

The Southern Home:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
D. E. 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 Mechanical 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, \$2.50
Five copies, one year, 11.25
Ten copies, one year, 20.00

The remittances in every case must be by check, P. O. Order, or Registered Letter.

To those wishing to subscribe to an Agricultural paper we would state that we will furnish the Southern Home and Rural Carolinian at 4.00 and Southern Cultivator 4.00

TO ADVERTISERS.—The Southern Home, having now the largest circulation of any paper west of Raleigh, affords a fine advertising medium. Terms moderate.

CENTRAL HOTEL.

(Formerly Mansion House.)
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

H. C. ECLES, PROPRIETOR.

The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited.

Jan 27, '73—ly [Feb. 12, '72]

Charlotte Hotel.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

W. M. MATTHEWS & SON, Proprietors.

Trust that the liberal patronage of the public will be continued.

56—ly

F. SCARR,

Druggist and Chemist,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Has a well selected stock of
PURE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS,
Oils, Paints, Lamps, &c.

ALEXANDER & BLAND,
DENTISTS.

Office in Brown's Building, opposite the Charlotte Hotel.
Office hours from 8 o'clock a. m. to 6 p. m. aug 4—lf

OATES BROTHERS,

Cotton Buyers
AND
General Commission Merchants,
College Street, Charlotte, N. C.

Consignments of Cotton, Grain, Flour, &c., solicited.

Cash advances made on Cotton stored with us, or shipped to any of the Northern or Southern markets.

Cotton Gins.

We are Agents for the celebrated
AMERICAN NEEDLE COTTON GIN,
Also for

THOMAS WYNNE'S
Improved Open-Thread, Curved-Bread, Double X, Self-Right-Cleaning-Seed
PREMIUM AND DIPLOMA

COTTON GINS,
for which we solicit orders.

Sample Gins of both makes in store. Certificates and descriptive circulars forwarded by mail upon application.

OATES BROS.,
Cotton Buyers & Commission Merchants,
July 27—1 sep 8
College Street.

D. H. BYERLY,

Charlotte, N. C., Sells the Celebrated
Excelsior Hot-Bell Cook Stove,
also, manufacturer and dealer in
HEATING STOVES,

Tin, Sheet-Iron, Pressed, Japanned, Brass, Copper and Enamelled Ware,
House Furnishing Goods and Hardware.
All manner of Sheet Metal Work promptly executed.

Repairing done at short notice. All ware and work warranted. Orders solicited.
Jan 12

Change of Schedule.

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,
A. T. & O. R. R.,
CHARLOTTE, N. C. Aug. 10, 1874.

On and after Monday, August 11th the following schedule will run over this Road:

GOING SOUTH.

Leave Statesville, at 11:50 a. m.
" Davidson College, 1:37 p. m.
Arrive at Charlotte, 3:05 "

GOING NORTH.

Leave Charlotte, at 7:00 p. m.
" Davidson College, 8:43 "
Arrive at Statesville, 10:30 "

All charges must be pre-paid on Freight offered for shipment to the Statesville, Henderson, Alexandria and Caldwell's. These being "Flag Stations," the Company is not liable for any loss or damage to freight after it is unloaded, at either of the above points.

No freight will be received by Agents, or forwarded unless the name of consignee, and destination is distinctly marked thereon.
J. J. GORMLEY,
Superintendent.

POMARIA NURSERIES.

The largest fruit and most varied stock of Southern acclimated FRUIT TREES, adapted to our soil and climate, consisting of Apples, Peaches, Plums, Almonds, Apricots and Nectarines, from the earliest to the latest; Cherries, Quinces, Figs, Hazel Nuts, English Walnuts and Spanish Chestnuts, several fine varieties; Grape Vines, embracing choice table kinds; Strawberries and Raspberries, Evergreens, in great variety, for ornament and for medicinal uses; Roses—all the best; Dahlias, Gladioli, Lilacs, Choice Verbena, Double and Variegated Violets, Ornamental Flowering Shrubs, Asparagus and Horse Radish Roots, Osage Orange and other kinds, which will bear the first season if transplanted early, will be furnished at moderate prices. Among other choice varieties of the Strawberry, who applies Downing proves to be the best for our climate. A descriptive catalogue sent to all who apply. Persons wishing will please apply direct to the Proprietor.

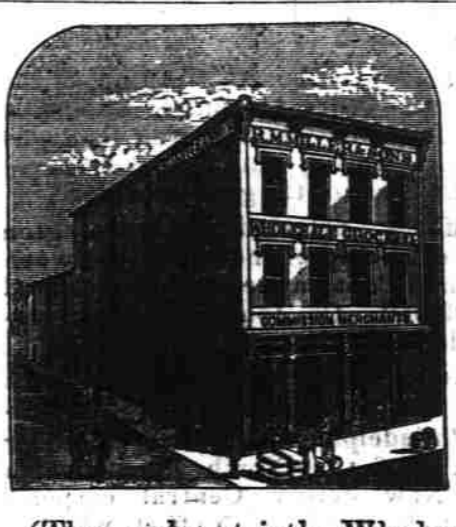
W. M. SUMMER,
Pomaria, S. C.
mar 16—lf

To Shippers.

CAROLINA CENTRAL RAILWAY,
CHARLOTTE, N. C., Aug. 7, 1874.

Contracts to transport coal to New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, or Wilmington will be made from and after the first of October, 1874.

S. L. FREMONT,
Chief Engineer and Supt.
Aug 10—6t

**R. M. Miller & Sons,**

WHOLESALE
GROCERS and PROVISION DEALERS,

Corner College and Fourth Streets,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

(The only strictly Wholesale Grocery establishment in the City.)

Now offer to the trade a much larger stock of HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES than ever before.

PROVISIONS.

Our J. W. MILLER recently canvassed the Northwest and made special arrangements with Packers and Railroad Companies, such as will enable us to offer Bacon, Lard, Hams &c., at Baltimore prices.

FLOUR, (A Specialty.)

Have also made special arrangements with some of the leading Mills of the country to furnish us regular supplies of our celebrated brands—"Southern Beauty," "Pride of the Carolinas" and "Our Favorite," which we are selling at prices that defy competition.

Buying much larger than ever before, and for Cash, we will offer unusual inducements.
J. W. MILLER & SONS.

PIEDMONT & ARLINGTON

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF VIRGINIA.

Principal Office, Richmond, Va.

W. C. CARRINGTON, President. JOHN E. EDWARDS, Vice-President.
D. J. HARTSOOK, Secretary. J. J. HOPKINS, Assistant Secretary.

The annual exhibit of the Piedmont and Arlington Life Insurance Company, for the year 1874, is so remarkable in the exhibition of progress, so economical in its administration, and so cautious in selection of its risks, that we deem it but justice to refer to the matter as a success beyond precedent, and an enterprise which deserves and should receive the general patronage of the American people.

The Richmond Enquirer, of April 16th, speaks thus of the company:

PIEDMONT AND ARLINGTON LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.—The annual meeting of this company was held at their office yesterday evening. The report of the President exhibited a marked progress of the business during the past year, showing a decided increase of new business as compared with the previous year, in spite of the disadvantage of the recent financial pressure. The following directors were elected for the ensuing term: Wm. B. Isaacs, John Enders, D. J. Hartsook, J. C. Williams, W. H. Palmer, Parker Campbell, G. H. Perrow, George S. Palmer, J. J. Hopkins, J. E. Edwards, W. G. Taylor and W. C. Carrington. The directors then assembled and re-elected the old officers. The assets of this company amount to \$1,950,000.

Plan Mutual. Issue policies on all legitimate plans. No restrictions on travel and residence. Thirty days' grace in payment of premiums. Life and Endowment Policies non-forfeitable after two annual payments. Ten year life policies after one payment. A "paid-up Policy" in this company continues to participate in the profits during the continuation of the Policy.

Premiums can be paid annually, semi-annually, or quarterly. Dividends on all cash policies declared first year, on 1/2 loan policies after second year.

Dr. C. D. RICE, Raleigh, N. C. } W. A. WILLIAMS, Agent,
General Agent for North Carolina. } Charlotte, N. C.
[April 27—ly]

TEMPLE OF FASHION.

The Most Popular and Reliable
Clothing, and Gents' Furnishing House
IN CHARLOTTE, IS

E. SHRIER'S TEMPLE OF FASHION, IN THE DAVID PARKS' BUILDING.

There you will always find the largest and finest stock of Gents' Youths' and Boys' Clothing, which is sold at prices to defy competition.
apr 13—lf

ENTIRE NEW STOCK OF**SPRING & SUMMER****GOODS.**

J. A. YOUNG & SON offer a large and varied stock entirely new, of Gentlemen's Goods for the Spring and Summer season. It is guaranteed to be of the best manufacture, and comprises the select varieties of Drab De Tete, English, Scotch and Diagonal Worsted, Gray, Mixed and Fancy Summer Cassimeres, French Pique Hair Line and French Derby, Worshere, Alpaca, Linen, Green Linen, Duck, &c., in great variety, in suits or by the single garment.

Arge and fine assortment of under Clothing, Hosiery, Gloves, Collars, Neck Ties, Scarfs, &c., and a stock of Fur, Beaver, Wool and Straw Hats, unsurpassed in the market.

We thank our friends and the generous public for the liberal patronage of the last season, and ask them to call and examine our stock, with a full assurance that we will give satisfaction.

Charlotte, N. C., April 13, 1874.

CHINA HALL,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

China, Crockery and Glass Ware, Plain and Cut Glass, Teapots, Tumblers, Decanters, Bar Bottles, Plates, Cups & Saucers, Dishes, Mugs, Preserver Stands, Salt Stands, Cruetes, &c., together with all kinds of Fancy Glass Ware, consisting of Bohemian Toilet Sets, Vases, &c. Wood and Willow Ware, of all kinds, and Housekeeping Goods generally.
Feb. 16—ly JAMES HARTY.

Stenhouse, Macaulay & Co.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCERS
—AND—
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
corner Trade and College Streets,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Consignments solicited. Orders for Cotton, Corn, Flour, &c., filled with care and despatch.
March 9, 1874—ly

Atlanta Nursery.

Now is the time to plant Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Evergreens, Flowering Plants, Bulbous Roots, Strawberry Plants, Raspberries, Currants, Asparagus, Budding Plants, Rhubarb, &c.

My stock of the above is immense, and of the very best quality. I challenge any person to inspect it and find among any of the varieties spurious plants. For the past fourteen years I have made the sale of Trees, Plants and Seeds my main business, and in offering these to my numerous customers and friends, do it in the same honest intention and conscience that I would be dealt by. Persons living at a distance will please send me a list of what they want and I shall return it with prices that I feel confident will prove satisfactory. Orders solicited and promptly filled. E. Van. Goldsnoyen, Horticultural Agent, P. O.—Box 374. Atlanta, Ga.
mar 29—2t

Farm for Rent.

The subscriber offers for rent his Grange Farm, on the Catawba river at the crossing of the Lincoln railroad. There is a good house, with out-buildings, on the place, with a few hundred yards of Woodland. D. H. HILL, Depot.

Selected Story.**TOM FOSTER'S WIFE.**

I had just returned from a two year's stay in Europe, and was sauntering down Tremont street in the golden September morning, when I saw my old friend, Tom Foster, get out of a horse car a few steps in advance of me. I knew him in a moment, though we had hardly met since we were at Exeter Academy together, ten years before, room-mates and blithe companions until we parted—I to go to Harvard and he to enter his father's store, the well-known house of Foster & Co., Pearl street. He was a merry, hearty, practical fellow, clear skinned and robust as an Englishman, self-reliant and enterprising as New Hampshire birth and Boston training could make him. I always liked him, but he plunged into business and I into study, and so without meaning it we had almost lost sight of each other. He was an only child, and his parents spent their summers at their homestead in Greenland, near Portsmouth, and their winters in Boston.

As I said, I knew him in a moment. He had grown tall and stout, but the vigor was still in his face, and with a flush of early feeling I sprang forward and caught him by the arm.

"Tom, how are you?"

"He looked puzzled for a moment, and then bursting in a laugh, he seized my hand in his long grasp, exclaimed: "Why, John Ralston! Is this you? Where did you come from? I am glad to see you my boy. Why, I haven't set eyes on you since we made that trip to Nahant, in your Freshman year. The truth is, father and I were out for a long time, but he had everything to see to, and felt as if the world was on my shoulders. I did hear, though, about your college honors and your going to Germany; and I've often thought of you lately and wished to see you. Why, Jack, you spoke of me tonight and your beard and broad shoulders I can't realize that ten years have gone since we were at Exeter together. We must talk over old times and new. When did you get back and what are your plans?"

"Well, now, this is Saturday, and you can do nothing after 3 o'clock. Come and spend Sunday with me in the country. I want to show you my wife."

"Your wife! Are you married, Tom?"

"Married nearly a year," said he, with a smile.

"You don't look very solemn over it."

"Solemn? It's the jolliest thing I ever did in my life. I met her at the Eastern Depot at 4 o'clock. I'll tell you all about it about the way down."

We parted at the Winter street corner—he to go to his store and I to the Parker House.

"How handsome Boston has grown," said I, glancing at the fine buildings and the Common, beautiful as in the September sun.

"We think it is a nice town," he replied, speaking with the moderate words and the perfect assurance of the Bostonian, to whom his city in the sun of all excellence and delight. "Remember, I don't know you and he disappeared in the crowd."

"Tom married!" I said to myself, as I walked along. "I dare say it's to his father's ward, Clara Maitland, whom I saw when I spent the day there, eleven years ago. I remember what long curls she had and how she seemed to love him. Yes, I dare say it's Clara. I hope though, she hasn't grown up into one of those delicate young ladies good for nothing but to display the latest fashions, and waltz a little, and torture the piano. Better some ruddy, sturdy German Gretchen than a poor doll like them. It would be a shame for Tom, with his constant head, writing papers of his business, and his vigorous, energetic brain, to be tied for life to such a woman!"

And then, turning down School street, my thoughts wandered off to a blue eyed girl I had loved for many a year—a girl who was not satisfied with the small triumphs of the croquet-grounds, but who could send arrows through the center ring, and climb hills with me, her step light and free as the deer's in the glade below; and hold a steady oar in our boat on the river; and swim ashore, if need should be; and then, when walk or row was over, who could sit down to a lunch of cold meat and bread and butter, with an appetite like mine.

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"Four o'clock found me at the station; and a moment later in walked Tom, carrying a basket filled with Jersey peaches. "They don't grow in Greenland," said he, tucking the paper down over his arm. "I followed him, and we had just seated ourselves comfortably in the car when the train moved off."

"Now for the story, Tom," said I, as we crossed the bridge and caught the breeze cool from the sea. "But I can guess before Clara's the girl you married. It was Clara Maitland."

"Yes, she passed over Tom's face," Clara had been dead four years," said he. "She inherited consumption from her mother. We did everything for her—look her to Minnesota and Florida; but it was no use. She didn't live to see her eighteenth birthday."

"Poor Clara! She loved you dearly. Then I suppose you chose some Boston girl of your acquaintance?"

"Jack, you couldn't tell who Mrs Tom Foster was if you should try from now till morning. I shall have to enlighten you, and moving the basket to one side and selecting himself a seat, he went on: "You know I have the misfortune to be an only child. After I was twenty-one, father and mother began to talk about marrying. I have plenty of cousins, you know, and we always had ladies going in and out of the house; but while Clara lived she was company for me, and after she died I felt that I was not to be married, and did not trouble myself about matrimony. To tell the truth, Jack, I did not fancy the girls. Perhaps I was unfortunate in my acquaintances; but they seemed to me all curls and frounces and feathers, and I would as soon have thought of marrying a fashion plate as one of these elaborate creatures. I do not object to style, I like it. But you can see fine gowns and bonnets any day in the Washington street windows; and yet my ideal of a woman was one whose dress was her least attraction."

"Do you recollect father's former partner, Adam Lane? He is a clever old fellow, and a millionaire, and father has the greatest liking and respect for him. He has two daughters—one married years ago, and the other, much younger, father fixed upon as a desirable wife for me. I rather think the two families had talked it over together, at any rate, Miss Matilda came to Greenland for a long summer visit. She is an amiable girl, but so puffed and spoiled that she is good for nothing, undeveloped mind and body. She looked every gay in the evening attired in the latest importations. But she was always late at breakfast; she did not dare to ride horse-back; she could not take a walk without stopping to rest on every stone; and once when I asked her if she had read the account of the battle of Sedan, she looked up in her childish way, and said: 'No, Mr Foster, newspapers are so tiresome.' Bless me what would I have done with such a baby!"

"A year ago this summer I was very much confined at the store; and when August came, instead of spending the whole month at home, I thought I would have a little change and so I went down for a fortnight to the Cliff House, on—Beach. It is a quiet, pleasant resort, and you will always find fifty to one hundred people there during the season. The landlord is a good fellow, and a distant relative of mine. I thought he looked flattered when I went in, and after a few minutes he took me one side and said: "Tom, you have come at an unlucky time. I had a very good cook, that I got from Boston at twenty dollars a week; but she is a high tempered woman. Last evening she quarreled with her assistants, this morning the breakfast was all in confusion, and now she is packing her trunk to leave by the next train. In two or three days I can probably get another one down in her place; but what are we to do meanwhile I do not know."

"But, Norton, said I, is not there some one near by or in the house who can take it?"

"I don't by he replied. I have half a dozen girls from the vicinity doing up stairs work, one of them from your town, the best waiter in the dining-room. But I suppose all of them would either be afraid of the responsibility or think it beneath them to cook; though they would have plenty of help, and earn twenty dollars where they now get three."

"Who is here from Greenland?" I asked, for I knew something of almost every one in the place.

"Mary Lyford." "Mary Lyford? A black-eyed, light-footed girl, about twenty years old, with two brothers in Colorado, and her father a farmer over toward Stratham?"

"Yes, the very same."

"Why, she is the prettiest girl in Greenland, at least I thought so two years ago, when I dined with her at the Thanksgiving dinner in the village; and I heard last fall that she had just been married at the fair for the best loaf of bread. But why is she here?"

"Oh, you know farmers have not much ready money; and I suppose she wanted to earn something for herself, and to come to the beach, like the rest of us. You say she is the prettiest girl in Greenland, and I will go into the dining-room and propose to give the cook's place to any one of the girls who would have it, and who feels competent to take it. I must do something, and looking at his watch, he went out. Ten minutes later he came back, and clapping his hands, exclaimed: "Mary Lyford, says she will take it."

"Hurrah for Greenland!" cried I, "Is not that plucky? By Jove, I hope she will succeed, and I believe she will."

"You must not expect much to-day," said Norton, "things are all topsy-turvy in the kitchen, and she will take some time to get them straightened out."

Just then a new arrival claimed his attention, and with a serene face he turned away.

Dinner was poor that day, supper was a little better, and in spite of Norton's caution, I began to be afraid that Greenland was down. But the next morning, what a breakfast we had, juicy steak, hot potatoes, delicious rolls and corn bread, cakes that melted in your mouth, and coffee that had lost none of its aroma in the making. Thereafter every meal was a triumph. The guests praised the table, and hastened to their seats at the first sound of the bell.

Norton was radiant with satisfaction, and I was pleased as if I had been landlord or cook myself. Several times I sent my compliments and congratulations to Mary, but she was so constantly occupied that I never had a glimpse of her till the night before I was to leave. It was during the night that I had just led a young lady after a day's hunt; yes, and who knew how to be efficient in the kitchen and the rarest ornament of the parlor. How impatient I was to see her, the bewitching maiden whom a prince might have been proud to marry. And again I tried to myself as I went up the Parker House steps, "I do hope Tom hasn't made a fool of himself!"

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