

Rights of The Sidewalk.

Spartanburg Spartan.
Once on a time a man was walking the street at night. He met a crowd of men and women, coming from a public place. They spread out as wide as the sidewalk. They paid no attention to the man but rushed against him and hunched him with their elbows. The man felt as if he had fallen amongst a very ill-bred, selfish, thoughtless crowd. He either had to take to the street or be indecently pushed and shoved by five or six people walking abreast. Of course the crowd from the public place did not know any better. It was plantation manners. They had never been taught that they should occupy one-half the sidewalk and leave the other half to people walking in the other direction. This generation will never know any better. They are not teachable. Much ignorance of propriety and decent behaviour in public has made them blind.

There was another man watching school children. They joined hands and took up the whole sidewalk. They are doing just like their parents. There was a 14-year-old white boy walking the street. He met negro children coming from school. They were taking up the whole sidewalk. This white boy began to jostle and punch them out of the way. Such as that makes race collisions. When all parties get grown, it leads to the pistol. With all our schools, colleges, preachers, churches, editors and reformers, is there no way to teach the people how to walk the streets and at the same time respect the rights and comfort of others.

At the opera house and the larger churches several hundred people pour out at the same time. If the sidewalk is wide enough ten of them walk abreast. A few persons or one walking the other way have no chance against the mob. We call on preachers to get a little "Golden Rule" religion into their congregations. Teachers should endeavor to instruct the pupils in good manners. Every man or woman, white or black, old or young, should always move to the right side when meeting another. The only exception to be made is in favor of drunk men, the blind and idiots. The greatest patience and forbearance should be exercised towards them.

[And some remarks should also be submitted to people who stop in the middle of a sidewalk to talk, so that passersby have trouble to get along. They are worse than the others.—The Landmark.]

[All people traveling whether in vehicles or afoot, when they meet others are expected to turn to the right, if this were done there would be but little trouble passing.—The Lenoir News.]

Alcohol Indicted.

Robert G. Ingersoll.
It feeds rheumatism, nurses gout, welcomes epidemics, invites cholera, imports pestilence, and embraces consumption. It covers the land with idleness, misery and crime. It fills your jails, supplies your alms-houses and demands your asylums. It engenders controversies and riots. It crowds penitentiaries and furnishes victims to your scaffolds. It is the life-blood of the gambler, the element of the burglar, the prop of the highwayman and the support of the midnight incendiary. It countenances the liar, respects the thief, esteems the blasphemer. It violates obligations, reverences fraud and dishonors innocence. It defames benevolence, hates love, scorns virtue and slanders innocence. It excites the father to butcher his helpless offspring, helps the husband to massacre his wife, and the child to grind the parricidal axe. It burns up men, consumes women, detests life, curses God and despises heaven. It suborns witnesses, nurses perjury, defiles the jury box and stains the judicial ermine. It degrades the citizen and the statesman and disarms the patriot. It brings, shame, not honor; terror, not safety; despair, not hope; misery, not happiness; and with the malevolence of a fiend, it calmly surveys its frightful desolation, and unsatisfied with its havoc, it poisons felicity, kills peace, ruins morals, blights confidence, slays reputation and wipes out national honors, then curses the world and laughs at its ruin. It does that and more—it murders the soul. It is the son of villainies, the father of all crimes, the mother of abominations, the devil's best friend and God's worst enemy.

Learn To Throw Away.

It is not the articles which are in actual use about a house which make the most work; the cleaning of china, the arrangement of the various drawers, and the cleaning and rehanging of the pictures are really the most difficult tasks in cleaning house, yet these can be easily accomplished. It is the attention which must be given to the odds and ends which have been gathering in storerooms, chests, garret and bureau drawers. These should never be allowed to accumulate. For in allowing them to remain out of use is unnecessary and true extravagance, says the New Idea Woman's Magazine for May.

When a pair of shoes becomes too shabby to wear and can no longer be mended, throw them away, or, if someone is found who can still get some use from them, give them away,—but do not enter a gift of this sort on the creditside of your charity account. At any rate, do not keep the shoes lying about to "cumber the ground," get rid of them some way, and provide space for the newer shoes.

There are women whose boxes and bureau drawers are constantly crammed with a collection of half-worn or out-of-date neckwear, soiled gloves, wrinkled ribbons, out-worn belts, etc. stockings waiting for the mending that is never to be done, since more important matters fill the owner's time, yet these women cannot bring themselves to dispose of these articles in sensible fashion, either by giving or throwing them away, so they can be made use of now, to-day. They have a feeling that this sort of thing is wastefully extravagant, and all these things "may come in some time."

It is not wise or really economical in these days to allow things to accumulate in this old-time fashion, and the wise housewife disposes of everything as soon as it has yielded its use to her.

The Man And his Job.

By Herbert J. Hapgood.
The more a man has to do, the better he does it. The limit of our capacity is really a matter of habit and will. If we are assigned an easy task requiring only half done. Hard work and great responsibility, however, constantly keep us on the quivive.

When we have lots of work piled up ahead, and know that there is more to do when we have finished with the present assignment, we have to keep our wits about us, and consequently the whole task is more satisfactorily performed.

"I get most out of my men by loading them with work and responsibility," said the manager of a big mail order house in the West. "They have so much to do that they haven't time to worry about doing it, and they can't afford the time to do a thing half way."

Everybody knows that the quickest way to do a thing right, is to do it right the first time.

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One day his employer asked me what I thought should be done with him.

"Shall I discharge him?" he asked.

"Do not fire the man," I advised. "Give him more to do."

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Give the man more to do, and he will do it better. Load him to his fullest capacity, and the quality of his work will improve beyond your highest anticipation.

Preparing Prayer.

All personal work must be permeated with love. A perfunctory invitation or a word spoken without sympathy and love will not prove effective. The spirit in which we approach an unsaved person may render useless all our labors. Preparation by prayer is necessary before we undertake personal work. If you are in communion with God, it is much easier to get into touch and communion with your fellow men.

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The Result of Keeping a Dog In.

Concord Tribune, 8th.
Several weeks ago a fine dog belonging to Mr. John Isenhour, of No 4 township, was bitten by a dog supposed to be mad, and as a consequence the animal was shut up in the stable to await developments. No attention was paid to the fact that the dog was in a stable with a horse valued at \$150, Mr. Isenhour thinking of course he would notice whether the canine showed signs of rabies in time to rescue the horse, but to his surprise and dismay this morning the dog was raging and had bitten the horse on the nose. The dog escaped from the stable and killed one chicken and bit two others in the barn lot. His master secured a club and struck at the dog, killing him with a single blow on the head.

Hooks And Eyes That Won't Come Off.

The New Idea Woman's Magazing.
How many women know that cards of hooks and eyes can be bought that require neither thread nor needle. Such a card contains either black or white hooks in all sizes, one and a half dozen to the card, may be had for a few cents. They are made on the principle of the price tags attached to articles in the shops and can be fixed to any garment in a second so that they will never come off. Think of this for a time-saver!

Lillian Bell has an idea that it is woman's duty to say what she thinks. That is not the trouble, Lil; so many of them have an incessant say and pay no attention to the things.

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The man that will betray an innocent girl, no matter what his calling is, deserves all that a thousand hells could contain; but the slick-tongued, slimy, human serpent who meanders up and down this earth under the garb of a minister of the gospel, and will betray a girl simply because she trusts and believes in his supposed sanctity, ought to be dipped a thousand times in double refined turpentine, and his black frock ignited with a brand from the eternal pit, and trotted up and down the hottest aisles of hell for ten thousand years after that region of despair had become as cold as the north end of the North Pole.—Exchange.

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An Easter Season Price Opportunity.

Spring things not moving quite as rapidly as contemplated so we are making Easter the opportunity for sharp reductions all along the line in order to compel them to move.

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Complaint is made that American women spend more money for millinery than for missions. Naturally. It costs a milliner more to live than it does a missionary.—Omaha Bee.