

The Friend of Temperance.

R. H. WHITAKER, Editor. T. H. HILL, Associate Editor.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SUPREME COUNCIL OF THE FRIENDS OF TEMPERANCE.

Also the Organ of the State Councils of Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Florida.

Office Three Squares East of the Capitol on N. Western Avenue.

The Cross (X) Mark is to remind you that your subscription has expired. Let all renew promptly!

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Address R. H. WHITAKER, Raleigh, N. C.

Send your Job Work to the FRIEND OF TEMPERANCE Job Office. Constitutions, By-Laws and Rules of Order will be neatly and cheaply printed. We solicit patronage.

WHO WILL RESPOND?

It has been truly said that a "friend in need is a friend indeed." This paper is not paying expenses. Each week runs the editor a few dollars in debt.

The temperance people are not doing their duty by it. The hard times have caused many of the former subscribers to allow their names to be dropped, and but few new subscriptions are coming in.

Now, the question arises, what is to be done? Will the temperance people keep their paper up to a paying basis; or will they allow it to drag out a miserable existence and at last die for the lack of patronage?

One thing is certain, we do not owe the Order of the Friends of Temperance anything. We have faithfully fulfilled our contract.

Another thing is equally certain—the Friends of Temperance cannot afford to lose the only paper they have. They must have a paper, or their Order will die out, and its name will soon be forgotten.

We appeal to the friends of the Order—to our friends—to those who work with us and the paper well—to go to work. We must have subscribers or the paper cannot be kept up.

This is an honest statement. Now we will see who are our friends and the friends of the paper. All such will respond; will do something, if it is ever so little. Those who are indifferent, who don't care whether the paper lives or dies, will of course keep silent.

We know it is a difficult matter to make up clubs; yet it is an easy matter to get a single subscriber, when one tries. And there is not a subscriber or our books who cannot get us another subscriber before next Saturday night, if he will try.

Prof. Abernethy sent us seven yearly subscribers which he obtained at the Supreme Council. Of course he had to ask people to subscribe, or they would not have done it. Go and do likewise.

Yes, brother, if you are a real friend of this paper you will help to keep it alive.

You can get a subscriber. Will you do it? The letters which come to us in response to this appeal will tell us who our true friends are, and who are those that desire to see the paper kept up.

IN ALABAMA.

As will be seen by reference to Bro. Wetmore's letter in another column, a council of our order has been organized at Livingston with 23 actives and 1 associate. Other councils will soon be instituted and a State Council will doubtless be organized in time to send delegates next year to King's Mountain.

For the last two or three years we have not occupied any new territory. We must begin to do better, and we will. Our President will not be satisfied with anything less than positive aggression, and we will cordially second his plans and aid him to carry them in to execution. The whole South is our field and we must possess it.

ON THE WING.

Brother Wilson of the Greensboro Masonic Journal is swinging around the circle getting up subscribers for his excellent paper. Last heard of him he was in Louisiana.

E. C. Steltenburg, a young German, was drowned near Shoe Heel, Sunday before last, while bathing in a mill-race.

WHAT TALMAGE SAYS.

The N. Y. Sun reports the following extract from a sermon recently preached by Dr. Talmage, on the temptations and dangers of watering places:

The text was John v. 2-4. Just outside of Jerusalem, said the preacher, there was a sanitary watering place the popular resort for invalids. To this day there is a dry basin of rock, which shows there must have been a pool 360 feet long, 130 feet wide, and 75 feet deep. It was surrounded by fine piazzas, or porches or bath houses, where the patients tarried until the stirring of the waters. So far as reinvigoration was concerned, it must have been a Saratoga, Long Branch, Brighton, or Margate, on a small scale. We have come to a season of the year when our railroads and steamboats are laden with the exhausted and worn-out business men and our pleasure-loving community, who are hastening away to the mountains and watering places. These fashionable watering places were the ruin of a vast number which no man can utter a warning, but they will be unmistakable.

The first temptation that is apt to hover in this direction is the fact that they leave their religion at home. While they cared for their cats and dogs, and other pets, they left their religion stretched on the rug, and when they came home it was stark dead. There is no surplus of religion at watering places. Even ministers were inclined to take a day to themselves, and in the Sunday excursions. And when they did preach it was apt to be a "picked" sermon, calculated to excite admiration, rather than an exposition of the old gospel. Four puny souls stand in the organ gallery and squeal a song that nobody knows, and people worship with two thousand dollars worth of jewelry on the right hand, while they drop a penny into the collection box.

Another temptation was horse racing. We all admire the horse, but this taste should not be cultivated at the expense of human degradation. The Bible intimates that man is better than a horse, and I suppose he is better than a horse, though, like Job's stallion, his neck be clothed with thunder. The races were called summer meetings, agricultural fairs, &c., but it was impossible to hide the cheating and betting and drunkenness and vagabondage. They drove in their sporting coats and handsome teams, dashing along by a short cut at 2:40 on the road to hell. Three weeks before the race it was settled who should win, and there were the men and women, knowing nothing of this, speculating their money, their honor, and their homes in their excitement, while the men and women and four months of men and women were being "taken" on their unsuspecting victims.

Another temptation was the sacrificing physical health. People who retired early at home seldom went to rest before midnight. Balls parties, &c., were all the rage. Another temptation was from hasty lifelong alliances. There were nineteen blanks to one prize. The graceful step and the long train sometimes settle the matter, but what a poor exchange they are for common sense. Then there was the conceited ape, who was perfumed until the air was actually sick, spending his summer talking infinitesimal sentimental trash, finding his delight in lavender kid gloves and flaming cravat. It would take five hundred such specimens to make a tablespoonful of calves' feet jelly.

Another temptation is baneful literature. There are more pestiferous tracts read in these holidays than in all the other ten months of the year. It is said we must have some light intellectual reading. Literary poison is as bad in August as in September. Therefore do not rest your digestive organization by a dose of strychnine, or a few grains of ratbane. You have books with you in your hours of idleness which, if at home, you would not read in your family at a hundred dollars a line.

Another temptation is the intoxicating beverage. It is becoming more and more fashionable, I am told, for ladies to drink. And not a long time ago a lady in this city went out visiting, and after taking a few glasses of wine, was arrested and taken to the police station, and thence to her degraded home. I care not how well she is dressed, she is drunk! She may have a twenty-five hundred dollar carriage, and have diamonds enough to confound the Tiffany's—she's drunk! She may be a graduate of the Packer Institute, and the daughter of some man nominated for the Presidency—she's drunk! She may be called convivial, merry, festive, but you cannot, with all your vocabulary, cover up the plain fact that it is an old-fashioned case of drunk. If you want to drink, drink from the wells of salvation, from which, if a man drink, he will never thirst again. "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and that hath no money, come ye, buy and drink." Come to this spiritual Bethesda, and dip in its healing waters, that you may be cleansed from your leprosy even as Naaman the leper.

In 1860 John C. Breckinridge received 2,810,501 votes, while Abraham Lincoln received 1,866,352 votes, and yet Mr. Lincoln was elected by 57 electoral votes.

We learn that the Foard Excursion which went up, last week, to Henry's, left Wilmington with about 150 persons. Mr. Foard must have made a good thing out of it.

THE WORLD CAN'T AGREE.

A hundred years ago our forefathers were the subjects of George the third and all the broad acres that stretch along the Atlantic coast reaching across the continent belonged to the mother country.

But we couldn't agree about the taxes and other little matters, too, and then the rebellion broke out. It was a rebellion, but which are fully explained in a document that will be pretty generally read, on the coming 4th of July, called the "Declaration of Independence"; and the consequence was, our forefathers seceded and set up for themselves; in other words, they got up a rebellion.

George the third didn't fancy the movement, so he sent over troops to whip the rebels and make them behave and to promise to do better in the future.—But, although the fight lasted seven years and a great deal of suffering had to be endured, the rebels wouldn't be whipped; they set up for themselves, and what was the result?

In this Centennial year another secession has taken place and another fight is about to commence, to whip seceders back. The Independent Order of Good Templars being founded upon the broad basis, that, in the work of temperance, no distinction should be made on account of "ered, race, nationality or color," our English kinsfolk took a very great fancy to it, especially the colored part of it, and the order grew very rapidly over there.

But, it seems that while the order has admitted all classes and colors in some places—especially in England—it has failed to do so in some others. The English people have become disgusted because Good Templars in some of the Southern States won't affiliate with colored people, and, following the example set by the Americans in 1776, they have seceded and propose to set up for themselves.

And, true to history the American Good Templars now propose to send Col. Hickman and others, across the waters, just as George the third sent his soldiers, in revolutionary times, to whip the seceders back. The battle will be bloodless, but it will doubtless be a fierce one. The result will be about the same as that which attended the efforts of George the third to whip the seceders of 1776.

Some of the English papers are quite severe upon our Southern Good Templars, and say that they are "making words over the matter, on the one side, or the other. The world is big enough and whiskey is yet strong enough to give work for hundreds of new temperance societies.

It is worse than useless for Col. Hickman to go to England to explain the matter, or try to persuade the seceders back. The English fully understand the issue and their journals, so far as we have seen, fully endorse the action of the seceders.

The negro is a remarkable creature. He splits the churches, badly demoralized the union, and, now, he's "busted" a temperance society.

BISHOP SERRANO.

This man died in Havana, the other day, and the telegram announcing his death said that he had to be buried by public subscription, as he left nothing, having given all his possessions to the poor. Queer, was it not? Some people will say he was a very foolish man. He had plenty of chances to make money, which he might have put out at interest till it grew to a fortune. He had a good salary, which he might have hoarded up, and by which he might have enriched his heirs. But, instead of doing any of these things, this singular Bishop had given all his possessions to the poor, not leaving even enough to pay the expenses of his funeral. He died of the vomito, which is raging in Havana. He did not run away from the city because the vomito raged in it, but remained there for the sake of his flock, who were falling victims to it. Some people will say that this clergyman ought to have looked after himself; but, alas! he neglected his own interests in every way.

MADE SOME NOTORIETY.

We always rejoice when a North Carolinian makes himself notorious—provided the notoriety gained is the result of good actions or wise or patriotic words.

But, some people are so fond of notoriety they don't care, it would seem, whether it is praise or censure—appliance omnibus. We are not prepared to say that the honorable Mr. Heaton of Wilmington belongs to that class; but it seems to be pretty certain that he made himself notorious while attending the recent Cincinnati Convention. In a speech which he made, he slanted to the late Horace Greely in such a manner as to bring forth hiss in response.

Commenting on the circumstance, the New York Herald says: "It would be odd if 700 men could come together anywhere and deliberate for two or three days without the demonstration that there was in the number at least one thoroughbred fool."

INDIANS FIGHTING.

A dispatch from Camp Septa Ford (whenever that is) dated June 23rd, says: "We had a sharp fight on Rosebud Creek the 17th, lasting several hours. Our loss was nine men killed and twenty-one wounded."

The Young Men's Zeb Vance club of this city number 120 members.

SUPREME COUNCIL.

Two delegates—Rev. George B. Wetmore and Prof. John T. Abernethy of Rutgers College—went to the Supreme Council from North Carolina. Both good men.

Brother Wetmore informs us by letter that, so soon as they return home—they are stopping for a week or two in Alabama—a full account of the proceedings will be furnished us for publication. The account will probably appear in our next week's issue.

The next session of the Supreme Council will be held at King's Mountain, N. C., a town but very thriving village on the Air Line R. R., where they claim to have the banner Council of the State, and a community of eleven people can be found in any State.

We are fully determined to attend the next Supreme Council, and we shall move that one hour's session be held on the top of King's Mountain, South Carolina, Virginia, Georgia and Tennessee may, while deliberating in Council, catch a glimpse of home in the distance.

THE HARD TIMES.

William Hoyle, writing for an English paper on the hard times, the reduction in wages, and the decrease in the English home trade in cotton goods and other articles manufactured, puts the matter in this manner:

"If every child that is running about in rags were properly clad, if every person who goes to bed without a night-dress were supplied with one; if those families who sleep four and five in a bed to save purchasing a second or third bed were to get what they need in this respect; and if those who throw the old, dirty, greasy clothes upon the bed as substitutes for cotton quilts or blankets were to obtain a sufficient and decent covering; if every fellow who gets a new suit of clothes and dispenses with a lining in order to save 4s. or 5s. had to get linings put in his clothes, and the same with ladies' clothing; and if every house where they now use rickety old chairs or stools to sit upon had to get armchairs, &c., comfortably cushioned, and all covered with print, &c.—I say, if all these plans were to be filled up, what a home demand there would be for cotton goods as compared to what it is! And how is it that this is not so?"

The answer lies in the fact that in 1875, while we only spent \$11,600,000 on cotton goods, we expended upon imported linens \$148,000,000; or 7% of the value of the cotton goods we imported, and £4, 7s. 4d. per head upon drink.

Now, the remedy I submit for our present stagnant trade is that, instead of m's going on short time, the liquor shops should be put on short time, or, at any rate, let them run only the same time that mills do. At the present time, whilst we are only allowed to run 56½ hours weekly, they run 102, and Sundays in at the bargain. Why should this be? Why should extended and special facilities be given to a traffic which exists only by wasting the wealth of the nation, destroying its trade, blighting its morals, corrupting its youth, and spreading ruin, disease, and death amongst the people? Nay, in regard to such a traffic I would say, why should any facilities be given to it at all?

The economic laws of trade are as fixed and inexorable as are the laws of nature, and there can be no violation of them without due punishment.—Now, there can be no trade without money, or the goods which may be bartered, and when, as a nation, we spend £148,000,000 in drink, and have to sacrifice £148,000,000 more to atone for the mischief which the drink does, we necessarily curtail our purchasing power, and as a consequence we must have a stagnant trade."

RECENT LUMBERTON FIRE.

We clip from the Wilmington Star the following condensed statement of the losses which were sustained there by the burning of seventeen buildings.

W. J. Brown, who owned seven of the buildings burned, \$10,000; no insurance. R. M. Norment & Co. saved no goods; insurance on stock \$1,000; loss not given. F. D. Capps, loss \$1,500; insurance \$800. Telar & Thompson, loss \$1,500; no insurance. Col. N. A. McLean loss in library, &c., heavy; no insurance. Pope & McLeod, insurance \$1,000, loss probably double that amount. E. H. Brumby, loss in money and valuable papers heavy. J. A. McAister & Co., insured for \$1,500. French saved his law library and papers, and Mrs. Godwin and Mrs. Dick their stock of millinery goods. Nelson Smith, loss about \$1,500; no insurance. J. H. Lewis, loss about \$2,000; no insurance. Dr. McMillan, loss in books and instruments; no insurance. John Redmond, insured for \$1,750; loss about \$500 above. R. C. McKensie, loss in instruments and material of picture gallery; no insurance. H. E. McMillan, insured for \$1,500; loss not stated. J. H. Caldwell, insurance \$1,000; loss above that about \$500. Griffin Oxendine, insurance \$500 on store and dwelling; stock not insured. E. B. Jones, no insurance. The building occupied by Mr. C. W. McKay and owned by Mr. W. E. Thompson was insured for \$200, and Mr. McKay had \$500 on his stock, which will probably cover the loss. Besides the stocks of W. B. Blade, Esq., Messrs. Melke & Jones, Dr. R. F. Lewis, Messrs. E. McK. Ivey, A. M. McLean and E. T. Williams, were all considerably damaged by removal, but the amount of loss cannot now be ascertained.

—A zealous Congregationalist, visiting Baptist friends, accepted an invitation to attend the Sunday school and teach a class of little girls. The lesson was about St. John the Evangelist, and knowing that older heads sometimes confound him with St. John the Baptist, he asked, "By what names do you know this John? John the Evangelist, John the Revelator, and John the Beloved," answered the little ones. "Why 'The Beloved'? Because Jesus loved him best." "And why did he love him best?" asked the teacher. The answer came promptly from the youngest scholar. "As he was a Baptist."

SENSIBLE SPEECH.

There were several colored men in the recent Cincinnati Convention, and we judge, some very smart ones.

Some white Republican had been blowing off—telling what the party had done—whipped out the rebellion and struck the shackles of bondage from the hands of four millions of slaves—and no doubt he, the afore-said speaker, proved very conclusively to his own mind that the negro was under an eternal debt of obligation to his party.

Rev. Henry Highland Garnet, a colored delegate, thinking it a good time to say something about the money which his white brethren had stolen from the Freedman Savings bank, arose and said:

"There were men from whose hands fetters were stricken, who had got together their little earnings, and by the advice and direction of their friends had laid it away for a rainy day. But by the mismanagement of the men who had deposited their little savings, and today there are aching hearts all over the South because of these losses. If you can in your deliberations put in a little plank in your platform that will give security to every man in the South that his savings has been entrusted in consequence of the rascality of the managers of the Freedman's Savings Bank shall cease, it would be very satisfactory unto them. Don't forget that. If you can do it, do it, and you will have the gratitude and the love and respect of that much injured and abused people."

That was not only a sensible, but a very pointed speech; yet, it brought out no response. The colored gentleman took his seat and there the matter ended. Not even "the little plank" asked for was put in the platform.—The N. Y. Sun says, the Convention treated the speech with contempt.

Impertinent fellow! What right had a negro to be talking about the "rascality of the (white) managers of the Freedman's Savings bank," even if the poor negroes of the South did lose three million of dollars?

RESIGNATION OF DR. DUNCAN.

Rev. Dr. James A. Duncan had resigned the Presidency of Randolph Macon college—an event that causes general regret among the friends of that institution. Failing health is assigned as the cause of the resignation. Dr. Duncan has filled the position for eight years with signal ability and general respectability, and has done credit to the college. His successor will not be elected until July. It is Dr. Duncan's purpose to re-enter the ministry of the Virginia conference in December.

FROM PRESIDENT OF THE S. C.

LIVINGSTON, ALA., June 14th, 1876. BRO. WHITAKER:—Last night, upon special request, made by a number of ladies and gentlemen of this place, with the assistance of Prof. J. T. Abernethy, I organized Livingston Council, No. 1, F. of T., of the State of Alabama, with 23 active members and 1 associate.

The following officers were elected and installed: Reuben Chapman, Jr., President. Thomas B. Wetmore, Associate. Robert D. Webb, M. D., Chaplain. Jno. W. Dabose, Secretary. John H. Gray, Jr., Treasurer. Miss Irene Park, Secretary. Stephen Smith, Conductor. Miss Aline Jones, Asst. Conductor. James Parker, Jr., Sentinel. Albert Bell, Out Sentinel.

The following were appointed: Hon. James Cobbs, acting Ex-P. Augustus W. Cockrell, Vice President for the State at large. Prof. J. T. Abernethy and myself have been invited to speak, in this place, on the subject of Temperance, next Tuesday night.

Yours in F. T. and G., GEO. B. WETMORE.

NORTH CAROLINA.

FOR THE FRIEND.

DEAR BROTHER:—Our council has not since our organization were here. Our officers are all installed except one. We have gone to work in earnest, having secured a nice hall which is very essential to the growth and permanency of any society. We have two committees appointed, one to seat and furnish our hall, and the other on By-Laws. Our prospects are good, and we hope to make Huntersville council the banner council of the State.

You intimated in your note that you would probably lecture this year. I hope you will, and we extend to you a most cordial invitation. I know of two or three places where councils might be organized if the right man would go. One council not far from here needs you among them some 'moon shine' night. Yes, sir, I want you to lecture. You are the man—Visit all the old councils and stir them up, and organize new ones wherever you can. I will endeavor to keep you posted as to the workings of our council here, by contributing occasionally to the Friend.

Fraternally, A. J. HUNTER, D. V. P.

THE ROMAN SENTINEL.

When Pompeii was destroyed, there were very many buried in the ruins of it who were afterward in very different situations. There were some found in deep vaults as if they had gone there for security. There were some found in lofty chambers; but where did they find the Roman sentinel? They found him standing at the city gate with his hand still grasping the war weapon, where he had been placed by his captain. And while the heavens threatened him, there while the earth shook beneath him, there where the lava stream rolled, he had stood at his post and there after a thousand years, he was found.

So let Friends of Temperance stand to their post, amid prosperity or adversity, and we will yet build up an order worthy of the state that gave it birth—and of the land it claims as its heritage.

THE WORLD MOVES.

At a colored Conference recently held in New York City, the Rev. Benjamin Lynch, from the committee on Temperance, offered a resolution that no elder, deacon, preacher, or lay member of their beloved church should be considered blameless who was guilty of the use of intoxicating drinks.

The report is not stated whether the resolution was adopted or not; but such a resolution offered by a colored man in a colored Conference, very plainly shows the progress which temperance is making.

The late Sultan of Turkey was 46 years old. He was on the throne, or rather in the harem 15 years. His successor, Mohammed Murad Effendi is 36 years old.

Our Order.

FAITH, TEMPERANCE, CHARITY.

LETTER BOX.

PHOENIX.—Brother A. D. Simmons writes: "Our council is doing very well." HOOKETON.—Bro. R. J. Weaver writes: "We have nine applicants, all young men, for initiation at our next meeting."

PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

First Impressions—Opening of the Russian Department—The Turks still Behindhand—Egypt vs. Morocco—Centennial Notes—Preparations for the Fourth.

Now, when the great Exposition has been open for more than a month, and that, with one or two exceptions, all the foreign countries that are represented here have occupied their allotted space and brought their respective shows in order, is the best time to form a general idea or "first impression" of the general effect of the whole as a whole. What will first strike the visitor now, is the immensity of the display; one stands bewildered amongst these vast accumulations of the products and industries of both hemispheres, without knowing where or how to begin; where to go and what to see first, and how to get the very most out of a limited allotment of time. The visitor who has plenty of time to spare can, of course, easily systematize his plans; and in the course of two or three months, he will have seen, not all, by any means, but the most interesting exhibits of the great show; but he who has only as many days at his disposal will leave Philadelphia with his mind in a state of chaos; a few of the most impressive things being, perhaps, clearly remembered; but all the rest jumbled up and mixed so that he would find it a difficult task indeed to give an intelligent idea of the great Exposition.

A friend of mine from a Western State remained here two days on his way to New York, and actually "did" the show within that period of time.—But when I asked him what he had seen, he remembered only two things distinctly; one was the huge silver cake in the Mexican Department, which is one solid lump of silver valued seventy-five thousand dollars; and the other was the large painting representing the battle of Gettysburg, in the Art Gallery. As for the ladies who are similarly situated and can only give two or three days to the show, I am convinced, from actual observation, that nine out of ten remember very little of their experience, except Juvin's latest style twenty-two button kid gloves; the cases containing Lyon's silks and velvets, and Brussels' laces, and, of course, Tiffany's diamonds. If they have had time to visit the Vienna Bakery, they will remember that delicious coffee and bread

SOUTH CAROLINA.

From our Special Correspondent.

SOUTH CAROLINA ITEMS.

Kingstree Council, No. 18, has changed its place of meeting, and now meets in the Court House.

On Tuesday night, June 6th, R. v. A. J. Stokes and J. M. Johnson, Esq., delivered Temperance addresses at the academy in Marion, S. C. They were highly instructive and well delivered, handling their subject in a manner showing their great ability as public speakers.

Judge P. J. Mackay delivered a Temperance address at Lumberton, S. C. on the 31st ult., which is spoken of as a worthy effort in behalf of the old water cause.

Wacama Council, No. 9, at Conwayboro in Henry county was the first Council that made returns to the State Council, for the quarter ending over June, 1876.

Officers of Wacama Council, No. 9, for the ensuing term: E. Norton, P.; P. W. Beaty, Ex-P.; E. R. Beaty, A.; Rev. G. T. Harmoy, Chap.; Miss Isa Beaty, S. C.; P. W. Hardwick, F. S.; John R. Cooper, T.; John L. Graves, Conductor; A. H. J. Galbraith, A. Con.; O. L. Cooper, I. S.; B. T. Nesmith, O. S. The above officers will be installed publicly in the Court House on July 6th at 4 o'clock, P. M.

A union meeting will be held at Tabernacle church, in Williamsburg county, on the 2nd Wednesday in July. Maj. W. J. Saunders, Col. John G. Blue, and other "big guns" are expected to grace the occasion with their presence.

Judge Mackay has suggested a novel plan for preventing drunkenness, which is as follows: Allow every person to sell as much liquor as he wishes without license or tax; but require those who wish to drink to apply for license, and to give notice of such application by publication for one month in a respectable newspaper, and, in case there be no valid objection, to enter into good and sufficient bond for good behavior, &c., before the license is granted.

Communications.

From our Regular Correspondent.

PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

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