted. The hypocrite may
convert her husband into a sinner or a sour
dough."

Do thy diligence to find out whether
she is lazy. Flee, oh, young man, from an
indolent and thriftless woman. Pray
heaven with strong cries to deliver you
from an untidy house-wife. Does she love
music? Consider it not, till you hear her
discourse on heaven and yeast powders.
Happiness is in the art of manipulating
puffs and Irish potatoes in such mixture as
helps dough into sweet, light rolls. Does
she love poetry? Let her be also well
versed in pastry. Knowing Lucile by
heart won't atone for a leathery crust.

Beware of a woman who is quick and expert
with the needle, before concerning yourself
about her vocal powers. If she can play
and patch, so much the better. And thus
endeth the first lesson.

And, secondly, but it's a waste of words
to proceed—he is bound to marry her even
if she never saw a biscuit baked nor hemmed
a handkerchief. She has curls! She has an
arch way of shaking them. The ringlets
have ensnared him. Cupid, like the
Greek archers, twists the locks of maidens
into bow strings.

Think of Paul dotting on crimps!"

The new Hebrew Union College, in
Cincinnati, has been dedicated. It is the
only Hebrew institution for advanced study
in the country. It was established by the
Union of American Hebrew Congregations,
in 1875. It has a strong and efficient fac-
ulty and a good attendance of students. The
institution sprang out of a need that was
very generally felt for American-born and
American-educated rabbis. The course com-
prises eight years of study, and includes all
branches of Hebrew theology and lore, and
wide interest in the institution is felt. Let-
ters have been received from learned Israel-
ites in Europe expressing the keenest inter-
est in the enterprise. The building was
put in order for the use of the college at a
cost of about \$40,000.

A strange coincidence was that
which happened a few days ago at the
Episcopal church at Statesburg, in this
State. While ex-Gov. Manning was kneel-
ing at the altar, receiving the sacrament
of the Lord's Supper, a little bird flew
from the loft and lit upon his back, where
it quietly remained until the ex-Governor
arose, when it returned to its perch! This
conduct on the part of the little bird was
witnessed by several of the congregation
and the truth of it is stoutly affirmed by
them.—*Chester (S. C.) Bulletin.*

"Tom, where can I get a good two
foot rule?" "I can give you one on the
spot, John." "Well, let's have it." "Don't
wear tight shoes. That rule applies to both
feet."

State of North Carolina, Mecklenburg Co.
Superior Court—Spring Term, 1881.
Samuel Knox, Maria Sutton, Esther Thompson
et al. heirs at law of Ann Sterling, against Mar-
garet Horah and Frank Horah.
The above entitled cause was instituted in the
Probate Court of the County and State aforesaid,
to try an issue of devolution not raised in a
causes entered by petitioners to the Will of Ann
Sterling, dec'd; and the trial of said issue having
been transferred to the Superior Court aforesaid,
Rebecca Lane, Mary S. Newton, the heirs at law
of Wm. Pettus and George Pettus, and all others
heirs at law or next of kin, or others interested in
the Estate of Ann Sterling, dec'd, being non-res-
idents, are hereby notified to appear at the next
term of the Superior Court for the County and
State aforesaid, commencing on the last Monday in
August, 1881, at the Court House in the City of
Charlotte, and make themselves proper parties to
said proceeding and set up their claims to said
Estate.

Witness, J. R. Erwin, Clerk of the Superior
Court of Mecklenburg County, at the Court House
in Charlotte, this 14th day of May, 1881.
J. R. ERWIN, C. S. C.,
And Probate Judge of Mecklenburg County.
84—67

**SPARKLING
CATAWBA SPRINGS,**
CATAWBA COUNTY, N. C.,
Near the Western N. C. Railroad.
Opened on the 20th of May for visitors. White
and Blue Sulphur and Chalybeate. Best Medicinal
Mineral Waters in the State.

Good accommodations, Baths and all the
amenities usually found at first class watering
places.
Terms moderate. Address
Dr. E. O. ELLIOTT,
May 20, 1881. 1m. Proprietor.

"Our Firm."
Smoke O. P. M. & Co.'s "Our Firm," the best 5
cent cigar in the city. Try it.
May 20, '81. L. R. WRISTON & CO.

Kerosene Oil.
150 Barrels Extra No. 1 Kerosene Oil at lowest
market prices.
Apr 15, 1881. WILSON & BURWELL.

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

Just Received.
250 BARRELS C. WEST'S KEROSENE
OIL, for Wholesale trade.
240 Dozen Toilet Soap, Blue English and
American Toilet and Laundry Soap.
10,000 Pounds St. Louis Southern White Lead, at
J. H. McADEN'S,
Feb. 4, 1881. Wholesale and Retail Druggist.

"Old Hickory"
There are numbers of people in and about
Nashville, Tenn., who remember "Old
Hickory." While on a recent visit to the
Belle Meade stock farm, Gen. W. G. Hard-
ing reverted to the occasion of his first
sight of the old hero. "It was after the
battle of New Orleans," said Gen. Hard-
ing, "and Gen. Jackson was riding proudly
at the head of his troops on his return
home. They passed right along there,"
(pointing to the road in front of the house),
"and I was sitting in the yard of that old
log cabin on the hill yonder, where I was
born. I got a good look at the General,
and the impression he made on my mind
was never effaced. I was a mere child
then, and although in after years we be-
came warm personal friends, I never saw
him without thinking of him at the head of
his victorious soldiers, as he looked when
he rode by that day sixty-six years ago.
The next time I saw him was three or four
years later, at the Clover Blossom race
track. There came very nearly being a
pitched battle between two factions, grow-
ing out of a dispute, and thirty or forty
men, armed with knives and guns, were
ranged on either side, ready to fight at the
drop of a hat. The danger of a wholesale
slaughter was imminent, and every moment
it increased. Gen. Jackson was on a
distant portion of the ground, but an
affrighted negro ran to him and told him
what was about to occur. He sprang into
the saddle and, putting spurs to his horse,
galloped furiously toward the scene of the
expected trouble. He was on a magnifi-
cent white charger, and as he bore down
upon the belligerents he attracted every
eye. He seemed fairly to fly, and, as he
approached, men's faces grew pale and
flushed in turn. He appeared to inspire a
species of awe in the breasts of all. As he
drew his horse back upon his haunches be-
tween the opposing lines he arose in his
stirrups to his full height, and turning first
to one side and then to the other, with
eyes that seemed to literally flash fire, he
waved his riding-whip and exclaimed in a
tone such as only he could command:
"Men, by the Eternal, this must cease."
He had no more authority than I had, but
everybody recognized his right to com-
mand, and without a word knives were put
up, and were dropped, the muscles of the
angry men relaxed, and complete quiet
was restored. I never saw anything like it.

At that time Gen. Jackson was a patron
of the turf. He loved to race horses, and
after the war with England, he did little
else for several years. He tried for several
seasons to beat one particular racer, and
sought the fastest horses he could hear of
to do it. Afterward, in referring to this
period of his life, the General was wont to
remark that he never suffered defeat but
once in his life. He could lick the British,
and he could do anything else he started to
accomplish, but try his best he could not
get a horse that could beat "Honey's Maria."
It was in vain that he brought Paocote,
Truckson and other celebrated runners
from the Carolinas and Virginia; he could
not beat Honey's Maria, and he finally
gave it up.

Dizzy Sickness.
Ladies are informed that a sheet of white
paper worn next the person is a sure cure
for car-sickness. The method is explained
in this way: A lady who had occasion to
take a short trip on the cars—and she never
travels by rail for pleasure—was, as is usual
with her, as thoroughly sick as ever a lands-
man is on the "heaving deck," by the time
she had ridden a dozen miles. The conduc-
tor of the palace car, who was apparently
a companion that a sheet of writing-paper,
worn next to the person, directly over the
chest, was a sure preventive of the trouble
in nine cases out of ten. He had recom-
mended it to hundreds of travellers, and
rarely knew it to fail. The prescription
seemed very like a "charm"—a horse chest-
nut carried in the pocket to ward off rheu-
matism, or a red string around the neck to
prevent bleeding at the nose. But it was
simple, and could at least do no harm.
For the return trip, a sheet of common
writing notepaper was fastened inside the
clothing as directed. Result: a perfectly
comfortable journey, without a hint of the
old sickness that had for years made travel
by rail a horror. It was so like a supersti-
tion, or a happy accident, however, that the
lady would not accept it as real until sub-
jected to a more severe test. This came in
a day journey to New York from Boston,
and that hardest trial of all—a night trip
in an "alleged" sleeping-car. Both were
taken in triumph. The "charm" worked.—
Philadelphia Progress.

SUGGESTION TO LETTER-WRITERS.—All
persons who write many letters should al-
ways have their address written or printed
upon the envelope with request to return if
not called for within a certain time. This
custom generally prevails among business
men and has proved to be of much service.
It is stated that during the last year over
25,000 letters, containing \$1,301,780, were
sent to the Dead Letter Office, Washing-
ton, a large share of them because of a lack
of care in the address on the envelope.
Every one of them would have been re-
turned to the writers by the Postmasters,
within ten days, free of charge, if the re-
turn address had been printed or written
on the outside.

ANOTHER CHEAT.—A Boston firm is re-
ported to be doing a large business in mak-
ing an imitation honey in the comb. The
comb is moulded out of paraffine wax, in good
imitation of the work of bees; the cells
are then filled with simple glucose syrup,
flavored doubtless with some genuine honey,
and sealed up by passing a hot iron over
them. The product is sold for the best
clover honey, and much of it is said to be
shipped to Europe.

Notes of Life.
By Bishop Robert Paine of the M. E. Church,
South, in Nashville Advocate.

I was born in Person county, North
Carolina, Nov. 12th, 1799. My father was
James Paine. My mother's maiden name
was Mary Alexander Williams of Oxford,
N. C., where her grandfather, Col. John W.
Walker, resided. Her father, Capt. Ralph
Williams, was an officer in the War of the
Revolution, and fought it out. Returning
to his home in Person county, after the
surrender of Lord Cornwallis, which he wit-
nessed, he found his residence, with all the
outhouses and fencing of his farm, burned,
his stock and most of his servants taken
away by the British, and his wife and chil-
dren fugitives. This was in retaliation for
his courage as a rebel officer, inflicted by
Gen. Tarleton's troops and his Tory allies.
Often has my boyish heart been stirred
while listening to the aged veteran relating
the story of his seven years' battles, and
hairbreadth escapes in the war "which tried
men's souls." So strongly had those
scenes impressed him that when he lay "in
age and feebleness extreme," struggling
with "the last enemy," his wandering imagi-
nation recalled some fearful foray or bloody
battle-field, and he called out: "Red coats!
Tories! Charge, boys! charge them!"

Alas! it was his last charge, for in the
next hour he, too, had passed to the
"bourn" where his "boys," war-worn and
weary like himself, were at rest. He left
four sons, Stephen, John W., Robert and
Ralph. They were large and fine-looking
men, and held in estimation for amiability
and integrity.

My mother had three sisters, Martha,
Susan and Lucretia, my mother being the
oldest. My Uncle Stephen went to Georgia
while young; thence to South Alabama.
He was engaged in defending his country
in 1812-'15. Settled and raised a large
family in Clark county, Ala.; thence, I be-
lieve, he removed to California, where he
died. He left the odor of a useful citizen
and a good man wherever he lived.

John W. became the head of the family,
resided many years in Roxboro, raised a
family—some of whom still live in that
country. He died there in advanced life,
much respected and regretted. Robert
came to Tennessee, and, as will be seen,
died there a single man. Ralph, the
youngest, married, and died leaving no
issue. The daughters married and left
children—some of them in Alabama and
Georgia, others remaining in North Caro-
lina. Some of the original branches of this
family lived in Knoxville and its vicinity,
and in West Tennessee. And it is gratify-
ing to learn that wherever dispersed the
family reputation for integrity and good
citizenship has been maintained.

My paternal great-grandfather, Dr.
James Paine, the head of the Southern
branch of the Paine family in America,
was born, educated, and licensed as a phy-
sician in London, England. He came to
America about 1740, married in Virginia,
and settled in Granville—afterward Person
county, N. C., where he died. He was a
man of fine culture and ample means, which
he largely invested in real estate. He had
four sons—Robert, my grandfather, born
March 30, 1748, and died January, 1808;
James, John and William. My grand-
father married twice—first, Mrs. Elizabeth
Miller, by whom there were four sons,
James (my father), Robert, Thomas, and
Solomon. Thomas died unmarried about
1806. His other sons married, removed to
Tennessee, where they all died—my father
in Giles county, Robert in Tipton, and
Solomon in Hardeman. They, and I be-
lieve all their families, became Methodists,
and died in peace.

My grandfather, for whom I was named,
was also an officer in the rebel army of the
Revolution, and but for the presence of
mind and courage of my grandmother,
would have suffered like my maternal
grandfather. Often, as I stood on the
spot, has the scene been described to me,
when a detachment of Gen. Tarleton's
army, led by Tories, came sweeping down
the long avenue of Lombardy poplars, ex-
tending from the main thoroughfare of the
country to the family residence. The clat-
ter of arms, the military display, and well-
known character of the invaders—especial-
ly of the Tories and the mercenary Hessi-
ans—produced a panic; children, negroes,
everybody and every thing, hid or fled.
The soldiers rushed into the yard, leaped
from their horses, and began to batter the
doors of the house, and chase the fowls.
They were everywhere in a moment—in
the kitchen and out-houses, on the veranda,
peering into the family rooms, trying the
locked doors, and running up into the front
porch. But there was one there equal to
the occasion. She had locked and barred
all the doors except one, and, having hasti-
ly put on her best attire, she opened that
door, and reaching up to her full height,
she calmly stepped out, and, waving back
the crowd, she asked that the officer in
command might come to her. It was like
a vision. The sight of a beautiful lady of
commanding form, her calm, self-reliant
manner, and her voice at once tender and
decisive, arrested the attention and com-
manded the respectful silence of all who
saw her. The officer came to her. She asked if
he was the British officer in command.
He answered, "Yes." She asked what he
needed. Answer: "Food for men and
beasts." He then asked the name, occupa-
tion, and whereabouts of the proprietor.
She candidly told him her husband's name;
that he was away, she knew not where, and
that he was an officer on duty in the Colonial
Army; that she was a unprotected sol-
dier's wife, but was glad he was a regular
British soldier and officer, and not a mere
marauder; that as a lady she trusted to his
magnanimity. Saying this, she handed
him a bunch of keys. "You can take what
you want and return the keys."

The officer seemed dazed for a moment,
took the keys; stopped the pillaging and
confusion; took what he needed; returned
the keys; paid the full value of all taken
in British gold, and, with a bow and a com-
pliment, all disappeared, and were seen there
no more.

My grandfather's second marriage was to
the widow of Constantine Perkins, and
was without issue. She survived him only
a few years. He was a large man, an earn-
est Christian, and a prominent member of
the Baptist Church. Indeed, that was the
largest and most influential denomination
in all that region of country, and my an-
cestors and early associates were nearly all
members of it. They were a goodly and
godly people, and that country was prin-
cipally indebted to it for what experimen-
tal piety was in it for many years after the
Revolution. The first preachers I ever
saw—Baptist excepted—were John Early
and Thos. Douglas, in 1810.

As to the brothers of my grandfather the
writer knows but little. John settled in
Person county at a place well known fifty
years ago as "Paine's Ordinary." He
raised one son, John, a very popular citizen,
who represented his county in the Legisla-
ture of the State whenever he chose to
forego the pleasure of domestic life. His
daughters, who by marriage became, respec-
tively, Mrs. Carter, Mrs. Davis, Mrs.
Williamson, and Mrs. Gen. Atkinson, were
wealthy and pious ladies, some of whose
descendants still live in that and other
Southern States. James resided all his life
in Warren county, N. C., and his many
descendants have scattered widely in the
Southwest.

The Graduate.
"Could I see the editor?" she asked,
looking around and wondering what was going
on under his table.
"Eh! yes, I'm him," responded the editor.
"What can I do for you?"
"I am a student in— institute," re-
sponded the blushing damsel, "and I have
written a little article on 'Our School Days'
which I would like to get published."
"Certainly," replied the editor, gazing in
unconscious admiration upon the beautiful
face before him. "Does it commence, 'Our
school days! how the words linger in sweet
cadencies on the strings of memory?' Is
that the way it runs?"
"Why, yes," responded the beaming girl.
"Then it goes on, 'How we look forward
from them to the time when we shall look
back to them!' How did you know?"
"Never mind," said the editor with an en-
gaging smile. "After that comes, 'so sun-
shiny! So gilded with the pleasures that
make you happy, they have flown into the
immutable past and come to us in after life
only as echoes in the caves of sweet recol-
lections.' Isn't that it?"

"It certainly is," answered the astonished
girl, radiant with delight. "How could you
know what I had written?"
"Then it changes from the plianissimo and
becomes more tender: 'The shadows gather
around our path. The roses of friendship
are withering, but may we not hope that
they will bloom again as we remember the
affection that bound us here and made?'—
"No, you're wrong there," and the soft
eyes looked disappointed.
"Is it 'Hope on, hope ever?'" asked the
editor.

"That comes in further on. You had it
nearly right. It is 'The dun shadows close
around us. The flowers of friendship are
sleeping, but not withered, and will bloom
again in the affectionate remembrance of
the chains that bound us so lightly.'"
"Strange that I should have made that
mistake," said the editor, musingly. "I
never missed on one before. From there it
goes, 'Schoolmates, let us live so that all
our days shall be as radiant as those we
have known here, and may we pluck happi-
ness from every bush, forgetting never that
the thorns are below the roses; and pitying
those whose hands are bruised in the march
through life.'"
"And then it comes 'Hope on, hope ever.'"
"Sure's you're born!" cried the editor,
blushing with pleasure, and once more on
the right track. "Then it runs: 'And as
for you, teacher, dear!'"

"Yes, yes, you're right," giggled the girl.
"I can't see how you found me out! Would
you like to print it?" and her face assumed
an anxious shade.
"Certainly," responded the editor. "I'll
say it's by a most promising young lady,
the daughter of an esteemed citizen, and a
young lady who has already taken a high
social rank!"
"That finishes the school commencement
at once," sighed the editor gloomily, as
the fair vision floated out. "Can't see
how I made that blunder about the shadows
and roses and friendship. Either I'm get-
ting old or some of these girls have struck
out something original. Here, Swipes, tell
the foreman to put this slush in the next
tax sales supplement," and the editor won-
dered what had happened to his memory.

George III is said to have related
with great gusto a tale of a Scotch school
master who accompanied him to the door of
the school-room with his hat on, and when
outside the door he said to the uncovered
monarch, who, by the way, was then only
Prince of Wales, "You will not think me
wanting in courtesy, I hope, but the fact is
this—that if the boys thought there was
any one else as important as myself, I should
never get any obedience again."