

Young Men Should Not. Boston Sunday. There is a habit common among many young men which is much more dangerous than it appears...

There are times when one friend asks another for a small sum of money for a day or two, giving good reasons why the request is made; such borrowing is sometimes positively necessary, but not by any means as often as it would appear.

It is a habit contracted with great ease when once started. A few dollars are borrowed to please some passing fancy, with every intention of returning the loan in a very short time. But the thoughtlessness which caused the purchase of an article beyond one's means likewise allows the interval to elapse without any provision having been made to meet the obligation.

At last the first act of imprudence or thoughtlessness leads the young man to a position where he can never be comfortable, either in his own company or that of his friends. His many debts, however small, haunt him and render life a burden, or make him so cynical and devoid of conscience that he goes on from bad to worse, striving only to avoid the payment of the sums obtained.

A danger which reckless borrowing may lead a young man into that of absolute dishonesty. He may leave the city, never to return, his chief motive being to forever put behind him facts which have become unbearable, or he may quietly appropriate sums of money passing through his hands and square himself with his friends, sacrificing honesty and principle in the act.

The evils of the custom of borrowing are many, and readily occur to one thinking for a moment upon the subject. Young men with small salaries should avoid the habit as they would more positive temptations. To do so will necessitate, perhaps, many sacrifices, but no dangers are run in living within one's income. And, besides, the habits of economy and frugality learned when the income is small, will bear fruit in abundance when it is larger. The value of money realized by trying experiences will make the returns therefrom more judicious and lasting when the dollar becomes more plentiful.

It is safe rule, in youth, at least, to neither borrow nor lend. Shakspeare's words will bear serious thought and approval— Neither a borrower nor a lender be, For loan oft loses both itself and friend; And borrowing dulls the edge of hus-bandy.

A Famous Tree at Vicksburg. Vicksburg Letter. Twenty-three years ago, one and a half miles northeast from Vicksburg, Gen. U. S. Grant received the surrender of Vicksburg and the Confederate army defending it, under a green tree, a few hundred yards from the Confederate line of defense, from Gen. Pemberton, the Confederate commander. This surrender tree, as it was called, was all cut down and carried off by relic hunters, and even the very stump of the tree even with the ground. The United States government then erected a granite monument to commemorate the spot and event; but the relic hunters clipped and defaced this so badly that the government removed it to the National Cemetery of Vicksburg for preservation, and erected a large 120-pound gun that stands about fifteen feet high, with the inscription as follows: The surrender of Vicksburg, July 4, 1863, to Gen. U. S. Grant, by Gen. Pemberton.

The gun is surrounded by a low stone wall about two feet high; the numerous visitors by driving near the monument have made a deep rut or sunken road, and the rains have washed the light soils deeper and exposed the roots of the original surrender tree under the monument. I crawled under the monument and with my knife cut off a piece of the root of the surrender tree with my own hand.

WOMAN'S BEST FRIEND—A hairpin is woman's best friend. It fits a multiplicity of uses, and she is never without one. If her hair is short you can depend upon it that in a recess of her purse or pocket of her reticule, you will find the hairpin. If she buttons her shoes she uses her hairpin, and who ever saw woman button her glove with anything else? If her head itches she scratches it! Nonsense. She whips out her hairpin and relieves herself. Suppose a wicked has dropped between the wooden grate in the street car? Does she roll her finger as a man would do and then not get it? Certainly not. Out comes the hairpin and the coin is lifted without any trouble.

If her shawl pin is lost, where is so good a substitute as the hairpin? It does not a nut does she take a nut pick? Most assuredly not. The hairpin again. It is with the hairpin that she rises open the usenet

WM. V. BEROUJON UNDERTAKER. Northwest corner Conception and Conti streets, MOBILE, ALA. A full supply of every article in the trade. Punctual attention given to all orders received night or day. A full supply of Burial Robes kept in stock. Prices reduced in accordance to the times, and far below city prices. July 20, 1885. 29-1y

Something New! ORANGE ELIXIR (LAXATIVE.) PLEASANT CURE FOR Constipation and Sick Headache. Try One Bottle and you will never be Without It. An invaluable family medicine. Agreeable to the taste, pleasant and prompt in effect, and given with equal benefit to children and adults. Should your druggist not keep it send 25 cents to B. WARD, Mobile, Ala., and a bottle will be sent you by express, charges prepaid. April 20, 1885. 9-5m

J. L. DeMERITT, Lumber Comm'n Merchant. 281 South Rampart, head of New Basin, New Orleans, La. Postoffice Box 217. Drawer No. 2. M. D. and L. Exchange. Oct. 19, 1885. 33-1y

W. WOELPER & AUGUSTUS CRAFT, Woelper & Craft, NEW ORLEANS. Manufacturers and Importers of HAVANA & DOMESTIC CIGARS. And Wholesale Dealers in Plug and Smoking Tobaccos. A few of our leading brands: Apple Jack, Clean Sweep, Angel Food tobacco, Great Mississippi, Times-Democrat, Illinois Central, Planters Pride, Jewel cigars. May 14, 1885. 11-1y

Looking into the Books. The grand old patriot and statesman, the late Vice-President Hendricks, in the canvass of 1884, made earnest appeals to the people upon the necessity of a change of administration, so that the books kept by the party in power for twenty-five years could be opened to public inspection. He knew that the records kept by a set of rascals so long steeped and scathed in corruption and so insolently closed against all examination by honest men, if once opened would reveal startling disclosures. And so it is, the frauds and stealings are gradually coming to light. The Third Auditor of the Treasury Department has just discovered that nearly \$50,000 was paid to the State of Indiana ostensibly upon fraudulent war claims. One voucher for \$54 was raised to \$5400 and so on to nearly the amount stolen.

ALBA & CARMELICH UNDERTAKERS, LIVERY & SALE STABLES. Nos. 43 and 45 South Royal St., Mobile, Ala. Keep the finest Burial Caskets and Cases, the latest styles of Metallic, Mahogany and Rosewood Coffins, also every grade of cheap coffins. Having refitted our establishment with all late improvements, and having now the largest stock on hand we are enabled to sell at reduced rates. Customers entrusting their trade to us will be guaranteed satisfaction. Orders by telegraph will receive prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed. Special attention paid to the buying and selling of horses and vehicles. March 25, 1885. 7-1y

HARVEY CREE'S SALOON, THE FINEST WINES AND LIQUORS ALWAYS ON HAND. No 48 Magazine Street, NEW ORLEANS. November 13, 1885. 37-1y

A. GERDES & BRO., SAIL MAKERS. 206 & 207 (New Basin), NEW ORLEANS. Yards and Schooner Sails, Awings, and Tarpaulins made to order. Dealers in Cotton Duck and Flage constantly on hand. January 5, 1885. 4-1y

FURNITURE! M. E. Horres, DEALER IN Furniture of Every Description! Prices lower than any other house in the South. 52 Dauphin Street, MOBILE, ALA. Nov 30 1885. 39-1y

Henry Hamerson, Successor to Ferdinand Smith, RESTAURANT And Oyster Saloon, No. 32 North Royal street, MOBILE, ALA. Ladies' private dining saloon up stairs. 127 First-class lodgings. July 4, 1885. 18-6m

ORLEANS BARBER SHOP, GEO. HUBNER, Proprietor. 149 Common street, Opposite Ladies' entrance to St. Charles Hotel, New Orleans. Polite attention to transient customers. All work in the tonsorial art done in an artistic manner. Oct. 19, 1885. 32-1y

J. H. Carter, ZUBERBIER & BEHAN, Wholesale Grocers And Commission Merchants, 33, 35, 37, 39 and 41 Peters street, Corner of Gravier, NEW ORLEANS. July 4, 1885. 17-6m

PHILIP WERLEIN, Mammoth Music House of the South LEADING PIANOS: Chickering, Weber, Mathushek, Hardman, Hale, Wurler, Mason & Hamlin, Decker Bros., Reisinger. Lowest Prices! Easiest Terms! BEST ORGANS: Mason & Hamlin, Estey. Musical Instruments of all Descriptions. Prices to compete with any part of the United States. October 9, 1885. 32-1y

McKay & Roche, PROPRIETORS WAVERLY STABLES, AND UNDERTAKERS, ROYAL STREET, Between Register office and Battle House, MOBILE, ALA. Their elegant line of Undertakers' Goods are selected from the best manufacturers, and no pains are spared to make this department second to none. Mr. H. P. BIALACK, at Seranton, is authorized to act as our agent, and orders through him will have our prompt attention. March 7, 1885. 7-1y

ALABAMA COAL & COKE COMPANY, Successors to ANDERSON & PARIS, 54 Carondelet St., NEW ORLEANS. ALABAMA. PITTSBURG. ANTHRACITE Coal in hogsheds for shipment. Will also deliver Coal at all stations on L. & N. R. R. between Mobile and New Orleans, at the following prices, viz: Steam Coal in car load lots, per ton.....\$4.00 Grate or Stove Coal by carload lots per ton.....4.75 September 10, 1885. 28-6m

Alba & Carmelich UNDERTAKERS, LIVERY & SALE STABLES. Nos. 43 and 45 South Royal St., Mobile, Ala. Keep the finest Burial Caskets and Cases, the latest styles of Metallic, Mahogany and Rosewood Coffins, also every grade of cheap coffins. Having refitted our establishment with all late improvements, and having now the largest stock on hand we are enabled to sell at reduced rates. Customers entrusting their trade to us will be guaranteed satisfaction. Orders by telegraph will receive prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed. Special attention paid to the buying and selling of horses and vehicles. March 25, 1885. 7-1y

HARVEY CREE'S SALOON, THE FINEST WINES AND LIQUORS ALWAYS ON HAND. No 48 Magazine Street, NEW ORLEANS. November 13, 1885. 37-1y

Tracks in the Melon Patch. My father was the finest water-melon grower in the country, says a story teller in the Arkansas Traveler. Melon culture was his delight. I particularly remember one crop. Just before the melons began to get ripe my father called Black Bill and me and said: "I want you boys to understand one thing. If one of my melons is stolen I am going to measure the tracks that I find in the patch and then measure feet, and the owner of the feet that correspond with the tracks shall get a whipping that he can never forget. See this hickory?" pointing to a long, and ornate-looking switch which he had placed above the dining-room door. "Well, if either of you wants to catch this switch, pitch in." Bill shook his head and muttered that he didn't want it; that he would rather be killed by a steer (old Buck a few weeks before had thrown Bill against a tree and knocked off the bark) than to be cut to pieces with such a switch, and I assured my stern parent that so far as I was concerned he might rest in peace. Bill was the only negro we had, and although he was compelled to go to church every Sunday, riding on the seat behind the buggy, and although he sat in the buggy during services, and without effort could hear every word of the sermon, yet that boy, with all his careful training was inclined to be a thief.

The next day after the proclamation was issued I went out and looked at the melon patch. There, lying in the sun, striped and tempting, lay a beautiful melon. Ah, if there was anything that could make a Southern boy forget honor it was a water-melon. I trembled, for I knew I could not prevent myself from eating it; and then that awful switch came up before me. An idea struck me. I went to the house, stole into the cabin, and got Bill's shoes. What an enormous foot the rascal had! The shoes were so large that they would not stay on my feet, but I overcame this drawback by stuffing them with grass. I slipped around and entered the patch from a locust thicket. A rain had fallen the day before and I made decided tracks in the level ground. I got the melon, stole back to the thicket, and although it was not ripe I ate more than half it. Then I returned Bill's shoes. That afternoon while Bill and I were in the yard I saw my father, carrying a small stick, entering the gate. His face wore an unusually stern expression, and I saw that there was something wrong.

"I don't think that much measuring needed on this occasion," said he glancing at the stick. "Bill, where are your shoes?" "In de cabin, sah." "Bring them here." He brought the shoes. The old gentlemen applied the measure, and said: "Fresh dirt on them, I see." Bill's face became a study. "Don't know how it come dar, marster. Ain't wore 'em sense last Sunday."

"Yes, that's all right, John," turning to me, "fetch me that switch." My heart smote me, but I brought the switch. Then Bill began to dance. I never did see a fellow get himself into so many different shapes, and it seemed that every shape was better suited to the switch. I had to snort. I couldn't help it. I kept out of Bill's way as much as possible, for he seemed to look reproachfully at me, but he did not accuse me of delivering him up to the enemy, and I had begun to persuade myself that Bill had stolen the melon, when two days later I came to grief. Bill and I were again in the yard when my father entered the gate, carrying a small stick. "John," said he as he approached, "where your shoes?" "In de hoar, sir." "Bring them here."

"I got the shoes. Great Caesar! there was fresh soil on them. 'Come on, come on,' said the old gentleman. I hauled him one shoe and dropped the other one. "Bill," said he, "measure the shoe, 'bring me that switch." Bill bounded with delight and brought the switch. "Pap," I cried, "please don't whip me; I ain't done nuthin'." "I danced, I capered, and I met the switch at every turn. In my agony I caught sight of Bill standing at the corner of the house and scolding like a gandered horse. Bill kept out of my way, but that evening I met him and asked: "Bill, how did you wear my shoes?" "How did yer war mine?" "Put grass in 'em." "Wall, I luek er par short sties an' put yer shoes on de ends o' 'em. Reckon we're erboot even now. Oh, I tell yer what's er fact, Jap, it won't do ter fool wid me, cause I'se one o' de 'nointed by de saints."

WHY HE HATED SLANG.—Recently a New York gentleman refused his consent to the marriage of his daughter to a man who used the word "ain't." His wife who took up the cudgel for the unhappy pair, said to her husband: "Why are you so touchy about a little harmless bit of slang?" "Why?" roared the irate husband; "do you ask why I will not have a son-in-law who cannot speak the English language in its purity? It's 'cause I ain't built that way!" [Teas Sittings.

E. A. TYLER'S SON Takes pleasure in informing the public of his establishment at No. 3 Camp Street, and invites attention to his entirely new stock of DIAMONDS, GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, and FINE GOLD JEWELRY, all of the latest designs and patterns. My stock consists of choice articles, which have been selected with care, and will be offered at as low prices as first-class goods can possibly be sold. All new goods; no old stock. Inspection of same earnestly solicited! MR. B. F. WICGIN will pay special attention to the repairing of Fine Watches and Chronometers. Jewelry repaired by first-class workmen at lowest rates. AMERICAN WATCHES AND LOW PRICES A SPECIALTY! 3 CAMP ST., NEW ORLEANS. NEXT DOOR TO CANAL. December 18, 1885. 42-1y

CAVANAGH, BARNEY & CO., WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Machinery & Mill Supplies OF ALL KINDS. Also Agents for Boston Felling Co, Belting & Hose, Henry Dinton & Sons' Saws, MOBILE, ALA. November 6, 1885. 36-6m

R. E. WILSON, DEALER IN HATS, CAPS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, 49 Dauphin Street, MOBILE, ALA. December 11, 1885. 41-1y

I WANT YOU TO PATRONIZE OUR FIRM!!! We are Kind to OUR CUSTOMERS, but THE TERROR of our COMPETITORS! My name is LOW PRICES Who are you? W. G. TEBALDT, Nos. 37, 39 & 41 Royal Street, New Orleans. THE CHEAPEST FURNITURE HOUSE IN THE SOUTH.

JOHN HENRY & CO., MANUFACTURING DEALERS FOR CASH IN BOOTS AND SHOES. OLD RELIABLE! 20 YEARS EXPERIENCE! 121, 123, 125 COMMON ST. NEW ORLEANS. August 7, 1885. 23-2y

A. KLING, HOME INDUSTRY FOUNDRY, S. E. Corner Water and State Streets, MOBILE, ALA. Manufacturer of Steam Mills and all other Machinery, Brass and Iron Castings of all Kinds, Iron Baling, Cemetery Fences, Veranda's, Office Railing, Etc. DOORS, SHUTTERS, ETC. Prompt Attention Given to Repairing. All Country Orders Promptly Attended to. September 3, 1885. 27-1y

The Savannah News. In the November number of the North American Review, Mr. Edmund Kirke discusses the question of the education of the negro, and his article can hardly fail to attract considerable attention, particularly in the South. The conclusion which he reaches is that the present method of educating the negro is radically wrong, and is calculated to make him a loafer and a vagabond rather than a good citizen. He cites the experience of Miss Austin, of Knoxville, Tenn., a highly cultivated white woman from the North who went to that State with the intention of devoting her life and future to the education of negroes. She modeled school upon the white schools of the North, and taught her pupils the common and higher branches of an English education. After twelve years she took a survey of her work and found that she had accomplished almost nothing. The girls, in most instances, feeling themselves above such work as they could get to do, turned out badly, and the boys, with a few exceptions, developed into idlers and loafers.

Miss Austin, realizing that she had made a mistake, was prompt to apply the remedy. She saw that she could do the colored children greater service by making them efficient bread winners than by attempting to make them proficient in the higher branches of education. She, therefore, determined to confine their mental training to reading, writing and arithmetic, and to require them to devote the greater part of their time to learning how to become good servants and mechanics. Her success was very marked from the beginning. The children were better satisfied and the results achieved were gratifying. The girls in Miss Austin's school are now taught how to cook and to do all kinds of housework, and the boys are taught how to handle tools and to make themselves generally useful.

The great need in Southern, as in Northern cities, is good servants. In this city, for instance, the complaint of the unreliability, irresponsibility and worthlessness of servants is general. The negro girls of the present generation know little or nothing about cooking, and cannot be depended upon to do general housework as it ought to be done. They are not industrious and obedient, and neither they nor the men who act as house servants are neat in their work or their appearance. As a rule, the men who are house servants are inattentive and inefficient. Their aim is to do as little as possible, and there are very few of them who can give, or care to give, satisfaction.

There is no doubt that the colored people are capable of being educated into good servants. It is necessary, however, that their training shall begin early, and that they shall be firmly impressed with the idea at the outset that they are to be workers and not idlers. If colored servants were what they might be trained to be, housewives would be relieved of the annoyance and worry which now make life almost a burden to them. It is almost impossible to train men and women to be good servants after they have reached the years of maturity. The habits they have formed in the years from childhood to maturity will remain with them through life. They may be modified somewhat, but they cannot be got rid of entirely, however objectionable they may be.

Under the present system of educating colored children it is a question whether servants are not all the time growing less reliable and efficient. If they are, it is not time that something was being done to change the system under which they are being educated! Would it not be much better to apply a portion of the money now used in giving them a knowledge of books to fitting them for the work which they will have to do to earn a living? TAKE CARE OF THE TIMBER.—There should be no useless waste of our yellow pine timber. Though there is still a very large area of timber lands in the South, there is not more than we want, and it will all come in very well. Before long there will be an influx of Northern capital to be invested in Southern industries, notably among which is the lumber traffic. The Timberman of Chicago, is moved by the situation to this conclusion on the subject: "Southern lands and Southern mill-logs that matter, are good investments. It is a matter of grave doubt if better can be found anywhere in the country. Southern timber may be carried with small risks of fire, at low cost for taxes, and it is yet to be had at prices so near the bed rock limit, as to make the realization of a handsome profit, almost a certainty. This winter will be large sums put into Southern timber, and the chances are that not a dollar of the amount, whatever it may be will be badly invested."

"Now, children," said the teacher of the infant natural history class after the peculiarities of the crab had been discussed, "is there any other member of the animal kingdom that possesses the power to move rapidly backward?" "Yes," said one of the most promising of the little scholars, "the male kid do it." Subscribe and pay for your home paper.