

# WEST-CAROLINA RECORD.

THE STRONGEST BULWARK OF OUR COUNTRY—THE POPULAR HEART.

CARPENTER & GRAYECN, EDITORS.

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Any further information will be given on application to the publishers.

**Moderation.**  
Be moderate in all things,  
Excessive in none,  
In great things and small things  
The King on his throne,  
The soldier, the peasant,  
May learn in a word  
To moderate the scepter,  
The spade and the sword.  
Be moderate in eating,  
Nor sit at the board  
Like a miser bent over  
His long-gathered hoard.  
Be moderate in drinking,  
Nor drain deep the bowl,  
For death's at the bottom  
In wait for your soul.  
Be moderate in thinking;  
The bow too long bent  
Has never the shaft  
To the mark with force sent.  
Be moderate in friendship,  
To all but a few,  
And these to your bosom  
Clasp, trusting and true;  
If Poverty stands at  
The door, you may test  
By the touch of his cold hand  
Your bravest and best.  
Be moderate in love  
While you are ardent and young;  
But if your heart's flame  
Finds vent through the tongue,  
Let it be like an unsheathed  
Patriot's sword,  
Ever ready to act  
In accordance with your word.  
Be moderate in censure,  
Nor deem it unwise  
To shut on the faults  
Of another your eyes;  
For if through a glass  
He may look upon yours  
With a microscope too.  
Be moderate in getting,  
For over much wealth  
Insures not contentment,  
Nor pleasure, nor health;  
But blessed with sufficient,  
Give some to the poor—  
Enough if you just  
Keep the wolf from the door.

There is a story of how a man lost a wager in Pueblo, Colorado. Going into a liquor shop he offered to bet ten to one that he could, blind folded, tell the name of any wines or liquors in the house, or any mixture of liquors, by the taste and smell. All went with him, at first. He named all the celebrated brands correctly. Then he was handed a glass of water. He tasted, he smelt, he squinted, he 'squint,' he tasted and smelt again, and at last, completely nonplussed, he gave it up so:—"Well, boys, you have got me. It seems queer to me. Some years ago, I struck something of that kind in the States, but it was so long ago I had entirely forgotten it.

**How Rich Men Began Life.**  
Marshall O. Roberts is the possessor of \$4,000,000 or \$5,000,000, and yet until he was twenty-five he did not have \$100 he could call his own.  
George Law, at forty-five, was a common day-laborer on the docks, and at present counts his fortune at something like \$10,000,000.  
Alexander T. Stewart first bought a few laces at auction, and opened his way to success in a little dingy shop on Broadway, the site of the wholesale establishment.

Daniel Drew, in early life, was a cattle-driver at the magnificent rate of 75 cents a day, and he has driven himself into an estate valued at from \$25,000,000 to \$30,000,000.  
Robert L. and Alexander Staught, the noted sugar refiners, in their boyhood sold molasses candy which their widowed mother made, at a cent a stick, and today they are probably worth from \$5,000,000 to \$6,000,000 each.  
Horace B. Claffin, the eminent dry goods merchant, is worth, it is estimated, from \$12,000,000 to \$15,000,000, he commenced this world with nothing but energy, determination and hope, and see how he has invested them!  
Cornelius Vanderbilt began life with an old pirogue, running between Staten Island and New York, and carrying garden-stuff to market. With \$2,000 to \$3,000 raised from that source, he entered upon steadily increasing enterprises until he accumulated \$50,000,000.

**Present Duty.**  
The way to make easy times is as clear as daylight.  
Let every man or woman who owes money pay it at once, if possible.  
Be willing to make a sacrifice in order to meet promptly all your engagements.  
Stop grumbling at the faults or mistakes of others, and attend faithfully to your own affairs.  
Deal fairly, leniently, and cheerfully with all persons who owe you or are in pecuniary trouble.  
If you are out of debt, thank the Lord, and then go round among your friends, and enemies too, if you have any, and render them all the assistance in your power.  
Don't hoard your money; but loan it or use it to relieve the needy, on the same principle as you would give bread in time of famine.  
Do what you can in every way to relieve pecuniary distress, to check the current of financial embarrassments and restore public confidence.  
If you are a bank officer or director don't be cross a minute. Smile, as a Christian duty, from morning till night. Give an encouraging word, if possible, to all, and by all means strain every nerve to help those who need it.—Ex.

**Remedy for Capped Hands.**  
An exchange says: "The easiest and simplest remedy is found in every store-room. Take common starch and grind it with a knife until it is reduced to the smoothest powder. Take a clean box and fill it with starch, thus prepared, so as to have it continually at hand for use. Every time the hands are taken from the suds or dish-water, wipe them, and while they are yet damp, rub a portion of starch thoroughly over them, covering the whole surface. The skin is cooled and soothed, and healed, bringing and insuring the greatest degree of comfort and freedom from this by no means insignificant ailment."  
Do not despise little things; for they are oftentimes the seed-grain from which grow harvests of good for mankind.

**A Visit to Stokes.**  
Edward S. Stokes is still in the Sing Sing prison hospital, with asthma, and chills and fever. When he arrived at the prison he was assigned to duty as clerk in the cigar manufactory, but on the following day he was taken to the hospital upon the recommendation of Dr. James R. Wood, of this city.  
Yesterday a Sun reporter obtained permission from the prison physician to enter the hospital. "There are several bad cases of typhoid fever there," said the physician, "and there have been several cases of death in that room lately. I warn you in time. Will you go?" The reporter went. Four convicts lay on cots near the door. The physician thought that the fever would soon finish them. As the reporter glanced around the room he heard the familiar voice of Stokes saying, "Hello, old fellow; come here."  
Stokes wore the regulation bed-tick shirt, and was tucked under three or four army blankets. "Great God!" said he, after shaking hands with the reporter, "isn't this an awful place? Think of it. Here I am kept in a room where there are typhoid fever patients. Last night two men were carried out dead. Oh, what I would give to get out of here. I hope I shall be well enough next week to go into one of the shops. I had a terrible shake last night. I've had the chills and fever and asthma ever since I've been here. I haven't complained any, and will ask no favors."  
Stokes' face seemed flushed, and he said his eyesight was failing fast. He could scarcely raise himself in his bed, and while he was bolstered up and could look through the barred window he said, "I wish I was out there."  
The reporter told him that Ingersoll and Farrington had just arrived in the prison. Stokes said in astonishment, "You don't say so!" Then he spoke of Tweed, and how surprised he was when he heard that the Boss had been sent to Blackwell's island.  
"Four years is a long time," said he, "for me. The prison officials were talking of sending me to Clinton or Auburn prison."  
A convict said that the prison was being closed, and Stokes shook the reporter's hands warmly, and looking at the typhoid fever patient said, "Isn't it too bad to keep me here?"—Sun.

**Sleep as a Medicine.**  
The cry for rest has always been louder than the cry for food. Not that it is more important, but is often harder to obtain. The best rest comes from sound sleep. Of two men or two women, otherwise equal, the one who sleeps the best will be the most moral, healthy and efficient. Sleep will do much to cure irritability of temper, peevishness, uneasiness. It will restore to vigor an over-worked brain. It will build up and make strong a weary body. It will cure the headache. It will cure heartache. It will cure a broken spirit. It will cure sorrow. Indeed we might make a long list of nervous and other maladies that sleep will cure. The cure of sleeplessness requires a clean, good bed, sufficient exercise to produce weariness, pleasant occupation, good air and not too warm a room, a clear stomach, a clear conscience, and avoidance of stimulants and narcotics. For those who are over-worked, haggard, nervous, who has sleepless nights, we commend the adoption of such habits as shall secure sleep; otherwise, life will be short, and what there is of it, sadly imperfect.  
The little boy who in his composition recommended a few drops of paregoric on a lump of sugar for a baby's stomach, and in a former examination in spelling, defined chicanery as "a place to raise chickens," had not strength

given him this time to spell "pioneer," but he "knewed well as could be it meant them fellers as play on the pianner."

**Death of Agassiz.**  
The announcement of the death of Professor Agassiz was made in our telegraphic columns yesterday. The event, though not unexpected, is none the less deplored, for wherever untiring energy in the pursuit of knowledge is admired, the loss of this brightest ornament of the scientific world will be felt and lamented.

Louis John Rodolph Agassiz was born of French descent. His lineage for six generations was most illustrious; not deriving its grandeur from any earthly monarch, but from the Heavenly Father. Whose priests and ministers his six immediate ancestors were. Louis was born the 28th day May, 1807, in the valley between the Lake of Neuchatel and Morat, in Switzerland. Like all truly great men, his mother was a woman of uncommon intelligence, and she conducted his early education, and gave the impress of her talents and energy upon his mind.

Up to 1846; Agassiz's life was passed in Europe. He had devoted himself with untiring industry to scientific pursuits, and was the author of several works on natural science. His reputation was great, and in various journeys throughout England, Germany, and France, he was welcomed by the most eminent persons in those countries. In 1846 he came to this country on a mission to learn something of the geology of the United States. Meeting with Professor A. D. Bache, of the United States Coast Survey, he was invited to accompany its operations from Maine to Texas. The advantages of the offer were so great that Agassiz accepted it, and determined to make our country his home.

It is impossible within the limits of this article to give the briefest account of the labors of this great man. His researches and scientific explorations have led him to every part of the United States. Endowed with great physical power, he was eminently adapted for the career he selected. The influence of his investigations and publications, especially those relating to the United States, is penetrating and profound. His example and teachings have called into action a large number of men whose enthusiasm for scientific achievements is leading them through all obstacles to science. And, although his body is laid in the grave, yet his fame upon earth has made his memory as immortal as his soul which has returned to its Maker.

**Making Coffee.**

The Turks understand the science of making coffee better even than the French. They do not grind the berry in a mill, but pound it in a mill, but pound it in mortars, and in course of time these mortars, which are used for no other purpose, become highly impregnated with oil from the bean, and are held in great value, descending as heir-looms from one generation to another. Brilliant-Savarin thus records the result of an experiment as to the comparative merits of the liquid made from the pounded and ground berry:—"I roasted with care," he says, "a pound of good Mocha coffee, and separated it into equal portions, one of which was ground, and the other pounded in the manner of the Turks, I made coffee with both one and other or these powders, taking an equal weight of each, pouring on each an equal portion of boiling water, and in all respects dealing equally with them. I tasted these coffees, and caused them to be tasted by the best judges, and the unanimous opinion was that the liquid produced from the powdered was evidently superior to the produce of the ground coffee." Soyer's mode of making coffee is worthy of note. He puts the dry coffee into the pot, places it over the fire, stirs it while heating then pours the boiling water over it, which is a quart to one ounce of coffee, and sets the pot where it will be kept hot, but will not boil. In ten minutes it is suitable to drink.

**How Scholars are Made.**  
Costly apparatus and splendid cabinets have no magical power to make scholars. In all circumstances, as a man is, under God, the master of his own mind. The Creator has constituted the human intellect that it can only grow by its own action; and by its own action and free will, it will certainly and necessarily grow. Every man must, therefore, educate himself. His book and teacher are but helps; the work is his. A man is not educated until he has the ability to summon, in an emergency, all his mental powers in vigorous exercise to affect its proposed object. It is not the man who has seen most, or read most, who can do this; such a one is in danger of being borne down like a beast of burden, by an overloaded mass of other men's thoughts. Nor is it in the man who can boast of native vigor and capacity. The greatest of all warriors in the siege of Troy had not the pre-eminence because nature had given him strength and he carried the longest bow, but because self-discipline had taught him how to bend it.—Daniel Webster.

**Salted Wood.**  
It is a curious fact, and one of great practical importance in structural science, that in the salt mines of Poland and Hungary the galleries are supported by wooden pillars, which are found to last unimpaired for ages, in consequence of being impregnated with salt, while pillars of brick and stone, used for the same purpose, crumble away in a short time by the decay of their mortar. It is also found that wooden piles, driven into the mud of salt flats and marshes, last for an unlimited time, and are used for the foundation of brick and stone edifices; and the practice of docking timber, by immersing it for some time in seawater, after it has been seasoned, is generally admitted to promote its durability. There are some experiments which appear to show that, after the dry rot has commenced, immersion in salt water effectually checks its progress and preserves the remainder of the timber. If care is taken to renew the coat of paint as often as it decays, wood on the outside of the buildings may be made to last for centuries; paint, however, is no preservative against the internal or dry rot, notwithstanding the opinion so generally prevalent to the contrary.

**The Friendship of the World.**  
When I see leaves drop from the trees in the beginning of autumn, just such, think I, is the friendship of the world. While the sap of maintenance lasts, my friends swarm in abundance, but in the winter of my need, they leave me naked. He is a happy man that hath a true friend at his need; but he is more truly happy that hath no need of his friends.

**To Remove Grease Spots.**  
Mix calcined magnesia, or carbonic of magnesia, with water to a paste, and put it on the spot with a brush. Let it dry in a warm place, and remove the dried mass carefully with a knife and a dry, clean brush. Repeat the operation, if necessary, till the spot disappears.