

# Charlotte Home and Democrat.

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ONE DOLLAR for six months.  
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**ROBERT GIBBON, M. D.,**  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.,  
(Office corner 5th and Tryon Streets.)  
Tenders his professional services to the public, as a practical Surgeon. Will advise, treat, or operate in all the different departments of Surgery.  
March 5, 1881.

**Dr. JOHN H. McADEN,**  
Wholesale and Retail Druggist,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.,  
Has on hand a large and well selected stock of PURE DRUGS, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Family Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varieties, Dye Stuffs, Fancy and Toilet Articles, which he is determined to sell at the very lowest prices.  
Jan. 1, 1879.

**DR. T. C. SMITH,**  
Druggist and Pharmacist,  
Keeps a full line of Pure Drugs and Chemicals, White Lead and Colors, Machine and Tanners' Oils, Patent Medicines, Garden seeds, and everything pertaining to the Drug business, which he will sell at low prices.  
March 28, 1879.

**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 the Charlotte Hotel.  
Jan. 1, 1873.

**DR. J. M. MILLER,**  
Charlotte, N. C.  
All calls promptly answered day and night.  
Office over Traders' National Bank—Residence opposite W. R. Myers'.  
Jan. 16, 1878.

**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, 1878.

**DR. GEO. W. GRAHAM,**  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
Practice limited to the  
EYE, EAR AND THROAT.  
March 18, 1881.

A. BURWELL, F. D. WALKER,  
**BURWELL & WALKER,**  
Attorneys at Law,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
Will practice in the State and Federal Courts, and Office adjoining Court House.  
Nov. 5, 1880.

**WILSON & BURWELL,**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
Druggists,  
Trade Street, CHARLOTTE, N. C.,  
Have a large and complete stock of everything pertaining to the Drug Business, to which they invite the attention of all buyers both wholesale and retail.  
Oct. 7, 1880.

**HALES & FARRIOR,**  
Practical Watch-dealers and Jewelers,  
Charlotte, N. C.,  
Keeps a full stock of handsome Jewelry, and Clocks, Spectacles, &c., which they sell at fair prices.  
Repairing of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, &c., done promptly, and satisfaction assured.  
Store next to Springs' corner building.  
July 1, 1879.

**SPRINGS & BURWELL,**  
Grocers and Provision Dealers,  
Have always in stock Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Syrups, Pickles, Soap, Sausages, Meat, Lard, Hams, Flour, Grass, &c., which we offer to both the Wholesale and Retail trade. All are invited to try us, from the smallest to the largest buyers.  
Jan. 17, 1880.

**J. McLAUGHLIN,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
Groceries, Provisions, &c.,  
College Street, CHARLOTTE, N. C.,  
Sells Groceries at lowest rates for Cash, and buys Country Produce at highest market price.  
Cotton and other country Produce sold on commission and prompt returns made.  
Nov. 1, 1881.

**John VanLandingham,**  
Cotton Buyer and General Commission Merchant.  
In Sanders & Blackwood's Building,  
North College St., Charlotte, N. C.  
March 26, 1881.

**H. W. HARRIS,**  
Attorney at Law,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
Office in the Henderson building, nearly opposite Court House.  
Sept. 2, 1881.

**Charlotte Marble Works.**  
**W. G. BERRYHILL,**  
Charlotte, N. C.,  
Dealer in MONUMENTS, TOMBS & GRAVE-STONES, and MARBLE-WORK  
of every description.  
Having just returned from the North, where I purchased a large assortment of fine Monuments, Marble Slabs, and a good assortment of Stone in my line, I am prepared to offer fair terms to suit the times, to persons wanting work in my line, and guarantee satisfaction. I have in my employ some of the best workmen to be found in the Southern States.  
W. G. BERRYHILL.  
Sept. 16, 1881. 3mpd

**Peas and Pea Meal.**  
The very best food for horses and cows. For sale by  
**JOHN VANLANDINGHAM.**  
Aug. 19, 1881.

**Central Hotel Barber Shop.**  
GREY TOOLE, in the Basement of the Central Hotel, still carries on the Tonsorial Art in its various branches. He and his assistant Artists are so well known for their skill that it needs no multiplicity of words to inform the public where he can be shaved smoothly and hair cut and dressed in fashionable style and "with dispatch." Give him a trial.  
GREY TOOLE.  
July 29, 1881. Under Central Hotel.

The word, "Piedmont" comes from two Latin words signifying at the foot of the mountain. It is applied to several regions of the globe, which by situation are entitled to the name. In fact, wherever there is a range of mountains there is a Piedmont region. In this section the term is applied to portions of Virginia, the Carolinas and Georgia at the base of the Blue Ridge. Of course there is no line separating this belt from the one below it, but it is generally supposed to embrace the hilly country extending forty to sixty miles from the summit of the Blue Ridge.

**Cotton Gins Insured AGAINST LOSS BY FIRE.**  
The undersigned is ready to issue Policies of Insurance on Cotton Gins or Mills run either by steam or water. This is an important matter to farmers and owners of Gins and Mills, and their attention is especially called to it.  
E. NYE HUTCHISON, Agent.  
Sept. 9, 1881.

**NEW MILLINERY.**  
We are now receiving our Fall and Winter Stock of  
Millinery Goods,  
Containing all the latest styles and qualities of  
Ladies', Misses and Children's  
Hats and Bonnets.  
Also, all the novelties for trimming: Feathers, Flowers, Ribbons, Silk, Flashes, Baisins, Ornaments, etc.

Also, our usual large and attractive stock of White Goods, Laces, Embroideries, Neck Wear, Gloves and Hosiery, Corsets, Shawls Cloaks, Skirts, &c. Another large stock of Ladies' Muslin Underwear just received, that we are offering at very low prices.  
Oct. 14, 1881. MRS. P. QUERY.

**ALEXANDER & HARRIS**  
Are now opening a very large and beautiful stock of  
Dress Goods.

**LADIES' NECKWEAR,** a tremendous stock of Table Linens, all grades. A large stock of Martell's Galls. All kinds of Flannels—Basket, Opera and Plain.  
They are making a specialty of  
Ready-Made Clothing  
For Gentlemen and Youths, this season.

They have Hoop-Skirts, White Goods, Laces, Embroideries of all kinds, and other goods too numerous to mention.  
Carpets, &c.  
Remember we have a large stock of Carpets; also cheap Casimere, Jeans, &c., for pants and suits.  
"Foster" Kid Gloves, patented June 13th, 1876. Ask for a pair of the Foster Kid Gloves, the best in the market.  
ALEXANDER & HARRIS.  
Sept. 30, 1881.

**J. C. Burroughs**  
Offers to the public the celebrated  
Universal and Star Cotton Gins  
Sept. 23, 1881. 3m.

**Attention Farmers!**  
Call at Kyle & Hammond's Hardware House and examine their "Dexter Corn Shellers" and "Feed Cutters"—the latest and best out. Also, new style adjustable Iron Foot Plow Stocks, a great improvement on those sold in this market last season.  
We have a heavy Stock of Steel Plows, Clevises, Single Trees, Steel and Iron Harrow Teeth, Hoes, Saws, Cross Rods, &c., which we can and will sell to the Farmers at prices lower than they can possibly afford to make them.  
KYLE & HAMMOND.  
Jan. 1, 1881.

**Blacksmiths' Tools.**  
We have a complete stock of Blacksmiths' Tools of the best quality and at prices that will put them within the reach of every Farmer.  
Nov. 1, 1880. KYLE & HAMMOND.

**Rubber Belting.**  
A complete Stock of Rubber Belting, Rubber and Hemp Packing. Also, all sizes and kinds of Rope at bottom prices.  
Nov. 1, 1880. KYLE & HAMMOND.

**Just Received**  
AT  
**TIDDY'S CITY BOOK STORE**  
A well selected Stock of  
WRITING PAPER,  
Including Note, Letter, Sermon, Legal and Foolscap, which they propose to sell cheap for cash.  
Also, French Paper of every description, with Envelopes to match.  
Also, Paper in boxes, to suit the most fastidious.  
SOCIAL ETIQUETTE OF NEW YORK.  
A standard treatise upon the laws of good company in New York.  
CONGRESS TIE ENVELOPES—a new lot just received.  
Edward Todd & Co.'s Celebrated  
Rubber Pens.  
A Pen by some considered superior to a Gold Pen. TIDDY & BRO. are also Agents for Emerson's celebrated Rubber HAND-STAMPS; and any orders given them will receive prompt attention.  
Cash paid for Rags.

**Carriages, Phaetons, Buggies, &c.**  
I have a good supply of  
CARRIAGES,  
PHAETONS,  
BUGGIES, and  
Spring Wagons,  
of the latest style and superior workmanship.  
Call and examine the work.  
CHAS. WILSON, Sr.,  
College Street,  
in front of Sanders & Blackwood's Warehouse,  
Jan. 14, 1881. y

**A. A. GASTON,**  
DEALER IN  
Stoves, Tin-Ware  
And House Furnishing Goods,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

He keeps the largest stock of Stoves and Tin-Ware ever offered in this market. \$100 reward will be paid to any party that ever sold a larger or heavier Stove than the "Barley Sheaf." I have sold the "Barley Sheaf" for eleven years. Call at my Store under Central Hotel building, and examine my stock.  
Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware manufactured to order, and all Repairing promptly executed.  
Feb. 1, 1881. A. A. GASTON.

**The Land Where the Shamrock Grows.**  
BY CON MURPHY.

There's a beautiful land that is dear to my heart,  
An emerald set in the sea,  
And oh, with the last drop of blood would I part  
To see that green island set free.  
'Tis the spot that Dame Nature is pleased to adorn,  
And where water like bright crystal flows:  
'Tis the land where O'Connell and Emmet were born—  
The land where the shamrock grows.

How long will it be, dear land of my birth,  
Ere the chains of the tyrant shall fall,  
And peace like the sunshine that warms up your earth,  
Brings joy and contentment to all?  
How long will your flag with its harp and its green,  
Hang low 'neath the thistle and race—  
How long till oppression no longer is seen  
In the land where the shamrock grows?

Oh, Erin, scushla, crushed as thou art,  
By the heel of a despot in power,  
Fear not, there are thousands of brave willing hearts  
Who wait but the time and the hour,  
To strike in defence of their dear native land,  
And drive from the green fields the foes  
Who dared for centuries past to command  
In the land where the shamrock grows.

**Fourteen Great Mistakes.**  
It is a great mistake to set up our own standard of right and wrong, and judge people accordingly. It is a great mistake to measure the enjoyment of others by our own; to expect uniformity of opinion in this world; to look for judgment and experience in youth; to endeavor to mould all dispositions alike; not to yield to immaterial trifles; to look for perfection in our own actions; to worry ourselves and others with what cannot be remedied; not to alleviate all that needs alleviation, as far as lies in our power; not to make allowances for the infirmities of others; to consider everything impossible when we cannot perform it; to believe only what our finite minds can grasp; to expect to be able to understand everything. The greatest of all mistakes is to live only for time, when any moment may launch us into eternity.

**W. A. TRUSLOW,**  
Jeweler and Watch Repairer,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.,  
Respectfully announces that, having succeeded E. J. Allen, in the Watch and Jew. Dry business, he has just added to his stock of  
Watches, Jewelry, Silverware,  
CLOCKS, SPECTACLES, &c.,  
And he hopes by close attention to business and fair dealing to merit a share of patronage.  
Fifteen years constant experience in the WATCH REPAIRING Department enables him to fully warrant every Watch entrusted to him.  
Do not forget the old stand on Tryon street, near the Square.  
Oct. 7, 1881. t

**BURGESS NICHOLS,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
FURNITURE, BEDDING, &c.  
I have now in Store a well selected stock embracing everything found in a first-class Furniture Store, such as Bedroom and Parlor Suits, Lounges, Tea-Tables, Washstands, Bureaus, Wardrobes, Book Cases, &c.  
First-class Furniture Store,  
Such as Bedroom and Parlor Suits, Lounges, Tea-Tables, Washstands, Bureaus, Wardrobes, Book Cases, &c.  
CHAIRS of all kinds and cheap Bedsteads at prices to suit the times.  
I respectfully solicit a share of patronage.  
ALSO,  
COFFINS of all grades kept on hand ready-made.  
No. 5 West Trade Street,  
J. 19, 1881. Charlotte, N. C.

**REMOVAL**  
TO THE  
**NEW STORE.**  
We have now removed to the large double Store-room, on College street, directly opposite to our old stand, and will be glad to see all our old friends and customers, and hope to make many new ones. This store has been specially fitted up with new, strong floors. A large Elevator and many other improvements, making it one of the best arranged houses in the city to display our goods. We will continue to keep in stock,  
Implements of Various Kinds,  
Steel, cast and Roland Chilled turning Flows, Cultivators, Harrow, Grain Drills, Feed Cutters, Champion Reapers and Mowers, Horse Rakes, &c. Headquarters in the State for the celebrated unrivaled  
TENNESSEE WAGON.  
A full line of GRASS SEEDS—Rust Proof Wheat and Oats, Rice, &c.  
We store cotton and handle goods on commission, and guarantee prompt sales and correct returns on all consignments.  
J. G. SEANON HOUSE, Agent,  
Charlotte Co-Operative Association,  
Oct. 14, 1881.

**Hargraves & Wilhelm.**  
**NEW GOODS.**  
Our Fall Stock is now complete, and the handsomest and cheapest ever offered in this market. It embraces a full line of Silks, Satins and Surahs, in all shades and qualities.  
Our Stock of Dress Goods and Dress Trimmings is the most varied and attractive ever seen in this city.  
Cloaks, Dolmans,  
Ulsters, Walking Jackets, and Children's Cloaks, in all qualities and shades.  
Shawls, Balmaines, Repellants, Cloakings, Oil Cretonnes, Worsted Fringes, to match. Velvets, Velveteens, Flans, &c.  
A complete line of Flannels, Casimere, Damasks and Towels.  
A large assortment of Ladies' and Gents' Neckwear.  
We have an immense stock of  
Boots, Shoes, Hats and Clothing,  
That we are selling at extremely low prices.  
All we ask the public and our patrons is to give our stock a careful inspection. They will find the greatest variety and cheapest stock of Goods ever shown in this place.  
We will save you money by calling to see us. All-wool Plain Black Bunting at 15 cents.  
HARGRAVES & WILHELM.  
Sept. 30, 1881.

**Mosquito Netts!**  
A large variety, just received, very cheap at  
BARRINGER & TROTTER'S.  
July 22, 1881.

**Curious Pets.**

There lives in Sandwich, Mass., on the borders of one of the most charming lakes in America, Mrs. F. H. Burgess, who is at present attracting no little notoriety through the relation she sustains to the inhabitants of this lake. It has been her custom once or twice a day for quite a period to feed the fish in this lake, and a few days ago we chanced to be favored with an invitation to witness this novel feat of the funny tribe.

She first splashes the water with her hand, when in a moment there may be seen approaching from every direction hundreds of large shiners, then eels, varying in size from one to three feet in length, may be seen cautiously approaching. Next turtles appear on the surface, ten, twenty and thirty feet away, their necks stretched apprehensively to see whether it is friend or foe who is disturbing the waters. In less than three minutes these various species had collected directly before her, and as she commences to feed the water is fairly alive with them. They take bread directly from her hands, and turtles would allow her to take them entirely out of the water, and while she held them in one hand they would eat with the greatest voracity from the other. But the eels amused us the most. There was one called Quinn measuring about three feet in length, that repeatedly came to the surface, and would glide back and forth through her hands and several times she lifted him partially out of the water, but he was careful to keep his head under. He seemed to feel that she would take no undue liberties with him so long as his head was in its natural element, but the moment he saw daylight he would dart back as only an eel could.

Another small one, about a foot in length, seemed to be particularly fond of her caresses and could be handled about as she pleased, it being understood that she was to remain under water though.

Taken altogether it was one of the most novel entertainments we have ever witnessed, and visitors to this locality should not fail to ask the favor granted to the writer.  
The lady is evidently much attached to her pets, and takes pride, as well as she may in showing them.—Marlboro' Mirror Journal.

**Disrespect at Home.**  
One of the dangers of home life is the habit of disrespect—that which is bred by familiarity. People who are all beauty and sunshine for a crowd of strangers for whom they have not the slightest affection, are all ugliness and gloom for their own, by whose ways they live, and disrespect in the prettiness of dress and personal adornment which mark the desire to please, are put on only for the admiration of those whose admiration goes for nothing, while those companions are treated only to the ragged gown and thread bare coat, the touzled hair and stubby beard, which is making the ease and comfort of the sane factor at home mark also the indifference and disrespect which do so much to damage the sweetness and delicacy of a daily life. And what is true of the dress is true still of the manners and tempers of home, in both of which we find too often that want of respect which runs side by side with affection and familiarity. It is a regrettable habit under any of its conditions, but never more so than when it invades the home and endangers still more that which is already so much endangered by other things. Parents do not pay enough attention to this in the young. They allow habits of disrespect to be formed—rude, rough, insolent, impatient—and over the stereotyped excuse, "they mean nothing by it," which if we look at it aright, is worse than no excuse at all, for if they do mean nothing by it, and disrespect in the way of strong anger, uncontrollable temper, but merely a habit, then it ought to be conquered without loss of time, being merely a manner that hurts all parties alike.—Ez.

**Mother Carey's Chickens.**  
The owner of the imposing little "Thalassidroma Pelagica," is only six inches long, and is the smallest of web-footed birds. Above its feathers are black, sleek and glossy, with gints of blue; but underneath they are dark brown. Its wings are long, and it flies very swiftly, seldom flapping.  
Sometimes it seems to hang in the air with the wings outspread, while it runs along the surface of the waves; and from this habit it was named "Petrel" (which means "Little Peter,") after St. Peter, who walked on the water.  
When a storm is brewing, although no other sign on the sea by man, the petrels flock together and give loud shrill cries, as if to warn shipmen of coming danger. For this reason sailors call them "Stormy Petrels." But men of science say that the reason why petrels gather before a storm is that they catch very easily the sea animals on which they feed. Some observers add that when the rain falls the petrels catch the drops, and this is how they quench their thirst.  
These birds are also named "Sea Swallows," because their flying is like that of the common swallow.  
They are called "Mother Carey's Chickens;" but I have never learned why they have heard, though, that in the Faroe Islands these birds become very fat, and men string them on wicks for use as lamps.  
Although the stormy petrel passes most of its life on the wing, it comes ashore to lay eggs; and these it hides two feet deep, buried in the beach, or in burrows near the top of the cliffs.—St. Nicholas.

**What can be Done With Paper.**  
The time when men will light their cigars at the water faucet cannot be far off when we read of the wonderful ways in which paper has come to be utilized. At the Melbourne exhibition, held recently, there was a complete dwelling house made entirely of paper, and furnished throughout with the same material. There were paper walls, paper roofs, paper ceilings, paper floors, paper joists, paper stairways, paper carpets, paper bedding, paper towels, paper boot-jacks, paper chairs, paper sofas, paper lamp, paper trying pans, and even the stoves, in which bright fires were kept burning day and night, were of paper mache, and when the fabricator of this mansion gave a banquet in this dwelling, the table cloths, the napkins, the plates and cups and saucers, the bottles and the tumblers, and, last of all, the knives and forks, were likewise made of paper.—N. Y. Graphic.

**The cholera is spreading in the East and advancing toward Europe.** It has already made considerable ravages at Aden, and has reached Mecca where the Mussulmans are imploring their Prophet. Two other epidemics attract serious attention. The first is the yellow fever in Senegal, where the number of victims has been great, and the second diphtheria, which has killed more people in the south of Russia than any other epidemic, not excepting the plague. It has prevailed there since 1872. In Bessarabia, 15,000 out of 36,000 persons who were attacked have succumbed to it. Out of 46,000 cases, 19,000 ended fatally, and in Kharkoff, out of 29,000 cases there have been 17,000 deaths.

**Remind Me of the King.**  
La Fontaine, chaplain of the Prussian army once preached a very earnest and eloquent sermon on the sin and folly of yielding to a hasty temper. The next day he was accosted by a major of the regiment with the words:  
"Well, sir! I think you made use of the prerogatives of your office, to give me some very sharp bits, yesterday."  
"I certainly thought of you while I was preparing the sermon," was the answer, "but I had no intention of being either personal or sharp."  
"Well, it is of no use," said the major, "I have a hasty temper, and I cannot help it, and I cannot control it. It is impossible."  
And still adhering to this opinion, after some further conversation went his way.  
The next Sabbath La Fontaine preached upon self-deception, and the vain excuses which men are wont to make.  
"Why," said he, "a man will declare that it is impossible for him to control his temper, when he very well knows that were the provocation to happen in the world but would control himself entirely. And yet he dares to say that the continual presence of the King of kings and Lord of lords, imposes upon him neither restraint or fear!"  
The next day his friend, the major, again accosted him.  
"You were right, yesterday, chaplain," he said humbly. "Hereafter, whenever you see me in danger of falling, remind me of the King!"

**Two Gentlemen.**  
I saw two young gentlemen on a street-car. One of them was grown-up. He was handsomely dressed in a gray business suit, and had very neat kid gloves and fine boots. The other was about twelve years old. His jacket had several patches, and needed more, and his shirt was of brown cotton, and not very clean. Do you wonder how I knew he was a gentleman? I will tell you.  
The boy went through the car to give some message to the driver. As he returned he gave a little jump through the door, and as he did so his bare foot touched the grown gentleman's knee, and left a little mud on it. Turning around on the platform, he raised his straw hat, and said very politely, in a clear tone, "Please excuse me." Then the other gentleman bowed in his turn—just as he would have done to one of his own age—and said, with a pleasant smile, "Certainly."  
The Iroquois Indians, many of whom are very fine gentlemen, say sometimes of a rude person, "His mother did not teach him manners when he was young." I am inclined to think that the mothers of both young gentlemen had taken a good deal of pains to teach their manners, because their politeness came so naturally and easily.—Youth's World.

**The Laugh of a Child.**  
The laugh of a child will make the holiest day most sacred. Strike with bands of fire, oh weird musician, thy harp strung with Apollo's golden hair; fill the vast cathedral aisles with symphonies sweet and dim, deft teacher of the organ keys; blow, bugler, blow, until thy silver notes do touch and kiss the moonlit waves and charm the lovers wandering mid vine-clad hills. But you know your sweetest strains are dispirits all, compared with childhood's happy laugh—the laugh that fills the eyes with light and every heart with joy. Oh, rippling river of laughter! thou art the blessed boundary line between beasts and men and every wayward wave of thine doth drown some fretful fender of care. Oh, laughter, rose-lipped daughter of Joy! there are dimples enough in thy cheeks to catch and hold and glorify all the tears of Grief.

**Saving in the Family.**

For some time we have had laying in our hearth stone drawer the following paragraph:  
"A saving woman at the head of a family is the very best saving bank established. The idea of saving is a pleasant one; and if the woman imbibed it at once, they would cultivate it and adhere to it; and thus, when they are not aware of it, they would be laying the foundation of a competent security in a stormy time, and shelter in a rainy day. The best way to comprehend it is to keep an account of all current expenses. Whether five hundred dollars or five thousand dollars are expended annually, there is a chance to save something if the effort is made. Let the housewife take the idea, set upon it, and she will save something where before she thought it impossible. This is a duty, yet not a sordid avarice, but a mere obligation that rest upon women as well as men."  
Of course we do not doubt the statements contained in it. A saving woman is very handy to have in the house—we can even bring our fancy to make a savings-bank of her, though the figure seems a bit strained. Certainly she pays a good interest upon any deposits of love and confidence reposed in her by husband and children. She can be of material service, too, and can greatly help in laying up tangible things for the possible rainy days. But we demur against the habit—grown common and growing more so—of preaching prudence and thriftiness to women alone. As we see it, a saving man "at the head of a family" is as correct and desirable as can be a saving woman. Granted that the woman may daily waste in cookery, in household appointment, etc.; the man has opportunities in the field, at the barn, on the road, and in his daily life everywhere, as ample, and the man quite as generally improves them. He may and does waste time, waste seed, waste feed, waste machinery, waste horseflesh and waste harvest, more prodigally than his wife expends of their substance indoors. And in four cases out of five he wastes as much in a month's foolish use of tobacco or beer, as his poor wife has the chance to waste on real necessities in a year.

Perhaps the male members of our Rural Home parish will grumble at us for saying it, but we have "a call" to assert that the man should save more and ask the woman to save less. There isn't a farmer's wife in five of our acquaintance who doesn't save every season, by her unselfish effort, more than her husband appears willing to allow her for the work of a life-time. She works early and late, she wears the old clothing, she mends, she pinches, she drudges; and the last thing the farmer thinks of is to save her. We have been rightly indignant at this wrong in farmers' homes so often, that we cannot now forbear some word of accusation; and we make it brief. We could reiterate and emphasize it, but at present we desist.—Rural Home.

**Punctuality.**  
One of the many forms of selfishness is a want of punctuality, the root of all evil. If your father is a man who counts much upon the pleasure of having all his family with him at his meals, you may, by your dilatoriness, quite spoil them for him, and so of a child's indifference being a poor appetizer. Nor is it merely with the enjoyment of his meal that you may interfere, but with its digestion; since the most material bodies are greatly assisted, or greatly hindered, by moral agencies.  
The unpunctual man is apt to think that the greatest evil he occasions by his special infirmity, is temporary inconvenience or disappointment. But this is not so. If one of the delays should disturb all the arrangements for one day of a single person, he may congratulate himself. Order is heaven's first law, and the second, regular routine, is like unto it. If the earth and moon were to loiter in their course, and accomplish their revolutions at uncertain times and uncertain periods, everything there would be out of joint. And so it is everything out of joint that is in the sphere of duty and occupation of the procrastinator.  
If the duties that belong to one hour be deferred to another, they seem subjected to a process that merges one in another, until all are reduced to a single vanishing point, and leave no record behind them. What bitter disappointment, and that serious annoyance and loss, may come from a letter a little too late for the mail, or a bill paid after the promised time—an appointment not kept—a commission deferred! Note yourselves, and think on these things.  
Punctuality is essential to another virtue—reliability. Do all that you promise to do, and all that you are rightfully required and expected to do, as certainly, so far as it depends upon yourself, as the sun rises and sets, so that the hearts of all with whom you are in any way connected may "safely trust" in you. Then you will become "pillars of support" in the family and in society, instead of broken reeds.  
The comfort and satisfaction of dealing with the truly reliable is immense, as of course, also is the misery of all intercourse with the unreliable. Go when you say you will go, when you say you will come; do this and that when you say you will do it; even if it be a little thing, without being deferred by any but insuperable obstacles.

**Col. Maccham, who has just returned from the Ute country, has divulged some important secrets discovered while there. He says the general opinion that the Indian is naturally fond of strong drink is a great mistake. They are not unlike other men; some like it, others do not. When an Indian is once converted to temperance he is once forever. He declared that not a single instance is known of a converted Indian ever becoming a drunkard.**

**Cheap walks from the house to the stable and other outhouses may be constructed by laying sapling trees, say six inches in diameter, parallel with each other and one and two feet apart, according to the width desired. Bind them in place by pinning ties across occasionally. Fill in the middle with sand, gravel, sawdust or any similar material.**

**The election of Senator Davis as President pro tem of the Senate by the Republicans, furnishes a fresh example of the peculiar character of Republican method of procedure. They had previously nominated a candidate, Senator Anthony of Rhode Island, and supported him unanimously in a test vote. There was no question of his competency, nor in fact anything of any kind against his candidacy. There is no evidence that Mr. Davis is his superior in the attributes called for by the Senate Presidency. Besides, Mr. Davis is not a Republican, and in fact has leaned toward the Democratic side. It is not, then, the argument which was so loudly proclaimed recently, viz., that the President pro tem should be a Republican, because Vice-President Arthur was such, which has brought about Mr. Davis' election. Nor is it a desire to honor Mr. Davis, since as a matter of fact, few public men are so thoroughly disliked by Republicans as he. It was merely a trick, devised doubtless by Senator Edmunds, the unscrupulous and sharp trickster, who managed the electoral commission of unfragrant memory, to retain control of the Senate committees and to capture the Senate patronage. There was no principle involved in the movement. It was a mere grab at the "spoils," and adds a fresh example to the long list of illustrations of Republican rapacity in such matters.**

**The selection of a horse for the saddle is a common source of trouble to those wishing to commence riding. In the United States, at the present time, there is no lack of horses that, with careful breaking, could be made first-class saddle-horses. The racing stables of America furnish every year a number of horses not good enough to keep on in training, yet excellent for park-hacks or for light-weight hunters. These animals can always be bought at low rates, and when properly broken are safer and far more lasting than common-bred horses. Central America possesses a breed of ponies of rare beauty and docility—charming household pets for children. These little animals are not likely to be found in the United States, and when here they are costly. For larger boys and girls the mustang of the plains ought to be a favorite mount. Their many good qualities are not as yet fully recognized. The mustang is believed by many to be vicious, unruly, and, in consequence, unsafe for children; on the contrary, it is an intelligent, sturdy little creature, full of affection for a kind owner. Drovers of mustangs, he is from time to time brought to New York by the great cattle-shippers, and in their wild state they are snatched up by city dealers at prices ranging from eight to forty dollars per head.**

**It PAYS TO BE POLITE.**—A gentleman at Bridgport was an interested and amused party in an episode which occurred Friday evening at the South Norwalk depot. While strolling about the platform, waiting for a train, he saw a woman slip on something, and nearly fall. Full of sympathy and politeness, he hurried to the rescue and assisted her to rise. As she assumed an upright attitude, however something escaped from her possession that at once caught her benefactor's eye. It was nothing else than his valise, which he had left in the depot a minute before, and which, it appears, the distressed female was trying to get away with. The gentleman is more than ever convinced that politeness does pay.—New Haven Palladium.

**Not the Place for a Valetudinarian.**  
Mr. R. A. Harlan, a son of Judge Harlan, and valetudinarian of the last class at Princeton College, has been appointed to a \$1,600 clerkship in the Postoffice Department.—N. Y. Evening Post.  
We should regard digging potatoes on his father's farm—if his father has a farm—as far preferable employment to a clerkship in one of the Government Departments, for this or any other ambitious young man.—New York Ledger.  
You are truly correct Mr. Ledger. But such a thing as hard work is not being bred into the rising generation, and we regard it as the surest sign that the country must first come to real suffering before the people find out their mistake. Thousands of these little government soft nests, both State and National, that are now being used in spoiling young men and turning out a race of idlers and knaves upon the country will have to be broken up, in fact we think it would not be a bad thing to require the big bosses in office to do a little digging themselves, we want to see the time when instead of every nine men out of ten wanting to run for office it will take the nine men with search warrants to find the tenth man to accept one. And this will only be when the country comes to rely upon the honest work of its people's hands rather than on the knavish wits of their heads, and then indeed will the public officer become the public servant, and the faithful performance of his duties as such will no longer a sham and humbug, a thing of pleasure, a debauch, an opening for their coats and go to work to boot themselves on monthly salaries in doing nothing. We have taken this season a minute survey of all the people at the fairs, the centennials, and rushing to and fro on the railroads, and the most they worked was their tongues. Actually we learn that a hard working farmer in Caswell has recently sold his farm and set up a cross-roads groggery by the roadside. We met young chubs at one of these entertainments, mother's darlings, young bloods hardly 21, and they had lost all their money at play, and were drinking deeply. The country is in a gay daze, nothing will ever return it to its senses until these "soft nests" are broken up, boys are learned a trade, or bred to farm, and the mercantile and speculative over the farm are instead of owning a large portion of their farms with mortgages as they now do.—Reidville (N. C.) Times.

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**The Stalwart Grab at the Spoils.**  
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