SAN SABA NEWS.

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I. T. BIGGS,

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The San Saba News.

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SAN SABA NEWS.

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TEXAS TOPICS.

Texas will produce a larger crop of fruit this year than she has produced for many years past.

Dallas has discovered a millionaire in connection with relatives, is to inherit $300,000.

—The Times Printing Company, San Antonio, filed a charter on the 16th. Capital stock, $15,000.

—The total number of deaths caused by the cyclone at McAllister, in the Indian Territory, last week, is fourteen.

—The Missouri Press Association, numbering seventy-five gentlemen and twenty-five ladies, visited Texas this week.

—A dispatch from Abilene states that about 60,000 pounds of wool are stored away in that city awaiting orders for shipment.

—The Continental Cattle Company filed a charter at Austin on the 16th. Capital stock $100,000. Their principal office is at Dallas.

—Gov. Roberts has appointed Judge Wilson, of Rusk, to fill the vacancy in the Court of Appeals caused by the death of Judge Winkler.

THE Southern Pacific company will add 3,000 cars to its equipment this summer in order to handle very heavy eastern shipments of California grain.

A few months ago Gov. Hunt invested $20,000 in coal lands on the Rio Grande, near Laredo, and recently sold a portion of his interest to the Rio Grande and Pecos Railroad Company for $2,000,000—a very handsome profit on the investment.

—On the morning of May 19th Waxahachie was visited by a $100,000 fire. Among the sufferers was E. F. Yeager, proprietor of the *Enterprise* office, which was a total loss. Mr. Yeager has ordered a new outfit, and does not propose to miss an issue if he can help it. This is *Enterprise*.

—On the dividing ridge between Cherokee creek and San Saba river valley there is, covering a space of 10,000 acres or more, evidence of the whole of this tract having been occupied by the dwellings of an ancient people. Thousands of circular elevations exist of a size almost uniform, being 25 feet in diameter across from the other line of circumference at the base of the mounds—the elevations at the highest point do not average more than 2½ feet above the surrounding plains. Instead of being mound shape, round on the top, they have in the center a depression six feet in diameter. This depression never exceeds in depth one third the height of the mound. The material of which the circular ridge is composed is generally small broken stones or gravel taken from the surrounding deposits, intermixed with earth. The material of which the central part is composed is of somewhat different nature, being earth and ashes intermixed with small fragments of stones which show unmistakable evidence of having been submitted to frequent heatings—the earth shows to have been baked. Fragments of the shells of mollusks, principally mussles, of a species differing little from those found in the neighboring creeks at the present time are common.

Texas Tax on Drummers.

The legislature of Texas has enacted the following law on commercial travelers in that state, and repealing existing laws on the subject. It goes into effect July 1, 1882, and provides that:

There shall be levied and collected from every commercial traveler, drummer, salesman or solicitor of trade, by sample or otherwise, an occupation tax of $25, payable in advance; provided that the tax herein required to be paid by such commercial traveller, drummer, salesman or solicitor shall be paid to the comptroller of public accounts, whose receipts, under seal, shall be evidence of the payment of such tax; and provided, further, that no county, city or town shall levy or collect any occupation tax upon such commercial traveller, drummer, salesman or solicitor; provided that nothing herein contained shall apply to any one soliciting subscriptions for religious, literary or historical books or maps, or to persons soliciting for nurseries, newspapers or gravestones; provided further, that every commercial traveller, drummer, salesman or solicitor of trade shall on demand of the tax collector of any county of the state, or any peace officer of said county, exhibit to such officer the comptroller's receipt above mentioned, and every commercial traveler, drummer, salesman or solicitor of trade, who shall fail or refuse to exhibit said receipt to such officer on demand by him shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and fined in a sum not less than $25, nor more than $100. A merchant, in the meaning of this act, is any person, firm or association of persons engaged in buying and selling goods, wares and merchandise of any kind whatever.

An Editor on Deadheads.

The following just remarks on the subject indicated above are taken from *Forney's Progress*: With what are called "deadheads," in general, over the railroads and at the theatre, I have nothing to do, the present purpose being to prove, if possible—and I think it is possible—the truth of two propositions:

1st. That no other business is so preyed upon by "deadheads as that of journalism, and

2d. That the most accomplished and successful of the deadheads, which afflict the newspaper offices, are first the railroads and then the theatres.

In proportion to the expense involved in its preparation, no article is so cheaply supplied as the newspaper. Its cost to its readers is as near nothing as it could well be, and, to make a living profit, to its owners it must look elsewhere for a revenue than to its subscription list. That, in many establishments, is a positive loss regarded by itself, but the circulation attracts the advertiser, and the advertiser furnishes the sinews of war. To get the advertiser you must first get the circulation, and to get the circulation you must give the people a paper that will interest and please them. Every line which a newspaper publishes for any other reason than that its editor thinks it contains something the people wish to know, is more or less an injury to him, because it occupies space which otherwise would be filled with matter which would aid in building up or retaining the popularity of his journal. To this must be added the cost of putting the "puff" in type and the other outlays it requires. The wise newspaper proprietor limits the number of columns to which he will admit advertisements, or increase his columns to accommodate a rush, knowing that to crowd the reading matter though it may temporarily make happy the heart of his cashier, means speedy and permanent ruin. Yet there is not a newspaper in the country which does not give away in the course of a year many columns of its valuable space—a trifle, but true expression—and, more than that, places these gratis notices in positions which the money of the legitimate advertiser, paid down over the counter, could not buy. The people who ask these notices, and who are offended if they do not get them, are legion, but no class approaches anywhere near the rapacity of the railroads and theatres. If other newspaper advertisers received free notice in the same proportion as do railroads and theatres, there would be room for nothing else. And not only are the railroads and theatres granted these free notices, but in many cases their paid advertisements are inserted for much less than the regular rates. I do not refer to the so called criticism of plays and the "attention called" to the change of time-tables on the railroads, which may go under the head of matters of interest to the public, though they are of advantage in every instance to the road or house of which they speak, but to the preliminary puffs of plays, notices of the improvements along the line, etc., which are never paid for, which are a source of expense to the newspapers, and which oftentimes necessitate the omission of news. Why, you may ask, do the newspapers submit to this imposition? Clearly, the affair is in their own hands. Ah, gentle reader, you do not know the ways of the railroad and the theatre men? They must be petted and coddled more than any other adverliser ever dreams of. If one newspaper denies what they ask, another one will grant it, and away may go the advertisements from the sheet of the bold journalist. There are a certain order of advertisements which some newspapers cannot afford to be without, and among these are the cards of railroads and theatres, and this, not because of the money they bring in, but because they are supposed to establish in the minds of [illegible] prices can be had, that the circulation is of some account. Those who control these advertisements are of course aware of this, and presume upon it to compel acquiescence in their demands for the free insertion of this, that and the other.

A Midnight Encounter.

Late last night a singular accident occurred at Bank and Lake streets. High in mid-air a whirring, crashing sound was heard; then there was a sudden wavering of the great light at the top of the mast near by, and the sound of falling glass was heard. Some men who were passing by and happened to be gazing at the cluster of light when the noise occurred, stated, that the disturbance had been occasioned by the encounter of a passing flock of wild ducks with the top of the mast, and hurried to the foot of the tall pole to hunt for trophies. Three ducks, still warm with the life which had scarcely become extinct, were found on the ground near by, and doubtless other wounded birds passed on over the immediate locality to die elsewhere, or live as cripples. Those who were fortunate enough to capture the killed birds, complacently carried their prizes home, congratulating themselves upon the novel and inexpensive method by which they had secured their game. The unexpected extinguishing of the lights demonstrated several interesting facts. Five of the lamps were permanently blotted out, the thick glass globes being more or less shattered. The other three jets quickly reappeared and shone with a greatly increased intensity. Those who were on the street when the accident took place averred that the illumination was fully as brilliant as before the five lamps were extinguished.—*Cleveland (O.) Herald.*

Land Frauds.

A dispatch from Austin to the Galveston News states that the commissioner of the general land office has received a letter from a prominent attorney in Sherman informing him of the presence in that city of a powerful syndicate ready to file on all the school lands in the Pan-handle as soon as the commissioner notifies the surveyors of Jack county that the valuations have been approved. It is also said, says the dispatch, that a prominent citizen of Grayson county, who visited Austin during the session of the Legislature, presented a bill providing against the filing of certificates by irresponsible parties, but the Legislature did not receive it. The commissioner has been written to by a prominent land agent of Wabash, Indiana, to the effect that a farmer to whom he had sold two railroad certificates, threatens to have him indicted under the laws of Indiana. He says he will have to go to the penitentiary if he cannot establish the fact that he was an innocent victim of the fraud, which consists in the sale of certificates for which there is no land.

"My first wife," said Mr. Marigold, running his anxious eyes over the dressmaker's bill which his second matrimonial venture had just handed him, "used to make a calico dress last longer than you wear a silk one." "Yes," replied Mrs. Marigold, and she made one husband last a great deal longer than I can, too." And as she beat her gentle glance upon his countenance, he felt all the blood in his back turn to baldness.

THE JAMES GANG.

Discovery of One of Their Former Haunts in Tennessee.

Gallatin Tennessean.

During the last few days great interest has been taken by our citizens in visiting the cave on the farm of Col. James Alexander, the well-known banker of this place. His farm adjoins the Hite farm, of Logan County, Ky., and is just over the State line, on the Tennessee side, and the cave spoken of above has for years past been the rendezvous of the James brothers gang of outlaws, and was a safe depository for valuables of all kinds that they secured on their numerous raids. In this cave the celebrated bandits have rested and feasted after many a hot pursuit by the officers of the law, and it is said that not a few too inquisitive persons have lost their lives while endeavoring to explore the wonders of the caverns, while the bandits were in possession of the same. The cave is located in an isolated spot upon the farm and is surrounded by a dense undergrowth, and the entrance to it is a mere sink hole, into which the water from the earth's surface flows, forming in the cave a beautiful stream of water as clear as crystal. The entrance, however, is large enough to admit the passage of a man on horseback, and the bandits' horses were frequently corralled there for days and nights together, while their masters rolled themselves up in their blankets and enjoyed such sweet and refreshing sleep as only a sense of perfect security could give them.

The farm upon which the cave is located has for the last five years been rented by a party giving his name as F. J. Howard. The rent was always paid in advance promptly, and no questions were asked him by Col. Alexander, who paid only an occasional visit to the place, as it was located quite a distance from Gallatin. There was a log house on the place containing four rooms, which were neatly, but plainly furnished. Howard was absent the greater part of the time, but where no one in the vicinity seemed to know—and the only person seen about the house generally was an old colored woman and her husband, who appeared to have charge of the things generally, keeping the fence in repair and attending the few head of cattle that grazed upon the farm. There was ever an air of mystery and cold unsociability about the place, and as it was at least a mile off the main road from here to Adairville, there were but few visitors to it, and their visits were of but a few moments' duration. A better place could not have been selected by the bandits for the particular purpose to which they applied it.

The discovery of this rendezous of [illegible] by Detective Bligh, of Louisville Ky., who, with a number of Logan and Warren County officials tracked the noted robbers to the cave. Col. Alexander was duly notified of the state of affairs, and with the gang, gave Howard notice to leave the premises January 1, at which time his year was up. This was a very imprudent step upon the part of Col. Alexander, as it served to notify the bandits that their rendezvous was discovered, and foiled the detectives in their efforts to capture them, and an attack was never made upon the cave, for reasons best known to the detective. And now come the strangest part of the whole thing. Col. Alexander, subsequently believing he was mistaken about his tenant's connection with the gang, wrote to him, requesting him to keep the farm on the terms as usual. The request was readily complied with, and the farm was occupied until the day of the killing of Jesse James was reported, when Howard suddenly disappeared, as did also the old colored couple heretofore spoken of, also the old household goods.

On Saturday last Col. Alexander received a letter from Sedalia, Mo., which read as follows:

Sedalia, Mo., April 12, 1882.—Col. Jas. Alexander, Gallatin, Tenn.: DEAR SIR—I have vacated your premises forever. I thank you for the many courtesies extended to your mysterious tenant known as Howard. Visit the cave on your farm and you will find something to interest you. I shall avenge the death of my brother or die in the attempt. I am, sir, yours with respect. FRANK JAMES,
Alias F. J. Howard.

The recept of this letter greatly astonished Col. Alexander, who called about him a select number of his friends to whom he read the document, and who were as equally astonished. Keeping the matter a secret, they left the same evening for a visit to the cave, and entered the same with torches, a strange weird-sight met their view. First, the skeleton of four horses, evidently left there by the robbers on their last raid, as they still emit an unpleasant odor. Blankets and mattresses were strewn about promiscously, together with cooking utensils and a few pieces of furniture. This portion of the cave is perfectly dry and afforded a comfortable abode for the bandits. In a niche in one of the chambers was found a half bushel measure, such as is used by farmers, and in it was found a miscellaneous assortment of valuables, evidently placed there and forgotten by the robbers.

Among the assortments were four diamond rings, two diamond necklaces, nine diamond pins, (supposed to be diamonds), thirty gold watches, sixteen plain gold rings, twelve silver watches, and many other articles, too numerous to mention; all of which is now locked up in the vault of the Summer Deposit Bank, in Gallatin for identification. A photograph of a young lady, which was taken at Bardstown, Ky., was among the effects. Several of the watches have initials which may lead to their identification; one of them is engraved as follows: "From Hughes to Toney."

It is thought that more valuables may be stored away in the cave, and visitors are closely watched, allowed only to visit the place twice daily accompanied by guides. Yet multitudes of our people, through the courtesy of Col. Alexander, have had the pleasure of seeing it for themselves.

An Egyptian Ostrich Farm.

CAIRO, March 20.—I visited the only ostrich farm in Egypt yesterday. It lies in the desert within five miles of Cairo, between the spot where Plato taught school and the tree under which the Virgin Mary and the infant Jesus rested some 1,800 years ago. I had understood that it was very hard to gain admittance to the farm, as the stock was very timid and easily frightened, and I knew of many travelers who had been turned away from the gates. Armed, however, with a letter of introduction to the proprietor, Mr. Vedder, I took a carriage, and after a pleasant drive through several miles of acacia-lined avenues, and past several of the Khedive's [illegible] was set down at the entrance gate. My letter procured me instant admission. The ostrich farmer, a sun-browned, well-built, intelligent Swede, dressed in a sack coat, skull traveling cap and top boots, now appeared, and together we went over the farm.

The ostriches are kept in fields of desert sand about as large as a town lot. These fields are surrounded by mud walls about seven feet high, and are entered by wooden gates. The first field we came to contained about a dozen large females, 2½ years old. They were of a gray color, well feathered, and they appeared quite tame as they stuck their long, flat, duck-like bills over the 7-foot wall and attempted to pick at our hats, blinking all the while knowingly at us with their pink eyes. With their long legs, their naked, featherless necks, and their two-clawed feet, one kick of which will cut a man's head from his shoulders, they formed a queer sight, and when, as I raised my hand and said "Shoo!" they spread their wings and ran away at a two-minute pace, seeming to almost skim over the ground.

THOUSAND-DOLLAR OSTRICHES.

"Each of these birds," said Mr. Vedder, "is worth from $1,000 to $1,500. Their feathers alone bring each season over $150, and we estimate each bird as representing an income of £50, or $250 a year. Between their feathers and their eggs they ought to produce that."

"Then ostrich farming is, I suppose, a profitable business?" I here asked.

"Yes, it should be," was the reply; "it costs very little to keep the birds. They live on beans and barley and sand. About $2 a month will pay for our birds' food, and the sand, of which they eat from fourteen to sixteen pounds daily, costs nothing. I have 100 acres of land here, most of which is, as ostriches or various ages, from 2½ years to 12 days old. Besides this, I have over 100 eggs hatching, and in the spring I will have about 120 more fine birds."—*Cleveland Leader.*

Sheep.

Southern Industries.

No animal, among the many species utilized by man, is more generally cultivated than sheep. From the Tropical to the Arctic regions, they thrive, and furnish their breeders with capital food, and a universal material for clothing. They are the most economical animals to raise, living and thriving best, where scarcely any other could subsist. The amount of care necessary to be bestowed upon them is small, yet the returns from a well conditioned flock, are very large. In newly settled countries, they form the most available nucleus to other branches of stock breeding and farming, particularly is the fact noticeable in Australia, New Zealand, and California. These countries are blest with a mild climate, rolling, and mountainous lands, producing spontaneously grasses and other vegetable growths, specially adapted to their growth and increase. The fleece commands ready sale at remunerative prices, which are augmented in due proportion to the care given the handling of it. The countries where sheep husbandry is not a paying industry, are in low swampy districts, where they are subjected to many foot diseases, suffer from an abundance of insects, and are the prey of wild beasts. Everywhere else however, they do well. No better locality than the mountains and table-lands of Tennessee could be found for sheep husbandry, and it will not be many years before immense flocks of them will be found roaming over the thousands upon thousands of acres of land in those regions, at present unoccupied and unproductive.

There being many varieties of sheep, those intending to embark in their breeding, should select the variety best suited to the character of country they are to be bred in, and whether for wool or food. The Cotswolds, and Merinos are by far the best fleece producers, while the Southdowns, and black faced sheep of Scotland make the preferable meat. In Belgium and other mountainous regions of Europe, there is a breed of small sheep similar in appearance to the Welch, which are valued highly for table use, and their flesh sells for more money than any other variety; they could be raised as well in this country as Europe, and might prove a profitable investment to farmers living near large cities, or where transportation is at hand.

Merino sheep produce the finest quality of wool, though to grow them successfully much more care is required, and better accommodations necessary for their keeping than many other full fleeced sheep.

The advantage of sheep culture, however lies in its cheapness, certainty of a crop, and a ready market for the produce wool, and palatable food; of course the common breed is improved by crossing it with thorough-breds; even this is not essential to make them pay; but as *Southern Industries*, is an advocate of the thoroughbred strains, as it is of advancement in every branch of industry, it must for consistency's sake, claim superior advantages for superior articles.

The Erlanger Syndicate and the Southwest.

From the New Orleans Picayune.

The new project of the Erlanger syndicate, which is known to the readers of the Picayune, to extend its railroad from Shreveport, La., via Pearsall and Presidio on the Rio Grande to Mazatlan, not only points to the completion of a very important trunk line, which, working in combination with either the Vanderbilt system or any other line from Cincinnati to Eastern tidewater, will be truely entitled to be called transcontinental, but it suggests immigration and is full of promise to the entire region through which it runs. Beginning at Cincinnati, it already crosses the States of Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama and Mississippi, to Vicksburg, and is partly built across Louisiana toward Shreveport, to which point it is in course of completion. It is not likely that the estimate of $40,000,000 as the amount of money which the Erlangers have already invested in this road is much too large. Nor is it at all likely that the investment is one merely of speculation. They have, no doubt, bought the property for the purpose of developing it, and if that is the case, they are not going to stop building when they have reached New Orleans from Meridian. A line from Cincinnati to New Orleans and Shreveport would be important, but too much at the service of connections, and an independent outlet westward becomes almost a necessity in any well considered plan of development. The cross line from Brunswick, Ga., to Memphis, Tenn., will ultimately be composed. Indeed, it is not improbable that that portion of it between Memphis and Holly Springs will be built this year. The Erlanger line runs through the cotton States in a northeast and southwest course—that is to say, practically parallel with the coast, which is the best possible direction for such a line, uniting New Orleans, the great cotton mart, with Cincinnati, and by the designed branch from Harrodsburg with Louisville, the two great grain and meat markets of the Ohio valley. Supplemented by the transverse line from Brunswick to Cincinnati, the line becomes a system which can be used in any kind of combination. It occupies the proper location for the importation of a vast amount of supplies required by the cotton States, and runs through a territory offering every variety of attraction to immigration, beginning with cheap soil at every point. We may with propriety anticipate that the foreign capital which is perfecting the great Erlanger system throughout the cotton region will bring in its train large numbers of immigrant, more particularly of those staid and solid Teutons a valuable acquisition to any region, who are now fleeing at the unpreceBismarckian militarism.

The Farmer.

Is it not a living fact that the farmer now feels something of the old inherited, dependent and servile spirit which was so universal among the laboring classes in the centuries past and gone? If he did not feel and show it in spirit, why should his rights be so often ignored, his feelings hurt, and himself treated as though he belonged to an inferior class? The man who boldly asserts his rights and feels his equality with others may be hated, but he will never be looked down upon. It is the manifest duty of a farmer if he is conscious of feeling one particle of servility or inferiority to other classes to rise above it just as quick as he can. He must educate himself and better his circumstances, and elevate his condition till he can feel the assurance that he stands on the full level with the most prosperous and best educated classes. He must think and study and learn and work till he is fully emancipated from the thraldom of poverty ignorance and mental inactivity which has heretofore characterized his condition. He must work out his own salvation by patience and industry, by observation, by experiment, and by the exercise of his indomitable will. He must feel his nobility any respect himself as the son of the Most High, capable of doing great things and of achieving a noble and high destiny. He must build himself up in the stature of a perfect man. Just to the extent that he builds himself up in dignity, self-respect, strength of character, knowledge and power of will, to that extent will he gain a conquest over nature, make the earth yield her increase, and attain the ends of his earthly existence. There is beyond peradventure a bright future outlook for the farmer, if he will shake *himself from sloth and*, be up and doing with a cheerful heart and determined will to do the work of the day.—*Southern Cultivator.*

The Crop Prospects.

Those who wish to see high prices for all consumable commodities are very anxious for great crops of grain this fall. With the great immigration and the business activity, all that is needed is a surplus of grain and cotton to export to see a revival of the prosperous times of '79, '80 and the spring of '81. But, timid and conservative people are not so sure about the future. It is argued that in prosperous times people do not go farming. They throng to the cities, to the manufacturing districts, and become consumers of food. During the hard times, from '73 to '78, an average of 8,000,000 acres per annum of new land was put into grain. But since '79 the increased acreage has been but little over 2,000,000 acres per annum. So far the present year, it is settled, there will be less land put into wheat in Minnesota, Illinois, Ohio and other States than was the case last year. It is true there is a much greater acreage in Texas, Missouri, Dakotah, Oregon and California; but it is doubtful if on the whole there will be as large an acreage in '82 as there was in '81, while the home consumption would be much greater, due to the increase of consumers in cities and manufacturing districts. Then, it is feared that as good crops are continuous year after year, bad crops may also succeed one another for several seasons. The country was phenomenally prosperous for three years preceding the death of President Garfield. Perhaps the pendulum is about to swing in the other direction.—*Demorest's Monthly for June.*

Walked Off A Moving Train.

R. D. G. Moore, Esq., the clerk of Warrick county, who arrived in the city yesterday en route home from a visit to Iowa, related rather an extraordinary thing that happened to a boy on the train the night before as they were coming over from St. Louis. The boy, who was about 15 years old, was traveling with his mother, and while the train was running at the usual speed, and he apparently asleep, got up from his seat and went out of the car. The brakeman, who sat near the door, thought the boy's conduct was rather strange, and listened for him to enter the other car, and not hearing the door open or close, the brakeman followed on out, but the boy had disappeared. It occurred to the brakeman that the boy had walked off or fallen off the train in his sleep, and he at once communicated with the conductor who ordered the train stopped.

By this time the train had run a mile or two. As soon as the train had stopped, two men were sent back with lanterns in search of the missing boy. The seekers did not doubt, as they trudged along, that they would find the boy dead and probably terribly mangled. Their surprise, therefore, was great when they suddenly came upon him about the distance expected, sitting on the end of a cross-tie, holding a severely strained wrist, but otherwise unhurt. He was hardly himself as yet, though awake. When questioned he could not explain how he had come there. He could only remember receiving a severe jolt, and then picking himself up off the ground. This then verified the brakeman's suspicion that the boy was asleep when he walked out of the car.

The boy was able to walk back with his rescuers to the train, and was handed in to his seat by his mother, who being asleep all the time, was not aware that he had left it.—*Evansville (Ind) Journal.*

True Penny Wisdom.

The southern people used to be too proud to handle the penny, but now that they are all born free and equal, and have no special privilege on account of race, color or previous condition, it were wise for them to adopt the economical methods that common sense and exact honesty seem to suggest. The penny would not only be a great convenience, but a saving in living expenses.

Discussing the penny question, the people [illegible] the variety and excellence of the productions that can be sold for a penny." The value of that despised coin is illustrated by the losses of the Alexandra Palace, who exhibit multitudinous articles at that price. That which excites perhaps least attention is a penny newspaper. One of the stands has a varied assortment of penny periodical literature of the age, daily, weekly and monthly. The Revised New Testament at one penny is remarkable. The fine arts are represented by penny paints, colored and plain, some mounted in molded carbon, making tasteful frames. There are penny packages of things useful, such as soaps, pins, seeds, starch, cosmetics, dyes in powder, or liquids and toys in endless profusion. Fancy stationery, and specialties for the season, Easter and other cards, knives and scissors and other tools are a penny apiece. At a beautiful floral stand penny button-hole bouquets and boquet holders are dispensed. For a penny spiece walking-sticks, kites, jewelry, jugs, microscopes, sweets, sauces, photographs, and a long list of other things crowd the stands. Here in Galveston the despised penny is not given even in change. A sum less than five cents is not regarded, and the odd cents always go to the seller, never by any chance to the buyer. The establishment of a one cent or two cent store would be an experiment worth trying, and would bring patronage to the merchant, many comforts to the poor, and a lesson of frugality to all.—*Galveston News.*

True Manhood.

Manhood, whether among ministers or others, means a great many things, but first of all, it means to be genuine and true. In some it will appear in the predominance of courage. They will be our reformers. In others, in qualities of fairness, prudence, sincerity, humility and gentleness. But always the manly man is the man who is thoroughly himself. He never dramatizes. He never acts a part. He puts on no airs. He is not wise in his own conceit. But if he has the basis of an honest and truth-loving nature, he will have power. If he makes mistakes, he does not exalt them into virtues. He is not ashamed of his heart. He can confess weakness and error. But always his inner self, with all struggles and failures, comes to the surface; and all who hear him and see him, will know they have no failures nor struggles that are not matched by similar experience in the breast of their leader; and in that knowledge they have a most unshaken basis for trust in him, and far more for devotion to the ideals toward which he has so supremely striven.—*Interior.*

An Oregon man endeavored to put a lariat around his wife's neck, intending to tie her up and whip her. The undertaker said he had handled corpses fresh from railway accidents and boiler explosions, but he never struck a mess of remains that were so hard to sort and put in place as that man's were.—*Evansville Argus.*

"What part," asked a Sunday-school teacher, "of the 'Burial of Sir John Moore' do you like best?" The boy was thoughtful for a moment and then replied: "Few and short were the prayers he said."

WIT AND WISDOM.

THE ladder of fame is free to all, but to many it is like climbing a greased pole, one foot up, then slip back three.

A LAWYER is about the only man that ever made anything by opposing a woman's will.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

WHY do elderly spinsters have a predilection for parrots? Well, they have no man about the house, and they want something round that can swear.

"BY shimminy, how dot poy studies grammar," was the remark of a German when his son called him a "knock-kneed, pigeon-toed, seven-sided, glaze-eyed son of a saw-horse."

"WHY do you suppose Rev. Johnson Reed is always driving over to Smithville?" asked one gentleman of another. "His wife says he goes over to admire the beauty of the place," was the reply. "Yes, but does his wife know the beauty of the place is a young widow?"

A MINISTER at Richmond, Va., recently swooned while marrying his old sweetheart to another man. If his part of the ceremony made him swoon, what nerve the man who was married must have had to stand up under it.—*Boston Post.*

PIUTE John, of Empire, Nevada, was recently bereaved by the loss of his wife. He swung her body over his shoulder and went to the foothills, where he buried the remains in a hole about two feet deep, covering the grave with a pile of bowlders. He returned to the lodge and joyously selected a shapely squaw, to whom he was immediately married.

WAS there ever a better example of the witty and concise from an expression common to the real western American, than the answer of the Sierras, who, when asked about the character of a neighbor, sententiously replied: "Mister, I don't know very much about him, but my impression is that he'd makes a first-class stranger."

ONCE upon a time a woman died, and as the mourners were carrying her to the grave, they tripped against a stump and let the coffin fall. She revived, having been only in a deep trance. Two years after she really died, and as they were carrying her down the same road and neared the same stump the disconsolate widower sobbed: "Steady, boys, steady there. Be very, very careful.

LAST Sunday evening a Boston divine suddenly paused somewhat near the close of his sermon, and said: "We would all be glad if that young man in the vestibule would come inside and satisfy himself whether she is, or is not here. That would be much better than keeping a half-inch draft on the [illegible] of the new." And in the congregation could here a sound outside as of a retreat of any army with banners.—*Christain at Work.*

A MAN in a sleeping-car on an Eastern railroad kept people awake two hours by propounding, about bed-time, the query: "What is the best thing to brush a hat with?" And the whole crowd stayed awake and guessed, and one man who came to his station, and had to get off without hearing the answer, felt awfully. And, finally, after they had all given it up, the questioner thought the best thing to brush a hat with was a hat brush. And it was painful to witness the disgust of the crowd.

'TWAS a sultry and muggy day, but the agent, wiping the perspiration from his low, but somewhat manly brow, and, throwing his linen duster back, began: "Madam, is your husband about?" "Yes, he's about; but I tend to all agents that show themselves about here. What is it?" "I'm introducing a threshing machine in this neighborhood, and—" "Not in this neighborhood, you ain't if I know it. I'm competent to do all the thrashing that's needed on this farm. You ask my boys, Bill and Sam, and if you don't believe them, ask my man just over in the lot there," and a slight advance that she made in his direction suggested to him that he had better move on before she tried her power on him.

WHEN the Legislature convened last winter, a member of the "Third House," who was anxious to make personal acquaintance and to discover what sort of men he had to handle, was introduced to a member from the wilderness district, and he straightway began to throw out feelers.

"I presume you will take an active part in the present session?" he queried.

"Well, I dunno," was the reply.

"Are you pledged?"

"Not to speak of."

"Have you any particular policy mapped out?"

"Y-e-s, a sort o' policy. Durin' the first week I shall support all motions to adjourn; durin' the next, I shall move to amend, and after that I shall be guided by circumstances. Some of our folks think I'm an orator, and some of 'em say I'm a fool, and I've got to take a sort o' middle course and convince both factions.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Death.

Addison, on this subject, said:

"When I look back upon the tombs of the great, every emotion of envy dies in me; when I read the epitaphs of the beautiful, every inordinate desire goes out; when I meet with the grief of parents upon the tombstone, my heart melts with compassion; when I see the tomb of the parents themselves, I consider the vanity of grieving for those whom we must quickly follow. When I see kings lying by those who deposed them, when I consider rival wits placed side by side, or the holy man that divided the world with their contests and disputes, I reflect with sorrow and astonishment on the little competitions, factions and debates of mankind. When I read the several dates of the tombs, of some that died yesterday, and some six hundred years ago, I consider that great day when we shall all be contemporaries, and make our appearance together."