

# Charlotte Home and Democrat.

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THE Charlotte Home and Democrat.

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ROBERT GIBBON, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE, FIFTH AND TRYON STREETS. RESIDENCE, Sixth and College Streets, Charlotte, N. C. March 17, 1882.

DR. T. C. SMITH, Druggist and Pharmacist.

DR. M. A. BLAND, Dentist.

DR. J. M. MILLER, Charlotte, N. C.

DR. GEO. W. GRAHAM, Charlotte, N. C.

DR. J. M. MILLER, Charlotte, N. C.

J. S. SPENCER & CO., Wholesale Grocers.

WILSON & BURWELL, Wholesale and Retail Druggists.

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HARRISON WATTS, Cotton Buyer.

VANCE & BAILEY, Attorneys and Counsellors.

Z. B. VANCE, W. H. BAILEY.

Office, two doors east of Independence Square.

## A Beautiful Ornament.

The desire with us all when we receive or pluck a beautiful bouquet of flowers, is to preserve it as long as possible. The laws of inevitable decay are against us, and generally we succeed but poorly in keeping the frail things alive. But we have heard of a case in which it seems the vitality of the flowers came to the rescue, and performed a feat which we would like to see imitated very often.

A lady-gardener gathered a handful of the world-renowned flowers, forget-me-not (*Myosotis palustris*), and to preserve them as long a period as possible, they were put in a large soup-plate, filled with rain water.

The flowers were placed near the window, so as to enjoy the advantages resulting from an abundance of light and air, and the water was replenished when needed.

In a surprisingly short space of time (three weeks, I believe), white, thread-like roots were emitted from the portion of the flower-stalk in the water, and they ultimately formed a thick network over the plate.

The flowers remained quite fresh, excepting a few of the most advanced when gathered, and as soon as the roots began to run in the water the buds began to expand, to take the place of those which faded; and up to the middle of November, the bouquet—if it may be so called—was a dense mass of flowers, and a more beautiful or chaste ornament for the in-door apartment cannot be imagined.—*Floral Monthly.*

**GOLD MINES TO BE SOLD!**

Pursuant to the terms of a Mortgage to us executed and registered in the Register's Office in Gaston County, North Carolina, Book No. 2, and Pages 268 to 271, we will sell at Public Auction, at the Court House in Dallas, in said county, for sale on Tuesday, July 23rd, 1882, that valuable property known as the "LONG CREEK" GOLD MINES, intersecting the Ashby and McArthur Mines, and 590 Acres of land on which the Mines are located. Also, a Steam Engine and Fixtures erected thereon.

Reference is made to the Registry of said Mortgage for a full description of the Lands, miles and bonds. Other particulars will be furnished on application to the undersigned.

W. P. BYNUM, THOS. GRIER, Mortgagees.

**TO THE INTEREST OF OUR PATRONS.**

Just received, a large lot of LAWNS IN MOIRE EFFECTS.

We invite your special inspection of our large Stock of **Black Dress Goods,** Embracing every thing in that line, Black Silks, Satins, Satin De Lyons, Merveilleux and Radamaks Satins, Moires, &c. Our stock of Colored Dress Goods and Trimmings is also complete. Our line of **WHITE GOODS** Cannot be beat. Ask to see our figured and colored Mulls. We have the cheapest stock of Parasols in the State, look at them before you buy. We have a large line of new designs in Ladies Neck Wear. Look at our **Corset for \$1.**

Sarah Bernhard and Foster Kids, Lace Nets in black and colors. We have a stock to meet the demands of every one. If you don't see what you want just call for it. The young men will find a handsome stock of **Clothing,** Straw and Fur Hats, on our counters, and if you want something nice come down and get the newest thing, an "Ocean Wide" Collar. The Ladies will find a line of new Fans on our counters, and some of them are just "too too." Prompt attention to orders.

HARGRAVES & WILHELM.

**BLACKSMITHING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES,** AND **WORK WARRANTED.**

I have a Wood-shop connected with my business, and will make and repair Wagons of all kinds. Buggies repaired neatly and quickly.

J. K. PUREFOY, College Street, Charlotte, N. C. April 7, 1882.

**AT THE RISING SUN.** C. S. Holton.

Has in store a fine lot of Lemons, Apples, and a fresh lot of Candies. Call and see them.

C. S. HOLTON, March 17, 1882.

**OUR SPRING STOCK** Is now Complete.

**Wholesale and Retail Buyers** Are invited to examine it before making their purchases.

**Handsome Stock** OF **NEW CARPETS,** Oil Cloths and Rugs.

**HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS** a Specialty. The largest and cheapest stock of **Embroideries** In the City. Call and see them.

**Elias & Cohen.** Butterick's Fashions. Butterick's Metropolitan for April, with Patterns, just received at **TIDDY & BROS.** March 17, 1882.

**FERTILIZERS, GRASS SEEDS, Agricultural Implements, &c.** We have in Store, Potash Acid Phosphate, Navassa Acid Phosphate and Kainit. A full line of the Standard Grass Seeds. Agricultural Implements of various kinds from Wheat, or Grain, Drill, to a Garden plow. Every farmer should call and see for himself. The Thomas Shallowing Harrow is attracting great attention among farmers. **3,000** Were sold at The Atlanta Exposition. This House is Headquarters for Impelments, Seeds, Wagons, &c. **J. G. SHANNONHOUSE,** ag't Co-operative Store. Feb. 24, 1882.

## The Lord's Prayer.

If any be distressed, and faint would gather Some comfort, let him haste unto Our Father.

For we of hope and help are quite bereaven Except Thou succour us Who art in heaven.

Thou showest mercy, therefore for the same We praise Thee, Singing Hallowed be Thy name.

Of all our miseries cast up the sun: Show us Thy joys, and let Thy kingdom come.

We mortal are, and alter from our birth; Thou constant art. Thy will be done on earth, as well as planets seven.

Thy name be blessed here As 'tis in heaven. Nothing we have to me or debts to pay. Except Thou give it us.

Give us this day Wherewith to clothe us, wherewith to be fed, For without Thee we want Our daily bread.

We want, but want no faults, for no day passes, But we do sin—Forgive our trespasses.

No man from sinning ever free did live, Forgive us, Lord, our sins, As we forgive.

If we repent our faults, Thou ne'er disdainest us; We pardon them That trespass against us.

Forgive us that is past, a new path tread us, Direct us always in Thy faith. And lead us—

We, Thine own people, and thy chosen nation— Into all truth, but Not into temptation.

Thou that of all good graces art the giver, Suffer us not to wander, But deliver Us from the fierce assaults of world and devil

And flesh, so shall Thou free us From all evil. To these petitions let both Church and laymen, With one consent of heart and voice, say Amen.

**Franklin's Mode of Lending Money.**

"I send you, herewith, a bill of ten louis d'ors. I do not pretend to give much; I only lend it to you. When you return to your country you cannot fail of getting into some business, that will, in time, enable you to pay all your debts. In that case, when you meet another man in similar distress, you will pay me by lending this money to him, enjoining him to discharge the debt by a like operation when he shall be able, and shall meet with such another opportunity. I hope it may thus pass through many hands before it meets a knave to stop its progress. This is a trick of mine to do a great deal of good with little money. I am not rich enough to afford much in good works and so am obliged to be cunning and make the most out of a little."

**Sale of City Property.**

On Monday, the 12th day of June, 1882, at 12 M., by virtue of a decree of the Superior Court, I will sell at the Court House in Charlotte, N. C., that House and Lot at the corner of B and 5th streets known as the late residence of Charles H. Elms. The House is large, and very convenient to the business portion of the city. Terms 10 per cent cash, balance payable in nine months, purchaser to give note with approved security bearing interest from date at eight per cent. Possession given by Oct. 1st. C. N. BURT, Commissioner. May 12, 1882. 4w

**HOUSEHOLD ECONOMY.** USE **SCARR'S FRUIT PRESERVATIVE**

And avoid the necessity of sealed Cans. It is economical, tasteful, harmless and always insures success.

L. R. WRISTON & CO., Wholesale and Retail Agents, May 12, 1882. 1m Charlotte, N. C.

**A. J. BEALL & CO.** Have just received a large supply of Fresh Mackerel in all size packages.

corn, Flour, Hay, Bran, Meal, Stock Feed, and in fact everything kept in a First-Class Grocery Store. A. J. BEALL & CO. June 2, 1882.

**Mason's Hair Dye,** 25 cents per box, for sale by R. H. JORDAN & CO., Druggists, Tryon Street May 19, 1882.

**NOTICE.** BARKER & DERR of Huntersville, DERR & BARKER of Cowan's Ford, and A. J. DERR & CO. of Randleburg, N. C. have this day dissolved their mercantile business by mutual consent, and the business will be carried on at Huntersville by R. H. W. Barker, at Cowan's Ford by A. J. Derr and at Randleburg by A. J. Derr & Co. This 1st April, 1882. May 12, 1882. 4w

**LeROY DAVIDSON.** STAPLE AND FANCY Groceries.

All fresh Goods and will be sold low. Everybody is invited to call and see for themselves. Wholesale Warehouse, College Street. Retail Store, Trade Street. May 12, 1882.

**NOTICE!** Our friends and customers will please note the fact that we have a representative in the Northern markets buying our Stock of **Spring and Summer Goods.** We will have open in a few days a complete stock of Staple and Fancy **DRY GOODS,** Dress Goods, Notions, Hosiery, &c. We desire to call your attention especially to our stock of Black Goods, viz: Cashmeres, Tamies, Bunting, Brillantes, Nuns' Velling, &c., which will be complete in every particular. Reserve your purchases till you inspect our new Stock. **BARRINGER & TROTTER.** March 10, 1882.

## Reminiscences of Old Times.

BY BISHOP ROBERT PAINE.

My field of labor (1820) presented some serious discouragement during the first half of the year. I was not only without acquaintances, but my circuit was very large, deficient in roads and bridges; accommodations and ordinary comforts greatly needed, as usual in new settlements, while I had twenty-eight appointments to fill monthly, from fifteen to twenty-five miles apart. During the Winter of 1819-20 and early Spring, I was much exposed to the weather, and was near being drowned on several occasions while swimming streams to reach my preaching places. For all this I felt amply compensated by the warm-hearted hospitality of the people, and by the consciousness of trying to do my duty. Yet I now think that in some of these hazardous exposures I was mistaken as to duty. Before the year had half expired my finances were exhausted, and I flashed upon me while crossing a little prairie between Erie and Greensboro, Ala., skirting by trees draped in long moss, that I was a penniless stranger, hundreds of miles from home, too proud to beg and unable to dig. The fact is, I thought I had left my father with money enough to pay my way for more than a year; but my traveling expenses, clothing, horse-shoeing, and other things, had cost a good deal more than in Tennessee, and having neglected to write home in time, I had suddenly been stricken with the discovery of my bankruptcy. I have a distinct recollection of my feelings. I stopped, looked through my collapsed pocket-book to find it innocent of concealing a single cent. What now? Shall I go on, getting farther away from home, try to get back to Tascalosa, borrow money there to get home on, and then return to my circuit? If so, all my appointments fall, and I have to go around to make new ones. Besides, friends and foes will say I deserted my post; and I remembered that a bold and manly living about the fork of the Warrior, had sent me word that if I preached there again he would certainly beat me badly. I confess this threat determined me. I would not go away under a threat. I turned away to trust Providence for the money and do my work. The stewards had neglected their duty, but without begging it I got the means from an unexpected source the next day, and stayed. I am glad to add that the money came in this wise: About sunset on the day just alluded to I rode up to a cabin having only one room, and upon asking the name of the owner was confronted by a very large lady who gave the name where Brother E. Hearn had informed me he had made an appointment for me to preach on the next day. I asked the lady if there was such an appointment. She did not know—had heard when he shall be able, and shall meet with such another opportunity. I hope it may thus pass through many hands before it meets a knave to stop its progress. This is a trick of mine to do a great deal of good with little money. I am not rich enough to afford much in good works and so am obliged to be cunning and make the most out of a little."

**After Dark.** The difference between day and night is universally perceived and universally acknowledged, and the varieties of its effects still afford a large field of intelligent observation.

We shall not go into this subject extensively, showing the reciprocal influence of the physical and psychical nature of man and the modification of this influence by broad day-light and dark night. There is one point, however, to which we wish to call special attention, and that is the relation of night to children in cities.

We say in cities, because ordinarily in the country there is but one thing for a child to do at night—namely, stay in the house. Another reason is that the writer, alas! knows very little child-life in the country. He knows something of it in the city. He was born in the city. Until he was ten years of age he knew nothing of country life. He has spent more than half his life in cities in Europe and America. This has given him some experience and some opportunity for observation. He has watched the growth of many children in many families, and has taken pains to notice the effect of different kinds of culture.

Almost invariably boys who have been allowed to roam free at night have come to moral slipshod and social destruction. The exceptions have been where there was a wholesome temperament, a strong intellect, and peculiar social influences. Men and boys, women and girls, whatever may have been their culture, feel that there is something in the streets at night different from that which is in the day—something that excites apprehension, or creates alarm, or gives license. Boys that are demure by day will say things at night they would blush to utter in the day-light.

The result of our observation is the clear conviction that it is absolutely necessary that parents know exactly where their children are from sundown to sunrise. No boy ought to be allowed to go alone off the pavement of his father's house after sundown. It ought not to be a hard restriction; to a boy thus trained from infancy it will not be. It is unnatural that a child should want to go off to play in the dark with other children. The desire never comes until the child has begun to be corrupt. Sometimes for quiet, parents will allow their children to "round the corner" to play with some other children. Sometimes this is allowed through mere carelessness. We never knew it to fail to end disastrously. We have in our mind one or two striking cases in which weak mothers have pleaded for this liberty for their children, and are now reaping the bitter fruits.

Childhood should be trained with the gentleness of love and the firmness of sagacious authority; but whether these are at the command of the parent or not, there is one rule absolutely indispensable for the safety of the child and the honor of the family—namely, that while the child is small he shall never go off the lot without his parents, or some other proper guardian; and that when he grows older, until he become of age, his parents ought to know where he is every moment of his time, and ought to know that he is in bed before 11 o'clock. Where this cannot be secured by the exercise of gentleness it must be obtained by authority. A retractory child may make the house hot if he is kept in it, but better endure eight or ten years of such heat than to have that child ruined and all of the family suffer through the remainder of his career.

We have spoken of boys because we do not suppose that any girl of decent families are allowed to be on the streets after dark.

We could enforce this lesson by statements of harrowing cases, if these were necessary. We do earnestly beseech parents who read this article to lay it to heart, to begin to make quiet observations upon the condition of their children at night, to find where they are, and to prepare to answer to God, our heavenly Father, for the maintaining of cases which they give to their children.—*Rev. Dr. Deane.*

**Light, Heat and Power at Little Cost.**

Among the most interesting exhibits to be seen at the Electrical Exhibition now going on at the Crystal Palace, London, is the new and improved battery of Sellen and Volkmar, the operation of which appears to mark the opening of a new era in electrical progress. If all that is said of the new invention be true, the storage of power by electrical means is now reduced to commercial practice, and, as results, we may soon expect to observe some curious changes in the art, habits, and wants of the people.

For example, a body who chooses to put a windmill upon his house or barn, will be able, by means of the secondary battery to light his dwelling at night, supply it with heat and water for washing and cooking, drive sewing machines, churns, washers, pumps, keep electrical carriages that will run anywhere about town without horses, do his plowing, draw mowers, reapers, seeders, propellers and perform almost any sort of work that may be required. The rotation of the windmill, running day or night steadily or intermittently, costing nothing except repairs, will have its power stored up and held in the secondary battery, and by the touch of a button to be instantly delivered and put to use when wanted in the form of light, heat or power. Furthermore, the battery is quite portable, and may be placed in an ordinary carriage, giving motion thereto, like a locomotive. But there is no boiler to explode, and no fuel or water to be supplied. Women and children may safely use it. Every class of society, from highest to lowest, every art and industry in the civilized world, will be benefited by its adoption. These, we say, are only some of the indicated uses and advantages of the new invention, if all that is claimed for it be true.—*Scientific American.*

Sometimes God garners the dews of life, holding the tiny precious drops in reserve to form some sudden shower of mercy, which shall save from utter barrenness the parched, arid soil in its season of burning need.—*Ellen Oliver.*

## Dogs and Panthers.

About the year 1757, in Rowan county, North Carolina, the cabin of a pioneer having no door-shutter, the large hunting dog faithfully guarded the entrance while the family slept. On one occasion the pioneer being absent all night, the wife, with her babe, were left alone to the protection of the dog. At the break of day next morning the woman was aroused by the violent barking of the dog. On looking through the crack between the logs she saw a large panther crouched before the door as if intending to enter the house, the dog standing in the door. Realizing the danger, she hallooed a few times to give the alarm, the nearest neighbor being at the distance of a mile. In a short time the panther, as one bound, jumped over the dog, and lighted in the middle of the house. The dog met the case by jumping on the bed where the woman and babe were lying. The next move of the panther was to jump over the dog again, lighting on the bed between the dog and the wall. The dog stood his ground, and managed the case with so much energy and judgment that he gave the panther no time to hurt the woman or the babe. This struggle continued till about the rising of the sun. The crack of a rifle from the hand of a neighbor announced relief by killing the panther, relieving the dog, and preserving the life of both mother and infant unharmed.

This is vouched for on good authority as a true history.

About the year 1807 Jesse Wyatt lived in Washington county, Tennessee. On a November morning he heard the barking of a dog in an easterly direction that indicated game. Taking his gun, and after going to the mountain a mile or so, he spied a panther lying on a leaning tree, which bent over a deep hollow; in the middle the tree was some distance from the ground. There the panther lay in the sunshine, the dog being at safe distance, barking furiously. He was aimed shot from Mr. Wyatt's rifle brought the panther to the ground dead, greatly to the joy of the dog. For six months or more the dog was Mr. Wyatt's constant companion; being large and watchful, the new owner prized him as a valuable acquisition. On one occasion, after traveling about twenty-five miles in an easterly course, he observed his dog was gone, and Mr. Wyatt never knew whence the dog came or where he went.

This was related by Mr. Wyatt, who was a man of truth.

In the year 1866 Mingo Cantrell (colored), who lived in McMinn county, Tennessee, had a dog which he trained to guard whatever he laid down. One night Mingo went to the barn of a neighbor (a white man), stole his horse and a meal-sack, with the owner's name on it, went to another neighbor's, stole wheat enough to fill the sack started home, and in going through a piece of land densely timbered the road he was traveling crossed the road of a white man trying to find his way to Dr. Long's. The white man hailed Mingo to get some information about the road. The negro, thinking it to be some one in pursuit of him for stealing the wheat, dropped the wheat, abandoned the horse, and made his escape in the brush. Soon as daylight came the man from whom the wheat had been stolen, with some friends, took the track; they soon came to the horse, standing by the road, eating the wheat. The owner of the horse being of first-rate character, judge of their surprise to see the horse with the owner's name on the sack full of wheat they knew to be stolen. They said, "Is it possible the owner of this horse, who we thought to be honest, has come to this?" "Very soon, however, they were disturbed by the growling of a dog, that acted like he had some interest in the case. They at once recognized the dog as belonging to Mingo. The consequence was, the negro went to the penitentiary for three years, and the owner of the horse was vindicated. But without the testimony of the dog how would the case have gone?

**Personalities in Conversation.** Keep clear of personalities in general conversation. Talk of things, objects, thoughts. The smallest minds occupy themselves with persons. Personalities must sometimes be talked, because we have to learn and find out men's characters for legitimate objects; but it is to be with confidential persons. Poor Burns wrote and did many foolish things, but he was wise when he wrote to a young friend: "Ay, tell your story free, off-hand. When whif a bosom cronny, But still keep something to yourself!" You'll scarcely tell to any.

Do not needlessly report ill of others. There are times when we are compelled to say, "I do not think Bouncer a true and honest man." But when there is no need to express an opinion let poor Bouncer swagger away. Others will take his measure, no doubt, and save you the trouble of analyzing him and instructing them. And, as far as possible, dwell on the good side of human beings. There are family boards where a conversation, process of depreciating, assigning motives, and cutting up character, goes forward. They are not pleasant places. One who is healthy does not wish to dine at a disesteating-table. There is evil enough in men, God knows. But it is not the mission of every young man and woman to detail and report it all. Keep the atmosphere as pure as possible, and fragrant with gentleness and charity.—*Dr. John Hall.*

If a person at the age of 20 years will save one dollar per day, and at the end of the first year invest the amount saved in 6 per cent. stock, and at the end of the second year draw the interest and reinvest it together with the savings of the second year, and so continue until 60 years of age, he or she, as the case may be, will have accumulated a "snug" fortune of \$56,057.30. The last year's interest would amount to \$3,152.40.

The truth Christ came to proclaim appealed to the heart. It is its own evidence, winning its way by its divine power and beauty into ready and waiting hearts.—*John A. Broadus.*

## The Year Without a Summer.

Mr. E. Bishop writes from memory to the Jamestown (N. Y.) Journal of the weather in 1816, called "the year without a Summer." He says: "I lived in a town in Essex county adjoining Schreong which was said to be frosty. A tin peddler came from there one morning about the middle of June. I asked him if there was frost there. I well remember his suggestive reply. 'Oh,' said he, 'I passed a two-year-old bull lying by the road killed by the cold last night.' Ice formed almost every night, and frost killed the Spring herbage and grass. The weather in the year 1816 was as follows:

January was so mild that fire was not needed much of the time in the rooms. February was mild with but a few cold days. March was cold and boisterous the first half, then mild to the middle of April, when Winter set in with ice and snow, which continued through May. Ice formed and the fruit buds were killed and every tender plant destroyed. Corn and potatoes were replanted and killed until too late. June the coldest ever known; frost, ice and snow almost every night, destroying every growing thing that cold would kill. Snow fell ten inches deep in Vermont and Maine, three inches in the interior of York State and a part of Pennsylvania and Massachusetts. July was cold and frosty. Ice formed as thick as window glass in New England; Indian corn was killed everywhere except some favored spots in Massachusetts. August was so mild, for where corn escaped it was frozen, cut up and dried for fodder. Ice formed half an inch thick and almost every growing green thing was destroyed in this country and in Europe. Very little corn ripened in the middle States; corn for seed in 1817, raised in 1815, cost from four to five dollars per bushel.

The first half of September was the mildest of the season; then it became cold and frosty and continued through October. November was the coldest ever known, cold and blustering; snow fell so as to make good sleighing. December was mild and comfortable; great fears were felt for the future season, but 1817 was a fine, fruitful season. But there was a great scarcity of provisions and in many places people had to subsist on milk, greens, fish and game.

**Cultivated Sumac.** A correspondent of the Hanover News (Ashland, Va.) says: "Sumac grows readily in Hanover. We have too a population in our midst who love to gather it. During the harvesting, they not only give their time, but empty their beds and use the ticking, sew up every imaginable kind of bed clothing into bags, surrender their yards, out-houses and even dwellings to saving sumac, and call into requisition every means of transportation from the wheelbarrow up.

Sumac is a cultivated crop in many countries, and large quantities are imported here from Sicily. It is used in tanning and in calico making, &c., and the industry has grown in Virginia from 100 tons of ground leaves in 1865, to 800 tons in 1881. This progress cannot, however, be steadily maintained unless there is a sure basis of supply of the raw material. We need more varied crops, and I propose to the people of Hanover to pay some attention to sumac, which is as much at home here as broom straw, blackberries or pines. The mode of cultivation is very simple; no manure is required; and plants are set out 4 feet apart, and kept clear of weeds and grass the first year by plow and hoe. The next year (and every spring) the stalks are cut down to within a few inches of the ground, as it is the annual shoots from which the crop is gathered. Harvesting commences in July and continues until frost. It is best to dry the leaves in the shade. Fair wages can be earned by men, women and boys in gathering the indigenous growth. The dry leaves command a higher price per pound than hay, and, if grown where it could be conveniently gathered, would produce more profit per acre, and upon land so poor, that any other crop would hardly grow at all. The land once set, the sumac will retain possession for many years.

**WHAT THE DRINK DOES.**—A woman went to a saloon door, ragged and wretched, her thin dress hanging to her legs with the wet and draggled with dirt; two children stood by her, holding her ragged dress. A man came out. She said, "Jem is my man John in there?" "Yes, ma'am." "Tell him I want to see him." He came out. "What do you want?" "I want you to come home; the fire is out, we have no candles, we have not a bit of bread, and the children are crying because they are hungry." What did he do? Shut his fists and struck the poor creature a fearful blow in the mouth, and sent her staggering to the gutter; and shaking his silver in his pocket, went into the saloon to enjoy himself again.—*J. B. Gough.*

A Philadelphia undertaker invited some actors and old friends to a dinner. The invitations were printed on mourning paper, ornamented with a skull and cross bones; and the guests found that the funeral aspect of the affair did not end with that. The table was set in a room hung with black and lighted by candles; the table resembled a catafalque; the dishes were edged with black; a turkey was garnished with a white collar and black necktie; the ice cream was moulded like a coffin; and the mashed potatoes were in a mound, with sprigs of greenery and there and tombstones complete the semblance of a burial plot.

**TO FORTELL THE WEATHER BY ELECTRICITY.**—A French scientific gentleman announces that he has in his yard two bars of iron planted in the earth, to each of which is fixed a conductor of coated wire terminating in his receiver, apparently a telephone. These he says, never fail to give notice twelve to fifteen hours in advance of every storm which bursts over the town.

Genius has glue on its hands, and will take hold of a marble slab.—*Prof. S. J. Wilson.*