State Library

Charlotte Home-Democrat.

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THE
Charlotte Home - Democrat,
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YATES & STRONG.

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ONE DOLLAR for six months.
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T. C. SMITH & CO.,
WHOLESALE
AND
RETAIL DRUGGISTS,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
May 11, 1883.

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, 1884.

A. BURWELL. P. D. WALKER.
BURWELL & WALKER,
Attorneys at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Will practice in the State and Federal Courts, Office adjoining Court House.
Jan. 1, 1884.

W. P. BYNUM. W. P. BYNUM, JR.
BYNUM & BYNUM,
Attorneys at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
☞ Office in the Harty Building, next to the Court House.
March 14, 1884. 3m

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, 1882.

DR. GEO. W. GRAHAM,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Practice Limited to the
EYE, EAR AND THROAT.
Jan. 1, 1884.

HOFFMAN & ALEXANDERS,
Surgeon Dentists,
Charlotte, N. C.
Office over A. R. Nisbet & Bro.'s store. Office hours from 8 A. M., to 5 P. M.
Dec. 14, 1883.

J. S. SPENCER. J. C. SMITH.
J. S. SPENCER & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
College Street, Charlotte, N. C.
AGENTS FOR
Rockingham Sheetings and Pee Dee Plaids.
Special attention given to handling
Cotton on Consignment.
April 13, 1883.

W. H. FARRIOR,
Practical Watch-dealer and Jeweler,
Charlotte, N. C.,
Keeps a full stock of handsome Jewelry, and Clocks, Spectacles, etc., which I will sell at a fair prices.
Repairing of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, &c., done promptly, and satisfaction assured.
Store next to Springs' corner building.
July 1, 1883.

SPRINGS & BURWELL,
Grocers and Provision Dealers,
Have always in stock Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Syrups, Mackerel, Soaps, Starch, Meat, Lard, Hams, Four, Grass Seeds, Plows, &c., which we offer to both the Wholesale and Retail trade. All are invited to try us, from the smallest to the largest.
Jan. 1, 1884.

LEROY SPRINGS. E. B SPRINGS. E. S. BURWELL.
LEROY SPRINGS & CO.,
Grocers and Commission Merchants,
LANCASTER, S. C.
Jan. 11, 1884.

E. M. ANDREWS,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
FURNITURE,
Coffins and Caskets,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Feb. 9, 1883 yr

HARRISON WATTS,
Cotton Buyer,
Corner Trade and College Sts., up Stairs,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Oct. 14, 1883.

A. HALES,
Practical Watch-Maker and
DEALER IN WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, &c., &c.
Fine and difficult Watch Repairing a Specialty. Work promptly done and warranted twelve months.
A. HALES,
Central Hotel Building, Trade street.
Sept. 7, 1883.

TAILORING.
John Vogel, Practical Tailor,
Respectfully informs the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country, that he is prepared to manufacture gentlemen's clothing in the latest style and at short notice. His best exertions will be given to render satisfaction to those who patronize him. Shop opposite old Charlotte Hotel.
January 1, 1884.

J. E. CARSON. C. M. CARSON.
CARSON BROTHERS,
Storage and Commission Merchants,
Fourth St., between Tryon and College.
Prompt attention given to the purchase or sale of
COTTON, TOBACCO, FLOUR, BACON AND GRAIN,
And consignments of above for Storage solicited.
Terms reasonable and as low as any other house in the city.
Oct. 12, 1883. 6m

☞ The sun never sets on the British Empire, nor does it on our Republic. It shines on Alaska when not shining on other of our possessions. We have avalanches of snow in Colorado and Utah, howling blizzards in Montana and Dakota, fruit trees in bloom in Texas, strawberries in Florida, snowdrops in Massachusetts and wheat knee high in California.

☞ Indolence is the rust of the mind and the inlet of every vice.

SALE OF LAND.

By virtue of two Mortgages made to the late W. S. Norment by W. L. Hoover and wife, one dated Dec. 20, 1879, and registered in this county in Book 22, page 376, and the other dated May 30th, 1880, and registered in Book 24, page 123, I will sell at the Court House in Charlotte, N. C., on Monday, May 12, 1884, those TRACTS OF LAND described in said Mortgages, to-wit:

(1.) The Tract known as the Homestead of W. L. Hoover, on the Tuckasegee Road, and joining the lands of John Reid and others.

(2.) The Tract known as the W. L. Hoover Mill Tract, of about 42 Acres, joining the lands of Watson, Clark and others.

Terms—Cash.

R. M. NORMENT,
April 11, 1884. 5w Executor and Devisee.

Buggies and Wagons.
If you want to buy a good Buggy or Wagon don't fail to call on
J. C. BURROUGHS,
College Street, Charlotte, N. C.
April 4, 1884. 4w

SUITS
FOR YOUNG MEN.
The ardent temperament of youth is first to feel the transition from cold to mild weather, and while older men are more cautious in making changes of apparel, young gentlemen take on the garb of Spring with its earliest advent.
We have called attention to the completion of our Spring Stock, and in the interest of Fashion Seekers it may be in order for us to call special notice to the comfort in our Five Button Sack Suits, the merit of our low roll Sack Suits, the beauty and perfection of our Four Button Cutaway Frock Suits for young men; they will bear the criticism of the most exacting customers.
Out-of-town residents are invited to send us their orders for Clothing, Hats and Furnishings, we will give them the advantages of variety and selection from the largest stock in the South, and at fair and reasonable prices; we send them on approval, returnable at our expense, and there is not an express, leaving this city in season, that is not laden with our packages for our customers abroad. Your orders will have prompt attention, and you can secure a fit without risk or trouble.
E. D. LATTA & BRO.
April 18, 1884.

Potatoes! Potatoes!!
EASTERN N. C. YAMS and LOUISIANA CHOKERS—a fine Sweet Potato for planting and also for table use. For sale by
S. M. HOWELL.
April 4, 1884.

L. R. WRISTON,
DRUGGIST, CHARLOTTE, N. C.,
Dealer in Drugs of the best quality, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Combs, Brushes, &c. Everything usually found in a Drug Store will be sold at satisfactory prices.
Irwin's Old Corner on Independence Square.
Jan. 25, 1884.

FANCY GOODS AND
Confectioneries.
The largest stock ever brought to Charlotte at
C. S. HOLTON'S.
A mammoth stock of Plain and French Candies, made of pure Sugar and manufactured by the best manufacturers in the United States.
The largest and best selected stock of TOYS that has ever been brought to Charlotte. Tin, Wood, China and Mechanical Toys, Arks, Coffee Setts, Steamboats, Work Boxes, Toy Pianos, China Vases, Glass Vases, China Mugs and Cups, Wax Dolls, Unbreakable Dolls, Rubber Dolls, Drums, Harmonicas, Boxes, Swiss Cottages, Doll Houses, Bellow Toys, Furniture, Locomotives, Santa Claus.
FRENCH CANDY.—Spanish Castles, Marshmellows, Cocoanut Jelly, Fig Paste Flats, Smooth Cloves, Chocolate Drops, Rose Gum Drops, Lemon Gum Drops, Lemon Cocoanut Bars, Mint Drops, Cream Almonds, Bon Bons, &c.
FANCY NOTIONS.—Dressing Cases, Dressing and Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Pocket Books and Purses Toilet and Shaving Soaps, &c.
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS.—Malaga Grapes, Figs, Apples, Oranges, Cabinet Raisins, Lemons, &c.
NUTS.—Almonds, English Walnuts, Pecans, Filberts, Palm Nuts, Cocoanuts.
WILLOW GOODS.—Do' Cradles, Fancy Baskets, Work Stands, Work Baskets, Rattles.
STAPLE GROCERIES.—Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Bacon, Flour, Lard, Rice, Salt, Soda, Powdered Sugar, Cut Loaf Sugar, Candles, and many articles too numerous to mention. Also, Fancy Cakes for parties, weddings and family use, Fresh Pies, Plum Cakes, and Bread every day.
I would be pleased to have you call and examine my stock.
C. S. HOLTON.
Nov. 30, 1883.

First National Bank of Charlotte,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Paid up Capital $400,000.
OFFICERS.
R. Y. McAden, President. M. P. Pegram, Cashier
John F. Orr, Teller. A. Graham, Clerk.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
R R McAden, J L Brown, Wm R Myers,
R M Oates S B Alexander, S A Cohen,
R Barringer.
Deals in Bills of Exchange, Sight Drafts, Gold and Silver Coin, and Government and other Securities.
Jan 1, 1884.

NEW
Carriage Repository,
TRYON STREET,
Next Door to Wadsworth's Livery Stable,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
A full line of

Carriages,
Buggies,
Phætons,
Spring Wagons, &c.,
From the best factories in the East and West.
A. C. HUTCHISON & CO.
Dec. 7, 1883. 6m

He Leadeth Me.

In pastures green? Not always; sometimes He,
Who knoweth best, in kindness leadeth me
In weary ways, where heavy shadows be.

Out of the sunshine warm, and soft, and bright,
Out of the sunshine into darkest night;
I oft would faint with sorrow and affright.

Only for this—I know he holds my hand,
So whether in green or desert land
I trust, although I may not understand.

And by still waters? No, not always so;
Oft times the heavy tempest round me blow,
And o'er my soul the waves and billows go.

But when the storms beat loudest, and I cry
Aloud for help, the Master standeth by,
And whispers to my soul, "Lo, it is I."

Above the tempest wild I hear Him say,
"Beyond this darkness lies the perfect day,
In every path of thine I lead the way."

So, whether on the hill-tops high and fair
I dwell, or in the sunless valleys, where
The shadows lie—what matter? He is there.

And more than this; where'er the pathway lead
He gives to me no helpless, broken reed,
But His own hand, sufficient for my need.

So where He leads me I can safely go;
And in the blest hereafter I shall know
Why, in His wisdom, He hath led me so.

A Peer's First Earned Shilling.

The following episode, which happened lately at one of our fashionable hotels, proves that virtue is sometimes more substantially rewarded than the old adage would seem to indicate. One evening, rather late, a gentleman, a great admirer of man's best friend, saw some magnificent dogs in the care of the hall porter. Having entered into conversation with the temporary keeper of the Cerberi, he learned that the owner had left no instructions as to their being fed; he therefore took upon himself to order a repast for them. They were still enjoying it when the owner returned, and the good Samaritan going up, told him that he had been admiring his dogs, and had ordered them to be fed. "Oh, thank you! Here, take this;" and the owner's gratitude took the tangible shape of the coin recruiting sergeants dispense in the Queen's name. The gentleman smilingly took the proffered reward, and said, "I am Lord ——, and I most heartily thank you for the first shilling I have ever earned. I shall have a hole drilled in it and wear it as a charm. It may bring me luck." "Oh, my Lord, I cannot tell you how sorry I am at my blunder. Pray give me back the shilling, and accept my most heartfelt apology!" "I beg you not to apologize; you have made me feel quite a proud man, and, as to the shilling, you must allow me to keep it, that it may become an heirloom in my family, where we have never had an opportunity of earning money."—*London Truth.*

☞ Borrowing for a living is certainly not a paying business.

Debtors Take Notice.
A great many of our customers have not settled their Accounts for last year and quite a number have not settled for two, three and even four years.
Now we want all of our old Accounts closed up either with the Cash or a Note, and we will say here that the Cash will be much preferred.
Do not fail to call and settle promptly; it gives you good credit in the future.
BROWN & WEDDINGTON.
April 11, 1884. 3w

NOTICE.
I have lost or misplaced a Certificate for two Shares of Stock in the Atlantic, Tenn. & Ohio Railroad Company, and I hereby give notice that I will make application for the issue of a new Certificate for said Stock.
WM. TRELOAR
April 11, 1884. 1m pd

FRESH ARRIVALS.
We are now selling our third invoice of
Florida Mullets,
Ocean Gem Mackerel in 5 lb. tins,
Hams, Breakfast Bacon,
Ginger Preserves,
Assorted Jellies in pails,
Roasted and Green Coffees,
Flour,
Granulated and Crushed Sugars.
A complete line of Family and Fancy Groceries.
HUNTER & STOKES.
March 28, 1884.

FIELD BROTHERS,
East side of Trade Street, CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Commission Merchants,
AND
Dealers in all kinds of
Country Produce and Family Groceries.
Grain, Flour, Bacon, Butter, Chickens, Dried Fruits, Eggs, Salt Fish, and Family Supplies generally, in Store and for sale.
☞ Consignments of Grain, Flour, &c, and Country Produce of all sorts, solicited.
FIELD BROS.,
Two doors from Corner of Cotton Square.
March 28, 1884. 6m

THE
GREAT ATTRACTION
Of the season is our
SILK AND DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.
No one should make a purchase in the above lines without examining our prices.
Trimmings
Of all descriptions to match. 20 yards of Summer Silk for $10, all Silk. Lace Suitings, Black and Colored.
A few pieces of our Fast Colored Table Linen at 50 cents a yard.
T. L. SEIGLE & CO.
March 28, 1884.

HUNTER & STOKES,
(*Next door to Dr. McAden's Drug Store.*)
CHARLOTTE, N. C.,
Dealers in FAMILY and FANCY GROCERIES, Canned Goods, &c.
Piedmont Patent Flour and other brands of Flour; New Orleans Molasses and Syrup; Coffee and Sugar.
Roasted and Ground Coffees
A Specialty.
All kinds of CANNED GOODS, fresh and pure, at reasonable prices.
☞ Give us a call and we think we can give satisfaction.
C. L. HUNTER,
R. F. STOKES.
Feb. 22, 1884.

"Paying off Mother."

"Mother," said a little black-eyed boy of six years, "when you get old, and want some one to read to you, I will pay you off."

Little Alexander's mother had been in the habit of reading to him a good deal, and on this Sabbath day she had read to him a long time out of the Bible and a Sabbath-school book. The child was just able to read a little himself, and the progress he was making doubtless suggested to him how he might at some future time return in kind all his mother's care. "I will pay you off, mother," says he, looking up into her face with childish satisfaction, as if a new thought from heaven had been sent down to light up the little world of his soul. His mother pressed him to her heart with a delight that seemed to say—"My dear son, I am more than paid off already."

But, children, you can never pay off your mother. Her thoughts of love and acts of affection are more in number than the days of life. How often has she nourished you, dressed you, kissed you, rocked you on her knee and in the cradle, carried you in her tender arms, watched over you in sleep, guided your infant steps, corrected at times your misdemeanors, thought of you in absence, and guarded your life in the unvarying remembrance of a mother's solicitude, and the free-will offerings of a mother's devotion! Ah, dear child, you can never "pay off mother."

Mother has taught you to read and to pray. She has patiently sat by you and taught you the letters of the alphabet; and then she helped you to put them together and spell words of thought. She taught you to spell "God." And before you could read she taught you to say, "Our Father which art in heaven." Mother has trained you with lessons and hymns and prayers to come to Christ. She has prayed for you when none but God knew it, and has prayed with you when your wandering eyes understood not the meaning of her grave and imploring looks. She has pointed you to heaven and "led the way." Dear child, you can never "pay off mother."

Yes, there is one way—there is one way in which you can more than pay off mother. It is by loving Jesus Christ and His work, and by preparing for heaven. There Jesus dwells in glory, which He communicates to the saints of all generations; that same Jesus who said, "Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." Come, little children, come to Jesus Christ! Come, my child, and pay off mother by praising God with her in heaven.—*Children's Friend.*

Salt for the Throat.

For many years past, indeed we may say for the whole of our life of more than forty years, we have been subject to a dry, hacking cough, which is not only distressing to ourself, but to our friends and those with whom we are brought into business contact.

Last fall we were induced to try what virtue there was in common salt. We commenced by using it three times a day, morning, noon and night. We dissolved a large table spoonful of salt in about half a tumblerful of water. With this we gargled the throat most thoroughly just before meal time. The result was that during the entire winter we were not only free from coughs and colds, but the dry, hacking cough had entirely disappeared.

We attribute these satisfactory results solely to the use of salt gargle, and most cordially recommend a trial of it to those who are subject to diseases of the throat. Many persons who have not tried the salt gargle have the impression that it is unpleasant, but after a few days' use no person who loves a nice clean mouth and firstrate sharpener of the appetite, will abandon it.

Occupation.

Every young man has a talent for something. We should first examine ourselves and see what occupation our talent is best adapted to. The young man without an occupation can never feel himself competent of fulfilling the duties which he should do in society. In this busy world no one need be without some useful occupation. All trades and professions are open, from the honest hod carrier up to the highest place in agriculture, commercial, and mechanical departments. Those who have manuel labor to employ their minds are sure to succeed in life. Every young man is created for some grand and noble purpose, and he should strive to know what it is and then apply himself in the best way he knows how. The young man who has no occupation is like the drones wasting the fruits of others industry. Learn in your heart while you are young to shun that idle path which leads to ruin and disgrace.

☞ Donald W. Bain, who has been chief clerk in the State Treasurer's office at Raleigh for many years past, is often spoken of as the proper person to run for Treasurer this year. He knows more about North Carolina Bonds and North Carolina finances than any other man in the State.

☞ Dr. Percy Pope, an English physician maintains that diphtheria is produced by some influence of the soil, as he finds that it chiefly occurs among dwellers on clay. He thinks that observations which have been made indicate that the clay may foster a germ which will cause the disease.

NOTICE TO THE LADIES.
ELIAS & COHEN desire to call particular attention of the ladies of Charlotte and surrounding country to their large and varied assortment of
Black Silks,
Which for QUALITY and CHEAPNESS cannot be surpassed by any house in the city or State. We would be pleased for the Ladies call before purchasing elsewhere.
Our stock of Towels, Damasks, Carpets, Rugs and House Furnishing Goods is large, complete and well worth inspection.
ELIAS & COHEN.
March 7, 1884.

Why Not?

A tired mother who had been occupied all day with an active and very troublesome boy, as she sat down in the evening and thought of the numberless details into which her strength had gone, said: "After all, it is a day towards the making of a man. There was a world of truth in this brief and pointed summing up a day's work. Nothing is so hard to overcome as the illusion of time and distance; thousands of lives are wasted because they are never freed from it, and thousands of other and faithful lives are saddened because they, too, are under its spell. The woman under the pressure of daily and nightly cares who feels no inspiration from them, but continually dreams of greater services and nobler occupations in some other place and at some other time, is surely missing the secret of the deepest living, and is thirsting with the water of life flowing freshly about her. The man who chafes under his present burden, and scorns his place and work as small and mean compared with the thing he would do, is every day widening the breach between his ideal and his possible achievement. The masters of life—women of rich, ample nature, ripening in all strength and graces with the years, men full of simple, teachable spirit, gathering sweetness and power as they advance—have learned to reverence the present moment and the present duty, and are convinced to the very bottom of their souls that the only road to great achievements lies through the faithful doing of the thing that lies next them. There is no magic or enchantment in life, no luck or fortune in its final possessions; it is simple sequence of cause and effect, simple and undeviating working out of the law that whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap. He can not plan a great career, and how its opportunities into its solid structure, except by striking with full force the blow that the present moment makes room for. Men and women who are full of this spirit expand their lives by sheer force of faithful living, and are able, by and by, to look back and see their little duties rounding into grand completeness, their little opportunities widening out into the highest possibilities. Every great work grows out of endless and toilsome details. The historian is years in the dim seclusion of libraries before he gives the world a new chapter in its life; the great orator works far into the sleepless nights before he stands on the platform with fingers on the keys of human passion and sentiment; the writer denies himself even rational pleasures through laborious years that he may enrich his thought by contact with the world's thought and put the eloquence of simplicity into his style. Grappling with small difficulties is the only training which fits one for dealing with great problems; faithful performance of small duties, the only preparation for grand services; patience, fidelity, and steadfastness to-day, the only seed that will make to-morrow golden with harvests of fame or usefulness. The boy who is to-day doing his "chores" well and cheerfully is in training for the cares of empire; the mother who is to-day giving strength, time, and wealth of affection to her children in the seclusion of her home is making the whole world richer by her obscure ministry, is very possibly shaping the characters that are to shape the destiny of the age, and is surely building in the only material which defies decay, survives death, and declares its architecture in the fadeless light of eternity. After all has been said about the work of the artist, the poet, and the thinker, it is the mother who stands nearest God in creative power.—*Christian Union.*

The Old Public School Fund of N. C.

The old public school fund of North Carolina came from the national treasury, and it got out of the treasury and into North Carolina by reason of the signature of Andrew Jackson appended to the bill passed by Congress in 1836 to deposit the surplus revenue with the States in aid of education, or internal improvements, or colonization. The bill passed the Senate with but six dissenting votes, and the House by a vote of 155 yeas to 38 nays. The way of it was something like this: In 1836, the United States was out of debt and had a surplus of $40,000,000 in the Treasury. In those days it was thought desirable to check any inclination to extravagance, and a bill was introduced to distribute the proceeds of the sales of the public lands among the then twenty-six States. It was found that there were no net proceeds of land sales, and the bill was changed and $28,000,000 of the money on hand deposited with the States. "Deposit" was the word used to satisfy a few scrupulous people whose consciences were touched by the word "distribute," but who were entirely determined to have the money. They loved the old flag and an appropriation in those days as in these.

Probably few people in North Carolina know what the State received or what she did with it, and some may be interested in knowing. There was deposited with North Carolina in 1837, under the law of 1836, $1,433,757.39, and the whole of it was applied to the formation of the literary fund for the benefit of common schools. The money was invested by the Literary Board in the stocks of the Bank of the State, the Bank of Cape Fear and the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad. The results of the war destroyed the stocks in the banks, then amounting to $1,047,100. The stock in the Wilmington and Weldon and the Wilmington and Manchester roads ($200,000 of the investment had been transferred to the latter), $600,000, was sold for $158,000 to Baltimore capitalists during Governor Holden's administration. The proceeds were invested in special bonds, and the people have forbidden the Legislature ever to pay those bonds.—*Raleigh Register.*

☞ Boston's latest craze is the "mind cure," and there are now three woman who pose before large and fashionable audiences there as eradicators of disease and sickness through the influence of the brain. The theory of this metaphysical cure is that there is really no such thing as disease; that it is a delusion; a warped and unbalanced mental condition.

Hurry.

Hurry. How natural it sounds. As far back as we can remember this has been the injunction that has rung in our ears; until now, at every undertaking, we imagine we hear the voice, and try to obey. The Spartan mother bade her son be brave. The American bids hers be in a hurry. We rush on at such a pace that, if our limbs were as sinewy as those of Hercules, and our feet winged, could tread the air as swiftly as Mercury's, we must soon fall. We Americans seem to think that nothing is well done unless it be accomplished under high pressure.

The children are started to school almost as soon as they can speak plainly. Here the same lesson is impressed upon them, and the command to hurry becomes only the more imperative. Surrounded by the rushing throng, they enter into its spirit, and join in the race. The best teacher is the one who can put them through the greatest number of books in any given time, health or acquisition not to be taken into consideration. The most popular college is the one that will give them their diplomas in the shortest length of time. And as they set out for school, they are admonished not to study the classics, because they have not time. True, many of those who have gone before them, and who have done great things for humanity, spent years in the study of Latin and Greek. But to-day the world is in such urgent need of brains that it is cruel to keep it waiting.

As we have started, so we continue. If we work, it is not always fast, but invariably in a hurry. We eat as though we were taking lunch at a railroad eating house, every now and then eyeing the conductor, to calculate about how long the fast-disappearing provender will hold out, for when 'tis gone the train will start. Behind every man in business there seems to be a fiend, continually urging him on. Make haste to become wealthy. And is his eagerness to do this he attempts everything, makes wild speculations, deals in options, forges a note, absconds with borrowed money, and hurries—but to perditions.

We walk to Church at full speed, and unless we are back home within an hour we feel that the services were too long. Thus the day of rest is hurried through like all the remainder; and with every year momentum is gained, but vitality lost, until at last there is remaining but a bundle of nerves, which nothing but narcotics will quiet.

Of all men Americans are in the greatest haste. None can so ill afford it. Startling as it may seem, in our country, where prospects could not be brighter, the number of suicides has increased in the last thirty years from 107 to 163 out of every million, an increase of over sixty per cent. Civilization and culture we have, but we pay for them in heart-throbs and pain.

To smoke opium quiets the nerves. The man ceases to be in a hurry. His senses are dulled, and he dreams of rest. Whisky, tobacco, and all those various poisons are used, only to stimulate nerves that ought to possess vitality in themselves. Frequently we are startled that hashish houses are doing thriving business by making poor, tired humanity forget, if but for a few moments, the strife and turmoil of life. Need we be surprised if very often some weak one hastens that destruction which is so sure to come, and ends a life of misery by self-destruction, which ought to have been one of happiness had not every law of its being been repeatedly violated.

The time has not yet come when the racer is of the most practical benefit to man, since there are burdens to be borne, and men do not always travel on race tracks.

There is a difference between earnestness and haste.

Always be in earnest, seldom be in a hurry.

Our Public Debt.

We find a very interesting article in the Tradesman exhibiting the condition of the finances of the country during the years which have passed since March 1, 1869. The facts as published in the Tradesman are collated from a very complete and interesting exposition of the public debt recently issued by the Treasury department. This exposition shows the decrease of the debt in each month since the date named as well as the decrease in the monthly interest charge and the decrease in the debt in each year. The amount of the debt, less the cash in the treasury, March 1, 1869, was $2,525,463,260, and the annual interest charged at that date $130,694,242. The decrease of the interest charge up to the end of each year and the decrease of the debt in each year from March 1, 1869, to December, 31, 1883, is shown, and it affords very interesting reading matter. We have not space to give the figures for each year, but such has been the reduction in principal and interest since that time, that the debt, less the cash in the treasury, Dec. 31, 1883, was $1,509,785,060, and the interest charge was $59,160,131. This interest charge included $3,877,887 paid for interest on bonds issued to the Pacific railroad companies. The debt has been reduced in the fifteen years named $1,015,678,200, and the interest charge, as shown, by nearly 60 per cent. The smallest reduction of the debt in any one year was $4,730,472, in 1874 and the greatest was $151,684,351 in 1882. At the rate of payment in 1882 the whole debt, less the cash in the treasury, would be paid, if it could be called at its face, in less than ten years. The national debt per capita is now $28.41 and the annual interest charge per capita is 95 cents. Unless taxation shall be reduced the government must go on paying the debt whether it is due and payable or not. Despite all the profligate expenditure which any party dare venture upon, there will likely be a surplus to be applied to the debt of more than $100,000,000 annually, and this must be paid out. It cannot be allowed to remain for even a half year in the treasury without deranging and bringing ruin on the business of the country.—*Wilmington Review.*

☞ The question "What shall I wear?" never worries the average country editor. What puzzles him is to find some clothing house willing to advertise and "trade it out."

Volcanoes in the Moon.

For a long time the astronomers have noticed changes going on upon the face of the moon. Bright spots that had previously been seen and delineated in drawings and photographs of the earth's satellite were found to have disappeared, and other bright spots were found to have developed in localities where there had been previously black expanses. The astronomers tell us that the bright spots seen on the face of the moon, are the summits of mountains illuminated by the sun, which is shining upon them, while the great dark splotches are simply deep valleys shaded from the light by surrounding and overhanging mountains. These theories of the earlier astronomers have been established to be facts by the researches of modern science, armed with the far-reaching telescopes that have made the exploration of the heavenly bodies so pregnant with importance and so fruitful of astonishing results. There is no doubt that the side of the moon which is turned toward the earth is studded with mountains of great height and magnitude, standing in profound valleys and traversed by canyons or clefts of enormous depth.

The volcanic character of the lunar mountains is unmistakable. All the crust of the earth's satellite is honey-combed with craters, and the volcanic action has, some time or other, been astonishingly energetic and widespread.

There are mountains on the moon as much as 26,000 feet above the surrounding country, and they are much more than that above a low datum line like the line of the sea, but no sea is visible in the moon.

The moon has been called a dead star, but if its internal fires can give it any claims to life it is certainly a living corpse. The signs of a renewal of volcanic action, which began to be discussed a century ago, are now not merely scientific nuts to be cracked, by the astronomers, but they are facts for the people.

In 1787 Sir William Herschel declared that he had seen through his powerful telescope three volcanoes in a state of eruption in different parts of the moon. He had seen new mountains heaved up out of the dark valleys. His announcements were met with incredulity and the matter passed from notice; but in 1866 Dr. Schmidt, at Athens, announced that the lunar mountain Linne, in whose summit was a crater five miles in diameter, had disappeared from the face of the moon, and the fact was soon after substantiated by the eminent Father Secchi at Rome and was acknowledged by astronomers at various other points.

Since then these changes in the pimples, so to speak, on the face of the moon, have been more and more frequent, indicating that the internal life of the so-called dead planet has again been revived and is in vigorous operation; but nobody was prepared for the astonishing changes that have taken place on that wonderful planet in the past week while it was in its fourth quarter out of sight.

Signs of peculiar and decisive changes have been observed on the slender crescent of the present new moon. An astronomer within the past week claims to have discovered something unusual going on in the great peak of Tycho Brahe, a big mountain which has always been a prominent object on the eastern side of the moon. Tycho is a volcanic crater, nearly 20,000 feet high and fifty miles in diameter, and it had up to within a few days a peak a mile high, standing in this crater.

This peak which was only a bright spot in the midst of a black crater, has suddenly grown to be a gigantic mountain, nearly filling the entire basin of the crater, and towering above every other mountain on the moon. It is estimated now to be about nine miles high and promises some startling phenomena.

Rum and Negroes.

The changes in the manners and customs of a people are often of interest and noteworthy. The antiquarian rummaging over the papers of a century ago finds that the common drink in the olden time was New England rum, not whisky. Now we hear no more of the beverage of the patriotic fathers, which has long been supplanted by "Old Bourbon." How it came about that New England supplied the firewater in the days that are gone is well told by David A. Wells in a recent number of the Princeton Review.

"It appears to be certain, says Mr Wells, that "in good old colony days" the first manufactory started in any town was a distillery. The trade of the colonies on the seaboard with the West Indies was very large, and the price of molasses was little more than nominal. The people of towns in Rhode Island and Massachusetts became very rich by making rum, sending it to Africa and exchanging it for slaves. During the short space of three years Mr Wells declares that 202 cargoes of slaves purchased in Africa with rum were sold in Charleston, South Carolina, on account of parties living in New England. With little doubt, the facilities for making rum caused most of the slaves to be brought to this country."

In the same way, we suppose, the New Englanders who monopolized our coasting trade paid for our North Carolina produce in such rum as they failed to swap off for darkeys on the west coast of Africa. But when the slave trade was abolished we presume the "rum mills" were no longer profitable, and not being profitable, the New Englanders quit the business and turned their attention to something else. Thus it happened that what was once the ordinary tipple among our people went out of vogue, and New England rum became a thing of the past.

☞ The value of the neat cattle subsisting on the natural grasses along the slope of the Rocky Mountains from the British possessions to Mexico is placed at $600,000,000.

☞ Stories heard at mother's knee are never wholly forgotten. They form a little spring that never quite dries up in our journeyings through scorching years.