

The Charlotte Democrat.

THIS PAPER IS 35 YEARS OLD

CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1887.

VOLUME XXXVI.—NUMBER 1883

THE
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H. C. ECCLES. GEO. W. BRYAN.
CENTRAL HOTEL,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

The largest and most centrally located Hotel in
Charlotte and surrounding country. All calls,
Electric Bells and Electric Lights. The Central and
Belmont united.
ECCLES & BRYAN,
Proprietors.
Aug. 5, 1887.

J. P. MCCOMBS, M. D.,
Offers his professional services to the citizens of
Charlotte and surrounding country. All calls, both
night and day, promptly attended to.
Office in Brown's building, up stairs, opposite
Charlotte Hotel.
Jan. 1, 1885.

Dr. Annie L. Alexander,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Practice limited to diseases of WOMEN and
CHILDREN, and attention to Female patients.
Office, at Mrs. Latham's, 214 South Tryon
street, nearly opposite the Post Office.
Charlotte, May 27, 1887.

BURWELL & WALKER,
Attorneys at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Will practice in the State and Federal Courts.
Office in Law Building.
Jan. 1, 1884.

HUGH W. HARRIS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Will practice in the State and Federal Courts.
Office, First door west of Court House.
Oct. 17, 1885.

F. I. OSBORNE. W. C. MAXWELL.
OSBORNE & MAXWELL,
Attorneys at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Will practice in the State and Federal Courts.
Office in 11 and 3 Law Building.
July 3, 1886.

HAMILTON C. JONES. CHARLES W. TILLET.
JONES & TILLET,
Attorneys at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Practice in the Courts of this District and in
Richmond County. Also, in the Federal Courts
of the Western District.
Aug. 12, 1887.

HERIOT CLARKSON. CHAS. H. DULS.
CLARKSON & DULS,
Attorneys at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Prompt attention given to all business in-
trusted. Will practice in all Courts of the
State.
Office No. 12 Law Building.
Oct. 7, 1887.

W. W. FLEMING. E. T. CANSLER. T. N. WINSLOW.
Fleming, Cansler & Winslow,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Charlotte, N. C.
Will practice in the State and Federal Courts
of North Carolina. Special attention given to
all business entrusted to them in Mecklenburg,
Cabarrus, Union, Lincoln and Gaston counties.
Sept. 25, 1887.

G. F. BASON,
Attorney at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Will practice in the State and Federal Courts.
Office No. 16, Law Building.
Jan. 14, 1887.

DR. M. A. BLAND,
Dentist,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Office in Brown's building, opposite Charlotte
Hotel.
Gas used for the painless extraction of teeth.
Feb. 15, 1884.

DR. GEO. W. GRAHAM,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Practice limited to the
EYE, EAR AND THROAT.
Jan. 1, 1884.

HOFFMAN & ALEXANDER,
Surgeon Dentists,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Office over A. R. Nisbet & Bro's store. Office
hours from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.
Jan. 1, 1886.

JOHN FARRIOR,
(No. 3, Tryon street, near Wriston's Drug Store),
Charlotte, N. C.
Practical Watch-Maker and Jeweler,
Keeps a full stock of handsome Jewelry
Clocks, Spectacles, &c., which he will sell at
a fair price.
Dealer in Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,
Silver and Silver-Plated Ware, &c.
Repairing of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, &c.,
done promptly, and satisfaction assured.
Special attention given to fine Watch
repairing.
Aug. 19, 1887.

FINE SHOES.
Complete Stock and Lowest Prices
Shoes, Trunks and Valises.
PEGRAM & CO.,
16 South Tryon street.
June 24, 1887.

100,000 Pounds
of
RAGS WANTED.
Paid in Cash or Trade, at
ROSS & ADAMS'
Book and Stationery Store, No. 17 S. Tryon St.

"When Napoleon was asked in his
early years how he secured the respect
and confidence of so many old officers who
were under him, he replied, 'By reserve.'
A little more reserve in leaders, in heads
of families, in persons who have care and
responsibility would save them from
many of their troubles. It need not be a
lack of kindness and frankness; let it
rather be the quiet self-control, the self-
reliance of a man who uses his tongue, rather
than the babbling man whose tongue uses
him, and uses him up—the reserve of a
man who knows there is a time to speak
and also a time to be silent.

SALE OF LAND.
By virtue of authority granted to me by M. L.
Harkey and wife, by a Mortgage dated March
22, 1870, and duly registered in the office of the
Register of Deeds in Book 21, page 289, I will
sell at the Court House in Charlotte, on Monday,
October 21st, 1887, at 12 M., for cash, the Tract
of LAND described in said Mortgage, to-wit:
A Tract of about 200 ACRES, joining the lands
of Sol. Harkey and others, and being the tract
which they have at the rate of said
Mortgage, and where he now resides.
D. S. TODD,
Sept. 30, 1887. 5w Mortgagee.

Valuable Land
FOR SALE.
I will sell my Plantation, two miles from
Beattie's Ford, with fine Residence. Healthy
place and the Land always produces good crops
of every kind when worked. The Tract con-
tains about 200 Acres, with good Barn, Stables
and Tenant Houses. If desired, I will divide the
Tract or add to it suit purchasers. Terms
easy. For particulars call on me, or Mr. J. L.
Jettison, who will take pleasure in showing the
premises.
W. B. WITHERS,
Davidson College, N. C.
Sept. 30, 1887. 4f

Mortgagee's Sale of Land.
By virtue of a Mortgage made to S. W. Beatty,
Beatty & Co., by W. T. Dority and wife, and regis-
tered in Book 49, page 153, in the office of Regis-
ter of Deeds for Mecklenburg County, and trans-
ferred to the undersigned July 12th, 1886, I will
sell for cash, at the Court House door in Char-
lotte, on October 25th, 1887, the Property de-
scribed in the said Mortgage.
L. R. WRISTON.
Sept. 23, 1887. 5w

TO THE TAX-PAYERS OF
Mecklenburg County.
I will attend at the places named below on the
respective dates, for the purpose of collecting the
County and Taxes for the year 1887:
Berryhill, Collins' Store, Monday, Oct. 3d,
Sellers' Store, Tuesday, " 4th,
Sharon, Wednesday, " 5th,
Providence, Thursday, " 6th,
Clear Creek, Friday, " 7th,
Critt, Saturday, " 8th,
Mallard Creek, Sunday, " 9th,
Lemley's, Monday, " 10th,
Davidson College, Tuesday, " 11th,
Bluntersville, Wednesday, " 12th,
Long Creek, Thursday, " 13th,
Piney, Friday, " 14th,
Morning Star, Matthews, Saturday, " 15th,
Pineville, Sunday, " 16th.
All Taxes must be paid promptly.
T. S. COOPER,
Sept. 16, 1887. 6w Sheriff.

VALUABLE HOUSE AND LOT
FOR SALE.
A new and valuable House and Lot for sale
and must be sold. I offer my House and Lot
for sale privately. Correspondence solicited only
from those who mean business.
JOHN W. MOORE, M. D.,
Sept. 16, 1887. 4w M. Pleasant, N. C.

Executor's Notice.
Having duly qualified as Executor of the last
Will and Testament of Mrs. M. E. Brothers, de-
ceased, this is to notify all persons holding claims
against her Estate to present them to me for pay-
ment on or before the 1st day of October, 1888.
All persons indebted to said Estate are requested
to make immediate payment.
JOS. G. SHANNONHOUSE,
Sept. 23, 1887. 6w Executor.

Administrator's Notice.
All persons having claims against the Estate
of W. F. Cuthbertson, deceased, are hereby not-
ified to present them to the undersigned, properly
attested, on or before the 10th day of Septem-
ber, 1888. All persons indebted to said decedent
are requested to settle immediately.
HUGH W. HARRIS,
Adm'r. (with Will annexed) of W. F. Cuthbertson,
deceased.
Sept. 9, 1887. 6w

Administrator's Notice.
All persons having claims against the Estate
of Wilson Wallace, deceased, are hereby notified
to present them to the undersigned, properly
attested, on or before the 10th day of September,
1888. All persons indebted to the Estate must
settle immediately.
HUGH W. HARRIS,
Adm'r. de bonis non of Wilson Wallace, dec'd.
Sept. 9, 1887. 6w

TO THE FINE TRADE.
Our Stock of PROVISIONS and GROCER-
IES is now complete.
To cash buyers we offer great inducements.
Don't fail to give us a call, as all we ask is a
trial. Have just received,
600 ROLLS Cotton Bagging,
500 Bundles TIES,
500 Barrels Flour,
150 Bags Coffee,
50 Barrels Sugar,
50 Barrels Molasses,
50 Barrels Bacon,
200 Boxes Tobacco,
100 Boxes Soap,
100 Packages Soda,
200 Bags Salt.
SPRINGS & BURWELL,
Sept. 2, 1887. Charlotte, N. C.

BURWELL & DUNN
SELL
At Lowest Market Prices.
Lewis' Pure White Lead.
Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil.
The Best Ready-Mixed Paint, all Colors and
all sizes cans.
You can paint your buggy for one dollar, in
the best style, with a carriage Black (and other
colors) The best is sold by
BURWELL & DUNN.
Of Patent Medicines, we have all kinds—from
the bottle, dozen and gross—at prices always
the same.
BURWELL & DUNN.
Dr. King's Blood and Liver Pills, Dr. King's
Cough Syrup, Dr. King's Sarsaparilla and
Queen's Delight, Dr. King's Vermifuge. Sold
only by
BURWELL & DUNN.

By virtue of an Execution in my hands in favor
of W. J. Moore vs. J. M. Grier, I will sell at the
Court House door in the city of Charlotte, N. C.,
on Monday, the 7th day of November, 1887,
at 12 M., all the said J. M. Grier's reversionary
interest or right title and interest, in a certain
piece of LAND in Mecklenburg County, adjoining
the lands of M. A. Sumpster, E. C. Kurkendall and
others, containing 10 1/2 acres—the same being
land allotted to Lydia Grier as her dower.
T. S. COOPER, Sheriff.
Sept. 9, 1887. 9wpd

Executor's Notice.
Having qualified as Executor of the last Will
and Testament of the late J. Star Neely, all
persons having claims against the said Estate are
hereby notified to present the same to me for
payment on or before the 10th day of October,
1888, or this notice will be placed in bar of a re-
covery; all persons indebted to said Estate are
notified that payment will be required.
THOS. W. NEELY,
JANE M. NEELY,
Executors.
Oct. 7, 1887. 6wpd

"Too Many of We."
"Mamma, is there too many of we?"
The little girl asked with a sigh.
"Perhaps you wouldn't be tired, you see,
if a few of your chills should die."

She was only three years old—this one
Who spoke in that strange, sad way.
As she saw her mother's impatient frown,
At the children's boisterous play.
There were half a dozen who round her
stood,
And the mother was sick and poor,
Worn out with the care of the noisy
brood,
And the fight with the wolf at the door.

For a smile or a kiss no time, no place;
For the little one least of all;
And the shadow that darkened the
mother's face
O'er the young life seemed to fall.
More thoughtful than any she felt more
care,
And pondered in childish way
How to lighten the burden she could not
share,
Growing heavier every day.

Only a week, and the little Claire
In her white tulle and blue,
Lay with her blue eyes closed and the
sunny hair
Cut close from the golden head.
"Don't cry," she said—and the words
were low,
Feeling tears that she could not see—
"You won't have to work and be tired so,
When there ain't so many of we."

The dear little daughter who went away
From the home that for once was wretched,
Showed the mother's heart from that
dreary day,
What a place she had always filled.
—Woman's World.

In the days of pumpkin pies and
cider there lived a man who had a great
fondness for the latter. One day, on
going to the cellar to fill the pitcher, he
fell from the top to the bottom of the
stairs. His wife, hearing the fall, in
great alarm ran to the top of the stairs
and cried out: "My dear, you haven't
broken our brand new pitcher, have you?"
"No," said he, in agony of pain from the
fall, "but I'll be shot if I don't!" And
suing the action to the word, he dashed
it against the wall. Spite.

The interest shown by European
nations in all inventions that add to the
machinery of war is evidenced by the fact
that Great Britain, France, Germany,
Austria, Italy, Prussia, and Spain all
have commissions in New York studying
the new projective gun patented by Lieut.
Zalinski. In time of peace prepare for
war. This does not look much as if the
International Arbitration Society was doing
very effective work. The fact is,
there is not a nation of Europe that is not
half-way on the brink of war.

Commissioner's Sale.
By virtue of a Decree of the Superior Court in
the case of T. J. Dulin and others, against James
Furr and others, I will sell at the Court House
door in the city of Charlotte, N. C., on Monday,
the 7th day of November, 1887, at 12 o'clock, M.,
to the highest bidder, that certain piece
of LAND conveyed by A. M. Hall to Wm. Bal-
lard, by Decd dated and recorded in Book 188,
page 378, containing ninety-one and
one-half acres, less thirty-one acres allotted
to Mrs. S. R. Ballard as her dower—being sixty
and one-half acres. Said Land is sold for par-
tition. Terms Cash.
HERIOT CLARKSON,
Oct. 7, 1887. 5w Commissioner.

LAND SALE.
I will sell by public auction, at the Court
House door in the city of Charlotte, N. C., on
Saturday, October 22nd, 1887, the Tract or Parcel
of LAND in the town of Pineville (formerly
owned by H. H. Hood) on Calyp street, adjoining
the Old Fallow property, being Lot No. 3 in
plan of Kirkpatrick's Lands.
Also, at same time and place, one STORE
HOUSE and LOT known as Ross Miller pur-
chase, adjoining lands of Odd Fellows' property,
Main and Calyp streets. For more particular
description, see Book 36, page 107, office
of Register of Deeds for Mecklenburg County.
Terms Cash.
JOHN MOORE KIRKPATRICK,
JONES & TILLET, Attorneys. Agt.
Oct. 7, 1887. 3w

FARM FOR SALE.
I offer for sale, privately, a valuable Tract
of LAND in Mallard Creek township, Mecklenburg
County. It lies about 13 miles from Char-
lotte, and within two miles of the N. C. Rail-
road and 2 or 3 from the A. T. & O. Road.
There are 129 Acres in the Tract, one-third or
one-half wooded, with good Dwelling, Barn,
and all necessary out-houses. There are two
Springs and two wells on the premises, besides
a Creek running through it. Good churches and
schools in the neighborhood. Also, a good pasture
and 10-acre orchard.
For particulars address me.
A. A. GARRISON,
Oct. 7, 1887. 4wpd Montith's P. O.

Mortgage Sale.
By virtue of a Mortgage executed to me by E. H.
Hinson and wife Tzyra, for purposes therein
mentioned, and registered in Book 36, page 263,
Mecklenburg County, I will sell at the Court
House door in Charlotte, N. C., at 12 o'clock, M.,
on Thursday, Oct. 27, 1887, seventy-two Acres
of valuable LAND, adjoining the lands of T. S.
Ellington, C. D. and others, on the waters of
Clear Creek and in Clear Creek township.
Terms Cash.
J. C. BARNHARDT,
Sept. 26, 1887. 4w Trustee.

Execution Sale.
By virtue of an Execution in my hands in favor
of W. J. Moore vs. J. M. Grier, I will sell at the
Court House door in the city of Charlotte, N. C.,
on Monday, the 7th day of November, 1887,
at 12 M., all the said J. M. Grier's reversionary
interest or right title and interest, in a certain
piece of LAND in Mecklenburg County, adjoining
the lands of M. A. Sumpster, E. C. Kurkendall and
others, containing 10 1/2 acres—the same being
land allotted to Lydia Grier as her dower.
T. S. COOPER, Sheriff.
Sept. 9, 1887. 9wpd

Executor's Notice.
Having qualified as Executor of the last Will
and Testament of the late J. Star Neely, all
persons having claims against the said Estate are
hereby notified to present the same to me for
payment on or before the 10th day of October,
1888, or this notice will be placed in bar of a re-
covery; all persons indebted to said Estate are
notified that payment will be required.
THOS. W. NEELY,
JANE M. NEELY,
Executors.
Oct. 7, 1887. 6wpd

A Ballot.
From the Hillsboro Recorder.
We have just removed to our office from
a cellar in this town, where it had remained
from 1867 to the present time, the
Press and some of the wood type of the
Hillsboro Recorder brought here from
Connecticut by Dennis Hearty, its founder,
and first editor, who issued the first number
of the Recorder, on the 20th day of Feb.,
1820. When we reflect, there is not a
soul living here now, that ever lived then.
They have all passed over the river and
joined the great majority.

Perhaps there has lived and died in
Hillsboro and its neighborhood a greater
number of illustrious men before and since
the time the Recorder was established
than any other town in the State. We
mention among its resident citizens of
anti-revolutionary history: Edmund Pan-
ning, Ralph McNeil, James Hogg, Fran-
cis Nash, Thomas Burk, Governors Cas-
well & Nash, William Hooper and Judge
Moore, names all connected with many
interesting events, before, during and sub-
sequent to the Revolution. During the
Revolution, President Monroe, Gov. Rut-
ledge, Col. Williams of King's
Mountain, General Gates and Smallwood,
Col. Kee, Lord Cornwallis, Col. Wilson
Webster, Col. Tarleton, and others were
sojourners during a brief period. We
mention last, but by no means least among
the Revolutionary heroes who lived and
died in Hillsboro, Col. William Shepperd
of "Long Meadows" only a few miles
North of Hillsboro. No truer or nobler
spirit than Col. Shepperd ever lived, he
died here a ripe old age.

At different periods during the exist-
ence of the Hillsboro Recorder under the
management of Mr. Hearty, there lived
here and in the neighborhood many dis-
tinguished men whose names have become
the honor and pride of the State, among
the many we mention Archibald D. Mar-
phy at one time Judge of the Superior
Court and at all times a great man; Judge
Duncan Cameron, Judge Norwood, Chief
Justice Nash and Rufin, Willie P. Man-
gum, Hugh Waddell, Rev. John Withers-
poon, D. D., Hon. Will A. Graham, and
many others.

The old Recorder can say with the
mother of gods upon Mount Olympus:
"See all her progeny, illustrious sight,
Behold and count them as they rise to light,
She sees around her in bliss abiding
A hundred sons and every son a god."

How I Cured Him.
Dr. Fitzgerald—Having performed a
surgical operation on some little gaping
chickens by thrusting down their wind-
pipes three horse-hairs in the double, and
twisting parasites from their throats, and
while watching these worms in water
squirming about, the equals of a hen ar-
rested my attention. The old gobbler
had scattered her brood and killed some
that had been treated, and was in a strut
over his achievements. I ran up behind
him, caught him by his feathers, and ran
backward and sideways, fairly plowing
the ground with a pair of large claws,
while he fanned every fowl out of sight
and hearing with two large turkey-wings.
I was not mad—not much mad—I imag-
ined I was not, as I had passed without
stopping the chopping-block, with meat-
axe in place, and had never in life taken
anything strong that would cause me
brain to have no feeling. It occurred to
me I never had seen other fowls in flocks
but chickens. The turkey was alone;
there was no company for him; I thought of
that might be company for him. She had
stole her nest in a place dangerous for
vermin; so on I went till opposite the
nest. The hen (a wagon and team would
not have aroused) was on foot, her neck
raised and feathers all aflutter. As I
lunged him at her, she ran one way and
he another, till entangled in the meshes
of briar vines. Thus I left them mazes
of briar and thicket, and the hen and
she at the sight of an old stove-boiler
thrust in her nest in place of her eggs;
they were borne away to a chicken-ken
for incubation. I had no more chickens
killed.—Mary J. Ellis, in Nashville Advocate.

Tyndal on Lightning Rods.
Professor Tyndal, in a letter on light-
ning conductors, points out that the ab-
solute resistance is absolutely necessary
in connecting a lightning conductor with
the earth, and this is done by closely em-
bedding in the earth, a plate of good con-
ducting material and of large area. The
largeness of area makes atonement for the
imperfect conductivity of earth. The
plate, in fact, constitutes a wide door
through which the electricity passes freely
into the earth, and the danger of damag-
ing effects being thereby avoided. A
common way of dealing with lightning
conductors adopted by ignorant prac-
titioners is, Dr. Tyndal remarks, to carry
wire rope which forms part of the con-
ductor down the wall into the earth be-
low, where it ends without any terminal
plate. Such a "protection" is a mockery,
a delusion, and a snare. Some years ago
a light house on the Irish coast was
struck by lightning, when he found by
the engineer's report that the lightning
conductor had been carried down the
light house tower, its lower extremity
being carefully embedded in a stone per-
forated to receive it. If the object had
been to invite the lightning to strike the
tower, a better arrangement could hardly
be devised, had been adopted. He vet-
ted the proposal to employ a chain as a
prolongation of the conductor, as the con-
tact of link with link is never perfect.

Special Joint Meeting of Com-
missioners and Justices of the
Peace of Mecklenburg County.
At a meeting of the Commissioners held on the
4th of October, 1887, it was ordered that the
Chairman of the Board notify the Justices of the
Peace of the County (by advertisement in two
newspapers published in the city of Charlotte) to
meet the Board of Commissioners of the County
in joint Session at the Court House in the city
of Charlotte, on the first Monday in November,
1887, for the purpose of considering the prop-
erty of building a new Stockade for the safe-
keeping and comfort of the County Convicts,
and if necessary, to authorize an appropriation
therefor out of the County Fund for said purpose, and
to transact such other business as may come before
the meeting.
Every Justice of the Peace of the County is
specially requested to be present.
By order of the Board. T. L. VAIL,
Oct. 7, 1887. 4w Chairman.

He Could Swim.
Clondestey Shovel's grand exploit was
probably due to muscular strength and
good practice. He was a cabin-boy on
board Admiral Narborough's ship during
the war between England and Holland
200 years ago. Narborough was lost
unless he could get word to a portion of
his fleet which was near, but out of sight
behind a high piece of land.
No boat could have lived in the fierce
fire of the fleets, and there was no possi-
ble way of communicating an order ex-
cept by swimming. The admiral called
for volunteers, and among those who
sprang forward was his own cabin boy,
a lad of eighteen. He had been a cobbler's
apprentice and had run away to sea.

"What can you do, my fearless lad?"
asked Admiral Narborough, and the youth,
"I can swim," replied the youth,
"and if I'm shot I can be easier spared than
any one else."
That answer, with the look that accom-
panied it, settled the question. In another
minute or two, with the order in his
mouth, the lad swam out of sight, into the
dense smoke of the battle, followed by
the cheers of the crew. He brought the
reserve fleet into action in time, gave his
country another victory, and won for him-
self a lieutenant's commission. His re-
mains now lie in Westminster Abbey,
with a monument over them bearing the
name of Admiral Sir Clondestey Shovel.

How to Act at a Fire.
In a lecture before the Society of Arts,
London, Mr. A. W. C. Ghean gave the
following concise and simple directions
how to act on the occurrence of fire:
Fire requires air; therefore, on its ap-
pearance every effort should be made to
exclude air—but all doors and windows.
By closing doors and windows, the fire
is confined to a single room for a sufficient
period to enable all the inmates to be
aroused and escape; but if the doors and
windows are thrown open, the fanning of
the draught will instantly cause the
flames to increase with extraordinary
rapidity. It must never be forgotten that
the most precious moments are at the
commencement of a fire, and not a single
second of time should be lost in tackling
it. In a room, a table cloth can be so
used as to smother a large sheet of flame,
and a cushion may serve to beat it out; a
coat or anything similar may be used
with an equally successful result. The
great point is presence of mind—calmness
in danger, action guided by reason and
thought. In all large houses, buckets of
water should be placed on every landing,
a little salt being put into the water.
Always endeavor to attack the bed of a
fire; if you cannot extinguish the fire, shut
the window, and be sure to shut the door
when making good your retreat. A wet
silk handkerchief tied over the eyes and
nose will make breathing possible in the
midst of much smoke, and a blanket
wrapped around the body will enable a
person to pass through a sheet of flame
in comparative safety. Should a lady's
dress catch fire, let the wearer at once
lie down. Rolling may extinguish the
fire, but if not, anything (woolen preferred)
wrapped tightly round will effect the
desired purpose. A burn becomes less
painful the moment air is excluded from it.
For simple burns, oil or the white of egg
can be used. One part of carbolic acid to
six parts of olive oil is found to be in-
valuable in most cases. Slight or severe,
and the first layer of lint should not be
removed till the cure is complete, but
saturated by the application of fresh
outer layers from time to time. Linen
rag soaked in a mixture of equal parts
of lime water and linned oil also forms
a good dressing. Common
whiting is very good, applied wet and
continually dampened with a sponge.

Well Disciplined.
A venerable soldier of the American
revolution was converted after he left
the army. What peculiarized him as a
Christian and rendered him the "observed
of all observers," was the immutable firm-
ness of his instantaneous promptitude of
his obedience to every indication of the
divine will.
When asked for the explanation of the
exceptional but divine life he was living,
his reply was this: "When I entered the
army I was trained under the great dis-
ciplinarian, Baron Steuben. The main
lesson he taught us was that the first and
last duty of a soldier was instant and im-
perfect obedience to the word of command
received from the officer placed over us.
Under that principle I was trained and
acted as a soldier in the army of my coun-
try. When I was converted I considered
myself as a voluntarily enlisted soldier
in the army of my Lord, with Jesus Christ
as my Captain. When I found myself in
this divine relation, I said: 'It is now
not only my duty, but the law of my life,
to obey the word of command from my
superior just as I did from my old com-
mander; and my obedience is to be just
as prompt, implicit, and unerring in my
present as in my former relation. In the
great Captain of our salvation I perceive
absolute wisdom and integrity for com-
mand, so that it would be treason in me
to stop for an instant to weigh the ques-
tion whether his will is right or wrong,
wise or unwise. Nothing remains for me
to do but to do his will when it is ap-
plied to me. While I recognize in him such
absolute wisdom and integrity to com-
mand, I also perceive in him an ever-
available all sufficiency of grace for the
rendering of the obedience required of
me. Under the influence of these two
principles absolute respect for his author-
ity on the one hand, and a fixed trust in
him for grace to render the obedience he
requires on the other, I ever find 'his yoke
to be easy, and his burden to be light,'
and 'the endurance of hardness as a good
soldier.'

Troublesome Company, Sometimes.
We have been having company at our
house for a week past. It, or she, has
gone now, and we are so absolutely, and
unselfishly happy in consequence thereof
that we have been having a little jollifica-
tion this evening. The children were al-
lowed to sit up an hour longer than usual,
and I made them some pop corn balls and
taffy.

Mrs. Dane opened the piano and sang as
she has not sung for a year, and said never
a word when I smoked two cigars in the
parlor.
"This is not very flattering to the 'com-
pany' but it is 'the Gospel truth' all the
same.
We are fond of company, my wife and
I. We have a pretty little home, a well
trained servant, and live in one of Boston's
prettiest suburbs, so we always have vari-
ous ways of amusing our friends. But
the company just departed was not to be
amused. She came on Monday morning
without having gone through the little
courtesy of informing us of her intended
arrival. She is not an intimate friend of
the family, and simply made our house a
stopping place as a matter of convenience
to herself. This would have been all
right had she not made herself a source of
infinite inconvenience to all of us.

My wife greeted her with great kind-
ness and cordiality and took her at once
to our spare chamber, and a chamber it
was good enough for any one. It has not,
however, an electric bell, but my wife has
in it a small silver hand bell, and my
Sally is sure to hear the bell if the visitor
will kindly step to the door and ring it in
the hall. This fact was explained to the
visitor.

My wife had just come down stairs
when the bell rang sharply. Sally went
up; Sally came down.
"The lady would like a piece of castle
soap instead of that in the room. She
says she uses only castle." There was
no castle soap in the house, and Sally was
sent out for some. My wife went up.
"I'd like a common crash towel," said
our visitor. I never use any other kind."
The common crash towel was taken up.
"Now I'd like a little bit of soda to put in
the water. I always put a mere pinch in
my washbowl."
Sally had returned by this time, and
she took up the soda and castle soap. She
came down and said: "She wants to know
if she can have blankets instead of sheets
on her bed on account of her rheumatism."
The blankets were sent up. Sally had
just reached the lower hall when the bell
rang again. Sally went up; Sally came
down. Sally looked "luffy." "What is
it?" she asked. "She had me to take
down her back hair, and wants me to put
her false front in curls. I won't do it."
I record to Sally's honor and glory that
she didn't do it.

The bell rang seventeen times that fore-
noon, and here are some of the causes
thereof: Our visitor wanted the bed aired
the room newly swept, the mirror polished,
the window sash raised, the window
sash lowered, the furniture changed about,
writing materials, her letter posted, and
divers other things.
At dinner she wanted tea when we had
coffee, and warm bread when we had cold.
She said that there was too much salt in
the soup, and too little in the gravy. She
objected to pepper in anything, and asked
for pie for dessert when we had pudding.

Our sitting room was too hot; then it
was too cold. The baby cried, and she
gave the baby a headache. My wife applied
remedies, and the patient made a pretense
of fainting.
Such a week as it was! That woman
made us all utterly miserable.

How Indians Poison their Arrows.
It was a long time before Friday came,
and I began to think that he was going
to disregard my summons, and was get-
ting angry, when he suddenly put in an
appearance. I explained to him what I
wished to know, and without the slightest
hesitation he said to the venerable arrow-
man:
"Tell my brother all about the poisoned
arrows."
"Well," said the old man, "first we take
a bloated yellow rattlesnake in August,
when he is most poisonous, and tie him
with a forked stick to a stake; then we
tease him until he is in a great rage. This
is done by passing a switch over his body
from his head to his tail. When he threshes
the ground with his tail, and his eyes
glow bright and sparkle like diamonds,
we kill a bear, antelope, or some other
small animal, and tearing out the liver,
throw it to the snake while it is warm
and the blood still coursing through it.
The reptile will strike it again and again
and pretty soon it will begin to turn black.
When he tires the snake is teased again
and he is induced to sink his fangs into
the soft flesh until all the poison has been
extracted from him, and the liver is re-
moved with it. He is then killed and the
liver lifted with a sharp pole, so dan-
gerous is it that no one dares touch it.
The liver is let lie for an hour, when it
will be almost jet black and emit a sour
smell. Arrows are then brought and
their iron heads pushed into the liver up
to the shaft