The Intelligencer.

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CHAS. R. JONES.

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The circulation of the INTELLIGENCER *is now larger than any other paper published in this section of the State, and it is constantly increasing.*

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

T. S. Tucker,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STATESVILLE, N. C.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO CASES in Bankruptcy, which secures the Homestead and full exemption to the petition on old debts.
To be found at his office in rear of the Court House at all times. 17-tf

DR. T. J. CORPENING,
Graduate of the Baltimore Dental College.
WITH AN EXPERIENCE OF
FIFTEEN YEARS PRACTICE
Is now prepared to do work by the very best and most approved methods known in Dentistry. Those who wish to have their work done at home, have only to address him at STATESVILLE, N. C., stating as near as possible what they wish done, and their request will be promptly attended to.
Office over McKee & Co's. Store.
Statesville, N. C., Jan'y 18, 1873. 3-1y

DR. W. M. CAMPBELL. DR. R. Y. COWAN.
Drs. CAMPBELL & COWAN.
HAVE associated themselves in the practice of MEDICINE AND SURGERY, and may be found, when not professionally engaged, at their office, over the store of Irvin, Foard & Co., Statesville, N. C. ap 18-tf

WM. M. ROBBINS,
Attorney at Law,
STATESVILLE, N. C.
OFFICE IN SHARPE'S BUILDING, Second Floor, adjoining INTELLIGENCER printing office. feb 1-5:tf

G. N. FOLK & R. F. ARMFIELD,
HAVE associated themselves together in the practice of the Law. Each will retain his office at his former residence, to wit: At Lenoir, Caldwell county, and Statesville, Iredell county. They will attend all the Courts of the 10th Judicial District, and the counties of Burke, McDowell, Yadkin and Mecklenburg out of said Circuit. They will also attend the Federal Courts at Statesville and the Supreme Court of North Carolina.

Dr. W. P. PARKS,
OLIN, N. C.
HAVING PERMANENTLY LOCATED at Olin, Iredell County, N. C., offers his professional services to the surrounding community. je 24-1y

J. A. STEPHENSON,
Attorney at Law,
AND SOLICITOR IN BANKRUPTCY,
YADKINVILLE, N. C.
Gives strict personal attention to all cases entrusted to him. may 17-tf

L. M. DAVIS,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
ROCK HILL, S. C.
SOLICITS shipments of Flour, Meal, Wheat, Corn and Oats, to be sold on commission. Those having products to sell should correspond with me and obtain market prices at Rock Hill, which can generally be done in 24 hours.
REFERENCE:—John R Shaver, Esq., Mr. J. O. White, and Ed. Intelligencer. 7-tf

E. W. STUBBS & CO.,
Lincolnton, Lincoln County, N. C.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
MACHINERY, OF ALL KINDS.
Castings of Iron or Brass.
Heavy Forging and Blacksmithing generally. Agricultural work on hand and made to order.
Repairs of machinery promptly attended to and orders solicited. feb 8-1y.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL.
(Formerly the Elliott House.)
STATESVILLE, N. C.
J. D. ELLIOTT, Manager.
Board per Day.....$2 00
W. A. Daniels & Co's Livery Stables attached to this House. june 7-32-tf

STATESVILLE MALE ACADEMY.
THE FOURTH SESSION OF THE Statesville Male Academy will commence on Monday August 4th, 1873, and continue twenty weeks. For further particulars address the Principals.
J. B. CONNELLY, } Prin's.
W. G. WOODS, }
June 28, 1873. 25-tf

HUMPHREY HOUSE,
GOLDSBORO, N. C.
Dr. S. P. Wright, Proprietor.
Recently fitted up in the very best manner. Every delicacy in season.
All Rail Road Trains arrive at and start from this House. may 17-tf

W. H. H. HOUSTON & CO.,
Successors to W. J. Black & Co., and Gregory & Williamson.
Wholesale Grocers & Com'n Merchants,
DEALERS IN
Liquors, Tobacco, Flour, Grain &c
(At Gregory & Williamson's old stand, Trade St.)
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
AGENTS FOR
Sea Fowl Guano, and Houston Prolific Cotton Seed.
Strict personal attention to the purchase and sale of Cotton. A large and convenient Warehouse for the Storage of Cotton, Corn, Oats, &c. mar 15:11-tf

WALTER BREM & CO.,
Charlotte, N. C.
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
HARDWARE,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
DESIRES to call the attention of up-country Merchants, and the public generally to his
Large and Well Selected
STOCK OF GOODS,
IMPORTED
Expressly for this Market.
July 6th, 1872. 12-tf

CHARLOTTE ADVERTS.

HARD TIMES COME AGAIN!
Owing to the above fact, and having bought a
New Stock of Goods
at PANIC PRICES, I am now receiving and selling a large stock of
SEASONABLE GOODS,
bought since the heavy decline in goods, at
Unusually Low Prices.
All persons wishing to buy goods low for
CASH OR PRODUCE.
(THE CREDIT BUSINESS HAS PLAYED OUT), will do well to call and see me before purchasing elsewhere, as I still adhere to my old motto
The Best Goods at Lowest Prices.
Money Saved is Money Made.
P. C. CARLTON.

All persons indebted to Carlton Bros., Carlton Bros. & Co., P. C. Carlton & Co., or myself, are earnestly requested to call and settle. "Chin Music" don't pay debts. If you can't pay ALL, part will be thankfully received. Remember that the business of the above firms MUST BE SETTLED, and those indebted will save cost by settling soon.
Statesville, Oct. 25, 1873 43:2m.

To Merchants Everywhere, the Wholesale House of Wittkowsky & Rintels Send Greeting:
Too well and favorably known in North and South Carolina, parts of Tennessee and Virginia, is, and too long established (since 1857) the proprietors deem it unnecessary in again coming before the public and soliciting their patronage to go into a long flourish as to their immense stock and commensurate **Will** and ability to sell Goods **Low.**
We therefore content ourselves by simply announcing that our business having increased $200,000 in one year, and Charlotte having additional Railroad facilities warrants us in still more increasing our stock.
We shall have in store by the 10th of Sept., a stock of three hundred thousand dollars, ($300,000) consisting of full lines of **every** class of goods that go to make a complete assortment for a **Store,** which we offer to the trade at competing prices with any Jobbing House, come, and **we** will make good the above assertion.
Merchants in North Carolina have the additional advantage, that by buying in the State, they have no purchase Tax to pay.
We also have a retail department, where we keep everything from common to the very best. Also, have a Carpet and Milliner department.
WITTKOWSKY & RINTELS.
Charlotte, N. C., Aug. 6, 1873. 6-tf

FAIR OF THE CAROLINAS,
THIRD ANNUAL EXPOSITION
WILL BE HELD IN
CHARLOTTE, N. C.,
November 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th.
Liberal Premiums in Money,
and in the
Society's Diplomas and Silver Medals,
Made expressly for the
FAIR OF THE CAROLINAS.
Annual Address will be Delivered by
GEN. WADE HAMPTON,
Of South Carolina.
The Society's Infield ms are ample and well arranged.
Railroad rates for transportation as liberal as for any other Fair.
Article for exhibition free of charge.
Half Mile Race Track, as good as any in the country.
Balloon ascension during Fair Week under management of
PROFESSOR GRONER.
Gyro Pigeon shooting match for a $200 breach loading gun.
Other prizes will be added.
CHARLOTTE CORNET BAND
engaged for the week.
Season Ticket.....$2 00
Single Admittance..... 50
For Premium Lists and other information, address THOS. L. VAIL,
oct. 29—44:3t Secretary.

Shipping Cotton to Liverpool.
The undersigned having established business relations with Liverpool houses of high character, tender their services to our Farmers who desire to avail themselves of the superior advantages of shipping direct to that market.
They will receive the cotton, make advances, and have arranged to ship and sell on the best possible terms for the farmers. All expenses as light as possible. They will hold or sell on arrival as they are instructed by the owners of the cotton.
Also, agents for the Allan Line of Steamers, from Liverpool to Norfolk, Va. Prepaid Tickets sold by us here from any Port in Europe to any Point in this country.
STENHOUSE, MACAULAY & CO.,
Nov. 15-46:tf Charlotte, N. C.

The Intelligencer.

A Weekly Newspaper, Devoted to News, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Manufactures, Domestic Economy, &c., &c.

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2 Squares,	1 50	2 50	3 50	5 00	8 00	12 00
3 Squares,	2 00	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
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Unless the number of insertions be marked upon the manuscript it will be published until forbid, and charged accordingly.
Special notices will be charged 25 per cent. higher than the usual rates.
For advertisements inserted irregularly 25 per cent. higher than the usual rates.
Court Orders and all legal notices will be charged 50 per cent higher than regular advertising rates.

THE BEWITCHING WIDOW.

BY MATTIE DYER BRITTS.

Just before dark one evening, Tom Courtena came into the little office where Frank Worthington kept his dusty law books and helped himself to a chair and a segar, with a make-your-self-at-home sort of coolness which showed him no stranger to the premises.

"Well, Frank," said he, "we got through that last case to-day, and I'm ready to be off home to-morrow. You promised to go home with me, remember."

"No need to remind me of it old fellow," laughed Frank. "I've endured the horrors of a boarding house too long not to jump at the chance of trying country living awhile."

"You can be ready by morning?"

"Oh, yes! It won't take long to pack my kit. I haven't any Saratoga trunk to fill with flounces and furbelows."

"All right then. We shall have a cousin of my mother's to go down with us."

The deuce we shall! Tom, if its a girl I won't go, by George! I got enough of traveling with girls last summer."

"You will go! I'll never forgive you if you don't."

"Is the cousin of the feminine persuasion?"

"Yes, but she's not a girl. She is a sedate widow lady who goes down to make an annual visit to us every Christmas."

"Oh that alters the case! One of those motherly, middle aged ladies who make a fellow look respectable, as if the he was traveling with his mother!"

Tom repressed an inclination to laugh, and replied soberly:

"Yes, no doubt Mrs. Cameron will appear like a mother to both of us."

"Mrs. Cameron. A good, old, respectable dame," repeated Frank. "Has she money, Tom?"

"Well—yes, a fair little fortune."

"And you may stand a chance in her will."

"Possibly."

"Yes. Well, my boy, you are quite right to be attentive to your mother's elderly relations. No doubt Mrs. Cameron will be an addition to our journey."

"Decidedly," said Tom, feeling it about time for him to get out of the [illegible] rising as he spoke, "You'll meet us at the depot at seven in the morning?"

"I will."

"Sharp, seven, remember!"

"Yes. And time and railroad cars wait for no man or woman either, depend on me Tom, and just look after, that elderly cousin."

"I'll do it. Good night, then."

"Good night, old fellow."

And as Tom went out, Frank arose and began to put his office in order to make some preparations for his Christmas journey.

He meant to be very early next morning, but overslept himself, and reached the depot only five minutes before train time. He went hastily into the ladies room, supposing Tom would be there with Mrs. Cameron. The room, however, had but one occupant—a bright faced lady, in a stylish black and white traveling suit, with a long white plume droping over a coquetish black hat. She turned a pair of saucy brown eyes upon Frank, as he entered, glanced around and beat a hasty retreat.

"Whew! what a pretty girl, glad I don't have to dangle after, and wait on, though," thought he. "Where the dickens is Tom?"

He hunted through the crowd and just as the train was about starting, found Tom on the platform.

"Oh, here you are. Be quick, now!" hailed Tom, "I thought you were about to give me the slip, after all."

"No danger; I slept late, that's all."

They went in the car, and the ponderous wheels rolled off, and as they opened the door Frank got a glimpse of the pretty girl with a white plume seated inside.

"Did your cousin come?" he asked Tom.

"Yes; I'll introduce you."

Tom marched straight down the narrow aisle to that very girl's seat, and, as she rose, with a bewitching smile, Tom introduced:

"Mrs. Cameron, this this is my friend, Mr. Worthington. My cousin, Kate Cameron, Frank."

Poor Frank! you might have knocked him down with a knitting-needle. But he was gentleman enough to stammer some response to the beautiful lady's courteous greeting, and try to recover from his confusion as best he might.

Half an hour later he and Tom stood together on the p'atform, and then his wrath began:

"Tom Courtena, I'll never forgive you?"

"You will. I had to deceive you so that you wouldn't act like a fool, and disappoint me of your visit. But Kate will neither eat you up nor fall in love with you, so you needn't be scared."

"Don't expect me to pay attention to her."

"Hold on, there! She hasn't given you a chance yet. Kate's quite a belle in city society, and awful particular in her company. Sad dogs like you and I wouldn't stand a ghost of a chance."

"Humh! I don't know that she could do better!" growled Frank, instantly, with man's usual contrariness taking the opposite track.

"She might think I am going to the smoking [illegible] along!"

"No, I don't want [illegible] now."

"All right: just [illegible] after Kate till I come back—that's [illegible] good fellow!"

Now, Frank had the least intention of "looking [illegible] her Kate," but when he approached her seat she looked up with such [illegible] frank, pleasant smile, and moved [illegible] shawl from the opposite seat to [illegible] room for him with such a cordial [illegible] that he could not resist the tempta[illegible] and enjoy her society.

Not much of [illegible], however, for, after that [illegible] Mrs. Kate betook herself to her book again and never even looked at him. By way of revenging himself Frank looked at her and the prettier she grew.

"She a widow," he thought. "She's not a day over one and twenty, if she's that. I wonder if she's Tom's sweet heart?"

And strange to say, this reflection made Frank feel like grinding his teeth at the unconscious Tom, calmly enjoying his segar in the smoking car.

The journey passed off without any special incident, and without Mrs. Kate troubling Frank, in the least, for any attentions.

At the station they found Black Bob awaiting them, with the big sleigh, and a few minutes breezy sleigh ride brought them safely to the door of Tom's home. If Frank had found Kate Cameron pretty in her hat and traveling wraps, when she took them off, and showed the slight form, with its graceful curves and arches, he thought her bewitching. Of course, he didn't care anything about her, but, someway, it was a great relief to find a certain pretty little Minnie Brown, who was one of the holiday party, unmistakably occupying the position as Tom's sweet heart, and putting Kate out of the question.

Before they had been there three days, Frank began to have uncomfortable sensation under the left of his vest whenever [illegible]; and Sunday morning [illegible] down dressed in a [illegible] of blue velvet, rear of T[illegible] gave up, and [illegible] RICHMOND, [illegible] he loved every [illegible] heels of her tiny [illegible] little blue [illegible]

[illegible] she never gave [illegible] Hartsook & Co. [illegible] ed himself daily with [illegible] a straw for him [illegible] after the usual fashion of lovers.

The holiday visit was to close with a grand party on New Year's Night and all the young people in the neighborhood were invited to assist in merry making.

Late in the evening, a silent figure sat by the library fire, having stolen away from the revelers below stairs to indulge in a moment's quiet reverie. Presently the door was softly opened, and the faint light glittered on Kate Cameron's blue robes, as she came forward and addressed the figure in the chair:

"Why Tom, old fellow, what is the matter? Have you got a fit of the blues?"

A deep sigh was his only answer.

"Why, dear, dear, its worse than I thought?" laughed Kate. "Have you been quarreling with Minnie Brown? Tell me all about it?"

And with cousinly freedom, she laid her hand on his head.

The little hand was quickly imprisoned and carried to the lips of the silent figure; and then Kate stopped, and looked into the face, not of her cousin Tom, but of Frank Worthington.

She gave vent to a low exclamation, and would have fled instantly, but Frank took good care to hold fast to his little white prisoner and detain her.

"It isn't Tom, but don't go," he pleaded. Stay with me, Mrs. Cameron—dear Kate! Tom don't love you half so well as I do?"

"How do you know?" she whispered shyly.

"Because Tom only loves you as a cousin, and I—oh Kate, I love you better than my life!"

But you have known me such a little while.

"Yes—and might never have known you at all if Tom, the blessed old boy, hadn't deceived me, and made me believe it was an old lady who was to come down with us."

"I know—Tom told me all about it," laughed Kate.

"Did he?" But you will forgive me, Katy darling, because I love you so, and learn to love me a little, won't you?" pleaded Frank. boldly throwing one arm around her, and drawing her down by his side.

"I'm afraid I have learned that already," whispered she, frankly.

And then—but then neither you nor I, reader dear, have any business listening to love secrets in the fire-lighted library, so I won't tell what then.

But I will tell you that when next New Year's came, Frank and the bewitching widow were visiting at Tom's again; but she was a widow no longer and they called her Mrs. Worthington.

A correspondent of the New York Mail says that "kissing a lady with an Elizabethan ruff on is about as much fun as embracing a circular saw in full motion."

From the Rome (Ga.) Commercial.

Bill Arp on the Panik.

"EVERYBODY OUT TO DO THEIVERY BEST HE CAN."

MR. NEVIN—SUR: In these tryin times I think every man out to do the very best he can. Geo. Wyatt and for my views upon the situation and that's exaktly what I told him. Says I, "George, do you go home to your lash house and do the very best you can." George seemed to understand me and made tracks for his tavern. He'll cum out all right—George will. When possums gets scarce he can live on koon.

The main inshoo in this crisis seems to be a little difficulty in exchangin the produkts of the country. Everybody says there is a plenty of everything where theres no money to keep it movin. Some foaks who used to credit right smart are now runnin the cash skedule, which amounts to a regular blokade. I should think a lunatic would know that its the worst time in the world to begin a cash system, when there aint no cash. If everybody would swap round what they have got to spare it would soot most of us mity well. Any body is welcum to swap with me for anything in my line of business, and if my price don't soot 'em I'll cum down to theres rather than break a trade, for you know the margin on my side is big enuff to allow right smart room for dodgin. At all events I intend to do the very best I can.

The credit system is good enuf for me, and in my opinyun it is a highly harmonious and friendly institution. It makes people respectful and respek table. When I owe a good hearted man he feels kindly toward me because he has befriended me. He feels sorter like I was one of his pet lams. When he reads over the parable of the good Samaritan he unkonsciously says to himself "that's me. I helped Arp and his lavly off spring when nobody else wouldent." I think it would be a good thing if everybody owd one another all around. It improves the tone of society. It enlarges the heart and has a good effekt on the liver. It settles ones dinner, and hence Mr. Solomon writ about bowels of mercy and bowels of compassion. I never knowed one of these corked-up cash men but what was dispeptikal. I never knowed a man who paid cash for everything who had any cash to lend a poor feller without sekurity. A cash man is always an independent cuss, and you can't jolt money is a little better than anybody else's money. They live at home and board at the same place, but the latch string don't hang on the outside much. They don't want anybody to borrer their wheel barrer nor get water out of their well. Still I suppose they are tryin to do the very best they can.

I like a man who can't refuse a poor feller credit when he needs it and is tryin to pay. In fakt, it's better to credit him and lose it than to be dodgin round the truth to keep from it, or to die from ossifikashun of the heart and pek rocks in the next world for a living. I knowd a poor shoemaker onst to ax a storekeeper to trust him for a pair of shoe-pinchers. The storekeeper told him he would do so, but that he dident have a pair in the house. The poor fellow looked around sadly and happened to see em upon the top shelf, with one pair outside the rapper. "Why, there's sum, Mr. Mack," says he. Mack wilted for a moment, but he rallied and says, "them up there are *steel* pinchers, and are worth just two dollars and a half. Joe knowd they was iron and was worth 37½ cents, but he inersently remarked that he had never had a steel pair and he believed he would try em. Mack always declared them pinchers was mity well sold, tho he never got the money. I think, however that every man ort to do the very best he can.

But of all times in the world I look upon the credit system as just the thing for a panik—not that the panik is anything pertikler to me. By no means. I've been right in the middle of one all my life. I've never seed the time that there wasn't a crisis at my house. I was born in a strain, and its follered me up like a shadder ever sense. I've got akklimated to it, as the doktors say. It's part of my daily entertainment to contrive for future supplies. It keeps me lively and polite and amiable. I hear these merchants tawkin about "bridgin over" and "hedgin in" and diggin a hole to day to be filled up to-morrow. Well, every man and woman in these times ort to do the very best he or she can, but as for hedgin and bridgin I could hav got a patent right for all that sort of bisness 20 years ago, and had it renewed for improvements every year since. No sur, I've no idea of jinin the cash system at my time of life, and espeshally just at this pertikler period. My konstitution wouldent stand it. It's goin to be jest all that a feller can do to git through this squeeze on a credit, and as for me I would perish to death in two days if my existence depended on the cash. Its going to take a double team to pull through this mud hole, shore, and right smart pushin behind. We've all got the breechin on at my house, and we'll go through if the hame strings don't break and the durned thing don't last too long. One of these long-winded paniks would strain my credit powerfully, but everybody must do the very best he, she or it can and trust to Providence for the sequel.

Mr. Nevin, Sur—Now is the time for foaks to show what metal they are made of. Now is the time for foaks to hold up their heds and hav confidence. If everybody who has got a surplus will lend it to them who haven't (one of whom I am which) things will git equalized and regulated in no time. There is a plenty of money and plenty of truck for everybody if it was divided out right. I've always managed to git my share, though at times it required more strategy to keep the little Arps in vittles and cloaths than Bonypart displayed in his retreat from Moscow. I tell you what's a solemn fakt, a whole passel of children of all sizes, from a saddle tack up, will sharpen a poor man's wits quicker than anything in the world—espeshually if the old hen keeps up a respektable cackle in the rear. "Keep a movin, old man," says she, "keep a movin and never say die. Bull run's shoes are out at the toes, Chickamauny hasent got a whole coat to his back, and you know he's beginnin to notice the girls a little, and wants to go decent; Shenandoah must have a merino dress for the winter, and the baby is obleeged to have a pair of little blankets for his crib. Five or six of the others want shoes and stockens jest as soon as you are able to get 'em. The shugar is out, and the coffee is low, and last week's washin aint paid for, and you must send a man to fix that leak in the roof to-morrow."

My good wife is a thoughtful woman, and when she tells me she wants anything as soon as I git able, I know exactly what that means. It means she wants it by to-morrow night if not sooner, and I tell you I always display my finest taktiks in such emergencies. In fact, I do the very best I can. It's the comfort of my life to look back and say I've almost always worked up to her schedule. If the future looks dark I shut my eyes and dream over the past. I like Ed Newton bekaus he keeps his spirits up. He's a drummer in New York, and he sed that in all this tremengious crisis which have shuk the nation from center to circumference, the New York drummers had stood firm and solid as the rock of gibraltar. He sed they was all a doin the very best they could. Sid Hughes is an envious man, I recon, for he sed the New York drummers was even with the world, and had nothin to bust on. That they owed about as many as they dident owe and dident keer a darn. Well, I know that Ed is mity clever for he gives me a hat—which hat, however, hav excited some invidious and random remarks sense I got home. Such remarks are very natural when a man goes [illegible]

My motto hav always been to do the very best you can, and keep one eye open to the bright side. The mountains most always disappear jest before you get to 'em, and if you have to climb over okasionally, you are shore to find a few flowers on the way up if you look for 'em. A chesnut bur has got a sweet nut hid away in the middle of it. There's a heap of good things with burrs over 'em, and he's a sensible man who knows how to git the goodies out without stickin his fingers. I'm not a goin crazy about a panik or lost money, or busted banks or any other transitory sereumstance. A little meal and a few potatoes will do my family till times git better, and I know a dozen clever farmers who will trust me for that. Farewell sirkus—farewell, old clown! Ther'l be a big gap in your anjience this time, shore. Me and the boys can make up a respectable ring and play at home if we want to, and Mrs. Arp and the girls can set around and holler whoope. At any rate we are bound to do the very best we can.

It's every man's duty these times to be keerful and prudent. Paradise wasent made for fools. I went a chesnut huntin one day with a feller, and he got out on a limb and cut it off be twixt him and the tree. He broke his arm, and had like to have broke his neck. I heard a poor carpenter say yesterday that he'd be doged his cats if he wouldn't lay down and die before he'd work for less than two dollars a day, panik or no panik. I don't feel respontible for no sich. They may go to Heaven in their own billoon, if they want to. Me and Josh Billins was a lookin at the Grafik billoon the other day, and after it was gone he heaved a sigh, and says he, "Arp, I don't like billoons. About 18 year ago I tuk around a hat to raise 75 dollars to hire a feller to go up in one, and he went up as straight as an arrow. It was a calm, still day in June, and I gazed at him and saw him go up, up, unteil he went clean out of sight. Nobody has ever seed that billoon or that man from that day to this, and my hope is that he went ded strait to heaven; tho I aint a warrantin that line to nobody at this time." Well, I don't like em either, but I will advise them who aspires to go that way to heven to do the very best they can.

Lastly, Mr. Nevin, I want to remark that these paniks, these collapses, these bust ups, these "top nots cum down" are just as an emetik is to an overcharged stummak. Munny to be healthy must be skattered around so that everybody can git sum. When its most all piled up in a few pyramids the least jostle will tumble it to the ground. If I was King I'd fix a remedy for bloated fortunes mity quiek. I'd tax a man nuthin on an incum of 5 thousan dollars and under. I'd tax 10 per ct. on all between 10 and 20 thousan, and so on doublin up to 50 thousan. Above that I'd take it all, every dollar. I tell you that will git 'em. That will keep down these Wall st. rings. It will let a man hav enuf for all decent and respectable purposes, and after that he must do his sheer for them who swet and toil and haven't been so smart or so lucky as himself. It will put a limit upon a mans ambition and keep money in better employment than payin $50,000 for a house or $20 thousand for a diamond pin. When this law is passed, Mr. Nevin, my family supplies will be so cheap that the likes of me and you and our wives and children can frolik half our time. I think your father leg would grow out and the hair cum back on the top of my head, the place where the hair ort to grow.

Until that gubernum time let us all do the very best we can.

Yours, BILL ARP.

[illegible]

I got into the cars and took a seat in juxtaposition to a female. The female's face was a perfect insurance company for her—it insured her against ever getting married, except to a blind man. Her mouth looked like a crack in a dried lemon, and there was no more expression than there is in a cup of cold custard. She appeared as though she had been through one famine and about two-thirds through another. She was old enough to be the great-grand mother of Mary that had the little lamb. She was chewing prim-pop-corn and was carrying in her hand a yellow rose, while a handbox and cotton umbrella nestled sweetly by her side. I couldn't guess whether she was on a mission of charity, or was going West to start a new mill. I was full of curiosity to hear her speek, so I said:

The exigencies of the time require great circumspection in a person who is traveling.

Says she, What?

Says I, The orb of day shines resplendent in the vault above.

She hitched around uneasy like, then she raised her umbrella and said, I don't want any more of your sass—git, out and I got out.

Then I took a seat along side a male fellow, who looked like the ghost of Hamlet strained out. He was a stately cuss and he was reading.

Said I, Mister did you ever see a camel leopard? I said camel leopard because it is a pious animal and never eats grass without getting down on its knees.

He said he hadn't seen a [illegible] ard.

Said I, Do you chaw?

He said No sir.

He said he didn't know. Then he said he was greatly interested in the history of a great man. Alas! he exclaimed, we are but few.

Then he asked Would I rest?

Says I, what have you got.

He replied, Watt's Hymns, Reveries by Moonlight, and, and How to Spend the Sabbath.

I said none of them for Hannah, but if he had an unabridged business dictionary of New York city, I would take a little read.

Then he said, Young man look at these gray hairs.

I told him I saw them, and when a man got as old as he was he ought to dye.

Said I, You needen't think these hairs are any sign of wisdom; it's only a sign that your system lacks iron, and I advise you to go home and swallow a crowbar.

He took this for irony, and what bit the *entente cordial* there was between us, was spoiled. It turned out that was he chaplain of a base ball club.

When we got to Rochester I called for a bowl of bean soup. I send you the receipt for making it.

Take a lot of water, wash it well, and boil it until it is brown on both sides, then carefully pour one bean into it and let it simmer. When the bean begins to get restless sweeten it with salt, then put it up into air tight cans, hitch each can to a brick, and chuck them overboard, and the soup is done.

The above receipt originated with a man in Iowa, who got up supper on odd occasions for Odd Fellows. He has a receipt for oyster soup, leaving out the salt.

Speaking of Iowa reminds me of the way I got the money to pay for my ticket and pay for that fellow's supper. I bet a fellow that I could tell him how much water to a quart went under the railroad bridge over the Mississippi at Dubuque in a year. He bet, and I said two pints to a quart. I won the bet, but after all, the supper was an awful swindle. If that city didn't settle better than its coffee did, its old settlers club would be a failure, and the city, too.

An Irishman's will reads: "I will and bequeath to my beloved wife Bridget all my property, without reserve, and to my eldest son Patrick one-half of the remainder, and to Dennis, my youngest son, the rest. If any thing is left, it may go to Terence McCarty.

For Sale.
A TWO STORY DWELLING HOUSE, perfectly new, and arranged with four large rooms, with passage in the main body of the house, and with dining room and pantry in ell, front and rear piazzas. A good well of water under cover, with milk house attached, with convenient stable and cow house.
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