

The Greensboro Patriot

GREENSBORO, N. C., JUNE 7, 1883.

The losses by the Lynchburg fire amounted to \$300,000. Five persons were killed by falling walls.

The Wilmington Star has been troubled with an over-loaded stomach, and is now enjoying the relief that follows a good vomit.

King Omora, one of the sovereigns of the African coast, is dead, leaving 706 widows. Great Caesar, what a chance to contest a will.

It is announced that the sugar and tobacco color is very fashionable at the moment. This brings the shirt fronts of some of our prominent politicians right into style.

The estimated decrease in the public debt for the month of May is about \$3,500,000. The bond debt redemption during the month amounts to about \$10,500,000, and payments on account of pensions to about \$12,000,000.

Elmer King of Indiana started out to write 25,000 words on a postal card, and after he had written 13,000 proved that he still possessed some sense by going out and hanging himself. Probably remorse at the thought of how the distribution of the mail would be delayed while the postmaster read that card drove him to suicide.

Capt. Hosea Ballou, the oldest freemason in the United States, died in Washington city last Monday. He was 90 years old. He was made a mason in Rising Sun lodge at Woonsocket, R. I., in 1818, and was master of his lodge in 1821, exalted in the Chapter at Pawtucket the same year, and was the oldest mason in continuous membership in the United States.

The spirit of Garfield agrees with many leading Republicans, still in the flesh, in the opinion that "the country will go Democratic" at the next Presidential election. Ex-Senator Conkling has already made a similar prediction. Mr. Jay Gould, who has contributed more than any other individual to Republican successes, thinks the Democrats will succeed. Ex-Secretary Blaine is understood to entertain the same belief. The indications all favor a forecast in which dead and living Republicans agree.

A Methodist became dissatisfied because his infant had been baptized by sprinkling, and asked his preacher to give him an immersion. The preacher declined, on the ground that he did not believe in any person being baptized twice. The Methodist had no idea of being anything else than a Methodist, but applied to a Baptist minister to give him a genuine baptism. The Baptist (Baptist), being asked whether it would accord with scripture and Baptist principles for the Baptist minister to baptize on these conditions, replies that it would.

Italy is the most malarious country in the civilized world. Of the sixty-nine provinces of the kingdom only six are nominally free from what is known as miasmatic or Roman fever, and in twenty-one the scourge assumes really serious proportions. Every year no fewer than 40,000 men in the army are attacked by the disease, and it is calculated that the prevalence of malaria necessitates the annual expenditure by the Government of something like ten million lire for the maintenance of special hospitals for public servants.

Indiana has been swept by another disastrous cyclone. At Edinburg a ten minutes storm blew down the spire of the Methodist church upon the roof of the parsonage, crushing through it to the ground. Two persons were killed and great damage done to property. On the same day a tornado struck Clay city. One house was swept out of existence, six persons killed, and a bridge destroyed. On the other side in a little settlement five persons were killed, houses were blown to pieces and one child blown away. Twelve persons were injured besides those killed.

At the yearly meeting of Friends in New York on the 29th inst., as reported in the Sun, strict inquiry was made into the moral standing of every Friend within the large extent of territory covered by the meeting. Only two cases were reported in which Quakers had been delinquent in paying their business debts, the report adding that the offenders had been properly admonished and punished. The Sun concludes that "the Quakers believe more in deeds than in words. Professions of faith alone will not satisfy them. They require that a man should be, above all, upright in his dealings with his fellow men."

Ex-Chief Justice Sharwood, of Pennsylvania, is dead. In addition to the labors of the bench, he performed the duties of professor of law in the University of Pennsylvania from 1832 to 1868. These important and exacting positions did not deter him from the work of an author and annotator of several important law publications, among which was an edition of Blackstone. In jury trials the lawyers say he was the ablest man that ever occupied a seat upon the bench in Pennsylvania, and possibly in America.

The sleeping-car companies make their porters lower each upper berth at night, whether occupied or not, so that the person having the lower berth shall not enjoy more comfort than is bought. The object is to make it necessary for anyone who requires a whole section to pay accordingly. The Illinois Legislature has now made a law providing that any person paying for a double lower berth in a sleeping car "shall have the right to say whether the upper double berth shall be opened or closed until such upper berth is actually sold and occupied," and that thereupon it shall be the duty of the conductor or porter "to comply with the request of such person or persons."

Boston possesses a tobaccoist who has conceived a plan for the wholesale killing off of wealthy idlers. He says: "Did you ever see a workingman smoking a cigarette? Of course not. Cigarettes are smoked exclusively by wealthy chaps. Now, I don't mind telling you outright that it was I hinted at. I'm a cigarette hand. I work in a factory where 500,000 cigarettes are rolled every day. More than twenty men among us are Socialists. What would be easier than for us to put a deadly poison in a whole day's batch of tobacco? Then away would go thousands upon thousands of our oppressors at a puff. Here and there a good enough man would fall, but the great majority would be the kind that hurt us, and the kind that the world would be happily rid of. When the time comes to bring about anarchy—and mighty soon that may be, I can tell you—we've got it in our power to destroy multitudes of the non-producing classes by just making them smoke themselves to death. It is perfectly simple and feasible. We know a poison one whiff of which would be deadly."

A news item the other day told of the existence of two more precious tools. They had never been each other, but at the sight of each other's photographs their respective hearts had glowed with the divine passion—or they imagined so, which for immediate results amounted to the same thing—until they beat as one. Accordingly, he came from one direction and she from another, they met, and proceeded at once to take upon themselves the most sacred vows with which wayward humanity ever seeks to bind itself to the path of rectitude.

It was all very romantic and the young couple doubtless begin their wedded life under a very rosy sky. Of what they are pleased to imagine complete confidence in each other, but which is very much more like a mild firm of temporary lunacy. They will work up an affair while and find that they have been three definite results of their crazy action: the first, that the man who married them, of the lawyer who has divided them, and few intervening months, perhaps a year, of misery of their own.

Considering the amount of common sense with which it is fair to credit the average individual, these sudden marriages are sufficiently numerous to be rather surprising. It is always safe to conclude that either one or the other of the couple is engaged in a heartless attempt to dupe the other, or that they are two serene little fools, with heads full of romantic ideas, whose child-like confidence in themselves deserves a better reward than the years of misery into which they are deliberately walking.

The long series of cases upon which the divorce court has been busy for the last week or two is an almost unbroken chain of pitiful testimony upon the folly of wedding in haste, which in these latter days, with their conditions of divorce, brings also repentance in haste. A large proportion of the cases show that all this wretchedness of months and years is the result of wedding in haste after brief acquaintance. The violent attempt to force two individual lives into sudden and immediate harmony inevitably wreches and jars both lives, and seldom results in anything else than a final falling apart. If divorce courts could teach youthful enthusiasm that the life of double blessedness must be a plant of slow growth, if it is to be productive of happiness, they would be the most beneficent factors of society.

COLLEGE DEGREES.

Harvard has finally refused to L. L. D. Gov Butler. While it may seem an impotent attempt of a defeated faction to insult a successful rival, yet Harvard has set a good example to other colleges. Degrees have become cheap, very cheap. The degree of LL. D. is perhaps about the most abused of any in the gift of our colleges. To make a man a Ph. D., simply because he was a popular preacher, would be accepted by universal assent as an absurdity. To dub a scholar a doctor of divinity, because of discoveries in natural sciences, would be equally ridiculous, yet there would be nothing more intrinsically absurd in either proposition than to formally invest with the doctorate laws one who has been successful on the tented field, in politics, or possibly in literature. Our colleges, when their trustees and faculties come to pull themselves together, will find out that they have been doing very queer things. They have been throwing their law doctorates about as if expensive compliments to a passing popularity, or a cheap reward for a service rendered, simply because they were harmless. To give a man an M. D. would be dangerous, for in his first enthusiastic confidence in his title he might experiment with it and kill somebody; but an LL. D. is much less dangerous than a toy pistol, and in many cases, only to that extent more sensible. Let other colleges follow Harvard's example, without regard to the seemingly small motive that prompted it, and not festoon too showily the obscure reputations within the radius of their immediate influence.

THE POSITION OF THE CHURCH.

Whether the churches have as strong a hold upon the people as they did twenty-five years ago, whether the attendance in churches is keeping pace with the increase of population, and the reasons why people do not more generally attend church, are topics which are always interesting to all the people. Interests upon these important points with Rev. Henry Ward Beecher and Dr. Talmage, of Brooklyn, Rev. Dr. Miner, Rev. J. P. Bodfish, Rev. John Hood and Rev. O. A. Brown, of Boston, Prof. Swing, Rev. George C. Lorimer and Rev. Hiram W. Thomas, of Chicago, have recently been published.

The general tendency of the testimony of these eminent divines is that the Church has grown in power and influence, and is on a much higher plane of usefulness than it was twenty-five years ago, notwithstanding the enormous increase in population. Rev. Mr. Brown quotes Dr. Dorchester to show that not only has the attendance kept pace with the growing population, but the membership has correspondingly increased, and more than that there has been a very large relative gain upon the population. Dr. Dorchester shows by statistics that where there was only one communicant in every 14.15 inhabitants in this country in the year 1800, the membership of the evangelical churches has increased until, in 1880, there was one in every five inhabitants in our land.

We are glad to see that some of these clergymen are not inclined to date all that is good and progressive back to the old days, as many chronic grumblers are wont to do in every generation. Prof. Swing says with great nonchalance that his memory of the different Orthodox churches is that the meeting houses were only about half full thirty years ago, and that if the attendance is bad now it must be admitted that it was bad in the days of Washington and Jackson. Now, Mr. Brown says there never was a time in the history of the world comparable with the present in all that pertains to the well-being of society. The world is not growing any worse.

Duplin Sugar.

We were shown yesterday by Major W. L. Young a sample of sugar, the product of cane grown by Mr. Ransom M. Middleton, in Warsaw township, Duplin county, and manufactured by him. It is very nice in appearance and taste and was fully equal to the 907 sugar of commerce. Mr. Middleton is one of the best practical farmers in Duplin county, and we hope his efforts in the manufacture has been such as to warrant more extended efforts in the enterprise.

The sugar made by Mr. Middleton is from the Louisiana cane and makes at the rate of about 2,700 pounds to the acre on highly improved land. Over 300 farmers in Duplin have made sugar and syrup the last season from the different varieties of the sorghum and the Chinese or Louisiana cane, one farmer having cultivated thirty acres. It has been found that the yield is far greater from the Louisiana cane, which ripens 13 to 14 joints. As a paying crop, when properly managed, it has been found that the growing of sugar cane is far more remunerative than cotton. The State Agricultural Department at Raleigh is getting up data and working up the sugar and syrup interests of Duplin and Sampson counties.

Paul Fly Suspected.

Passenger train No. 52, which arrived in the city from Richmond yesterday afternoon at 2:15 o'clock, ran over the body of a white man on the track between Ruffin and Pelham, the car wheels mashing the man's head to a pulp and cutting off one of his arms. The train was stopped and the mangled remains were gathered up, placed in the baggage car and carried on to Pelham. It was learned that the man's name was John Harold, and circumstances were developed to indicate that there had been foul play in the matter. Monday evening Harold was in Ruffin and became involved in a difficulty with several parties with whom he had been drinking. A short while afterwards he disappeared from the town, and it was understood that he was on the railroad. He was considerably under the influence of liquor when last seen. The parties with whom he had the difficulty were in a difficulty with the hunt for him after he left the place, and it is suspected that they overtook the man, murdered him, and placed his body on the railroad track to let it be run over by the train, with the hope that the crime would thus be covered up. An examination of the spot where the body was found on the track was made, and a pair of brass knucks were found in the grass about twenty-five feet from the track, and evidence of a struggle were also seen. The body of Harold was turned over to the authorities at Pelham, and a full investigation of the affair is to be made.

(Since the above we learn through a letter from Reidsville that the body of Harold was taken to that place and turned over to his brother for burial. The verdict of the coroners jury was that the deceased had come to his death at the hands of some unknown person. He was last seen at Stacey's store near Ruffin late Monday evening. The deceased was a hard working man, without family. There is no doubt that he was murdered Monday night by somebody who believed he had money about him. There is no clue whatever to the murder.)

Garfield in the Spirit Land.

(From Report of a St. Louis Spiritualistic Seance.) The spirit of Garfield was also in a prophesying humor, as witness the following written upon the same slate in a handwriting which was recognized by several present as that of the murdered President: "I was the delight of the interviewer on earth, but now I should have a rest. The ravages of politics were my ruin. How unutterably small they look to me now! The newspapers are responsible for my death, because they fomented the quarrel that brought it about. Guiteau was the victim of a masterful delusion, and acted from an irresistible impulse. I have not seen him on this side. I wander always in a state of bliss. The rooms and the beautiful grounds. Spiritualism is the true religion, and it is the only true interpretation of Christianity. Still, it is best for those on earth not to know all."

A Shocking Suicide.

Mr. Charles Klutz, a citizen of Rowan county, who lived three or four miles from Salisbury, took his own life last Saturday, by blowing his head off with a revolver. The shocking one and stirred up the community considerably. It seems that for some time past Mr. Klutz had exhibited unmistakable symptoms of insanity and his family feared from his strange actions that he might do himself harm, and consequently kept a strict watch over him day and night, hoping that a favorable change would soon come in his condition. On the day of the tragedy, however, he put his family off their guard and gained his bed room unseen. Here he took up his gun, placed the muzzle against his right temple and kicked the trigger. The whole top of his head was blown off and a most sickening sight greeted the eyes of his family as they entered the room. The less body was lying on the floor while all around the walls of the room were spattered with brains and blood.

Fashion in Stockings.

"The rage of the moment among women is zoological hose. Stockings are displayed in the shop windows up and down Broadway. They show designs of fowls of all sorts of the fashion makers are limitless. One pair, I noticed, were of dark gray, with long green lizards crawling up the ankles on either side; another had insects of all sorts, such as bees, Brazilian bugs, caterpillars, etc. The best of these stockings cost from \$10 to \$40 a pair, and there is a ready sale for them. Many of them have real insect life in the mesh, and others are woven in artistic imitation of flowers. A pair that attracted a good deal of attention had a wreath of forget-me-nots elaborately worked around the calf with a spray of vine running in and out among the flowers. Another had rosebuds scattered loosely over the surface."

A New Phase of the Tariff Question.

There seems to be some few men and a paper or two in this State, who think that all elections for all candidates and for all positions of office should be made to turn on the question of a revision and reduction of the present tariff. It seems to me that such persons have not carefully considered the results that will certainly follow if they force this plank into the next national Democratic platform and campaign. The last census plainly demonstrated that there is no insignificant portion in all the States interested in the different manufacturing interests, in all the States within the boundary of this Union, and I apprehend that there are but few observant and thoughtful men but have noticed with pride and pleasure that the numbers engaged in manufacturing, especially in the growing of cotton, jute, rice and sugar, and in the manufacturing of their own cotton and woolen goods of various kinds, have been since the war greatly increased, and is still more rapidly increasing South. Will the growers of cotton, hemp, jute and rice and sugar cane, or the producers of lumber, or manufacturers of any of these articles, complain if all the revenue requisite to defray all the necessary expenses of an economical administration of the federal government is collected alone by means of a "reasonable and equitable tariff, or impost on foreign merchandise?" I am convinced, let others say what they may and advocate a different plan if they please. Nevertheless I can but believe, from what I see and hear every day, that the State Democratic convention hit the nail on the head when it adopted the following:

"Resolved, That we are in favor of the entire and immediate abolition of the internal revenue system with its attendant complications. And so are an overwhelming majority of our people of all classes, interests and sections in this State. Those strict reformers and rigid and exacting moralists who clamor and long for a heavy tax to be continually levied on all sorts of internal industry and commerce should have forethought, discretion and patriotism enough to know that if the general government abolishes the internal revenue system that the States ought and will doubtless have ample need and will continue to levy a much heavier tax for State, county and city purposes than they have yet ever done. This of itself is a strong argument in favor of the immediate repeal of the internal revenue system and a vast majority of the people favor it, and my word for it not a few of our farmers, as well as our mechanics, manufacturers and those operators are of this way of thinking. And I am sure these persons rank among the foremost of our people for foresight, patriotism and sound judgment. In other words they compose the live brigade that heads the columns of reform and progress in this and all other Southern States."

But the most important fact to be considered in this connection is this, and our tariff reformers it seems have never had, foresight and thought to see and remember that all interested in the collection of a sufficient amount of imposts to defray the expenses of an honest and economical administration of the general government can be and are more easily and thoroughly regenerated and aroused and brought to the polls, than the rural or any other class or classes of our people are or ever will or can be. This patriotic and sound judgment has been given and thought and consideration by many visionary and theoretical tariff readjusters, that they should have given to this important matter. But 'tis hoped they are not such dull students as not to gain some new lessons of instruction by considering well this one phase of the tariff question.

One of the Politest Negroes.

George Neal, one of the politest negroes in Rockingham county, N. C., was testified on the stand, was sentenced at the late court in that county to two years in the penitentiary "for stealing a fish" from Ware's store in Reidsville. George was the only negro of the "Scales and Lee" army. He was "dimkrat" negro and always took the gentlemen's horses at camp meetings. George was tried when a slave at Yanceyville for burglary but his neck was saved because the witness could not swear that the door was locked.

North Carolina Enterprise.

We had the pleasure yesterday of seeing one of the best freight cars ever erected, built by the North Carolina Car Company, of this city, for the Danville and New River Railroad. We trust that our North Carolina roads will patronize this home company. Manufacturers are what we need. Let's try to build them up here in this State. This company is the pioneer in new lines in this part of the State, and we hope, as its work is of a high grade of excellence, all of the patronage of our State companies will be given to it.

A Wandering Ass-toid.

It is the desire of the alleged "leading Democratic daily (the State)" the Star to sow discord with the party to which it patronizes claims membership, and to fatter an unrighteous feeling of dissatisfaction and dissension, then it bids fair to succeed, and ere many moons have waned, it will, if it continues in its unwise course have attained the dignity of a full-fledged candidate for general appreciation and mayhaps, something more substantial, but we sincerely trust that nothing like this will result. Mr. E. D. Oslin, Warrenton, N. C., says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters and found it a sure cure for indigestion and a good tonic."

Lexington Iron Works.

The Lexington Iron and Agricultural Works is a much larger establishment than when our readers heard from it through these columns last Spring. The iron working machinery has been removed into the new building erected for the purpose, and the old part fitted up with machinery for the ash and blind business which is a new feature in this establishment. The machinery used in this department is entirely new and especially adapted to the work. We were in the shop Tuesday, and saw it in operation, and were shown some specimens of fancy work done on one of the machines, a variety moulder. The little engine heretofore used, has been taken out and replaced by a new twenty-five horse power engine and tubular boiler. A steam drying kiln of large capacity seasons the lumber thoroughly. The manufacture of agricultural implements and large casting continues to be a leading feature of the establishment. Skilled workmen are employed in every department. These recent improvements indicate prosperity which we note with pleasure.

Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad.

President Julius A. Gray, of the above named road, was in the city to-day, and the inevitable result of the interview was in regard to the road. President Gray said: "We are going right ahead making preparations to begin track laying. The woods are full of darkeys getting out crosses. We expect to begin track laying on the first of July. The work will begin simultaneously at the Gulf toward Greensboro, and from Fayetteville toward Shoe Heel. We expect to lay, say, half a mile of track a day. From Fayetteville to Shoe Heel is 54 miles, and from Gulf to Greensboro 51 miles. There is of course considerable work to be done in leveling the road bed, for in some places this has been washed or worn away somewhat, and there are a few bridges, culverts, &c. to be built. The first shipment of steel rails for the road has been made. This is of 400 tons, from Perth Amboy, New Jersey. Four new, first-class locomotives have just been purchased from the Danforth company, Paterson, New Jersey. Arrangements are now being made for the manufacture of a large number of freight cars, &c."

The Poetry of Railroads.

Rapid locomotion has always been a desideratum with the dwellers of the car, who, by the way, are every second of their lives insensibly progressing through space at an appreciable speed. The psalmist sighed for the "wings of a dove," and Dedalus of Crete, with his son, made an experiment with artificial wings to imitate the species of birds, which proved a lamentable failure. The bitter hoster alludes to this gentleman's misfortune in "Herald of Peace." Why, what a beautiful bird that of Crete! Who taught the man the use of his wings? And yet, for all his boasted flight, he dropped. The Eastern story tellers have lined what human effort, in spite of human desire, had failed to frame—rapid means of moving from place to place, such as bronze horses and flying palaces. Modern science has solved the problem that puzzled centuries, and iron horses harness-ed to flying palaces are as common as stage coaches were of old. Many have exclaimed against railroads as hard, practical things, destructive of all romance and poetry, but we regard them in a different light. This transporting of a body of men, women and children, large enough to people an ordinary sized village, with arrowy speed, from one city to another, within the compass of a few hours, is an exhibition of power that, however familiar, never can be witnessed without a thrill. Often on a warm, sunny day in early spring, when the grass was springing up by the wayside, and the birds twittering upon the budding branches, have we seen a long train just arrived from the North, with its roofs, and icicles pendant from the eaves of the cars. There could be no more striking illustration of speed than this practical annihilation of the difference of latitude. There is poetry in the motion of a bird that cleaves the air and voyages through its blue depths till it disappears in the distance. But is it more poetical than the thundering rush of an express train through a narrow valley, passing the spectator like a flash, its huge bulk dwindling instantly to a narrow line as it pierces the remote horizon?

But if you wish a spectacle of surpassing picturesque beauty, take post upon a railroad, at a safe distance from the track, of a dark night, about the time a train is expected to arrive. First you hear a low thunder reverberating among distant hills; anon a bright point of light appears, like a star on the drapery of evening. It grows with astonishing rapidity, and now it glares like the fierce red eye of a monstrous demon, becoming larger, redder, fiercer, every moment, while the roar of the engine it heralds becomes more appalling and voluminous as it approaches. An earthquake—a whirlwind—a shower of fire—and the train has passed. If there be not more poetry in this than in an old night-drover, piled up baggage-rack, snoring passengers, and weary cattle, then we give up our point. To us the railway train is a realization of the wildest fancies of eastern romances; the fireman an Afrite, the conductor a magician, the brakeman attendant genii. We are sorry to say that in railway traveling, to the sentiment of poetry is added the excitement of danger, a frequency of smash-ups and railroad eating-house hash.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

—Only 840 Iowa mothers gave birth to twins last year. —Despite the croakers and "bulls," the crop prospects are good. —The college commencement season, with its deluge of prodigies, is at hand. —It is proposed to change the name of Washington Territory to "Abama, an Indian word signifying "Almost to Heaven." —At a recent election in Colorado, the devil got 17 votes and a citizen who only got 9 says it broke his heart to find that the devil beat him on popularity. —Mary Anderson is on the ocean, bound for Europe. She sailed Tuesday on the Arizona, wearing a well-fitting suit of gray and a brown cape. —M. W. H. Pickering in Science makes the calculation that by the year 1901 there will be not far from 10,000 horses in this country which can trot a mile in 2:40 or better. —It is estimated that the cotton crop of Texas this year will be worth \$80,000,000, and nearly every planter in the State has put in grain enough besides for home use. —Jarvis Brush, who died in Connecticut a few days ago was the founder of the company at Birmingham in 1840, which made the first solid headed pins ever placed upon the market. —During the year 1882 there were 11,000 miles of new railroad track laid in this country. This year it is estimated that no more than 6,000 will be constructed. The demand for railroad iron is therefore limited. —A London correspondent who recently heard Mrs. Jenny Lind Goldschmidt sing an aria from "Il Puritani," says: "The lines of gold on her face have their complement in the voice that has grown old with its possessor." The once great vocalist is now sixty three years old.

Exercising.

The worse for wear—Langfellow's. It takes the moon to bring a dog to bay. A centre of attraction—Your best girl has noes. The fashionable salad is invariably well dressed. What the strong-minded woman pants for—Pants. The starting point of many a love match—The old man's boot. It is a cold day with Peru. She has been having a Chill time of it lately. The moon is the poorest of planets, being often reduced to its last quarter. The man of all others most celebrated for his self denial was Annanias. Paganini was called a magician because he could draw a wail out of his fiddle. When a ship's bulwarks like a gambler's—When they ring in a cold deck. Sailors are the most eligible suitors, since with them it is always a marry time. It is the chairmaker who is accomplished at giving a man a good sitting down.

Exports and Imports.

While the exports and the imports of a country are not an infallible standard of its financial condition, a succession of several continuous years when exports largely exceed imports justifies confidence in the present and hope for the immediate future. The returns for the nine months of the present fiscal year are encouraging. The exports sum up \$650,000,000, against \$592,400,000 for the corresponding months of 1882. The remaining five months will probably add between \$170,000,000 to \$200,000,000 to these figures. If the latter sum should be attained, then this year will be next to the great year of 1881, when the exports aggregated \$902,000,000. The imports for the last nine months are below \$550,000,000, showing a balance in our favor to the far of \$110,000,000, which is likely to be increased materially before the end of the fiscal year to expire on the 30th of June. The exports of wheat exceed in value those of last year by about twelve millions of dollars. Corn has fallen off nearly one-third, but cotton has increased one-fourth. Altogether, the outlook is promising.

Twilight Talk.

The consciousness of wrong doing is to the soul what a forgotten peg in a boot is to the foot. You can't be happy until you do something about it. The very best thing for you to do is to do the very best thing you know how. This is a hard rule to follow, but a safe one. It is not a man's pretensions but his life that tells. "Thou mayst change thy name, like Moses," said Baron Rothschild, "and hearily welcome; but thou canst not change thy nose. By thy name I did not know thee, but by thy nose I knew thee at once." Children know where to seek for information. "Mother says she don't know who or what the devil is," soliloquized little Madge; "but I must know, cos it's in my catechism, and I guess I'll ask grandpa, for I've heard him mention him several times." Matrimony in the last generation had pretty nearly the same characteristics as with us, if these lines are true:—

Familiarity with the President.

A Washington dispatch to day says that "President Arthur was indisposed yesterday, and a few leaves his room, and late on Tuesday, yes; we have been there, Chet. Let us feel your pulse. Yes, yes—the same old story. Here Chet, take this. It never fails, old man; it never fails. To say an unkind thing deliberately is like putting a bean pin on a chair. It is a boy's fun, not a man's. Instead of feeling tired and worn out, instead of aches and pains, wouldn't you rather feel fresh and strong? If you continue feeling miserable and good for nothing you have only yourself to blame, for Brown's Iron Bitters will surely cure you. Iron and cinchona are its principal ingredients. It is a certain cure for dyspepsia, indigestion, malaria, weakness, kidney, lung and heart affections. Try it if you desire to be healthy, robust and strong and experience its remarkable curative qualities.