THE JOURNAL.

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NEW BERNE, N. C., JULY 21 1887.

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JUDGE THURMAN has requested and earnestly urged that his name be not brought before the Ohio convention for the nomination for Governor. He says that he would in his present health, be compelled to decline if nominated, which would injure him and perhaps the party.

THE Wilmington Star has suggested a monument to the forty thousand North Carolinians whose lives were given for the Confederate cause. The suggestion has drawn from a Durham man, who was a private in the Confederate ranks, a noble response in which he offers one thousand dollars towards a suitable monument if erected in Raleigh or twenty-five hundred dollars if erected in Durham. It is a hard matter to work up an enthusiasm in North Carolina for monuments, but we are of the opinion that if properly conducted a sufficient sum can be raised to put a decent monument at Raleigh to the memory of our dead. Let the place be fixed upon and then let the papers in every community appeal for contributions. The JOURNAL is ready.

NATIONAL AID TO SCHOOLS.

The national educational convention in session at Chicago has adopted resolutions affirming the duty of the government to aid the Southern States in their work of overcoming illiteracy and urging Congress to pass the BLAIR bill as a measure to this end.

The distribution of the large surplus in the national treasury cannot be done in a better way than aiding the public schools. By such distribution the money goes at once into every neighborhood and in no other way can it accomplish more good in aiding the cause of education and giving such general relief in financial matters.

We are not wedded to the BLAIR bill, it has some very objectional features, but still it would be better than nothing. When Congress convenes, the Democrats, if they listen to the wishes of the people, will at once agree upon a bill giving aid to schools, with the objectionable features of the BLAIR bill eliminated. The money should simply be donated to the States to be expended under the State laws, so that the national government will have nothing to do with the conduct of the schools and no interference whatever, save that the money be expended for the purpose for which it is intended. If such a bill could be passed and made a law, within one year a half million of dollars would be scattered over North Carolina, going into every nook and corner, that otherwise would remain in the vaults of the treasury and be kept out of circulation.

The surplus was wrongfully taken from the people. It should be given back in a way that would benefit the largest number. Aid to schools is the way to accomplish that end.

RUMORS AFLOAT.

The Goldsboro Argus says there are rumors floating through that city to the effect that the W. & W. R. R. is again trying to secure the lease of the A. & N. C. R. That rumor broke out afresh here a short time before the stockholders' meeting, in fact since the Governor showed such a lukewarmness in the advancement of the interests of this section and quietly let the W. & W. buy the Smithfield road, there has been a sort of suspicion among our people that he intended sometime during his administration to put the A. & N. C. R. under the control of the W. & W. and thus strike a death blow at our shipping interest.

It may look like a small matter to some people, and doubtless some may think we are inclined to grumble and cannot be satisfied with any policy the Governor may adopt, but a blow to our shipping such as a lease of the A. & N. C. R. to W. & W. would give it, is a very serious matter to our people and we feel it our bounden duty to keep them posted as far as we can on all movements tending in that direction.

The Argus sees wherein the interest of Goldsboro would be seriously affected by placing the A. & N. C. R. under control of the W. & W. It also recognizes the fact that the interest of New Berne will be in jeopardy, so we are in accord on this point.

Now we would like to get the assistance of the Argus in urging another project which, while benefiting New Berne and Morehead City more, will certainly not injure Goldsboro. We mean the connection of the A. & N. C. R. with the C. F. & Y. V. With certain reserved rights for the N. C. R. at the expiration of the present lease, we want a lease or sale of the State's interest in the A. & N. C. R. to the C. F. & Y. V. This would settle the question of a competing line for Goldsboro and would at once give New Berne and Morehead City a boom as shipping points.

It is said that the C. F. & Y. V. is a distinctive North Carolina institution. Why not make it more so by consolidating it with other North Carolina roads? Connect it with the A. & N. C. now, and when the lease expires on the N. C. it too can become a part of the system, and we will then have two great lines running through the State, and in direct communication with Cincinnati and the West, terminating at New Berne and Morehead City. This would place the way to become a distributing point for North Carolina products, and build up North Carolina cities. But the policy of North Carolina seems to be a "dream" about all these things while foreign corporations control the railroads and build up the towns in other States.

THE C. F. & Y. V. R.

The Star has long contended a connection with the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railway at Fayetteville of the highest importance to Wilmington, and any information concerning it ought to be read with interest by our people. We gave, therefore, the following which comes from Raleigh by way of Richmond:

A prominent official of that admirably-managed and justly popular railroad, the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley, said today that there was no truth in the rumor that the ownership of that road might be changed. He said "It will still remain what it now is—a representative North Carolina railway, and, to use a homely phrase, will tote its own skillet."

The Norfolk and Western railway is building a line to the North Carolina line. The Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley road will meet it at the Virginia line, and then there will be a great system. This is positive information from an official of the road. The same gentleman sees a great future for a road from Sanford to Goldsboro.—Wilmington Star.

Yes, there is a great future for North Carolina towns in a road from Sanford to Goldsboro. The C. F. & Y. V. R. must have an ocean outlet somewhere. It only remains to be seen whether North Carolinians have the wisdom and foresight to give it an outlet at a North Carolina seaport town or whether it shall go to Charleston or Norfolk.

Not long since a prominent gentleman from the western part of this State said in our presence that he saw no hope for this section of the State. Of course he had not thought of the possibility of reviving the scheme to connect the C. F. & Y. V. and the A. & N. C. R., and of the possibility in ten or twelve years of making the N. C. R. also a part of the system, which will make Morehead City, and New Berne what the fathers of the railroad system of the State intended they should be. He knew that the interest of the corporations that now control the principle railroads of the State did not lay in this direction. He was sincere in his remarks; we confess that we felt sad and gloomy when we heard it, but we resolved then to leave no stone unturned and to lose no opportunity to speak for this section of the State. Its prosperity depends in a great measure upon the A. & N. C. R. If it is used wisely for the development of this section, our prosperity will keep pace with other sections of the State. Will the people of this section unite for this purpose? Will the Governor aid us in such an undertaking?

GREAT OPPORTUNITIES WELL IMPROVED.

Whatever may be the opinions of politicians in reference to President CLEVELAND'S civil service record, there can be no doubt that he is showing himself to be one of the greatest men of this particular era. The JOURNAL has often expressed itself as having but little confidence in civil service theories. They have always seemed to us as monarchical forms forced upon democratic methods, as radical snares set for democratic patriotism, as a cunning republican provision to keep republican strikers in office under a democratic administration. And because President CLEVELAND has enforced these theories, keeping better partisans in position who have unscrupulously used their official power to damage him and his supporters, we have not greatly admired him as a democratic leader.

But the very moment we get out of and above these political currents, the man looms up above us in extraordinary proportions. If common sense be, as one has said, the most uncommon sense, then President CLEVELAND must be one of the most uncommon men of this country. His head is never in the clouds, but right down to the imperious private has high office, and he has to a supreme degree the courage of his convictions. Look at his course in reference to the "Dependent Pension Bill." Here was an outrageous measure appealing to the tenderest sympathies of the country, dictated by the most corrupt party politics, carrying enormous expenditures of the public treasury, and greatly endangering the most cherished institutions of a free government. It was a monstrous misconception and misnomer. It took a good man and a brave man to see and speak in emergency like this, and place the veto in its rightful name. A more positive mind may not have done so. The Congress of the United States was together too short for the occasion. We doubt whether there was another man on the country except President CLEVELAND who would have stood up in the face of the great republic, born partly in the bosom of the Grand Army of the Republic, and strike the blow at that pension bill. And yet he did it. And he stands higher in the respect of the whole people today for his courage and independence. It is not possible to dishonor a large and brave man like that. The very spirit of civilization takes him under its consecrated shield. Religion sees in him a defender of pure and noble principles. And every honest, patriotic impulse in the land, politics or no politics, turns to him as a trust and righteous ruler.

Equally extraordinary as a display of tact, wisdom and character is his refusal to go to St. Louis. Such an inspired and resistless attack upon the strongholds of fanaticism has not been seen since our date. His letter should be framed and hung upon the walls of every citizen. While Turple and his associates assign as their stand, "Stalwarthism," and mad the Northern heart every side of prejudice pose very quickly against the President. The people, if they saw, never felt the nakedness of the situation at all. It was a very terrible thing for the chief ruler of the nation to refuse to hand over the whole treasury to the nation's defenders. And then, in times of perfect peace, when every consideration of business, humanity, reclamation, education, and religion prompts and urges it, to even dream of returning to the South its captured and rotten rags, was a more terrible thing still. For the managing bullies of party under these circumstances, to threaten the President, was not such a "epalsying" occurrence at all. And why? Because the President's side of the question had not been heard. But his letter appears, and of all the little, mean, detestible cowards upon the face of the earth Turtle and his gang appear to be the worst. They grow smaller and smaller. They have no exercise, no honor and no love of country. It a hole could be bored through to Haggard's "pillar of fire," at the axis of the earth, every citizen would like to see them dropped clear out of sight, though we should be very sorry for the pillar of fire.

Now no one could write a letter like this to St. Louis unless he were a great man. It was a wonderful opportunity wonderfully improved. It will do more, in our opinion, to give President CLEVELAND the confidence, admiration and support of the American people than all the civil service reforms of all the centuries. It was Jael's nail driven straight through the temple of fanaticism, as it lay sleeping in the tents of the Grand Army of the Republic.

C. F. & Y. V. Railway.

Our attention has been partiularly called to this great State road in the past few days: first by an article in the New Berne JOURNAL, which desires to extend the A. & N. C. Railway to connect with the C. F. & Y. V. Railroad. The JOURNAL says:

"To make this road the A. & N. C. R. a success, and to aid in building up the ports of New Berne and Morehead City, it is absolutely necessary to have this connection with the C. F. & Y. V. R. As simply a local road with no through connection beyond Goldsboro, it cannot more than pay running expenses and interest on its debt, and the reason it cannot is given by Mr. Bryan in these words:

"The geographical situation of the Associated railway naturally making their interests different, and, in many cases, opposed to ours, curtails our earnings very much."

This is exactly what our people have known for years, hence, their earnest desire to extend their road and make it a part of the C. F. & Y. V. system.

Again, by a meeting of the people at Madison, Rockingham county, for the purpose of raising money to build a branch road to their county seat, Madison, and then, again, by knowing that the Superintendent of the C. F. & Y. V. Railway, Mr. J. W. Fry, was last week taking measurements for a road from Bennettsville to the Camden junction, which is about sixty miles from Bennetsville, and would, if completed, put us in direct communication with Charleston. The road is also in correspondence with the Norfolk & Western road which is building to Hillsville, Va., and will complete it to the N. C. line, only about five miles from Mt. Airy, if our road will fill the gap. Of course the agreement will be made, and thus Fayetteville will be put in communication with Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis. It will also put them in connection with the East Tennessee & Georgia and Louisville & Nashville systems.

From the above it will be seen that our road is playing no small part in the eyes of railroad men and while we earnestly desire to be put in connection with all those places, we want the road itself to be a real North Carolina road, and extend from the mountains to the sea shore. Force of circumstances must necessarily compel it to seek a harbor of importance, and whether that shall be Wilmington, Beaufort or Southport we cannot say. We prefer either to Charleston. As a North Carolina road built by North Carolina men and by North Carolina money, it should turn first to its own sea coast; but it wishes a *substantial* invitation, and as yet none has been offered. When the North Carolina road was built the people cried out that it would never pay, that there was no freight. The Charlotte Democrat says: "some few years ago it was said that one train a week or one train a month would carry all the freight over the Western N. C. Railroad that was offered. Last week we noticed that six freight trains a day were run over the road between Salisbury and Paint Rock—four through freight trains and two local freights. And the business still increases." So it will be with the C. F. & Y. V. road when it develops towns already made and creates new ones and stimulates industries of the country through which it passes, for the land is rich in both agricultural and mineral products, and it requires only that a market be opened to develop Western North Carolina and make it help to benefit its eastern people. But its extension to the seas is necessary, and our friends who have not yet seen the benefits to be derived from it ought to look more carefully into the matter.—Fayetteville Observer.

"Where are the strawberries, George? The very last thing I said to you this morning was not to forget to bring home a box." Husband—Don't get excited, Mary; I've got the box of berries somewhere about me. Oh, yes, here it is—in my vest pocket.

HERE AND THERE.

[illegible] the absence of one door in Carteret township and the loss of another last night. Some [illegible]

[illegible] Pamlico [illegible] gave him a mass of bruises.

Crops in Sports [illegible] through [illegible]

Dr. Green Wright [illegible] Margaret [illegible] Deceased [illegible] Edwards [illegible] her [illegible]

The Council [illegible] Mayor Pearson. A colored [illegible] in session in Washington at the same time. Do [illegible]

The steamer Washington unfortunately met her [illegible] on Saturday morning last, while attending [illegible] Major Pearson. [illegible]

[illegible] Washington [illegible] Dispatches say [illegible] Norman.

Mrs. M. Mahody arrived at home on 4th from a short visit to her old home, Alexandria, Va.

The vicinity of Washington was visited by tremendous rains during the past week.

Mr. John Foreman lost a child on Tuesday; buried at St. Peter's, Washington, on the 14th.

"How sweet to hold was
With a sing yet unsung
At hawkwards first in the
In a heavenly name

Pantego has a flourishing reform club containing some of the best citizens of that section. The club numbers more than 100, and is increasing rapidly.

Panacea water is in the estimation of some as efficacious as the waters of the fount that Ponce de Leon sought so diligently for in the "flowery State."

Rumors of building new steamers in the future for Pamlico and Tar rivers are rife.

Washington Items.

Rev. Mr. Hardy is confined to his room with fever.

The bridge is an accepted place to recuperate these hot nights.

Mr. J. A. Burgess is now editor and proprietor of the Temperance Advocate.

Oystercide is quite an attractive place with our people just now. Every boat takes down a full cargo.

Dr. Wilson who has been practicing dentistry here so acceptably has returned to his home in Pennsylvania.

The crops throughout this section are looking exceedingly well. The corn is about all laid by and the farmers are happy.

Dr. O'Hagan of Greenville has been down in consultation with Drs. Taylor. Dr. O'Hagan is the war horse of the medical profession in the State. It is very complementary to Dr. Taylor when his diagnosis was sustained by the brain of O'Hagan.

Maj. Finger dropped into the Normal Thursday and made a speech on the moral and religious training in the public schools. It was a fine talk and captivated the audience. He is certainly in favor of the Bible in the public schools.

Here is the best definition of temperance: It is a tributary stream that flows into the gulf of prohibition. It is a difficult matter to divorce temperance clubs from prohibition. Consistency will sooner or later drive every champion of the temperance cause into the prohibition party.

The Normal school has closed its first week. The attendance has been very small. Superintendent Graham is putting in good work. He is giving light on physology, arithmetic and civil government. Dr. Battle is making new departures on grammar. He has taught grammar 40 years and is prepared to aid our teachers very materially. Prof. Bagbill is giving instructions in elocution. Miss Cook of Wilmington is winning golden opinions as a teacher in the middle class. She has the peculiar faculty of teaching the little ones.

How Tom Conquered Pride.

John Adams, the second President of the United States, used to relate the following anecdote: "When I was a boy I used to study Latin grammar; but it was dull, and I hated it. My father was anxious to send me to college, and therefore I resolved to grammar till I could see no longer; and going to my father, I told him I did not like study, and asked for some other employment. He was opposing his wishes, and he was quick in his answer. 'Well, John, if Latin grammar does not suit you, try ploughing; perhaps that will. My meadow yonder needs a ditch, and you may put by Latin and try that.' This seemed a delightful change, and to the meadow I went. But soon I found ditching harder than Latin, and the first forenoon was the longest I ever experienced. That day I ate the bread of labor, and glad was I when night came on. That night I made some compromise between Latin grammar and ditching, for I said not a word about my dog next forenoon, and wanted to return to Latin at dinner; but pride was humiliating, and I could not do it. At night I to compromised pride, and though it was one of the severest tasks I ever had in my life, I told my father that it he chose I would go back to Latin grammar. He was glad of it, and I I have since gained my distinction, I have to owing to the struggle I then had."

"What a hack," said a hackman to an antique looking old man from the country who was passing through Durham Square the other day. "Yes, I guess he is," replied the old man. "Did you come from home, sir? I wouldn't know just what to do without my hack. I'm obleged to you, though. New York's a mighty more town. Back there a man asked me if I wouldn't have a cab, and now you ask me if I won't have a hack! I wish I lived here."

Stonewall Items.

[illegible] Cunningham and Jack Sparks [illegible] Fold in Stonewall. He has [illegible]

[illegible] Stonewall section. [illegible] Mr. W. N. Pegg's [illegible] Charles Dickens. I challenge anyone to present any author who can equal him in character sketches. Not a great prose but that we come in contact with is one of his characters. How wonderfully he allures us! Though him we learn that virtue is often hidden beneath uncouth and unpossessing exterior.

Not stopping to indulge my reading work or either of the authors, let us pass to J. Fenimore Cooper. In his works we have especially a delineation of Indian character, and an insight of the Colonial period. Hawthorne abounds in beautiful images, and [illegible] Hemingway's work is the [illegible] for the beautiful. Do not let us forget to mention in this connection the German author—Auerbach. One work of his especially the last born of "The Household" would appreciate "On the Heights." I will not attempt to describe the influence the work possesses, for I could fill page after page, and I must hasten to mention a favorite with those who read novels. I refer to Thackeray. We follow the ever changing fortunes of his characters with the liveliest interests. With George Eliot we ponder on some of the most perplexing questions of life; and, reader, do you not think she tends to develop that very essential virtue—charity? And now is a novelist who stimulates us in establishing a better type of manhood and womanhood—that novelist, who has in his unpretentious way done much to elevate the race to a higher and better plane, is E. P. Roe. That famous novel, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," which awakened such intense interest and led to the emancipation of the slaves, deserves especial mention among works of fiction. No one having read any of the above authors' works, and many others as good, but which I have not space to enumerate, could conscientiously say they had proved injurious to them. I speak to the intelligent reading class, not those who merely skim a novel, just to get the plot, and thus receive wrong impressions. There is a moral philosophy rule that we may, in conclusion, appropriately apply to novel reading, viz: "It is innocent in itself, and may be indulged in, in so far as it does not conflict with a higher good."

Talent.

We often wonder when we see a man endowed with remarkable gifts how it is possible for that person to be so gifted by nature when others are lacking in that particular direction, but our wonderment leaves when we come to look at the case in a reasonable frame of mind. We cease to doubt at once. For instance, men are not built alike, there is a difference in the formation of the head, as there is in the features. We see in one man a high commanding forehead, while in another person there is very little forehead, this difference making two entirely different natures: then there is the situation of the ears, the shape of the mouth and the nose, the eyes, and all these define the character, the nature and habits of man. Now we cannot but bring a Bible lesson to throw some light upon the subject, and that is the parable of the talents. To one man was given five talents and he set to work and gained others till he had gained five. To another was given two talents and he gained two others, and to another was given one talent and he went and hid it in the earth. Now here we have three men who had talent. Each one was capable of gaining more; two used what they had and progressed or grew in their knowledge, but the other refused to use that talent he had given him. He was like many thousands are to day. They have talent for doing something, but because other men have more talent than they refuse that which they have, consequently it is no use to them and it therefore remains buried. But they that have used their talents have improved, have gained more, and have borne out that important truth, "To him that hat shall be given, and to him that hat not from him shall be taken away even that which he seemeth to have."

Let those who read this take courage and use what they have, even though it be little, it will increase and they shall gain more. We know not what advantage it will bring. I have proved it to be true that too many hide their gifts under ground. Many a life of drudgery would have been saved if the possesser of talent had used that which had been given him. Each one has talent for doing something. We are not all gifted for the same thing. Our talents differ as well as our natures, but we must rest assured that if we refuse to use that which has been given us we shall lose it.

Why They Gave Up the Machine.

The Swiss as a body move slowly. Expedition has no charms for them. They have no liking for haste and hurry. This trait was amusingly illustrated the other day. A banker at Lausanne bought a type-writer. It worked well, and he told his friends that he was delighted with it. Only a few weeks later it was sent to the market-place to be sold at auction. When asked why he gave up the machine, the banker naively said that with the type-writer the business letters of the firm could be disposed of so quickly that the clerks were left in idleness for a great part of the day. He therefore abandoned the machine and returned to ordinary pen and ink. In such a country it is marvelous that there should be railroads and steamers.

CHEW OLD RIP TOBACCO. It soothes all sorrow and gladdens every heart.

Is Novel Reading Injurious.

The question as to whether novel reading is to be indulged in has frequently been agitated, and today it is as truthful a source of argument as when novels were first written.

Why, the very word "novel" has an appalling sound to some people. To these, let us address this question: What has the novel done for us? It would be well, however, to have the understanding that in the term "novel" we include only that class of literature that is of high caliber, or, certainly, outsemblance novel reading is injurious. Our first historical novelist presented itself to us in Walter Scott. No one educated reader for that is surprised at his heroes, and seeks to avoid the follies of the weaker characters. What a portrayal of manly valor and gentle woman indeed is contained in his works. I would mention next our well beloved Charles Dickens. I challenge anyone to present any author who can equal him in character sketches. Not a great prose but that we come in contact with is one of his characters. How wonderfully he allures us! Though him we learn that virtue is often hidden beneath uncouth and unpossessing exterior.

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BROOKLYN LETTER.

The change from the seashore to the city during this heated term is most distressing, and many gentlemen who are only able to spend their Sundays in the country think they feel better to stick it out in town with the thermometer in the nineties than to change for so short a time. The carriages most demand are the little white hearses, and plain wagons which carry away little pine boxes. If there had been any women on the Board of Estimates and Applicants there would have been less need of these vehicles. Why is the world so slow to recognize the fact that women know what women and children need? Oh! mothers, you who have buried your children, and know the heartache of it all, you in the midst of comforts and luxuries, do not fail to use your influence for the extension of the sphere of your day. The mother heart in the tenement house is often as tender as the mother heart in the palaces, as the need of one for the other is enough to make the angels weep.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Barrett has been offered $10,000 to write a grown up Lord Fontleroy story. She does not believe she can do it to order. The little lord was a work of inspiration to a great extent. Much of the work was tedious drudgery, hard, steady, trying labor, but the main idea and the main incidents "came," as facts and novels sometimes do, right enough to stay.

Kate Field has been mentioned by some of her converted Mormons as the most desirable Governor that Utah can have when she becomes a State. Miss Field was under the impression that Mr. Cleveland made a definite promise before his election to spend some time and effort in putting a stop to Brigham Youngism, and is now under the impression that he hasn't kept his word. This brilliant lady ought to know how much easier it is to promise under such circumstances than to perform later. If Miss Field wants to be Governor or any other high cockalorum of the episode of the battle flags, she has the spirit of the toughest of Fox's martyrs.

Jay Gould thinks that Congress had better not meddle with the business of the country. And Congress thinks that the country had better not meddle with it. Isn't it funny? Then again Mr. Gould considers that his neuralgia is his own private business, and Russell Sage thinks it is a pity that a fellow can't have a pain without everybody's knowing it just because he happens to have a few millions. So it is. What an inestimable blessing is poverty. The poor man can groan and bear it without the slightest interference.

The Prince of Wales is said to be very much annoyed by the American criticism of James Russell Lowell. He does not like the hand-shaking business which has been so elaborately worked up, and it is the result of exaggeration of a very grateful and gentlemanly action."

ELEANOR KIRK.

Goochie County Enterprise.

An abundance of rain fell last week and it was at one time thought that the crops would be injured thereby. Not much damage has yet been done them, however, and unless the seasons are most unfavorable from now out there will be a magnificent harvest this fall.—

Mrs. Polly Lane died at her home near Snow Hill, on Monday of last week. At the time of her death she was a few days over 99 years old, being perhaps the oldest person in the county.

FORT M'REA.

A desolated beach—a ruined fort,
Whose one great arch was standing grimly there.
Dashed by the furious waves in angry sport,
A glorious ruin—fanned by sweet south air.

Its mighty battlements had wasted away
Cumbering the white sand at its trembling feet,
The raving ocean thundered at its base,
Lake-like in a where the deadly freemen meet.

A stretch of white beach glimmered in the sun—
A lonely sentinel came in mute guard and stood
Where gun and sabre guarded once the wall,
And when repelled assaults of fire and blood.

Hot in the ruined cistern, owlets cried—
Rending with piteous moan the sultry air
Where once the bugle's note with clarion tones
Gave warning that the enemy was there.

The eagle swept athwart the sullen sky
Its shadow darted in and out the scene
Which drifted in the darkness and the gloom
Upon wrecks deep sunken in the [illegible]

[illegible] marked the lonely spot.
No living creature walked the snow-white sand
The ocean lagoon encroaching from the [illegible]
Half-buried Fort McRea divorced from land.

The dark green weeds twined upon the waves
Gave drifting in like night upon the place.
The curlew cried from out the maiden foam
And dolphins sported in the sweeping main.

The sea oats waved their green and golden heads.
The sea shells lay unguarded on the shore.
Dead soldiers' ghosts patrolled the walls at night
And cursed the barren sand-spit evermore.

Atlanta Constitution.

Good Manners.

We clip the following from "Home Interests" in.—N. Y. Tribune:

"A genuine kindness of feeling toward others and a just consideration of their interests—loving one's self—are indispensable elements in fine manners. It one does not possess these he must *seem* to, or he will continually violate the plainest and most obvious rules prescribed for conduct in polished society. When a man is really pure and noble, when he really has a kindly feeling and care for others and has also good common sense, he will not be likely to violate grossly any essential regulation of good society. Anywhere, everywhere, in the highest circles he will be pronounced a "gentleman." Silly and shallow persons may smile at his little ignorances of minor conventionalities, but those whose opinions are of value will recognize him for the man he is.

It is nothing against Carlyle that he offered to shake hands with the Queen, inquired after her health, and seated himself, uninvited in her presence. He was superior to mere etiquette and she recognized his superiority. And yet one can hardly help smiling at the grand simplicity of the old man. There is no substitute for the certain kind of polish given by the attrition of society.

To become perfect master of what is termed *savoir faire*—knowing just what to do under all circumstances and contingencies of social life and how to do it gracefully and well—one must mingle freely among the best people. It is not always possible to pay too high a price for the privilege. Society is gilt, not gold. Its currency is in very small coins but they are ten brilliant and sparkling, and they are attractive to those who find solid ten and twenty and forty gold pieces heavy to carry about and hard to change into coins of lesser value.

Concerning one's manners to those one meets in daily business life, St. Paul's precept is very good; indeed it can not be bettered.

"Render to all their dues: tribute to whom tribute is due; custom to whom custom; fear to whom fear; honor to whom honor."

It is customary for gentlemen to raise their hats when they address ladies.

A certain courtesy is due from us to everybody, because we owe it to ourselves to be courteous to others though they may have forfeited their claim to such.

"To thine ownself be true, and it must follow as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man."

It helps one in his intercourse with others, to remember the best in them, and to dwell as little as possible on their inferior qualities. Those who make no conscious of the best that is in us, do us an invaluable service, and help us to a higher plane of living.

We must add that there is no truer test of the genuine lady or gentleman than his or her manners towards those termed inferior and dependent. It is ignominious and shameful in a man or woman to take advantage of inferiority or position in another to make him feel unnecessarily the disadvantages under which he is placed."

Don't be Impertinent

It is a man's duty—especially if he be a public teacher—to criticise his neighbor's conduct, even in trivial matters, although all the world should be against him.—Baltimore Sun.

We imagine that such criticism of one's neighbors would not be conducive to a man's happiness. It would be likely to keep him in hot water all the time. A man cannot live as an isolated being; he lives as a part of a mass. It may occasionally be his duty to take quite a different course from what the mass approves of; but when he does so, he must be considered as heroically encountering no little annoyance for the sake of principle. In ordinary circumstances, the individual must be at some degree of peace with the multitude of which he is a part, in order to enjoy fair share of happiness. We must have a certain respect for even the follies of others, if we would live in peace, for there are so many conceited, ill-bred fools whom the world esteems, that he who cannot restrain his contempt or indignation at their conduct, will be too often quarrelling with them to enjoy that share of happiness which would otherwise be allotted to himself. It is a pretty safe rule not to poke your nose, as the saying is, into other people's affairs. *N. Y. Ledger.*

Cultivating Coffee.

There is needed a rich soil, plenty of water and perfect shade; for the coffee plant cannot stand direct sun rays any more than child. Just before the [illegible] planted in pots or [illegible] [illegible] Meanwhile, the [illegible] planted, [illegible] [illegible] for thirty years [illegible] average [illegible] pounds [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]