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CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY, MARCH 6, 1896.

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THE
CHARLOTTE DEMOCRAT
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY
J. P. STRONG.

TERMS—One Dollar and Fifty Cents in advance for 1 year—Two Dollars on time

Entered at the Post Office in Charlotte, N. C., as second class matter, according to the rules of the P. O. Department.

DRS. MCCOMBS & GIBBON,
DESIRE TO INFORM THE PUBLIC,
That they have this day entered into a copartnership for the
PRACTICE OF MEDICINE,
AND
SURGERY.

JOHN FARRIOR,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
DEALER IN—
Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Silver Plated Ware.

BURWELL, WALKER & CANSLER,
Attorneys-At-Law,
ROOMS NOS. 5, 6, AND 13, LAW BUILDING,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

DR. E. P. KEERANS,
DENTIST,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
OFFICE—7 West Trade Street

HUGH W. HARRIS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Nos. 14 and 16 Law Building,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

F. I. OSBORNE, W. C. MAXWELL, J. W. KEERANS,
OSBORNE, MAXWELL & KEERANS,
Attorneys at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

DRS. M. A. & C. A. BLAND,
Dentists,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

CLARKSON & DULS,
Attorneys at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

H. N. PHARR,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office No. 14, Law Building.

THE ACKNOWLEDGED
BUISTS! - BUISTS!!
We open our doors today, fresh from the grower. Plant only "Bui'st's Prize Medal Seeds," and you are assured of a crop.

R. H. JORDAN & CO.,
Retail Druggists
Office No. 12 Law Building.

TO ALEXANDER'S
BUG STORE,
NO. 216, NORTH TRYON STREET.

FINEST LOT
Ever brought to Charlotte. This is no idle boast. We have the finest lot of PERFUMES in the city. Rick-acker's best in FANCY Bottles, Cases, Flasks, etc. in GOOD shape for an ELEGANT PRESENT. IT WILL PAY YOU TO SEE IT.

R. H. JORDAN & CO., Druggists
Dec. 28, 1895

E. NYE HUTCHISON,
FIRE INSURANCE,
Offices—16 East Trade Street; 4 North Tryon Street, up stairs.

QUEEN CITY HOTEL,
In visiting Charlotte,
Don't fail to stop at the Queen City Hotel,
Corner East Fifth and College Sts.,
Everything first-class.
RATES, \$1.00 PER DAY.
July 6, 1895. W. J. MOORE, Prop'r.

Surgical Instruments,
A full line of Surgical Instruments at Manufacturer's prices. Call and examine them.
Mail orders will be promptly attended to.
R. H. JORDAN & CO.
Sept. 20, 1895

Save only the resource of earnest prayer, there is no better safeguard against his (Satan's) wiles than is found in a living and growing familiarity with the embosomed thou, his of noble men and women who have created the world's great literatures.—Nashville Christian Advocate.

Not a day passes over the earth but men and women of no note do great deeds, speak great words, and suffer noble sorrows. Of these obscure heroes, philosophers, and martyrs, the greater part will never be known till that hour when many that were great shall be small and the small great.—Charles Reade.

TRUSTEE'S SALE,
Under and by virtue of a Deed of Trust executed to me by Isom and Jane Torrence, and registered in Book 86, page 512, etc. in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of North Carolina, I will sell for cash at the County Court House, in the city of Charlotte, North Carolina, on Monday, the 30th day of March, 1896, at 12 o'clock M., that following lot of land in the city of Charlotte, bounded and described as follows:—Commencing at a stake, J. B. Kerr's old corner, 300 feet from the intersection of Myers and Eighth streets on 8th street, and runs with Eighth street in an easterly direction fifty feet to a stake; thence parallel with Myers street in a northern direction, ninety-nine feet to a stake; thence in a westerly direction fifty feet to a stake in Kerr's line; thence ninety-nine feet to the beginning—same being part of the E. and H. Kerr's old corner, and lot now occupied by Isom and Jane Torrence and being conveyed by J. H. Wear and wife to them, dated November 2nd, 1892, and duly recorded.

HERIOT CLARKSON,
Trustee
Administrator, Estate, J. G. Miller, dec'd.
Feb. 28, 1896. 5w

Administrator's Notice,
Having duly qualified as administrator of the estate of John G. Miller, deceased, all persons having claims against the estate of said John G. Miller are hereby notified to present to me for payment on or before the 1st day of March, 1897, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payments to me.

H. N. PHARR,
Administrator, Estate, J. G. Miller, dec'd.
Feb. 28, 1896. 5w

LOOK AT THIS.
TABLES AT
\$8 50 8 50 \$8 50
\$8 50!

Would not be had on a table, especially when you can get a \$12 50 Table for only \$8 50! That is just what you get at E. M. ANDREWS'.

The grandest display of
FURNITURE!
ever shown in our history. The prices, notwithstanding the advance in many lines, are lower than ever before in our history.

Buying in such large quantities enables us to get
THE - BEST - PRICE!
We do not buy just one of a kind, but 10, 20, 40, 50 and 1,000, if the firm has MADE AN INDUCEMENT!

OUR LEADER IS COUCHES
10, 12, 22 75, 15, 18, 22 50, 25 and 35 00 They are WHAT YOU WANT!
E. M. ANDREWS,
Largest Furniture Dealer in the STATE.

WARM OVER SHOES.
Ladies wool lined plain rubber overshoes, price 50 cents, less than you can buy any where in America; Ladies plain overshoe "gold seal" brand every pair warranted.

LADIES RUBBER BOOTS,
for working garden in early spring, every lad should have a pair. With rubber boots you will not mind the weather to the wind don't blow!

Best stock of shoes in the State.
J. H. ALEXANDER,
Administrator.

Administrator's Notice,
Having qualified as administrator of the estate of W. P. Carpenter, deceased, this is to notify all persons having claims against said estate to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 8th day of January, 1897, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make payment.

J. H. ALEXANDER,
Administrator.

Administrator's Notice,
Having qualified as administrator of Mrs. Minnie A. Alexander, deceased, late of Mecklenburg County, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 23rd day of December 1896, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

J. H. ALEXANDER,
Administrator.

Administrator's Notice,
GENTLEMEN: About ten (10) years ago I used my town and Country Plaster, olive shades, on my hotel, "The Eager House," and am pleased to inform you that today the paint is in good condition and shows no signs of fading or giving away. Very Respectfully,
Z. EAGER,
HARRISON'S TOWN AND COUNTRY

Ready Mixed Paints,
Are sold exclusively by
R. H. JORDAN & CO.,
The Retail Druggist
Sept. 14, 1895.

All Comfort,
Ladies' felt slippers, warm lined, thick felt soles, low heels, extra wide, very soft, exceedingly comfortable, the ideal house shoe, and real serviceable, price 50 cents, by mail 60c, all sizes, 3 to 8! Send and get a pair, and do not wear your good shoes about the house and fire, which will ruin them.

GILREATH & CO.

The Marrying of a Poet.
Rarely sweet the song he sang,
Sweet and clear;
From the stary heights the music rang,
Down quivering fell and touched the ear
Of struggling men, of suffering sin-sick men:
"Ah hush and hark!" they cried; "Sing thou again."

Again the note down quivering fell,
The same sweet song,
Like sound of distant silver bell.
"For him the land hath waited long,"
Said one in cap and gown: "This man hath won,
What these have failed to do. Art's best is won,
"He sings as sings the birds of morn"
But others said:
"His song is not for our earth born,
Earth worn, and faded still to tread
The dusty way. 'He sees us not nor knows
On heights serene our struggles and our woes."

Then something chanced I know not what,
Perhaps he sinned
And grieved thereat, or this or not,
A something 'twas that like the wind,
Storm blown 'gainst aerial harp, wakes music deep
And rich and strange that stirs the heart to weep.

"Alas!" cried he of cap and gown,
"A priestly song!"
Had he but sung as first the crown,
Well worn, were his but now of woe,
And right he chants of duty, God, and love
To man. Falls he from far clear heights above
"The moiling crowd, from heights the where
Enshrined he Art."

But still outpoured the singer, rare
Sweet music fountained in his heart.
While listening stood a hopeful sin freed hand,
Cried they: "Thou'lt helped us—man and friend, thy hand!"

According to the Medical Record, caesarian oil has not failed in any case to remove warts to which it was applied once a day for two to six weeks.

By Way of Protest.
How forlorn and dreary is the thought
That for most of us it will not be enough
to die once—have it said of us, as of
one gone hence in summer,
"His part in all the pomp that fills
The circuit of the summer hills
Is that his grave is green."

But that in addition to giving up the dear life we love, the work the wages the people we care for, the bright pleasures and joyous activities, we must also be dropped forever from the family talk, our names shunned, our little ways forgotten, till the places that now know us will literally soon know us no more. "Don't speak of — to her mother; she cannot bear it," we say, in tender fear lest we shall lay a rough finger on an aching wound. "Don't stir up the grief of that child; let her go on her light hearted way and forget her mother [or her father]!" "Don't allude to —; her people are not able to talk about her." And so it goes, from one to another, always the motive one of gentleness, kindness, love, and always the result the same—a gradual and imperceptible, but relentless obliteration of the personality that was lately vital, important, and dominant.

One would suppose it a crime or a blunder on the part of the dead to have gone away, leaving themselves so helpless that they cannot raise even the van ghost of opposition to the oblivion which is their portion. Are they not twice dead, those beloved ones of whom we never speak, whose little jest and quips we no longer revive, whose portion it is to be dismissed from the table, drawing room, the walk, the drive, from the congregations of men, as if they had never existed?

Yet by a singular paradox our forgotten dead refuse to be dismissed and ignored; this babe in your arms has the trick of eyebrow, the turn of head, which belonged to her grandmother. That college boy has the manner, the pose, the bearing of the young uncle who passed away at Gettysburg and was buried on the field. Family traits will not be blotted out; they are impermissibly alive. One's follies, faults, tempers, as well as one's physical peculiarities are revived, and reappear in successive generations.

We die, but it is in a way that last year's flowers died; others are far shall step into our vacant places, and lo! the places will not be vacant; the same will go on; the music, the laughter, the dancing feet, the wedding joy, all will come again.

Why must it be, for us and for ours that once buried we who did love and do remember them should avoid their very mention? One loves to think of dear father's children, who always in the night prayers still ask God "to bless papa." Why not?

"God's in his heaven:
All's right in all worlds."
—Harper's Bazar.

Every body ought to know that the very best thing they can do is eat apples before retiring for the night. Persons uninitiated in the mysteries of the fruit are liable to throw up their hands in horror at the visions of dyspepsia which such a suggestion may summon up, but no harm can come to even a delicate system by the eating of ripe and juicy apples just before going to bed. The apple is an excellent brain food, because it has more phosphoric acid in easily digestible shape than other fruits. It excites the action of the liver, promotes sound and healthy sleep, and thoroughly disinfects the mouth. This is not all. The apple helps the kidney secretion and prevents calculus growths, while it obviates indigestion and is one of the best preventives known of diseases of the throat.—Exchange.

J. H. Weddington & Co.
Dec. 20, 1895.

OLD MAN'S
WIDE, SOFT, EASY, CONGRESS SHOES.
sewed and warranted, best grade satin calf, fine Dongola top, good elastic, the best you ever saw at such a price—

Young Ladies, Married Ladies and Old Ladies extra fine kid, button, Philadelphia make, price \$2.00; guaranteed the best grade ever offered at this price. The best of people make the great mistake of allowing themselves to be fooled into buying trashy shoes, thinking they are getting something for nothing. We are here to serve the people with good value in footwear and will save you money. We have grown up in the business. Are young, yet old, and seem to know what we are talking about. Come to see us.

GILREATH & CO.

We Sell Buist's
GARDEN SEED
WARRANTED
Fresh and Pure.

R. H. JORDAN & Co.,
Prescriptionists.
Feb. 7, 1896.

ACROSTIC.
Thomas & Maxwell for Furniture are renowned.
Honest goods at their store are found.
O rigiators of novelties they are. It's true.
M oney on Furniture they can save to you.
A parlor, a bedroom, or a kitchen set;
S myrna rugs and lambrequins you here can get.
A nd furniture, bric-a-brac, novelties, too.
N ew styles Thomas & Maxwell have for you.
D on't make a mistake—on "The Hostess's" call.

M ost for the least money they offer all.
A n enviable reputation they have won.
X celled in Charlotte they are by none.
W on't their bargains in all department bear in mind
E verything for a home you here will find.
L ook where you will, go where you may.
L eaders Thomas & Maxwell are to-day.
We also keep stores,
That will bake the finest loaves.

Warm Over Shoes.
Men's High Buckle overshoes, wool lined, best in the world.
—PRICE, \$1.50—
Ladies of same make.
\$1.25.

These are good, and will last longer than three pairs of any other make sold in Charlotte. We will stake our reputation on this. We know what we are talking about.
GILREATH & CO.
Dec. 20, 1895.

P. P. P. P. P.
—Pure, Porous, Permanent—
Pretty Plastic—
The best possible coating for walls, old and new.
Ready for use by mixing with water.
13 COLORS! — 13 COLORS!

—For Sale By—
R. H. JORDAN & CO.,
The Retail Druggists,
July 12, 1895.

Big Ocean Waves.
Careful Data Show Them to Be Not Over Thirty-two Feet High.

An article quoted in Current Literature gives the following information on ocean waves. Dr. G. Schott, as the result of studying the form and height of the waves of the sea, claims that under a moderate breeze their velocity was 24.6 feet per second, or 16.8 miles an hour, which is about the speed of a modern sailing vessel.

As the wind rises the size and speed of the waves increase. In a strong breeze their length rises to 260 feet, and their speed reaches 35 or 36 feet per second. Waves, the period of which is nine seconds, the length 400 or 425 feet, and the speed twenty-eight nautical miles per hour are produced only in storms. During a southeast storm in the southern Atlantic, he measured waves 600 feet long, and this was not a maximum, for in latitude 25 degrees south and longitude 39 degrees east he observed waves of 15 seconds period, which were 1,150 feet long with velocity of 78.7 feet per second, or 46 1/2 nautical miles an hour.

Dr. Schott does not think that the maximum height of the waves is very great. Some observers have estimated it at 30 or 40 feet in a wind of the force represented by 11 on the Beaufort scale, the highest number of which is 11, and Dr. Schott's maximum is just 32 feet. He believes that in great tempests waves of more than 60 feet are rare, and that even those of 50 feet are exceptional. In the ordinary trade winds the height is five or six feet. The ratio of height to length is about 1.33 in a strong wind and 1.17 in a storm, from which it follows that the inclination of the wave is respectively about 8, 10, 11 degrees. The ratio of the height of the waves to the force of the wind varies greatly.

Whisky from Sweet Potatoes.
J. W. Crow has a small bottle of sweet potato whisky that is a very interesting commodity in this section of the country, and not a familiar one to the world at large. The liquid is crude and white, as all new whisky is, but it is the genuine stuff and not a counterfeit. Among the homebrewers who have been to this section lately was Mr. Hansberg, a German, who is skilled in the distillation of spirits. When he saw how abundantly sweet potatoes were raised in this section of the country it occurred to him that he could distil whisky from them. Several bushels of sweet potatoes were shipped to him, and soon Mike Brown received a half gallon of sweet potato whisky.

As a result of the success of the scheme arrangements are being made to distil the liquor for commercial purposes. If the residue can be converted into starch, the sweet potato will soon become one of the most valuable products of Southern soil.—Augusta Chronicle.

There is in the South American forests a flower—the night blooming cereus—which, on a moonlight night, once a year, at the very crown of summer, suddenly opens a marvelous blossom, whiter than silver, more fragile than a dream. The night blooming cereus is intoxicated with the perfume of the flowers, and the odor of the liquor for commercial purposes. If the residue can be converted into starch, the sweet potato will soon become one of the most valuable products of Southern soil.—Augusta Chronicle.

Her Objections.
O maiden, thou art passing fair;
No charms with thine are worth comparing.
I love thee yes, I vow, I swear—
Said she, "I much object to swearing."
O, from suit, love, do not shrink,
I feel thy bright eyes' fascinating;
Intoxicating love draught drink—
Said she, "I hate intoxication."
If thou reject, my race shall end
Beneath the turf the earth embracing.
The last remains of thy fond friend—
Said she, "I hate the turf and racing."

But if he had taken with him as a present, a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription he would have been more successful in his suit. She doubtless owed many of the charms which captivated him to its virtues. For brightening woman's eyes, and giving her that healthy look so much admired by the opposite sex, it has no equal. Send 10 cents for Book 168 pages on Woman's Diseases. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

First Action—Second Action—Third Action.
So said the wise Athenian. We shall be wise to follow his advice in many matters; in none more so than in grappling with a cold or with dyspepsia; or in seeking relief from consumption in its earlier stages. It is absolutely useless to sit down and bemoan our bad fortune. We must act—act—act. The first and most imperative action necessary is to procure a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The second action will be to use it. The third action will naturally follow—we shall proclaim abroad its virtues.

Sardis, Big Stone, Co., Minn.
R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.
Dear Sir—Having felt it a duty to write of the good I received by taking your medicine, I now would say, that one year ago I was given up by my family physician and friends; all said I must die. My lungs were badly affected and body reduced to a skeleton. My people commenced to give me your "Medical Discovery," and I soon began to mend. It was not long before I became well enough to take charge of my household duties again.

I owe my recovery to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.
Respectfully, MIRA MILLS.

FRESH MEATS, GAME.
FINE GROCERIES.
SEE ME
Before Selling Your Choice
BEEF CATTLE, PORK, EGGS,
CHICKENS, &c.
Always in Market for above.
GEO. S. HALL.
Feb. 28, 1896

DIXIE TIE.
A Shoe for Farmers, neat, comfortable and durable, water proof and warm and all for \$1.50. These shoes are lined, no seams to rip, soles warranted the best ever put on. Superior in wearing quality to anything.
SOLD IN—
—CHARLOTTE—
—AT EVEN \$2.00
Over your Shoes with Shining Light leather preserver—Always ready for use whether cold or hot, price 10c.
GILREATH & CO.
Feb. 28, 1896.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

How the Future is Viewed by Business Men.
We do not wish to prophesy, but we know that our readers will be interested to learn how the future is viewed by some of the keenest business men in the world. It is our good fortune to be somewhat intimately acquainted with such men on both sides of the water—men who are engaged in great enterprises involving millions of capital and thousands of employes in this and other countries. These men express the most unbounded faith in the United States, and generally hold to the belief that the world is on the eve of better times. Except for a short period in 1890-92 they maintain that hard times have prevailed for the past ten years, most seriously of course in 1893 and since. In the natural course of events, they maintain that the period has come for an upward turn in values, with its attendant activity in every branch of industry. They point to the sustained advance in cotton, wheat, iron and railroad earnings as a strong showing which way the wind is blowing. They reckon that the prospective activity will make both capital and labor in far better demand during the next five years than during the past half decade, with a consequent firmness in interest rates and wages. The men who hold these views are not stock brokers seeking to "bull" the market, they do not talk for publication, but they are planning their vast interests on the above basis, of course discounting the ever possible uncertainties of the future. If they are right, the farmer is destined to have his share in the good times coming.—American Agriculturist.

Advice to Young.
Don't mistake notoriety for fame.
Don't do work unworthy of you if you can avoid it.
Don't say "I am a gentleman," it is never necessary.
Be loyal to death to those who have befriended you.
When you assist the needy, don't do it ostentatiously.
Don't introduce a lady's name where you would not introduce the lady.
Remember impertinence isn't wit, any more than insolence is brilliancy.
If young men will not believe in themselves, no man or woman can believe in them.
Don't indulge in the luxury of strong opinions in the presence of your elders and betters.
Don't talk about what you are "going" to do, then, if you fail to accomplish it, nobody will know.

BOTH ARE ASKED TO RESIGN.—GREENSBORO, N. C., Feb. 22.—The investigation of the colored A. and M. college was continued to day and, as on yesterday, the charges were not sustained by the evidence.

At about 3 o'clock the committee went into executive session and passed resolutions to the effect that after hearing all the charges and counter charges made by Dr. Dellinger and Dr. Crosby, nothing in the evidence was found to sustain the charges against them; but while this is true, owing to the friction which exists between the officers, that Dr. Dellinger and Dr. Crosby are recommended to resign with the close of the term, as an account of other matters of less importance, their retention after the end of the present session would not be advisable for the best interests of this institution.

Both Dr. Crosby and Dr. Dellinger agreed in this decision and stated that they had no intention of appearing for reelection next year.

M. Flammarion, in the course of experiments on the refraction of spectrum colors, has made some interesting observations on sensitive plants. Four plants sown the same day and of the same size were placed under glass, excluding respectively all but the red, green, and blue rays, the fourth plant being under ordinary white glass. At the end of six weeks the "red" plant was twice as high as any of the others, the green came next, then the "white," and the "blue" had not grown the fraction of a centimeter. The red plant was healthy but abnormally nervous, curling up at a breath. The plant kept under white glass, exposed to the ordinary sun rays, though third in order of growth, was vigorous and stout.

STRANGE CASE OF BLINDNESS.—Mr. G. W. Knox lives near Huntersville. Something very peculiar has happened to him in the last four years. Three years ago on February 14th he had a family reunion and dining, and he was well and happy as any one at the table. The following morning he lost the sight of one of his eyes.

On February 14th, this year, he gathered his children and grand-children about him once again in a family reunion. On the day following he lost the sight of his other eye and is now totally blind. This story is vouched for by Mr. W. E. Alexander, son-in-law of Mr. Knox.

Electric Bitters.
Electric Bitters is a medicine used for any season, but perhaps more generally needed, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the seed of a tonic and alternative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at Burwell & Dunn drug store.

Truth Funnier Than Fiction.
Amos was not the pastor's name but will serve for it in this story I have been wanting to tell a long time. In the Annual Conference of which he was a member he was advertised especially for the sweetness of his spirit, the capacity of his heart, his fixed resolve to live a pure and beautiful life. His wife's health was very bad when he was preacher in charge of Jimstown, and as the pastoral acres were few and the grass on them pretty short, Brother Amos had to be housekeeper, and cook. But grace abounded, and for burnt fingers and broken plates he was a like thankful. When Sundays came a dinner was brought him from the little village restaurant, on orders that he would leave there Saturdays.

One Sunday he had not been home long from church when a knock brought him to the door, where a negro man stood with a waiter. Brother Amos received it and carried it into the dining room. (In parenthesis I will tell the reader what Brother Amos did not know. It was sent him by Mrs. Thomas, one of the elect women of his church. She had gotten some blackberries, the very first of the season, and sent the preacher and his wife enough for desert. On the waiter she also laid a few slices of cake and a small dish of pickles. A half loaf of bread completed the donation.) When Brother Amos set the waiter on the table and removed the cloth from what he thought was his dinner from the restaurant, amazement and disappointment too much for even his gentle soul. The senses of hunger and of wrong done him, overthrew the harmlessness for which he was known and read of all men, and getting the door fast as he could he demanded of the waiting negro, "Is that all you are going to bring me?"

The astonished man said: "I don't know but expect so."
"Why" the preacher said, "I don't understand why they sent me so little. There are just three or four pieces of cake and some blackberries and pickles. If that's all you have why didn't you bring more of them? Didn't you have any chicken?"

The even more astonished man could only answer: "Yes, sir; they have fried chicken."
"Well, I want some fried chicken, and they know it," Brother Amos said with orthodox emphasis, "I was there yesterday, and said 'chicken' to them, I have a great mind to send them that water back."

The negro said: "That's all they give me to bring; but I saw the chicken."
Brother Amos returned to the dining room. He was getting over his disappointment. He changed his dishes, and carried them back to the negro and delivering them, said: "It don't make much difference after all. Tell them it's all right, and that I will keep it in mind and pay them up soon. The man was hurrying away as from an explosion, when the preacher called out: "I'll see you again, and have something for you. The preacher's tone wasn't exactly as comforting as the negro wished, and he hurried on without doing more than to grout three or four times.

Brother Amos was in the safe, gathering up the fragments left from breakfast, when another knock brought him to the door. And there stood another negro man, bearing another waiter, who said: "Your dinner from the restaurant." Then came a series of expressions of surprise and of questions such as were mystifying to both parties, until the negro said: "I met that fellow up the street just now. He works for Mrs. Thomas. He told me to be mighty particular about what I said to you for you was awful easy to get mad—'mornin' for a preacher."

And then Brother Amos understood it all. His distress and agony were unutterable. He fell, rather than sat, down in a chair, and cried: "Oh what have I done? what shall I do? what will they think of me? what will that negro man think?" He hung his hands, pulled his chin, rubbed his forehead, stroked his hair, and used all the interjections of grief and despair. Then he sprang from his chair, and bareheaded ran up to Sister Thomas. She was in a good deal of trouble, too, thinking from the negro's story that she had offended her pastor. The explanation relieved her; but Brother Amos, when he returned to the parsonage, and found in the meal from the restaurant the orthodox chicken and other things, was in a too heterodox state of emotion to enjoy them.

This comedy of errors illustrates that truth is funnier than fiction.—Rev. T. S. Hurbert

Gretchen: Elizabeth, what do you think? Mamma said that once I was a little baby!

Elizabeth: Oh, is that true? Why, so was I. What a coincidence that we should meet—let us be good friends.—Truth.

Every time a business man talks hard times he loses a trade by so frightening some people that they will hide their ready made money instead of spending it.

Marvelous Results.
From a letter written by Rev. J. Gundersma of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church of River Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia, succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Burwell & Dunn, drug store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.