VOLUME X.

THEY Mahone is happy. DENNIS Kearney is no more.

THERE will probably be an extra session. It is now in order for Grant to write

A DUBIFUL road to fame : open let-

Ans the members elect making any tuperations for the approaching session THE last great mushroom has shrivelled sway. Descis Kearney has gone back to

his dray. BEN Hal is tired of the Democratic party. Probably the Democratic party is tired of Ben.

Hayes has had a most successful administration; that is, he has done no great harm and less good,

THE Courier-Journal reminds us that Garfield was elected by States rights. Voting plebiscite style he would have been defeated.

Oca Legislature bardly gets enough per diem to supply itself with poanuts, There will doubtless be work-to pass

special tax bonds are on the rise in New York markets. They are worth four cents on the dollar.

had a Legislature that saw the necessity of educating the rising generation. Will the next exhibit such blindness?

There is nothing for us Democrats to do now but to stand off and laugh. We are too decent to throw mud .- Louisville

Courier Journal.

THERE are still some editors of pronour ced mule ish habits, who are willing to risk their all on Hancock's election. They expect to see him inaugurated, A D.

March 4, 1881. The Republicans have resumed the oldery of fraud in the census returns. They have openly avowed that they will crush our voting strength and this is an effort in that direction.

In Connecticut, Hancock received more votes than Tilden, and Tilden carried the State. Somehow the Republicans managed to increase their vote in the last four years by a little more than eight thou-

Junge Thomas C Manning, a native North Carolinian, has been appointed by the Governor of Louisiana, Senator from that State, in the place of Judge Spofford, deceased. Judge Spofford's seat is now held by Kellogg, who will probably con-

Our eastern brethren did well in the election but they are crowing more. It makes us feel rather bad. They still fauntingly ask for the heavy majorities we promised from the West. But then .-- but Perhaps we had better be silent.

THERE will not be many important matters to claim the attention of the approaching Legislature, and it will be time well spent if the entire session is devoted to the consideration of means for improving our public schools. Something must heartily wish him continued success. be done in this direction at once.

line to be doing something for her schools? We need more schools and longer sessions. We want better teachers and schools better taught, and we want a larger attendance of pupils.

What will the approaching Legislatu: e

LITTLE Johnny Davenport stands five feet, four inches in his stockings, and weighs about one hundred and two pounds. The Washington Star says he the son of the late Stephen A Douglass, ing to. who is a United States Marshal in North

Ir ignorance is bliss, the Northern peopie are having all the fun to themselves. However, it is right amusing to notice some of their ridiculous exhibitions of ighorance of the South. A recent cartoon in a Northern illustrated represents Hampion as saying : "My address is Co lumbus, S C."

It is supposed that members of the Legislature in the past have always been fatheriess and never had any children to educate. At any rate they have rarely the matter of educating rising genera-

What shall we expect from the approaching legislature?

THE politic "member-elect," should not forget that a representative is no longer obliged to vote against school appropriations to make himself popular with the People. Tust is a thing of the past. The is indefinitely postponed.

people have been awakened to the necessity of taking some steps toward educating their children, and they expect their representatives to do the work

- SARA.

AND HER TRIUMPH IN NEW YORK. [Letters from a New Yorker.]

New York, Nov., 15th, 1880. Now that you have seen all that the wonderful corps of critics have said Sara Bernhardt, shall we tell you of her debut to a New York audience?

An audience made up of intellectual men and women-masterly critics, artists and many fashionable and wealthy citizens. We all had an idea .hat the woman who had so much adoration in foreign cities must be something wonderful; but surelyshe should have been superhuman to have satisfied the expectations of even half the people that filled Booth's beautiful theatre on Monday evening. Hence the infinite variety of opinions concerning her so freely expressed by the critics. Really the critics are indebted to Sara

for their opportunity. We were not disappointed. We ex- ation.

pected to see a brilliant actress-a woman of decided geni is and great individuality. and we saw all of that. Mad'lle Bernbardt is simply berself, and totally unlike Ristori or Ruchello-

the memory of whose wonderful tragic We see it stated that North Carolina powers are still fresh in our memory. In person she is slender and very graceful; her voice is sweet, ave, even musical two daughters, while her son George and very sympathetic, and can be heard | was in Washington's army fighting for distinctly in any part of the house .- freedom. It has been a long time since we have ingly expressive; a face you love to look so full of human passion,

fearful lest you lose some sentence or expression of her ever varying face.

In the final act, when she gives evidence of her power to portray the anguish of a woman broken hearted, and the physical agony of death, her acting is superb. She is at once the dying woman and the audience is fully under her control. Saturday matinee-or ladies day-was

er most successful triumph. On Saturday evening she gave a private reception at the Union Square Theater, exhibiting ber paintings and statuary.

Oritios are severe in their estimate of

her pictures; not according them the merit which the French and English have

Her sculpture gives evidence of talent. particularly so, the head of 'Ophelia" and the bronze bust of "Emile de Girardin," both very effective in their modelling. Sara Bernhardt is an example to every

woman in point of industry and persever-So much for the woman who has divi-

ded the attention of so many people during the excited contest of a Presidential

The social enjoyments of the season have fairly begun. Weddings are the order of the day. The latest innovation on wedding cards I observe-"No presents received." What a relief to the invited

Mr Wm Vanderbilt's costly residence, on Fifth Avenue, is nearing completion. He will have a collection of pictures second to no private gallery in the country, and the beautiful blue China, recently purchased in Amsterdam, and for which he paid many thousand dollars, is to dec orate his own dining hall. Yours, C. NEWSPAPERS AND NEWSPAPER

We had the asure of a call last week from Mr Robt H Cowan, who is publishing the best country weekly that comes to our office-the Anson Times, at Wadesboro. We are glad to learn that Mr Cowan's enterprise is reaping fruit, and we

A reception was given to Thurlow Weed, of the Albany Evening Argus, by Isn'r it about time for North Caro- the New York Press Club, on last Friday last, the occasion being his 83rd birth-

Says the Baltimorean: The wife of the American Consul at Wales, Mrs Wirt Sykes, a lady who is known on the platform and in the newspapers as "Olive Logan," will arrive from Europe this week, and expects to lecture in the United States under the management of Mr J S Vale. Mrs S has had experience both as play wright and player, but is more favorably knewn as a letter writer or newspaper correspondent. If Olive Logan talks as racily as she writes in the jourlesembles, somewhat, save in avordupois, nals of the day, she will be worth listen-

The annual dinner of the Boston Press evening, and the scribes, seniors and juniors, to the number of fifty participated. The gastronomic display was magnificent, and the literary part of the programme was of much more than ordinary interest. many of Boston's most eminent journal ists having prominent roles. The affair was in every respect one of rare enjoyment. An election for officers to serve the ensuing year followed, and among those chosen was Mr B P Palmer, of the

Globe, to the Presidency. The daughter of President Taylor, o the Mormon Church, passed through Laramie recently on foot, wandering aimlessly. Polygamy has crazed her been known to exhibit any enthusiasm in and she has but one impulse, to get away from Utah.

God took his softest clay and his purest colors, and made a fragile jewel, mysterious and caressing-the finger of a woman. The devil awoke, and at the

end of that rosy finger put-a nail. A handsome girl of Indianapolis, Ind. who habitually used arsenic to improve her complexion, has not only lost her eyesight, but her contemplated marriago with a wealthy and reputable physician

CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1880.

AN AMERICAN GIRL.

She's had a Vassar education. And points with pride to her degrees; She's studied household decoration; She knows a dado from a frieze, And tells Corots from Boldinis;

A Jacquemart etching, or a Haden, A Whistler, too, perchance might please A frank and free young Yankee maiden.

She does not care for meditation : Within her bonnet are no bees; She has a gentle animation; She joins in singing simple glees,

She tries no trills, no rivalries With Lucca (now Baronin Raden). With Nilsson or with Gerster; she's A frank and free young Yankee maiden. I'm blessed above the whole creation,

Far, far above all other he's : ask you for congratulation On this the best of jubilees: I go with her across the seas Unto what Poe would call an Aiden,-

I hope no serpent's there to tease

A frank and fee Yankee maiden. Princes, to you the western breeze Bears many a ship and heavy laden: What is the best we send in these? A free and frank young Yankee maiden

A Carolina Woman's Work

The year 1781 was a dark and gloomy one for the Americans, who were then struggling for independence. In South Carolina, affairs were in a critical situ-

At that period there stood in that State a plain and unassuming house; it was a one-story building, neatly whitewashed, and surrounded by a fence. The garden contained many choice flowers and the beautiful honeysuckle shaded the doors and windows. It was the house of Mrs Heath, who lived with her

Her face, not beautiful at once, is exceed- Kate, the eldest of the daughters, was a beautiful girl of sixteen summers; her at-so bright and intelligent, and at times auburn hair hung in graceful curls down to her shoulders, and her face beamed She wins your heart and interest, and with kindness, while her eyes shone like you follow ber closely through every act, the stars that lit up the azure vanit of

One evening, as Kate was standing at the cottage door, she beheld two mounted officers approaching. They were richly dressed, and one of them sae recognized as Lord Rawdon, the commander of the British forces in that part of the country. They rode up to her, and Rawdon lent over in his saddle and said in a kind

"Well, miss, can you let me have the use of a room for a few minutes?' 'Yes, sir; our house is open to

ness," said Rawdon, dismounting while the Colonel did the same, the latter leading the horses to the stable. Lord Rawdon advanced to where Kate

was standing, and said : "Whose house is this, miss?"

"Mrs Heath's my lord," "Ha! her son is in the rebel army, under Washington, is he not?"

Kate trembled at the insult, and she looked at the Briton with a searching

"My brother is no rebel, Lord Rawdon; he is fighting for his country." "I am sorry for that. He is a brave boy, and would no doubt, make a good.

British soldier," returned Rawdon. "Lord Rawdon, you insult me, I would sooner see George die a felon's death than see him in the King's army!" was the prompt answer.

"I see you are a rebel, too, Miss Heath, But here comes the Colonel," said Rawdon, as he saw that worthy coming from

They entered the House, and went into a small room to hold a consultation. Kate thought they might have something important to say; so she resolved to play the part of an eavesdropper She told her mother of her intentions. who approved of it; and Kate placed herself into a position to overhear the

It was a dangerous undertaking; and she knew that if she was caught in the act of listening she would be treated as a spy, and perhaps executed, for Lord Rawdon knew no mercy. She cautiously approached the door and looked through a crevice, Rawdon and his Colonel were seated before a small table, on which lay maps. They were examining then closely, while Rawdon was explaining them to

the Colonel. "Here is Green's camp," said be, "and ore is ours. We must crush Green. I do not want to go back to England and let it be said that I was out-generaled by a rebel. No, never !" exclaimed Raw-

don, rising to his feet. "Then we make the attack at daybreak, do we not ?" asked the Colonel, "We do. Have your regiment ready, and make your men fight like demons. "Let us go now. But hold: what is the countersign for the pickets to-night, my

"England!" answered Lord Rawdon, lowering his voice.

Kate listened to the Briton's plan with wildly throbbing heart, and she resolved to save the patriot army. When she heard the countersign, she left the door, and busied herself in the household duties; and soon the two officers emerged from the room.

"We must go, Miss Heath ; but first let me thank you for your kindness,' said Rawdon. "Your thanks are received." replied

Their horses were saddled, and the offi cers were soon on their way. Kate watched them till they were out of sight and then prepared for her perilous journey. She threw on a shewl, and went to the stable. Her fleet-footed horse neighed as she entered, and she petted him on the head, and said, "Well noble Selim, you must carry me safely to-night; for if you do not, General Green will be de-

stroyed. The animal seemed to understand her. for he gave a loud whinny. Our heroine saddled Selim, led him from the stable, and was soon riding towards General Green's camp, which was an eight miles distant. The British pickets were four miles distant, and she would be com- edy of Long Branch at New Orleans. pelied to pass through their lines. Soon | She charges her manager with taking all Kate saw the picket's bayonet gleam in the money while she did all the work.

the moonlight, and heard him cry out:
"Who goes there?"
"A friend with the countersign."
"Advance, frient, and give the counter

She approached the picket, and whispered, "England!"
"All right; past. But stop!" cried
the picket, as he caught a glimpse of her

Kate stopped her horse, and laid her hand on a pistol. The picket approach-

ed, and said : "Is that you, Mis Heath !" "It is, Guy," returned Kate; for she recognized the sale police be Guy Jackson, who had of

at their house.
"Where are you going to night, Miss Kate?" he asked,
"To see Mrs Blake; she is very

"Just like you, visiting the sick; you are a ministering angel," said the British soldier. "Thank you for the compliment, Guy.

But I must be going. Good night !" And Kate was again on her journey while the picket returned to his post, She had to pass four miles yet ere she would be safe, so she urged on her steed. Before she had gone a hundred yards from Guy Jackson, a dozen mounted Britons rode furiously up to the picket, and their leader cried out : Did any person pass this post a short time since ?"

"Yos, sir," was the picket's reply. "Do you know who it was ?" "I do ; it was Miss Hoath."

"Had she the countersign ?" "She had." "I fear she is safe. Forward men! If

she escapes, General Green is saved! A hundred golden guiness and a commission to tae man who eatches her !" cried the leader of the band, as they dashed after the brave girl, leaving the picket in a state of bewilderment.

suers, and she pushed on faster. It was a Majesty has signified her desire to lightwere fresh, while hers was beginning to show signs of fatigue.

"Forward, Selim! You must take me to General Green's camp!" said Kate to But her enemies gained upon her and one of them seemed bent on catching her,

for he was some yards in advance of his comrades. Kate heard the ominous tramp of his horse and drew her pistol. Nearer he came, until he was at her side, and then cried out: "Halt, you vile rebel!"

Those were his last words, for Kate fired and the bullet. Taked through his brain. The others did are stop to look at their dead comrade but pressed on. They neared her again, and snother trooper received his death wound The remainder halted, and a moment after Kate heard the American picket cry out:

"Who goes there?" "Kate Heath!" oried our heroine, as she dashed through the line. The soldier had raised his gun, but

and he answered : The American camp was reached; Kate threw herself from the saddle, and

placed her faithful horse in charge of a "Where is General Green's tent?" she

"To the right, there, where you see that light," replied the nau, pointing to the

She entered General Green's tent, and found him engaged in writing. He raised his eyes, then arose to his feet, and said: "You come here at a late hour, Miss Heath.".

"I do, General. You are in danger." "How is that?" exclaimed Green. Tae brave girl told her story, and the General grasped her hand, while the tears trickled down his war worn cheeks. "Thank heaven! you have saved my

army, Miss Heath! I can never repay "I want no payment. The thought that have done my duty, and the thanks of General Green are worth more than gold

or diamonds," was the heroic reply. "Take my thanks, my brave girl, and may the Great Jehovah watch over and guide you through the changing scenes of life," responded Green.

"And may he save my country, too," added Kate, "You need rest. Here, sleep in my tent to night, while I seek a resting place among my men," and Gen. Green left the

Kale chipyeu a good rese that night and in the morning Gen. Green came to her and joyfully exclaimed:

"Good news! Lord Rawdon is in full retreat. We took a prisoner this morning who says you frustrated their plans and saved the army. Heaven bless you for that good aci! But I must leave you now for I rm going to follow Rawdon, and teach him that we can fight. When are stage. you going home?"

"In a few minutes, General." "Good bye; and may you have a safe journey," responded Green, shaking her the hand. Her horse was led forth, and she was

soon on the way to her home, which was reached in safety. Kate Heath lived to see the war close. and peace and plenty spread their wings over the land; and not long afterwards she was wedded to Walter Gordon, who had been a Colonel in the american army.

Two ladies went to see Clara Morris. In one of the most affecting portions of the play when the whole house was hushed to stillness, one lady who had been using her opera glasses attentively, remarked to the other : "Pooh ! the trimming on her dress is nothing but Ham-

Upon the marriage of her daughter, the other day, a Philadephia mother remarked that she was sure she would quarrel with her son-in aw. "But it is all right," she said, "he and I have agreed to have no mud-slinging luring the cam. plying for a divorce. paign."

Alice Oates has disbanted the company with which she was performing the com-

PERSONALS

Parnell goes to Paris.

Tourges still calls himself a fool. A Des Moines woman led ber 'trusnt' son to school by a rope tied around his

All the conductors on the Indianapolis and Jeffersonville R. R have been discharged for stealing. A recent visitor at Carlyle's house des-

cribes the venerable writer as lying

calmiy in the valley of the shadow of stage manager, who died in Detroit last week, said with his last breath; "I have made my last call and rung my last

The great German General Von Moltke reached his 81st birthday on the 26th of October. He received on the occasion a most magnanimous congratulatory

telegram from the Emperor of Austria. An American lately at Mabille was much more impressed by the hideousness and artificialtry of the women than by anything else He says that Mabille has now the poorest cancan dancing in

The Queen has just insured her life for a large sum. The Duke of Cambridge, who has been staying in Paris, went to the French Lion Insurance Company and took out a policy for a large amount in the name of her Majesty.

After the death of Conrad Seitz, at Monroe, Ala., this telegram was received from Ella Dorsey, his affianced wife Delay funeral two days. I will be ready for burial with him." She kept her word by committing suicide.

Queen Victoria has assigned to the widow of Lord Mountmorres a snite of apartments in Hampton Court Palace Kate soon heard the sound of her pur- | vacated by the death of Lady Gone. Her race for life or death. The British horses en the efflicted lady's sorrow by every means in her power.

A woman at Columbus, Ohio, left s dish of concentrated lye where her baby drank some of it. During the several hours that the little one survived in agony, the mother sat motionless, with her hands over her face, and when it was dead she rose from her chair a hopeless

The Boston Herald says that Wendell Phillips and Robert C Winthrop are now the only two Bostonians left who can to match. I have also, a nice selection of really be called orators, and each of these has tonched seventy. There are a good are called speeches, but few of them have anything to say.

Garibaldi has declined Tennyson's invitation to winter with him in the Isle of Wight. The poot laureate intends now to winter in London, where he has arrived and may be often seen eating his chop and drinking his accustomed pint of "double" in the old fashioned hostelry when he heard her name it was lowered, he has made his own in the classic perliens of Fleet street, close by the Middle

A new prophet basarisen in Esthonia, Russia. His name is Wila Madis, and his present address 202B Gunpowder street. Sand Suburb, Reval. He has summoned the editor of the Sakala, a journal published in Fellin, to wait upon him forthwith at his domicila, with the express ob ject of becoming his leading disciple and enabling him to remedy all the evils that exist in the world" by printing his proexist in the world" by printing his prophecies and teachings in the above mentioned newspaper. The concluding paragraph of the Madisian manitesto, frought with interesting tidings of mankind at large, reads as follows : "Come to Reval and I will show thee several new books, written by myself in such a manner as has never heretofore been seen in this world. They are: 1. A new Calendar, 2. Written characters suitable to the whole universe. 3 A school book of agriculture and every descripton of handicraft. 4. The best medical system and pharmaco-pois in the world. 5 How the price of bread and of every other commodity may be lowered throughout the universe. 6 A new code of laws for the whole world. 7. A book for those who wish to learn how to become prophets, astrologers; and kings. 8. A book which can only be imparted to learned men. 9. All the better things needful to know and do in the future. 10, Everything which no man can

give a name to.

FLASUES FROM THE FOOT-LIGHTS. Lotta, the little auburn haired "dramatic cock-tail" is in Boston. The Lyceum Theatre, London, has been provided with a violet velvet curtain

at a cost of \$5,000. Agnes Ethel is anxious to return to the Barney Macaulay has been delighting the great show town of Kalamazoo. Joe Jefferson, Mrs Drew, and a host of

other celebrities commenced an engagement at the New York Grand Opera House, last Monday evening. The spectacular and sensational play of "The World," which is reported to have made a genuine hit in London, has been

bought by Lester Wallack. Lydia Thompson and Alexander Henderson have not Benarated as reported. If ever Lydia ceases to love Aleck, then expect the love of any couple to grow

Cool Burgess's stunning diamond ring

came back from the thief with a note. stating that he could buy better for \$6 per dozen. In days agone it was before the footlights that the sumptuous dresses were

seen : now the gorgeous costumes are all on the other side. Poor Joe Romett: in addition to all the troubles growing out of his inordinate

Mr Edward King writes to the Boston Journal, that Mile Bernhardt is to wear in the "Sphinx," a wonderful, glittering dress-"so correscating that it seems to put out the lights and to furnish the splendor by which one sees it."

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s larger and more complete than ever heretofore, and at prices seldom equaled, and never beaten. Come and learn our prices and examine our goods. It will pay you.

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for which purpose our Mr BARUCH is now in the Northern Markets. Feeling that we deserve the success we have won, we have from time to time added to our business, and endeavored to make each and every Department as complete as if we made a specialty of it, and as each is a ixidary to the other and shar s the expenses of a strict orfondness for whisky, his wife is about ap- ganization, we can naturally it a better value in all our lines than any house which realizes its profits from a sing e I ne of you 's ME OND STOCK complete by the st of Novem'e .

Charlotte, N C., November 15, 18880

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