

LESSON II.—LIARS.

There are many kinds of the liar family, but the best known is the weather liar. The older he is the greater his license to indulge in his favorite pastime. Every day of the year furnishes him with an excuse, and all he asks is for somebody to talk to. The weather liar remembers that the winter of 1879 was exactly like that of 1491; the spring of 1882 put him in mind of the spring of 1624; the cold waves of the past winter didn't begin with those in 1774. He can remember winters when not a flake of snow fell, and summers when there was a frost every other night for three months. He has seen the thermometer drop to forty-seven degrees below in January, and climb to 130 degrees in August. He remembers one year when cherries were ripe in May, and another when they could not be picked until November. No matter what the weather is, the weather liar has always seen worse. If it snows for two days he has seen it snow for four. If it rains for a week, he can remember when it poured down without a break for three. If you have seen it hot enough to fry eggs on a stone sidewalk, he has seen an axe melt on top of a lump of ice.

THE FISH LIAR

Ranks second on the list. He goes fishing about once in five years and spends the rest of the time in lying about what occurred. He caught a bass weighing fourteen pounds, but the hook broke and let him escape. He had a bite from a pickeral four feet long, but stubbed his toe and couldn't pull up at the proper moment. He began fishing with minnows for bait, but the fish bit so greedily that he finally tied a horn button to the hook and pulled it out as fast as he could drop the line. He caught an even tubful, but while he was eating luncheon the wharf gave way and let tub and fish into the water. The fish liar can be found sitting on the counter at the grocery of an evening, all wound up and ready to begin business, and nothing lets the sunshine into his life so quick as to get hold of some one who will gasp out occasionally, "My stars! but is that possible?"

THE HORSE-LIAR

Stands third on the list. He is a man who has had a horse which could go in 2:20. He hasn't got him now, but that doesn't make any difference. He has driven that horse in a race with an express train, and taken first money. And he also had a running horse which once made a dash of twenty-five miles on a bet of \$5,000. He hasn't the horse or the money at the present time, but he can give you the names of a dozen leading bank presidents and chief justices who saw that dash.

The horse-liar doesn't stop at lying about his own horses, but he is ready to put in his best licks on animals he never saw. He is in the confidence of the owners of all the celebrated equines. In his opinion such a track is short and such a track is long. He doesn't believe Rarus was ever much of a horse, and he feels that he could drive Goldsmith Maid three seconds faster than she ever recorded. He is the identical man who first saw speed in Fora Temple, and if he had wanted to be mean about it, he could have bought her for \$10 and an old plow, and made \$5,000 out of the trade. He knows all about spavin, ringbones, poll-evil, pink-eye, and glanders, and he has a sure cure for each one. His seat is on the head of the second cracker-barrel from the stove each evening through the winter, and when he can come across some one who has invested \$10 and a cross-cut saw in an old plug of a horse to use in a cider mill, he is in his glory. He knows all about that horse; he has been an awful good stepper; saw him run away once, and killed two women; Rarey tried to tame him, but had to give it up; reckon he could go out now and give most of the boys the dust; and so on until the grocer rubs his sleepy eyes, and regretfully says:

"Come, you liars, it's time to lock up and go home!"

Southern Truck Farming.

Colonel E. B. Papy, in the address before the Middle Florida Vegetable Growers' convention last October, said that in Alachua county one gentleman planted last year two gardens. One was a one-mule crop, from which he received \$1500; the other was as follows: 12 acres in cabbages, 20 acres in tomatoes, 1 1/2 acres in Irish potatoes, 1 1/2 acres in beets and 2 acres in cucumbers. The cucumbers yielded nothing. From the balance of his crop he secured \$4700. Another, from less than an acre of strawberries, received \$700. Another, who, however, planted at Newbern, N. C., and who still retains his farm there, but

will also plant largely in Florida this year, as well as engage in other business, received from his crop of vegetables last year \$30,000; and it is estimated after he has realized for his cotton (all of the vegetable land was planted in cotton after the vegetables were gathered), he will have received for his farming operations last year between \$45,000 and \$50,000. Mr. Cessna, of Alonchua county, said that he had been in the business of truck-gardening for ten or twelve years, and with the exception of two years has made money each year. He stated that he has received nearly \$1000 from one acre of tomatoes. He also states that strawberries are an important factor in this business, and that they have paid as high as \$600 per acre. The best and most profitable vegetables to plant are tomatoes, cabbages, Irish potatoes, cucumbers and beans.

Why He Paid.

A certain Michigander who had long succeeded in dodging a certain creditor, was cornered in the office of a mutual friend, and the creditor began: "Sir! you have owed me \$25 for a year past, and now I want to know what you are going to do about it?" "Well, I'll think it over." "There will be no thinking it over, my friend. If you don't pay me I'll sue you." "You will?" "I will, sir!" "Then you'll be certain to get a judgment. The party which brings the suit always gets the verdict before a justice. Knowing this, you will take advantage of me?" "I will." "Very well. Now, then, I deny that I owe you a dollar." "You do?" "I do, sir, but in case you want to borrow \$25 of me for a week here it is." "I don't care whether you call it paying or lending, so long as I get my money," replied the creditor, and he made out a receipt in full and took the money.

At the end of the week he was asked to return the loan, but laughed at the absurdity of the request. Suit was begun to recover it, the mutual friend used as a witness, and the plaintiff received judgment in his favor and had a clean receipt to show for his debt.—Detroit Free Press.

A Boom for the West.

Yes they come, or the world is getting closer to Texas. Never before was the demand so great for locations, stores, ranches and stock since Texas cut loose from Mexico. Each way we turn we hear of companies forming, strangers arriving, heavy transactions and general trading of property to men who come to stay. A few years ago men who are coming now could not be dragged by any inducement. The change is very great. Western Texas is on a boom, and the immigration will not stop until Texas, from the Gulf to the Panhandle, is enclosed and fenced, and there is room for no more. The great tide has turned to our state, and we rejoice to know they are the best of citizens. The great western half of Texas is yet to be settled and it is the healthiest part of the state. Here lands may be had cheap as dirt, cheaper than anywhere else in the world, rich and productive lands, only waiting to be utilized and root out the golden treasure to those who may come and possess them. The state is moving on with great strides to take its right place.—Tom Green Enterprise.

Advice to a Boy.

Get away from the crowd a little while every day my boy. Stand one side and let the world run by while you get acquainted with yourself, and see what kind of fellow you are. Ask yourself hard questions about yourself and find out all you can about yourself. Ascertain from original sources if you are really the manner of man people say you are; find out if you are honest; if you always tell the square, perfect truth in business dealings; if your life is as good and upright at eleven o'clock at night as it is at noon; if you are as sound a temperance man at a fishing excursion as you are at a Sunday school picnic; if you are as good a boy when you go to Chicago as when you are at home; if, in short, you are really the young man your father hopes you are, your mother says you are, and your sweetheart believes you are. Get on intimate terms with yourself my boy, and believe me, every time you come out of one of these private interviews you will be a better, stronger, purer man. Don't forget this Telemachus, and it will do good.—Burdette.

A HOTEL is being built at Lampasas Springs which will contain 200 rooms when completed.

Satisfied Curiosity.

It was a quiet-looking man, with a frayed mustache, who got on a Cass avenue car the other night, and he had a square wooden-box on his arm, with rows of holes punched in the top, which immediately attracted the attention of a corpulent passenger, with a cotton umbrella, who was sitting near the door.

"I suppose you have some wild animal in that box?" said he, tapping it with his umbrella.

"Yes," replied the other, shrinking into a corner.

"You have a museum somewhere may be?"

"No," answered the small man, looking down at his feet.

"Well, might I ask what you have in that box?" questioned the fat man, his curiosity increasing.

"Certainly," murmured the man with the box, looking like the chief mourner at a funeral.

There was a dead silence for several minutes, when the corpulent man spoke somewhat impatiently, "Well, what is it?"

"It is a mongoose," said the melancholy man.

"A mongoose—what's that?" asked the man with the umbrella, leaning over and eyeing the box curiously.

"It is an animal that exterminates snakes," replied the small man, pulling his hat over his eyes.

"And what do you propose to do with it?" asked the fat man, opening his eyes until they looked like watch dials.

"I don't propose to do anything with it," answered the other nervously. "It is for a friend of mine who has the delirium tremens, and wants something to kill the snakes he sees."

"But they aren't real snakes, you know!" exclaimed the fat man, opening his mouth until the other could see his cork soles.

"No, that's true," said the quiet man, getting up and putting the box under his coat; "but then this isn't a real mongoose you see?" And he evaporated out of the door, while the fat man stared thoughtfully out the window at the flickering gas lamps.—N. Y. Chaff.

The Great Floods of 1883.

The present year will be memorable as the witness of some of the most remarkable floods of modern times. For weeks past the principal river regions both of Europe and the United States have been scenes of unparalleled disasters. Several large cities, many towns, and hundreds of villages have been inundated, cattle, buildings and products, the accumulations of years of industrious toil, have been swept away, many lives lost, thousands of people rendered homeless and reduced to poverty. Financially the losses are to be measured by millions of dollars.

In this country the valleys of the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers, with many of their tributaries, have been converted into vast inland lakes; the ancient time, when the Father of Waters, from the Gulf of Mexico to the mouth of the Ohio, had an average width of fifty miles, seems almost to have returned.

We might fill many columns with the details of extraordinary occurrences pertaining to the present floods; but the following, as a general example, must suffice: "Memphis, Tenn., March 7, 1883 The nearest point of land to Tip-topville, Tenn., is ten miles distant. The town is in the midst of a great lake. Two-thirds of the county in which it is situated are deeply flooded, and nearly every farmer in the overflowed districts lost his corn, hogs, and cotton. Fences have been swept away as well as outhouses and many dwellings. Hardly a farmhouse has been left along Reelfoot Lake, which is now rushing like a torrent through Obin and Deer Rivers into the Mississippi.

—The Texas Press association executive committee held their meeting at the Raymond house, Austin, on the night of March 20th. President Gosling presiding. Arrangements have been made by him for the convention in Dallas on the 15th of May, and for an excursion to Monterey and Saltillo, which were approved. Enroute banquets will be given in San Antonio and at Monterey. Messrs. Gosling and Elliott were appointed to make all necessary arrangements for the Dallas convention's entertainment. The excursion and the entertainment will be of unusual interest. All members intending to be present were requested by resolution to confer at once with Colonel Elliott, notifying him thereof. It was decided peremptorily that none other than bonafide proprietors and managing editors, as members of the association, are entitled to go on the excursion. Members in arrears will be stricken from the roll. On the adjournment of the meeting, a fine supper was spread at Bullion's restaurant, by Colonel Yandell, of the Seguin Times.

REV. Dr. Morgan Dix says: "The easier it is to get divorces, the greater will be the demand for them." In this they are very much like whisky and beer, and various other things of demoralizing influences.

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PLAIN TRUTHS

The blood is the foundation of life, it circulates through every part of the body, and unless it is pure and rich, good health is impossible. If disease has entered the system the only sure and quick way to drive it out is to purify and enrich the blood.

These simple facts are well known, and the highest medical authorities agree that nothing but iron will restore the blood to its natural condition; and also that all the iron preparations hitherto made blacken the teeth, cause headache, and are otherwise injurious. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will thoroughly and quickly assimilate with the blood, purifying and strengthening it, and thus drive disease from any part of the system, and it will not blacken the teeth, cause headache or constipation, and is positively not injurious.

Saved his Child.

17 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md. Feb. 22, 1880. Genl:—Upon the recommendation of a friend I tried BROWN'S IRON BITTERS as a tonic and restorative for my daughter, whom I was thoroughly convinced was wasting away with Consumption. Having lost three daughters by the terrible disease, under the care of eminent physicians, I was loath to believe that anything could arrest the progress of the disease, but, to my great surprise, before my daughter had taken one bottle of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, she began to mend and now is quite restored to former health. A fifth daughter began to show signs of Consumption, and when the physician was consulted he quickly said "Tonics were required," and when informed that the elder sister was taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, responded "that is a good tonic, take it." ADORAM PHELPS.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS effectually cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Weakness, and renders the greatest relief and benefit to persons suffering from such wasting diseases as Consumption, Kidney Complaints, etc.

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CONSTIPATION. TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is invigorated, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cents. 33 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE. GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a Glossy Black by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts Instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent on receipt of \$1. OFFICE, 33 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK. (See TUTT'S MANUAL of Valuable Information and full receipts will be mailed FREE on application.)

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Plain English

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