Southern Home:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY D. H. HILL.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Devoted to the vindication of the truth of Southern History, to the preservation of Southern Characteristics, to the development of Southern Resources, under the changed relations of the Labor System, and to the advancement of Southern Interests in Agriculture, Mining, Manufacturing and the Mechanic Arts.

In addition to the contributions from the old corps of writers of "THE LAND WE LOVE," the services will be secured of thorough men of Science, and of Practical Farmers, Miners, Machinists, &c.

TERMS OF SOUTHERN HOME : One copy, one year, in advance, Fire copies, one year,

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H. C. ECCLES, PROPRIETOR. The patronage of the traveling

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F. M. SHELTON, UNDERTAKER,

And Dealer in Furniture, &c., TRADE STREET, OPPOSITE THE MARKET, CHARLOTTE, N. C.,

A full supply of Coffins and Caskets con-stantly on hand, ready for use. jan 6, '78-1y

TO TAX-PAYERS.

All who owe BARRINGER & WOLFE are requested to come forward and settle. We have been patient. We cannot wait any longer as the old business must be settled up. Call at once. We desire to settle up with Nov. 4. BARRINGER & WOLFE.

FOR SALE

AT TIDDY'S BOOK STORE: Ryles' Expository Thoughts on the Gospel, Hodge's Commentary on Romans, (with Questions,)

Jesus, by C. F. Deems, History of the Bible, by Dr. Wm. Smith, Eighteen Christian Centuries-White, St. Paul-Conybeare and Howson, Personal Religion-Goulburn, Pursuit of Holiness-The Recovery of Jerusalem, Livington's Travels in South Africa, Spurgeon's Gems.

500,000 Envelopes, 30,000 Paper Bags, 30 Dozen Noiseless Slates,

CHARLOTTE, N. C., MONDAY, APRIL 12, 1873.

L. W. SANDERS.

J. E. OATES.

W. C. BLACKWOOD.

The following Guanos will be sold either paper west of Raleigh, affords a fine adver- for Cash or on Time, with approved security.

> When planters so desire, we will bind ourselves to receive cotton in payment next Fall, at 15 cents per pound, giving them the benefit of the advance, if there should be any.

The following Fertilizers have been used for years past by many of our most successful Planters, with the most satisfactory results. We can give HOME references and do not deem it necessary to add the usual numerous testimonials:

WILCOX, GIBBS & CO'S. MANIPULATED GUANO. Wilcox, Gibbs & Co's. Phœnix Guano, (This Guano is imported by WILCOX, GIBBS & CO., from the Phoenix Islands, South

Pacific Ocean, direct to Charleston and Savannah in BULK and sold in its natural State That fate, and that to-day's mistakewithout manipulation. It has a well-merited reputation throughout the entire South, as being the most successful agent used in the recuperation of worn-out soils.)

The NAVASSA is manufactured in Wilmington, N. C., by an association of Southern business men and planters of known responsibility. We could adduce strong HOME testimony as to is efficacy and value as a manure.

STONO GUANO,

STONO PHOSPHATE,

(Valuable For Composting with Cotton Seed.) SANDERS, OATES & CO., Charlotte, N. C.

Jan 20, '73-1y]

GROCERS

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

HAVING completed our New Three-story Brick Building, on the the corner of College and Fourth Streets, we have just Removed into it, and are ready for our customers. Our House is divided into Five Departments and arranged as follows:

FIRST DEPARTMENT—FANCY GROCERIES. Soaps, Candles, Candy, Starch, Soda, Raisins, Oysters, Sugar, Coffee, Teas, Spices, Prize Candies, Brandy Peaches, &c., &c. Purchased direct from the Manufacturers with the view of supplying the WHOLESALE TRADE.

SECOND DEPARTMENT-HEAVY GOODS. Molasses, Bacon, Flour, Lard, Mackerel, &c. Our facilities for handling such goods

are superior to those of any Mercantile house in the city. Merchants may rest assured that they can always obtain goods of us at the LOWEST FIGURES. THIRD DEPARTMENT—PRODUCE.

Cotton, Corn, Wheat, Oats, Rye, Hay, &c. Bought at highest cash prices. Sold on commission. Stored, with cash atlyances made upon the same. We invite special attention of patience. I know. Tell her I anything in my life. I know it was wrong at rent of \$150,000 in gold. Babcock paid

Commission. Stored, with cash advances made upon the same. We invite special attention to our COMMISSION and STORAGE business, to which we pay close personal couldn't finish it one moment sooper, and to take the necklace—but—but sir my FOURTH DEPARTMENT—PHOSPHATES. We are Agents for ZELL'S and other SUPER PHOSPHATES, the most reliable arti

cle on the market. Certificates from reliable farmers furnished on application. We are also Agents for GILHAM'S CELEBRATED TOBBACCO FERTILIZER. FIFTH DEPARTMENT—LEAF TOBACCO WAREHOUSE.

We have complied with the Revenue Law, and are now ready to receive Leaf Tobacco, which we will buy or sell on commission. Our Warehouse fees are less than the same at Richmond or Danville, and the best prices in those markets always obtained.

Our Large and Commodious Hall will be finished and opened to the public about the sausage, little sis," he added, turning to-We thank a generous public for the liberal patronage which has heretofore been bestowed upon us, and we hope that through strict attention to business, and selling our goods at low figures, we may merit a continuance of their favor.

R. M. MILLER & SONS. January 11, 1873.

New Inducements!! W. R. BURWELL & CO.

In order to make room for a

A HEAVY SPRING STOCK

we will sell all our

Fall and Winter Goods

Your attention is particularly invited to our Stock of FINE DRESS GOODS,

SHAWLS, FLANNELS, CASSIMERES,

BLANKETS. and all kinds of Woolen Goods, together with a large Stock of

Ready-Made Clothing,

WHICH WE WILL SELL VERY LOW McMURRAY & DAVIS.

Diamond Spectacles.



These Spectacles are manufactured from "MINUTE CRYSTAL PEBBLES" melted together, and are called DIAMOND on account of their hardness and brilliancy Diamond on account of their hardness and orillaticy. It is well known that spectacles cut from Brazillian or Scotch pebbies are very injurious to the eye, because of their polarizing light. Having been test ed with the polariscope, the diamond lenses have been found to admit fifteen per cent less heated rays than any other pebble. They are ground with great extention accounts of the property are free from chromatic aberra scientific accuracy, are free from chromatic aberra tions, and produce a brightness and distinctness of vision not before attained in spectacles. Manufactured by THE SPENCER OPTICAL MANU-WE HAVE RECEIVED:

500,000 Envelopes,
30,000 Paper Bags,
30 Dozen Noiseless Slates,
A large and varied Stock of Writing Paper,
goods which we are offering at fair prices.
Oct 14

Manufactured by The Spencer Optical Manufactured by The Spencer Opt

(Successors to Kilgore & Cureton,)

Druggists and Apothecaries,

Drugs, Medicines,

PAINTS. OILS. DYE STUFFS.

AND DEALERS IN

SPRINGS' CORNER, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Jan 1, '73 1y

NEW GOODS

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, Spectacles, &c.,

JOHN T. BUTLER'S, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Those wanting Goods in my line, will do well to examine my stock before trying the Northern markets. MY PRICES ARE MUCH LOWER, as I have moved to the store

Next the Express Office.

MY STOCK CONSISTS OF FINE GOLD and SILVER WATCHES. JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, SILVER AND PLATED WARE,

SPECTACLES, &c., And everything usually kept in a firstclass Jewelry Store. Call and examine my stock and prices.

JOHN T. BUTLER,

Tryon Street. Oct. 17, 1871. LAND DEEDS .- A lot just printed and for sale at this Office. 1

Selected Doetry.

Before I trust my fate to thee, Or place my hand in thine, Before I let thy future give Color and charm to mine, Before I peril all for thee, question thy soul to-night for me.

break all slighter bonds, nor feel A shadow of regret; Is there one link within the past That holds thy spirit yet? Or is thy faith as clear and free, as that

which I can pledge to thee? Does there within thy dimmest dreams A possible future shine, Wherein thy life could henceforth breathe, Untouched, unshared by mine? If so, at any pain or cost, oh, tell me before all is lost.

Look deeper still. If thou canst feel, Within thy inmost soul, That thou hast kept a portion back; While I have staked the whole; Let no false pity spare the blow, but in true mercy tell me so.

Is there within thy heart a need That mine cannot fulfill? One chord that any other hand Could better wake or still? Speak now-lest at some future day my whole life wither and decay.

Lives there within thy nature hid The demon-spirit Change, Shedding a passing glory still On all things new and strange? It may not be thy fault alone—but shield my heart against thy own.

could'st thou withdraw thy hand one day. And answer to my claim. Not thou-had been to blame? Some soothe their conscience thus; but thou oh, surely, thou wilt warn me now.

Nay, answer not-I dare not hear The words would come too late: Yet I would spare thee all remorse. So, comfort thee, my fate; Whatever on my heart may fall—remember, I would risk it all.

Selected Story.

THE EMERALDS. One wintry afternoon in January, away up in the bleak attic of a wretched tenant house, a pale, sad-eyed woman sat sewing. The garment upon which she to take it, but—but my mother and siswas engaged was a very rich dress. The ter are starving. twilight closed in rapidly, with a blinding fall of snow, a bitter, wailing blast,

ments. Still the pale-faced woman stitch-

that made the windows rattle in the case-

tea and a bit of sausage." her pale cheek, then arose and shook out cheeks ablaze, her eyes flashing like bride, and for her bridal gift, he gave her

the glittering robe. "Tis done at last," she said. "Now mother's little girl can bave her supper; only be patient a little longer, Flora .- buy bread for his little sister." Ross, Ross, where are you my boy?"

the little bedroom beyond. "The fine dress is done. Ross," said his clasped in her chubby palms. ask her to give you the money. We must little sister is starving." have it to-night. And you can stop in at Mr. Ray's, as you come back, and buy his eyer. some coal; and we must have some bread and tea, and a mite of butter. and you patting the lad's head, "and I do not in must get a sausage, Ross, for poor little the least blame you; but will take Pan-

be back in time. You shall have a big give this to your little friend."

The girl nodded her curly head, and her great, wistful eyes sparkled with de-

"And you, shall have half of it, Ross," she piped in her slender bird voice. "Hadn't you better put on your thick acket, my boy?" continued his mother.

'The wind cuts like a knife." Garcia Fontenay was in a perfect furor why not try him? I wish you would." of impatience and anger. Her dear five The jeweler consented, to Pansie's hundred friends were assembled in the great delight, and on the following day not come home. What did that beggar in the fashionable establishment.

and a voice in the hall.

handsome dress and message. work," cried the angry beauty; "I ought good fortune, Ross Dunbar was not hap to have had it three hours ago. Here, py. His mother and his little Flora had Farchon, dress me at once; there's not a gone to their long home, and he was utmoment to lose! No, I can't pay to-night; terly alone, without kith or kin in the I haven't time. He must call to-mor- wide world.

boy pushing up the grand stairway.

From the porch at the parlor window and his heart swelled. All were gone Pansie watched the whole scene, her vio- over the wide waters of time and change. let eyes distended with childish amaze-

"Poor little boy," she said, as Ross disappeared down the stairway; "sister Garcia ought to pay him. It must be dreadful to have no fire and nothing to eat." She stood for a moment, balancing herself on the tip of one dainty foot, her rosebud face grave and reflective; then a sudden thought flooded her blue eyes with sunshine, and snatching something from the table, she darted down stairs.—
The servant had just closed the street a jewel case in her hand.

His reverie was broken by the entrance of a customer, a lady closely cloaked and taken the punishment into his own hands. The ways of Providence are inscrutable." sudden thought flooded her blue eyes door, but she fluttered past him like a humming bird and opened it.

On the steps sat Ross, brave little fellow that he was, his face in his hands, sobbing as if his heart would break.

hard, and Flora is sick and so hungry. Pansie's eyes glistened like the stars. "Here," she said, "do you take this, little boy, and buy her lots of nice things.,

it and welcome. led at the boy's feet. He caught it up in amazement -- a necklace of emeralds, fustrous, gleaming things, set in tawny In-

dian gold. "No no;" he cried, running up to where she stood, "I can't take this necklace-

take it back." But Pansie shook her curly head. "You shall take it," she commanded mperiously. "I have lots of jewelry and

sister something to eat." She closed the door with a bang, and Ross stood irresolute in the stormy gloom.
Should he ring the bell and return the "You can play shop lady the while; it wont be but a minute or two."
"But I am troubling you so." Should he ring the bell and return the could not go back and see them starve. With a sudden feeling of desperation he thrust the glittering necklace into his puzzled reflective look upon her sweet pocket and dashed down the snowy street. face. The gaslight blazed brilliantly in a

on little Ross as he approached the glittering counter. "Would you like to buy this, sir?" There was a tremor in the boy's voice as he asked the question, and the hand that held the emerald necklace shook visibly. The lapidary took the gems, examining them closely for a moment, and then shot a sharp glance at the child.

how you came by this.' and stammered, exidently embarrassed. The jeweler put aside the emeralds, and taking the lad's arm led him into a small ante-room.

"You are a thief, sir," he said. "That There is a ring at the door, and a ser-

"You are a thief, sir," he said. "That necklace belongs to Mr. Fontenay—he stole it; you are a thief." The little fellow straightened himself, and his brown eyes blazed, "I am no thief," he retorted. "A kind little girl gave it to me, and I know it was wrong

The jeweler hesitated. "You don't look like a thief," he said;

but I will send for Mr. Fontenay; that will settle the matter at once." He despatched a messenger according-"Mother," piped a sweet voice from the ly, and Ross sat down in a corner. and cot beneath the window, "shall you get sobbed bitterly as he heard the driving the fine dress done? Oh, my mother, I'm winds and thought of his mother and so hungry. If I could only have some poor little Flora. In half an bour, Mr. She worked on steadily for a few mo- little Pansie, with him. The little created pansies bloomed on the garden borments, paused only to brush a tear from ture darted like a humming bird, her ders, little Pansie became Ross Dunbar's

ightning. "He didn't steal my emeralds!" she cried, "I gave 'em to him to sell 'em, and

Ross sprang to his feet, struggling hard A manly little fellow came out from to keep back his tears. He put out his little brown hand, which Pansie instantly

couldn't finish it one moment sooner, and to take the necklace-but-but, sir, my

"You're a manly little fellow," he said, sie's emeralds, and she shall give you

He put a gold piece into Pansie's hands, which she tendered to Ross, with the injunction that he should run straight home and buy lots of goodies for his sister-a command which he was not slow to

"I think we shall not lose sight of the Shall we, pet? Let's see what we can do "Pshaw, little mother; I don't mind the to help him. He's a promising young litical reign of terror existed in Washingwind," and away he went down the creak- lad, and an bonest one, I'm sure. Mr. top. ing stairs and out into the storm. Miss Lenox you're in need of an errand boy;

halls below and her handsome dress had Ross was duly installed as an errand boy woman mean by disappointing her? At Fifteen years after, one blustering March movers of annexation were mere sharpthat moment there was a ring at the door, morning, a young man sat behind the ers, and knowing this he lent them his counter of a thriving jewelry establish- powerful aid, and actually assisted them "Please tell Miss Garcia my mother ment in one of the northern cities. He in getting a large sum of money from the could not finish it sooner; she wants the was a handsome man, a traveler, a man money to-night." The servant took the of taste, intellect and money, for he was own pockets Had he succeeded in forc-

"But we've no fire and nothing to eat, roar of the March wind in his ears, his eyebrow, the cause of which is unnecesand my little sister is sick," called the thoughts were running back to the days sary to state, but an inquisitive acquaint-"Shut that door, Fanchon!" command- home. How vivid the past seemed, and of the chicken-pox. "Worse than that," ed Miss Garcia And the door was closed how dear and sacred, despite his privative replied Simpkins; "it's a mark of the hentions and sorrows. His eyes grew dim peck."

> A tender smile softened his face as he recalled the stormy night when he sat sobbing on the steps of Mr. Fontenay's mansion. And little Pansie; the remembrance of her sweet face, as he saw it through the sport when the saw it the same of the same with th through the snow wreaths, haunted him them after, by dragging the river." constantly. In all the fifteen years never for one hour had he forgotten ber .-But she was gone-lost to him forever.

"Would you buy these?" she asked A Tex simply, in a clear, sweet voice that stirred the young man's heart as no other woman's voice had power to do.

He took the casket, unclosed it, and have seen the day when I could have "What is the matter, little boy?" questioned Pansie.

Ross looked up half believing that it was the face of an angel looking down upon him through the whirling snow.

"Oh, I cannot go home without the money," he sobbed; "poor mother worked on the clasp was the name than lived in the clasp was the league of land, courted the bonght a square league of land, courted the bonght as quare league of land, courted the

The lady hesitated an instant, and then she put out her slender hand and drew

the emeralds toward her. "I dislike to part with this," she said, it was my father's gift—and—and—but no matter, take them all; I must have the

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In her eagerness she had thrown aside her veil, revealing a face lit by lustrous sapphire eyes. Ross Donbar stood silent a moment, every nerve in his manly frame thrilling with supreme delight. He had

found her at last, the idol of his life. "Here," she said, "do you take this, little boy, and buy her lots of nice things., "Tis worth a great deal; papa bought it for my birthday present, but do you take it and welcome."

"They are very fine gems," he said, after a moment, "and I am willing to give you a fair price—suppose we say one thousand dollars—will that do?"

The girl flashed a dazzling glance of

She extended her dimpled hands, and surprise from beneath her heavy veil.

something like a shower of stars twinkly. "You are very kind, sir. Oh, you cannot know how much this money will

> The young man made a polite reply and proceeded to put aside the jewels and draw a check for the money. The March winds were still blustering with-out, and the girl shivered and drew her wrapper closer as she started out.

"Won't you let me run down to the fine things-run home now and buy your bank for you?" said the jeweller, catching up his hat.

jewels to Pansie's father, or should he do as she had bid him? He thought of his please, you'll not be likely to have any mother and poor hungry little Flora customers." And seating her beside his watching wistfully for his return. He desk, he took the check and hurried out. Pansie Fontenay threw back her veil and leaned her head upon her hands, a

"Where have I seen this face ?" she fashionable jewelry establishment, and its asked herself over and over again. "It bland proprietor looked down inquiringly is so familiar; who in the world can it be?" His return broke in on her meditation,

and after receiving her money she hurri-ed away to her humble ledgings. The following afternoon was even more blustering and stormy; the wind roared and the sleet tingled against the windows of the little room in which Pansie and her father sat. Severe misfortune and reverses had reduced them to pover-"See here," he said presently, his voice ty, and, the old man being an invalid, all stern and commanding, "I want to know the care fell upon Pansie's shoulders.— She sat with her father, reading aloud The boy's clear eyes fell; he blushed from a new book which she had bought for him with some of the money receiv-

vant brought up a package for Miss Fonbought it of me not a month ago. You tenay. An exquisite bunch of pansies, fragrant and golden-hearted, done up in tissue paper, and attached to them a card, bearing the simple words: "Ross Dunbar has not forgotten little Pansie."

Pansie sat amazed for a moment, and then a rich bloom darted up her white "Oh, father," she cried, "I knew him-

I knew him! Oh, we have found Ross at An instant later, Ross was in the room clasping her fluttering hands in his, and into her blue eyes looked with a glance that brought the rosy bloom to her face. And a few weeks later, when the blustering winds were over, and the blue birds Fontenay came, bringing his daughter, sang in the bedges and the golden-heart-

back her string of emeralds.

GRANT AND THE SAN. DOMINGO JOB .-As soon as General Grant was inaugurated as President he seems to have become an associate in this swindle, and its most active agent. He sent General using for the purpose a large balance of secret service money voted to the State The merchant drew his hand across Department during the war. The sharpers who were assembled in San Domingo got the money. Nor was this all. The President began to press the annexation scheme. The money spent for the lease sie's emeralds, and she shall give you of the Bay of Sanama reappeared in something more available. Here, Pansie, washington. It served to stimulate a give this to your little friend."

He put a gold piece into Pansie, bowled through the sie "he added through to be seen and the powerful lobby who were seconding the powerful lobby who were seconding the second to be seen and the powerful lobby who were seconding the second to be seen and the powerful lobby who were second to be seen and the p President's attempt to force annexation through Congress. - Even the President himself became a persistent lobbyist, and threatened every Republican member of Congress who dared oppose his will.— Senator Sumner was removed from his place as Chairman of the Committee on little fellow," continued Mr. Fontenay, as Foreign Relations because of his opposi-Ross disappeared in the stormy darkness. tion. Others were punished by the removal of their friends from office. A po-

The revelations made by our correspondent are important, because they show that the President was concerned in this scheme before his first nomination and inauguration. He knew that the prime Treasury of the United States in their. andsome dress and message.

"I'll never give her another stitch of a prosperous one. But despite all his Congress, it would have put millions of ork," cried the angry beauty: "Longht money belonging to the people of the United States in the possession of the same gang of sharpers .- Savannah News.

Sitting alone one morning with the down, accumulated a slight scar over his of his boyhood, to his mother's humble ance asked him whether it was the mark

A witty son of St. Patrick was in charge

The Pope is hard upon the marriage state, for he wittingly said, on hearing that Father Hyacinthe was married:—

A Texan tells this story of lost oppor-

"Now, you see," said be, "land was cheap enough at one time in Texas. I

he does not annoy his people with lains should