

State Library

PUBLISHED WEEKLY: J. J. BRUNER, Proprietor and Editor. J. J. STEWART, Associate Editor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION: ONE YEAR, payable in advance, \$2.50; SIX MONTHS, 1.50; COPIES TO ONE ADDRESS, 10.0



This unrivaled Southern Remedy is warranted not to contain a single particle of Mercury, or any injurious mineral substance, but is PURELY VEGETABLE.

containing those Southern Roots and Herbs, which an all-wise Providence has placed in countries where Liver Diseases most prevail. It will cure all Diseases caused by Derangement of the Liver.

The SYMPTOMS of Liver Complaint are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth; Pain in the Back, Sides or Joints, often mistaken for Rheumatism; Sour Stomach; Loss of Appetite; Bile is altered; costive and lax; Headache; Loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; jaundice, Low Spirits, a thick yellow appearance of the Skin and Eyes, a dry Cough often mistaken for Consumption. Sometimes many of these symptoms attend the disease, at others, very few; but the LIVER, the largest organ in the body, is generally the seat of the disease, and if neglected in time, great suffering, wretchedness and DEATH will ensue.

For DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, Jaundice, Bilious attacks, SICK HEADACHE, Colic, Depression of Spirits, SOUR STOMACH, Heart Burn, &c., &c.

Simmons' Liver Regulator, or Medicine, is the Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World!

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Madison, Ga., and Philadelphia.

Price, \$1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

FOR SALE BY THRO. F. KLUTZ, Salisbury, N. C. June 19th.

COME TO THE BOOK STORE EVERYBODY.

And get Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books of any kind you want; Histories, Biographies, Music Books, Music, Novels of the best authors; Blank Books, Albums of the most stylish kind; Stereoscopes and Views; School Books, all kinds in general; Writing Paper of the best quality; Wall Paper and Window Shades in great variety; Music Teachers for vocal, Pianos, Banjo, Violins, &c.

A WORD TO FARMERS.

Buy a few dollars worth of books every year for your sons and hands and take a good newspaper, they will work better and be more cheerful. Try it.

A WORD TO FARMERS SONS.

You have something to be proud and to boast of. The farm is the keystone to every industrial pursuit. When it succeeds all use, slaves, labor, and capital, are made to be the son of a farmer. Washington, Webster and Clay were farmer's sons, but while they toiled they studied. So do you. Buy a good book, one at a time, read and digest it, and then another.

WORK TO THE PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.

And Get a Good Picture.

We will give you a good picture or not let you take it away for we don't intend that any bad work shall go from this office to injure us and the business. Call and try.

Up Stairs between Parkers and Miss McMurry's.

Call and examine my stock of Wall Paper, Window Shades, Writing paper, Ink &c.

Mind I don't intend to be under sold.

Feb. 27, 1873.

LINDSAY'S TRIUMPHANT ELIXIR.

A Sure and certain cure for CHILLS AND FEVER.

All species of Miasmatic diseases. Send for circular.

C. R. BARKER & CO., 24, 187-6 Guano.

June 19, 6mo. J. d.



Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters are a purely Vegetable preparation, made chiefly from the native herbs found on the lower ranges of the Sierra Nevada mountains of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol.

The question is almost daily asked, "What is the cause of the unparalleled success of VINEGAR BITTERS?" Our answer is, that they remove the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health. They are the great blood purifier and a life-giving principle, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded, possessing the remarkable qualities of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to. They are a gentle Purgative as well as a tonic, relieving Constipation, and inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs in Bilious Diseases.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carmative, Nutritive, Laxative, Biletic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and vital organs wasted beyond repair.

Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and Liver, and other abdominal viscera. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to Dr. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying the blood. VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus fortified.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Pain, and Inflammation of the Liver, and of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offspring of Dyspepsia. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Serofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Gout, Serofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions, Itch, and Scald-head. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and chronic cases.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are cured by VINEGAR BITTERS.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS occasionally.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blisters, Spots, Pimples, Pastulous Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Itch, Erysipelas, Itch, Scourf, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin of whatever name or character, arising from impurities of the blood, and which are cured by the use of these Bitters.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuge, no anthelmintics will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

For Female Complaints, in young or married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that improvement is soon perceptible.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Wholesale Dealers, California, and of Washington and Charleston, N. Y. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

S. W. TERRELL. E. K. JAMES. TERRELL & JAMES



We have thoroughly repaired and renovated the well known and popular MANSON HOUSE Stable, and are prepared to accommodate all who favor us with a call. Will keep for hire good safe Horses and Buggies, and Saddle Horses, at moderate prices. Also, good Hacks for excursion parties, &c. Will board Horses by the single feed, day, or month, on special contract. We have a large and commodious lot for the accommodation of country people, and Drovers Especially.

TO STOCK FARMERS: YOUNG REBEL

We also announce to the Farmers of Rowan and adjoining counties, that we have purchased a fine young Stallion, 5 years old next June. Rebel is a beautiful mahogany bay, and perfectly kind in harness. Was sired by Rebel Devil of Virginia; he by Michael Angelo; he by Zin-garoo; he by Sir Archie; his dam by Fanny Lucas; she by Water's Particulars by Standard; she by Monsieur Tonson. Young Rebel is thoroughly bred by his sire and from a fine dam of good qualities and supposed to be of fine blood. The mare and foal will be held responsible for the insurance. Will use every precaution to prevent accidents, but will not be responsible for any that may occur. Will be thankful for a share of public patronage and will endeavor to give satisfaction.

Young Rebel took the first premium at N. C. State Fair. We offer his services at our Stable this Fall Season on the following terms: Single service, \$5. For Season of 10 months, Nov. 1st, \$10. For Insurance, \$15—money due at the end of the Season, and as soon as the mare proves to be in foal. The charge of property, in either instance, will forfeit the Insurance. The mare and foal will be held responsible for the insurance. Will use every precaution to prevent accidents, but will not be responsible for any that may occur. Will be thankful for a share of public patronage and will endeavor to give satisfaction.

\$10 to \$20 per day. Agents wanted everywhere. Particulars free. A. H. BEAIR & Co. St. Louis, Mo. Nov. 6 1873-4.

R. R. R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF CURES THE WORST PAINS

In from One to Twenty Minutes. NOT ONE HOUR

after reading this advertisement need any more SUFFER WITH PAIN. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

The Only Pain Remedy that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other parts of the body, in one application.

It FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES, no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Red-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Paralytic, or prostrated with Pain, Headache, Inflammation of the BLADDER, INFLAMMATION OF THE LUNGS, CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS, SORE THROAT, DYSPEPSIA, PAIN OF THE HEART, Hysteria, Croup, Diphtheria, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cold Chills, Acute Chills, &c.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, so soon, in other words, Biliousness, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers, as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!! DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparillian Resolvent

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER. HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURE: SO RICH IN PURE BLOOD, THAT IT CURES THE MOST URGENT DISEASES UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other excretions, a new and healthy life to the system. It purifies the blood, and restores the system to its natural state. It is the only medicine that will cure the most obstinate and chronic cases of Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, and all other diseases arising from impurities of the blood.

It is the only medicine that will cure the most obstinate and chronic cases of Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, and all other diseases arising from impurities of the blood.

It is the only medicine that will cure the most obstinate and chronic cases of Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, and all other diseases arising from impurities of the blood.

It is the only medicine that will cure the most obstinate and chronic cases of Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, and all other diseases arising from impurities of the blood.

It is the only medicine that will cure the most obstinate and chronic cases of Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, and all other diseases arising from impurities of the blood.

It is the only medicine that will cure the most obstinate and chronic cases of Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, and all other diseases arising from impurities of the blood.

It is the only medicine that will cure the most obstinate and chronic cases of Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, and all other diseases arising from impurities of the blood.

It is the only medicine that will cure the most obstinate and chronic cases of Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, and all other diseases arising from impurities of the blood.

It is the only medicine that will cure the most obstinate and chronic cases of Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, and all other diseases arising from impurities of the blood.

It is the only medicine that will cure the most obstinate and chronic cases of Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, and all other diseases arising from impurities of the blood.

ONLY A LOVE STORY.

We sat alone—Nellie and I—an open book on my lap, looking as disconsolate as any two people on the face of the earth could look. "It's no use striving longer," my mother had said. "The end must come sooner or later, and as well now as any time. I knew, when your father commenced this beastly speculation, what it would amount to, even if he had lived! You can marry Rupert Chichester, Nellie can go to Mrs. Ingelow, and as for me, the poor horse is open!"

"Not so bad as that mother," I said, for her words smote me to the very heart. I hated to hear her speak so of my father—my dear, kind, patient father, whose body was scarcely cold in the grave! He had been a wealthy merchant in New York (where I was brought up) but had failed. With the wreck of his fortune, we moved to Texas. The city of O—was being built, and land was going at a very high rate. My father invested his all in land, and built a small house. It was the old story. Land went down everything failed him, and, just before a mortgage was to be foreclosed, which should turn us all out beggars, he died.

Meanwhile, for two years previous to our going West, I had been keeping company with Rupert Chichester. He wished to marry me before we went, but my father objected.

"Virginia is young," he said, "and you are not very old. You both can afford to wait awhile. Let two years pass; if then you love each other as you do now, you are welcome to her my boy."

Rupert had to consent to the arrangement. Two years had passed, almost, and Rupert had written to me that he was coming.

"What else can we do?" my mother asked, petulantly. "I will give Rupert up," I said slowly, for it cost me a desperate effort to make the sacrifice, "and stay here to take care of you and Nellie."

"You!" she sneered. "What can a girl of nineteen do? You had better take Rupert, if he will have you!"

I turned away. My mind was made up, but I cannot say that I did not suffer! All that night long I lay awake, looking the future straight in the face. I loved Rupert, and I would cry until my tears were exhausted, only to cease, rest, and commence again.

The next morning I arose early. I put on my sun-bonnet (a crowd would have collected had I attempted to walk down Broadway with it on), and started out to see Dr. Haverhill. His office was some two miles away. When I arrived there, I found him alone.

"What is the matter, Miss Virginia?" he asked. "I have you come to be prescribed for? You look ill, child," he continued, in a more subdued tone. "I fear you are worrying!"

"I want your advice, Doctor," I returned, "but not in regard to my health."

"You shall have it," he said. "And then I unfolded to him my plan. "Do you think Mr. Chichester will give you up so easily?" he queried.

"I don't think so," I stammered, "I don't know."

"If he loves you, he will see some other way out of your difficulties," he said, almost beneath his breath. Then aloud: "I will go over to Squire Kenyon's with you, and see if I cannot get him to extend your mortgage."

"Thank you," I returned; and half the burden seemed lifted from my shoulders. Squire Kenyon listened to us, and gave me five years to pay it off, in provided I paid a stipulated sum every three months. I agreed to that, and then returned home.

"Where have you been?" my mother inquired. "Over to Squire Kenyon's. See! he has given me five years longer in which to pay that mortgage; and I will do it!"

My mother made no response, but I could see she was not so much pleased as I was.

After breakfast, I went and hired a man—it was spring-time—and then came back.

"Nellie must try and care for you for I am going to help Steve," I said. "Our mother was an invalid, and needed a great deal of care; for she was one who was always despondent, and complaining at her lot, having been brought up in a seclusion."

An hour later I was holding the plough, and working like a man, eager to get as much done as possible before Rupert came."

Two weeks passed, and one day he unexpectedly arrived. I shall never forget how he flushed, as he caught sight of me, standing behind the plough, in that old sun-bonnet, with my face hot from my labor.

"Can this be you, Virginia?" he asked, as he gave me a kiss, which was rather formal.

I walked to the house with him, and Nellie, seeing us coming, ran to meet us.

"Is this you, Rupert?" she cried, in a whirl of excitement. And he unceremoniously picked her up and kissed her warmly.

"Pardon me!" he exclaimed, dropping her. "I really had forgotten that you had grown out of your baby days."

"I am fifteen," Nellie responded, shaking her curls at him. "I wish you to understand that I am a young lady, sir."

And then with a demure little courtesy, she fluttered into the house, to announce his coming to mother.

had forgotten that he was half a novice. I don't see how he ever took a fancy to your brown eyes and brown hair; for he admires blondes, and says my hair is beautiful, threading one of her long curls out through her fingers, where the sunlight fell upon it, and made it look like molten gold.

"A pang shot through my heart. "Yes," I said, half unconsciously, "it is strange that Rupert loves me."

I went down stairs again and presided at the table.

It was fully nine o'clock before I got to see Rupert alone. I commenced by saying that I must give him up.

He was silent for a short time. "Do as you think best, Virginia," he observed, at last. "You know your own affairs."

I turned my face away. I had loved this man, God only knows how well, and it hurt me that he was so cold about his release.

"I must have a cigar," he said, in a few moments. "Do you object to my smoking here?"

"I answered that I did not; and he smoked as though every fibre in my heart was about being torn apart."

The next day I was wretchedly confused. I knew I ought not to neglect my farm-work if I wished to accomplish any thing, and it was horrible for me to go out before him—he who was always so fastidious. But I went. Days passed, and yet he lingered at our house. All the time he was with Nellie, who played with him as if she was a child, and never, by word or deed alluding to the engagement that had been between us.

Six weeks went by, and still he was there. Every night I cried regularly about my looks—foolish and weak, you will say, but I could not help it. I had been brought up a lady, and my hand work, my freckled and sun-burned face, my red hands, seemed so hateful, that I almost hated myself. I knew that it was that which had turned Rupert from me, and though I whispered to myself that I was doing my duty by thus earning bread for us all, and that a man whose love would go so easily, was better lost than retained, I still wept bitterly over it.

Every day Dr. Haverhill came over to see how I was progressing. He noticed that I was growing thinner and sadder.

"Does your farm prosper as well as you anticipated?" he asked, as I leaned on the fence to talk to him.

"Yes," I returned. "You are failing," he continued; "and I suspect the cause of it. I see how that man lingers around here; has he accepted his release?"

"Yes; he made no objections whatever," I tried to say as calmly as possible.

"The villain!" he ejaculated. "And he and that little Nell are always together!"

"Yes." "I see how it is," he muttered, as he turned away.

I knew what he meant—Rupert loved Nell.

I laid my head on the fence, and cried—cried until I was too sick and weak to stand. Then I sat down beneath the shade of a tree, where I was concealed from sight by the shrubbery, and soon fell asleep.

When I awoke I found somebody had raised my head up, and it was leaning against his breast.

I drew back. It was Rupert Chichester. "How dare you come here?" I asked. "Virginia?"

"You have no more right to support my head when I am asleep than any other man," I continued, recklessly.

"Why did you not wake me up?" He opened his eyes.

"You are in a bad temper," he said laughingly. "I was afraid you would make your neck stiff. But seriously, Vergie, what do you mean by me not having the right?"

"What did I mean?" "Yes—what did you mean?" "What I said."

"I never did say that I would give you up," he responded. "I do not see how you can consider yourself free!"

I looked at him. I felt my face glowing ghastly.

"Poor darling!" he said, softly. "I cannot carry this further. Virginia, my love for you has never wavered for one moment. Living in the city, I become disgusted with the fashionable young ladies of the day, having learned just how weak and vain they were. I was in constant dread of my betrothal, even though she was here, being like them. I came, I saw you at work, I listened to how you intended to sacrifice yourself to what you considered your duty. I saw what an effort your heart was as firmly mine as ever, I determined to test you. I have watched you struggling to overcome your pride and your love for me—watched you, in apparent coolness, when in reality I was afraid to trust myself with you, for fear I would betray myself. Dear love! I am satisfied. I would not exchange your heart for a kingdom, or accept of your dismissal, to please you, I have seen Squire Kenyon, settled affairs with him, and in a little time you, your mother and Nell, must go to New York with me!"

I heard no more.

When I awoke to consciousness, dear old Doctor Haverhill was beside me. "Have I been dreaming?" I asked. He smiled.

firm—he meant what he said. I was blessed. Rupert was true—Rupert loved me yet! My trials were over!

Two weeks later I was married to him, and two months later we returned to New York. We went on no bridal tour, but spent our honeymoon on the farm.

Mother lives with me now. Nell is married.

I am happy, for Rupert is mine, and mine till death, but I have never regretted my experience in the West.

From the Scranton (Pa.) Democrat. A Wife's Strategy.

Hand-Squeezing Comedy in a Railroad Car.

We have but little sympathy for a man who will barter away the affection he should feel for a wife for the fickle smiles and favors of other women whose moral stamina is not strong enough to keep them aloof on the dark waters of sin.

Therefore, we could only smile when we, the other day, learned the details of the following little episode:

"W. L. of this city, is a young married man of more than ordinary attractions, and of course, he knows it. He is a regular lady killer—in his estimation. A few years ago he won the heart and hand of an intelligent girl from a neighboring town; but he cannot resist the fascinations of his old days when the opposite sex, and he never lets an opportunity slip of making himself agreeable to them, and ingratiating himself into their confidence as far as possible.

"Last week his wife was visited by an acquaintance of her girlhood from the country—a smart, fresh-looking dame, but not over-scrupulous about her conduct—rather loose in her ways, showing poor bringing up. During her visit here, Mr. L., his wife, and their visitor took occasion to run up to Nicholson for a day of pleasure, which passed off to the apparent enjoyment of all concerned.

"But it was on the return trip that the fun commenced—for the wife. The three passengers occupied two seats in the car, opened opposite to each other, the husband and a few articles of baggage on one seat, and the ladies facing him.

"Laughter, merriment and jokes, interspersed with comments on the events of the day, were freely indulged in, and everything was going on swimmingly, until at length Mrs. L. thought she caught a glimpse, in the dark corner of the car, of her husband's hand reaching that of her companion, which lay partly concealed under her shawl.

"It was the careful movement of a moment to place her own hand where he was likely to fall. The next moment she felt the real old-time pressure of her youthful lover's palm, which she returned with the ardor that she had done in the days long gone.

"Then followed a half hour of more than usually lively conversation on part of her husband, and it was interspersed at every significant point, as thick as commas, with hearty grasps of his wife's little hand, which were oftentimes lengthened out to a downright squeeze; and every one was returned with equal fervor by his wife, who was delighted beyond measure at the success of her little game.

"Nothing interfered with the programme, until at length the conductor suddenly burst open the door within a foot of them, when the full glare of his lantern fell on the discomfited sight and laughing wife. She held stoutly to her husband's hand, and lifted it as high as her head, until there could no longer be a doubt in the mind of one of the three as to the situation of affairs.

"That man didn't talk worth a cent the rest of the trip, and as everything has appeared serene around their hearth ever since, it is presumed that he has begged forgiveness—and is looking for another chance."

Cannot Bury Caesar.

The Tribune and the Illinois and Ohio Liberal organs, to which might be added the Courier Journal, agree substantially that the Democratic party is the party of obstruction in respect to the rise and progress of that new party which must ultimately be relied on to bury Radicalism one of these days. Hence the sudden revival of Democracy in the West is practically considered in the interests of Grant—it insures his re-election to a third term; by erasing old issues and perpetuating questions which have heretofore resulted in Democratic defeat. We submit that national party organizations and movements are now too ponderous to be managed and controlled by small committees, and the best way after all, is to allow things to take their course. The country has grown—the people are numerous—the field is very large, and it is not an easy matter for anybody, however astute, to forecast the ideas and events which are going to control a great popular election in the distant future.

The Democracy of the United States, reduced to its strictest proportions, is a vast minority, needing but comparatively small accessions to give it preponderating force. It is better, generalship to move the smaller force to the larger than to reverse the process. Malomst should come to the mountain. Let those who want to prevent imperialism and a third term rally to the great body of the Democracy, instead of demanding that the Democracy shall move to their orders.

JUDGE BOSH'S BANKRUPT DECISION.

Judge Bosh decides that suits in Bankruptcy must be governed by the laws existing when the proceedings commenced. This means, in many cases, the large exemptions allowed by the State laws and recent amendments to the Bankruptcy Act.

It is announced that England was the only civilized country which did not send homegrown tobacco to the Vienna Exhibition. Varieties are shown from Norway and Sweden, as well as from the tropics, and from all intermediate territories.

Keep at least three paces distant from him who hates music and the voice of a child.

MOUNT SINAI.—A remarkably interesting article is one we find in the New York Sun, on the question of "Was Mount Sinai a volcano?"

"After promising that to this day the locality of the mount from which was delivered the divine law to man is still in doubt, the writer proceeds on the theory that it was really a volcano,