Clerks Office

The Pascagoula Democrat-Star

P. K. MAYERS, Proprietor. LOVE FOR OUR FRIENDS; COURTESY FOR ALL; FEAR FOR NONE. Terms—Two Dollars per Year in Advance.

VOLUME 44. SCRANTON, MISSISSIPPI, FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1888. NUMBER 8.

SPRING OPENING

—AT THE—

BLUE STORE,

CHEAPEST CASH DRY GOODS HOUSE IN MOBILE.

122 DAUPHIN STREET.

1 case Check Nainsook, 5c.
1 case bett r goods, 7c.
1 case Vic's $12 Type, 8c.
2,000 yds Remnants, plaid and striped organdie, 10 to 20yds in a piece. we sell 10, 12½ and 15 cents a yard, worth 15 to 25 cents a yard.
1 case yard wide Domestic 5c.
1 case 7-8 Bleach Domestic, 5c.
1 case 4-4 Bleach Domestic worth 10c we sell at 8.
4,000 yds Remns fig, Persian Lawn, 5c.
4,000 yds Remns, best quality print, 5c.
10 dozen Children's Caps, 10c.
10 doz Children's Caps, 15c.
10 doz Children's Caps, 25c.
50 doz better goods in different styles, 50 75 and $1.
100 pcs silk veiling, all colors, 10c a yard.
75 doz Lace Mitts silk in black and colors. 15c.
20 doz Lisle Gloves, black and colors, 10c.
20 doz all wool Jersey vest front, $1.
25 doz vest front Jersey embroidered warranted not to fade, 75c. We sell a better for 50 cents than some Houses sell at 50c.
Our B. C. N. Corset at $1 is better made, better shaped, made of better Coutelle than you find in a corset at $1.25. Try a pair and you will wear no other. We also have corsets at 15, 25 and 35 cents. Our 35c corset sells everywhere for 50c.
20 doz Ladies Collars, worked button holes, 5c.
20 doz better quality, in white and colors, 10c.
50 doz setts collars and cuffs, warranted fast colors. 15c sett.
50 pcs best Oil Cloth guaranteed 25c.
100 doz shirts, 50c.
75 doz shirts, 75 cents.
We guarantee to sell you a better made shirt made of better material for $1, than some shirts you pay $1.25 for.
75 doz plaited shirts, 65c.
25 pcs French Tweed at 15c.
15 pcs French Tweed, better qualit, 2 Cc
20 pcs good weight jeans, 12½.
20 pcs better quality, 15c.
30 pcs Irma Jeans, 25c.
20 pcs Cottonade worth 20c worth 15c.
20 pcs Cottonade worth 25c, 18c.
50 pcs Mull all shades, 12½c.
75 pcs dress goods, all colors, 10c.
75 pcs Diagonals, all colors, 12½c.
75 pcs double width, 15c.
20 setts Lace Spreads, Shams to match, at $1 50, $1.75, $2.00 $2.25 and $2.75.
20 doz good sized Pillow Shams, 20c.
20 dozen extra sized (different designs) 25cc.
75 pcs solid color satin, (worth 50c) 35c
A great variety of Ribbon in plain and picot edge lowest spot cash price guaranteed.
75 doz fancy lace from 3c a yd to 10c. Torchon Lace, Cotton Lace Emb, ginghams, and satteens we sell at close price. Samples sent to any address.

JUST RECEIVED.—A Full Assortment of Parasols. We can give you a fair quality of Satin Parasols in Pink, White, Blue and all Shades for 95 cents, and Childrens' Parasols from 20 cents up to one dollarand twenty-five cents.

YEEND & POTTER,

122 DAUPHIN STREET.

N. B.—Do not buy until you have sent to us for Samples and compare quality and prices.

August 19, 1887. 25 1y

PROFESSIONAL.

Thos. S. Ford. J. I. Ford.
FORD & FORD—
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS-AT-LAW.
Will practice in the counties of Jackson and Harrison.
Office: Scranton, Miss.
December 14, 1886. 1y

DR. L. A. THURBER,
DENTAL SURGEON,
Pass Christian, Miss.
Calls answered from Bay St. Louis to Scranton on the Coast.
November 19, 1886. 38 tf

H. B. EVERITT—
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Scranton, Miss.
Will practice in all the courts of the Seventh Judicial district, and the Federal and Supreme courts of the State.
June 25, 1886. 17-1y

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Office adjoining residence on Pascagoula street.
March 21, 1887. 3-1y

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Pass Christian, Miss.
Will attend to business in all the Courts of Harrison, Hancock, Jackson and adjoining counties. Will also attend to examination of titles and the payment of taxes. Special attention given to collection of claims in all towns along the Mississippi Seacoast.
Office at residence, on Davis avenue, near Mexican Gulf Hotel.
May 7, 1886. 16-1y

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Will attend to all calls and practice along the Gulf Coast.
January 6, 1888. 45-1y

R. SEAL—
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Practices in all the courts of the Seventh Judicial district.

C. H WOOD—
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Practices in the courts of Jackson, Harrison, Hancock, Perry and Greene.
June 13, 1886. 14-1y

Thos. S. Ford. G. W. Ellis.
FORD & ELLIS—
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,
Bay St. Louis, Miss.
☞Office at the Court House.
July 22, 1887. 21-1y

Horace Seal. H. Bloomfield.
SEAL & BLOOMFIELD—
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW
Scranton, Miss.
Will practice in all the courts of Jackson county. Earle Wood will continue to practice in his full vigor. Duly in all the courts of the Seventh Judicial district.

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W. D BRAGG—
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Residence: Moss Point, Miss.
Will practice at Moss Point, Scranton, the Seashore and vicinity. tf

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ESTABLISHED IN 1845.
Wholesale Grocers,
IMPORTERS OF
WINES AND LIQUORS,
Rio, Java, Mocha and Cordova
COFFEES,
AND RECEIVERS OF
SUGAR, MOLASSES AND RICE.
OUR STOCK OF
Canned Goods and Fancy Groceries being the most complete in the South, we are prepared to sell at Low Figures.
Send us a Sample Order, and Judge for Yourself.
New Orleans, La.
January 27, 1888. 48-3m

New Orleans Tieless
TELEGRAPH INSULATOR,
Invented by Judge BEN DEBLIEUX, of Bay St. Louis, Miss.
1,000 Shares of the Expense Fund for Sale at $5.00 Each.
A model of simplicity—a saving a 50 per cent. of expenses to Telegraph and other Electric Companies, by giving perfect insulation, will do away with the insulation now used, and it is destined to pay large profits to those who will invest in it.
Capital Stock, $50,000.
December 16, 1887. 42-tf

James Hogg & Co.,
Direct Importers and Dealers in
Foreign & Domestic Dry Goods,
Linen Goods of Every Description a Specialty,
35 Dauphin Street.....MOBBLE, ALA.,
Between Royal and Water Streets,
Sole Agents in Mobile for the Celebrated
PEARL SHIRT.
☞Orders from the country will receive careful and prompt attention.
March 16, 1888. 3-6m

T. J. McGEE,
Blacksmith & Wheelwright
(W. H. Graham's old stand)
Moss Point, Miss.
Every description of Blacksmithing, Wagon and Carriage making and repairing executed in a prompt, neat and tasty manner.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
Also Coffin Making and Trimming!
GIVE ME A TRIAL.
Jan. 27, 1888. 48-1y

THE COURTS.

THE REGULAR TERMS.

CIRCUIT COURT—SECOND DIST.

SAMUEL H. TERRAL, Judge.
JAMES H. NEVILLE, District Attorney.

In the county of Winston, on the third Monday of January and July, and continue six days.
In the county of Lauderdale, on the fourth Monday of January and July and continue eighteen days.
In the county of Noxubee, on the third Monday of February and August, and continue eighteen days.
In the county of Kemper, on the second Monday of March and September, and continue twelve days.
In the county of Clarke on the fourth Monday of March and September, and continue twelve days
In the county of Wayne, on the second Monday of April and October, and continue six days.
In the county of Greene, on the third Monday of April and October, and continue six days.
In the county of Perry, on the fourth Monday of April and October and continue six days.
In the county of Marion, First District, on the second Monday of June and third Monday of December, and continue six days. In the Second District, on the third Monday of June and second Monday of December, and continue six days.
In the county of Hancock, on the second Monday of May and November, and continue twelve days.
In the county of Harrison, on the fourth Monday of May, and continue twelve days, and on the fourth Monday of November, and continue six days.
In the county of Jackson, on the second Monday after fourth Mo day of May, and continue six days, and on the first Monday after the fourth Monday of November, and continue twelve days.

CHANCERY COURT—SECOND DIST.

SYLVANUS EVANS, Chancellor.

In the county of Lauderdale, on the first Monday of January and July, and continue twelve days.
In the county of Newton, on the third Monday of January and July, and continue six days.
In the county of Hancock, on the first Monday of February and August, and continue six days.
In the county of Harrison, on the second Monday of February and August, and continue six days.
In the county of Jackson, on the third Monday of February and August, and continue six days.
In the county of Clarke, on the first Monday of March and September and continue six days.
In the county of Jasper, on the second Monday of March and September, and continue six days.
In the county of Perry, on the third Monday of March and September, and continue six days.
In the county of Marion, First District, on the third Monday of May and November and continue six days. In the Second District, on the second Monday of May and November, and continue six days.
In the county of Jones, on the first Monday of April and October, and continue six days.
In the county of Covington, on the second Monday in April and October, and continue six days.
In the county of Greene, on the third Monday of April and October, and continue six days.
In the county of Smith, on the fourth Monday of April and October, and continue six days.
In the county of Wayne, on the first Monday of May and November, and continue six days.

A. BLUMER,
Moss Point, Miss.
—PROPRIETOR OF—
MOSS POINT & SCRANTON
GRIST MILLS,
—AND DEALER IN—
General Merchandise
Usually kept in a first-class store.
Furniture and Housekeeping Goods of all Kinds a Specialty.
STOVES are sold lower than New Orleans or Mobile prices, as I buy them for spot cash direct from the manufacturers.
STEAM GRIST MILL—Fresh Meal, Grits, Hominy, Chops, Cracked Corn and Feed of all kinds sold at lowest market prices, and delivered free of charge within city limits. Buying feed in large quantities enables me to get the benefit of wholesale prices, and can therefore sell as cheap as the cheapest.
CUSTOM SHOE DEPARTMENT where a person can get the best Shoes for the least money. No paper soles, paste-board counters or wooden heels are used in my Shoe Factory—none but genuine oak tanned leather, and I defy competition as to prices and quality.
Also, have always on hand first-class hand-made Shingles for sale at reasonable prices.
Thanking customers for past patronage invite a continuance of same.
Respectfully, A. BLUMER.
Goods Delivered Free of Charge.
October 2. 1887. 31-1y

L. & N.
Louisville & Nashville R. R.
THE GREAT
THROUGH TRUNK LINE
Between the Cities of
CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS
And the Cities of
NASHVILLE, MEMPHIS, MONTGOMERY, MOBILE and NEW ORLEANS
WITHOUT CHANGE AND WITH SPEED UNRIVALED.
Shortest & Quickest Route
From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to
NORTH, EAST & WEST.
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Northern and Eastern Cities
THROUGH COACHES
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Emigrants Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.
See Agents of this Company for rates, routes, etc., or write
C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A., Louisville, Ky.

IF you have lands or improved property for sale, put it in the hands of the Pascagoula Real Estate Agency.

"GOOD BYE."

BY MRS. GEORGE FEARS.

"Good bye," around that sad, sweet word,
A chain of memories ever cling,
That rise when e'er the heart is stirred,
Their sad influence round us fling;
Sad but yet sweet their power is strong,
And oft will cause the heart to sigh.
As thoughts of bygone days will throng
Around that tender word, "Good bye."

"Good bye!" it is that parting word
That yet oft destroys the cheeks bright bloom;
Forever are its echoes heard
From young childhood to the tomb;
Good bye, I hope we'll meet again
Where pleasures never die.
No parting words the heart to pain,
And there is no "Good bye."

Written for the Democrat-Star.

A TRUE STORY.

BY FAY, OF MOBILE.

My brother and I have always been the closest of friends. Ever since I was a wee tot of a thing, in embroidered petticoats and golden curls, we have wandered through the sinuous maze of life with its impenetrable shades and glorious sunlights of happiness, hand in hand.

Thro' many a sparkling, dancing stream
We've waded oft together,
And many a kite I've held for him
In windy, spring-time weather.

I can see him again as I recall those by-gone days. The little gray coat that mother made to fit him so snugly, and the knee breeches father insisted were too short.

He was a noble looking little fellow at eight years of age. His large deep gray eyes o'ershaded by heavy dark eyebrows at times beamed with a soft blue light, reflecting in their depths a soul of innocence and candor. His form being slight for his age gave him the appearance of being very delicate. But oh! the mischief hidden beneath that quiet demeanor, or lurking in the corners of that sensitive, charming mouth. Of all the features in brother's face which I admire most, it is his mouth. I can think of pomegranites and pearls, or some wonderfully fashioned, flexile bow, as resemblances. He was always his mother's idol and went by the sobriquet "mother's boy."

Once there was a terrible fire raging in an adjacent building. The firemen, brave men though they were, half crazed with excitement and thirst rushed into an adjoining store and sought the whiskey barrel. Brother instantly sprang upon it with an axe in his hand and dared them on the peril of their lives to approach the barrel. The men looked at him with astonishment. Seeing earnestness and fearlessness depicted in his countenance they quietly filed out of the store, leaving him "monarch of all he surveyed." Perhaps it was a little deed, but to me it speaks volumes. Had the firemen gotten drunk, the flames would have spread over the whole block, causing great destruction, as a fierce wind was blowing at the time.

When we were growing up our parents instilled into our minds the principles of a useful life. One made for noble purposes and actions; to find a pleasure in toil.

They taught us that the tree of knowledge spreads her branches far and wide, and the diligent may eat the fruit thereof; spurring on the *seeker* on the shores of the infinite to unexplored fields of thought, action, and happiness.

Brother's chief delight and employment was the cultivation of flowers. Under his care the front plot bloom like a parterre. His callas were the delight of beholders and the Parma violet and mystical honeysuckle, with its five cleft calyx, united their perfume into one of ecstatic sweetness, when the Spring wakened them from Winter's jealous sleep. Perhaps it was those silent communions with Nature which guided his nobler instincts into lofty pursuits in after years and to dignity of being, for "flowers like poetry, elevate, and bring into being all of great and good that lies hidden within our nature."

The first school which we attended was held in an old church. I was then seven and brother ten years of age. How dignified and superior did he appear to me, as carrying my book and his he would lead me along the rough ways which led to the school house. As I look back over those halcyon days of innocence many a happy memory flits back to her golden throne.

We had two little relatives, respectively, an uncle and aunt, who were exactly of our age. The merry mad pranks we used to play will never be recorded. I remember I possessed once a large wax doll, which was given me for a Christmas present. During a visit of my little kinfolks I brought her out for inspection and praise, for I was quite proud of her. Nothing would do the two boys but that they should play with her. Constructing a sleigh out of a jagged piece of tin they seated my dolly in it to give her a ride, and were soon galoping around the walk in great glee, when, sad to relate, dolly fell out and broke her nose. Bitterly did I rue the loss of my favorite doll, for after her beauty was gone I cared no longer for her and threw her away.

Time weaves a chapter in Life's history, which is scarcely finished ere another is open for contemplation and impression upon the following fair page.

In the Spring the terrible war-god blew his bugle blast, and rolling his thundering chariot over the fair cities of the South, left behind in his tracks only the ashes of desolation and homes of sorrow. How often have brother and I crouched by my mother's knee, listening in fear to the distant bomb shell breaking at the forts. When letters were received from loved ones away on the battle field how eagerly we read them and praised them in our childish fashion, and then brother would run and get an old canteen, and putting it on would prance and say he intended to be a soldier some day.

* * * *

School days passed away and with them the sweet associations which endeared us to scholars and teachers.

Society with imperious nod beckoned us two young folks, brother and me, to her Elysian fields. Each succeeding pleasure bid us quaff deeper still of the clear sparkling wine of true social success. This is the happiest period of young people's life.

To-day I received my brother's wedding cards. It makes me sad, for it tells me that I have lost a *brother*. He writes that I have not lost a brother, but have gained a sister. But how can that be when he now belongs to another? My sweet, dear brother I have lost you and I am sad.

Rev. Dr. Pridgeons, a minister of the Christian faith, who is somewhat noted for eccentricity, last week celebrated his 87th birthday by preaching his own funeral sermon in Clarke county, Georgia:

In his sermon he spoke strongly against modern encroachment upon old ideas, and declared that when he was young everybody was honest, but now that it was not so. Funerals he dachared to be a relic of paganism—a worship of the dead body—when the living should be the object of all solicitude. He could not agree that heathen services should be held over his body, and therefore he chose to hold the service himself, so that nothing wrong should be done.

He prayed, preached and sang alternately, all the changes being watched with curious interest by the assemblage. His coffin was placed before him, and he would lovingly touch it when he referred to it as the home wherein his body should repose until the resurrection morn.

The Life of Vegetables.

Vegetarians, indeed, will say that the universal adoption of their creed would do away with all the cruelty of the market and kitchen. Would it? How do they know that it does not hurt a potato to be boiled, or an apple to be peeled? Animals and fishes and fowls are alive, they argue; but so are vegetables and fruits alive. That an orange makes no outcry when it is cut open is no proof that it does not feel pain. At any rate, in picking and eating it, we deliberately sacrifice its life, and that, too, without any necessity on our part in doing so. But the softest hearted of us never feel any compunction of conscience on this account.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

The first President of the United States, one George Washington, was elected to the Presidency in 1788. The election this yea will be the centennial a that event. It is fitting that the second century should begin with a Democrat in office to start in on the right road just as Washington started the first hundred years, that is now rounding up with so much credit to mankind at large.

Through he has been preaching for nearly forty years, Mr. Talmage has just struck the "Habit of Profanity." If he lives a score more of years he may reach "Gum chewing as an inducement to the habit of using slang."

A syndicate of Georgia capitalists has secured the exclusive right for the Southern States of Thompkins' process of reducing vegetable fibres to paper stock, with the intention of establishing mills in all the cotton States.

Oyka has 480 acres in English peas.

Understandsng One's Neighbor.

If the proper study of mankind is man then, as the nearest man, one's neighbor naturally suggests himself as an object of examination and reflection in spare moments. People ordinarily imagine they know their neighbors pretty well, but this is apt to be an illusion; a neighbor, in fact, is generally an uncomprehended entity; even his hat is different from our hat, and how much more that complex garment, his mind. To understand this mind as it is in itself, though a difficult matter, is of course what we all should attempt instead of thinking it a mere dumb appendage of our own lives. If, for instance, our neighbor is commonplace, instead of condemning him it may be better to ask why he became so, and whether he suspects it, and what effect the suspicion has on his mind. Is he, for instance, a young man weakly aware that nature has clothed him with inferiority, and does he walk through life with persistent, half-foolish consciousness of being at the foot of the class? For one to comprehend such a life, not from one's own standpoint, but from the possessor's, is to feel a nameless, mother like pity for the victim.

Or perhaps this neighbor is commonplace in the conceited way, which it knows everything because it knows nothing. To argue such a neighbor out of a misconception is like getting a pig to market, and so the pig gets anathematized. This, however, is not comprehending the pig; and if one ceases anathema and turns to comprehension, it will be seen that the pig thinks he is right and cannot help what he does. Perhaps after all the best way with an ignorantly disputatious person is to humor him in his conceit. Let him have his pleasure; accept his opinions; confirm them by unsuspected instances; poor, conceited fellow! you are the first person who ever agreed with him; he will blossom like a rose with delight, and will greet you with a smile for months afterwards.

To a man with theological leaning his neighbor's creed is always a matter of interest, but this, too is likely to be viewed in an external and uncomprehending way; and what is asked is not. Why does he have his creed? but, Why doesn't he have mine? This is to forget that our neighbor is an independent being with a mind and heart of his own; with an inner history of which we know little; and with perhaps a whole range of feelings inscrutable to our experience. Here, for instance, is Mr. Matthew Arnold, one of the most rational of neighbors; and yet he exasperates his American readers by advocating the retention of the Church of England, and even its retention as a state church. By an effort at comprehension, however, it is revealed that what impresses Mr. Arnold is the inestimable role his English state church has played in fostering a cultivated life among the clergy and the people; and this role no one can go to England or to English literature without observing. It is as much a part of the country as the soft greenness of the landscape, or the impressive prevalence of well-established amenities in family life. Moreover, Mr. Arnold knows that the Church of England is a very elastic institution with a power of progressive growth; and he humors it as one humors a good man of great influence but partly mistaken opinions, in order not to lose the influence of this good man, and with the hope that his opinions will gradually change for the better.

It our neighbor is a commonplace man his creed of course is commonplace. Yet in its poor old way how much it may help him, who perhaps would fare but poorly on our rational diet. Our commonplace neighbor knows little of Truth with a capital T. although he will give reasons for his creed it you drive him to it, as a hen takes to water in extremity, and will even refuse to give up a single one of its particulars. But we shall be more commonplace than he if we suppose that he really prays to God when he goes to bed every night for these reasons. On the contrary, this creed is simply his because it was his father's, or because his wife taught it to him, or because when a young man some "experience meeting" changed him from a careless youth to a serious believer. And since that time he has taken his bath every Sunday morning, and then gone to church with his wife and children, and it makes him feel right and good; and so he believes his creed must be right and good, too

Quite a different person is our opinionated neighbor, though he too will repay an unselfish effort to comprehend him. An arly result of this effort is the perception that it is foolish and useless to argue with him, is time thrown away for no result save exasperation on both sides. Though a man perhaps of excellent character, yet he is to be pitied. All the graces of intellectual modesty and self-doubt are lost to him; all the openings for intellectual growth are closed; the happiness of giving up an erroneous opinion, the joy of receiving a gitt-thought from another he never can know. The mind of this opinionated neighbor resembles a bin full of crooked sticks; intellectual conversation for him consists in exhibiting to you these sticks one by one and insisting on their straightness. Instead of uselessly doubting him, which will bring on a fight, hammer and tongs, it is better to change the subject happily; in fact there is no pleasure like the discovery, so frequently possible, that inside the crooked fence of his "views" our opinionate neighbor a mellow and blooming plot of ground, a kind heart. And if he has not, then of course it is all the more pitiable, especially in relation to his family; for to his wife, to his brother, to his children, the obstinately opinionate man is a sorry trial indeed. He resembles a crooked gun; the only way resembles a crooked gun; the only way way any one can obtain what any one wishes from him is by aiming away from the mark. Thus, after all, his most surprising trait is his blindness, for he goes through life compelling every one to deceive him and play upon his vanity, and yet without once suspecting it.

Beyond question the greatest good a man can derive from an unselfish effort to comprehend his neighbor, a common-place or opinionate one, for instance, is the discovery, sure to come about, that he himself in some particular is commonplace or opinionate also. This is a bitter thought, but proves tonic when swallowed frankly. The old felicity with which one contemplated his neighbor's shortcomings is now suddenly clouded by the reflection that if the neighbor is so calmly unsuspicious of his faults, such may also be the case with one's self. Though disillusioning, to any one with a sense of humor, this experience is amusing too; and what is more it marks progress in character. Another effect of the attempt to see a neighbor's life inwardly is a sudden realization of what a blundering and misconceiving world this is; for it now occurs to us, like a revelation, that our neighbor possibly suffers the same pains of miscomprehension that have been bitter to our own heart. We have been thought surely when we were simply ill, or proud when simply hiding trouble, or unfaithful when driven by a hidden necessity; so, too, may it be with our neighbor as we have falsely seen him. A man on realizing this thought feels a sudden swelling of his heart toward his neighbor. Dear neighbor, he says, how blind I have been to your real life; I have not thought of you as if you were a human being at all. I have been wrapped up in the narrowness of my own mind, and only just now have I discovered it.

Perhaps this thought is the beginning of a new and more comprehending life—a life in which all humanity is seen as one's neighbor.

The New York *Herald* defines the position of the woman's suffrage question pretty accurately when it says:

There are two odd facts, however, to which we call attention of these eloquent ladies. First, there is no active opposition to woman suffrage among the sterner sex. So far as we can discover, the men are not at all interested in the subject. Whenever it is under discussion they simply shrug their shoulders.

The second odd fact is that most women are just as indifferent as the men. They, too, shrug their shoulders. The whole subject is up in the air. It doesn't stir them half as much as a new bonnet, and if the choice is given to go to a mass meeting in favor of suffrage or to a theatre party the chances are a million to one in favor of the party.

The female yearning for notoriety is ministered to pretty considerably in the public agitation of the question, or the agitation would cease.

Editorial Life in Elorida.

DeLand, (Fla.) News.

Saturday night about 8 o'clock, while we were sitting at our editorial table, some gentleman, whose name we do not know, and who was standing in the alley between Dr. Gilen's office and the *News* building, fire a pistol at us through the window pane and hit us in the leg of our aforesaid editorial table. The shooter then skipped with exceeding great immediateness, and has not been heard from since.

What is supposed to be a Confederate gold dollar was found in an ash heap recently by a colored boy and sold for $30. It is said that only six such coins were issued by the Confederate government, and if genuine this specimen would be worth $650.