The Port Gibson Reveille.

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THINGS WISE AND OTHERWISE.

At a church fair a lady found in an oyster a pearl worth $2500. This kind of advertising used to be confined to the actress desiring notoriety. We had hoped better of the church fair.—Judge.

Miss Plainface—The whole affair was so absurd that, I assure you, I could hardly keep my countenance. Miss Flip—Why did you want to?—Baltimore American.

Drowning Man—Help! I can't swim a stroke. Man on the Bank—Neither can I. Drowning Man—Oh, why didn't you learn?—Atlanta Constitution.

Some people can trust God as long as they have plenty of money, but when the bank breaks their religion all goes with it.

"No wonder that the papers talk about political extravagance," said Mrs. Gilhooly. "Didn't I hear my husband talking the other day about a convention that wanted a silver platform?—Baltimore American.

How His New Play Was Received: "Did Smith produce his new play last night?" "Yes." "And did the audience call him before the curtain after the last act?" "Yes, and demanded their money back."—Nashville Herald.

She was gone, whom only two or three loved and knew, and except with these who cherished her, the kind soul was forgotten by next market-day. Would you desire that grief for you should last for a few more weeks? and does after-life seem less solitary, provided that our names, when we "go down into silence," are echoing on this side of the grave yet for a little while, and human voices are still talking about us?—Thackeray.

"I don't see why Brother Goodman should want a whole month for a rest," observed a close-fisted member of the flock. "The devil never takes a vacation." "Neither does the Lord," spoke up the Rev. Mr. Goodman. "He is abundantly able to take care of the adversary for one month." The vote in favor of granting Pastor Goodman's request for a vacation was practically unanimous.—Chicago Tribune.

"Is there a resident of Patterson in this car?" shouted an excited passenger, poking his head in the smoking-car. "I am one," said Barkins, rising from his seat. "What is wanted?" "I have here the full and complete history of Patterson, New Jersey. Seven volumes. For sale only by subscription." But his words were unavailing. Barkins had leaped from the train.

Men will rush to raise the car window for a lady, but when asked to hold her baby the rush dwindles to a very faint rustle.—N. Y. Journal.

Charles Lamb declared that the highest, the greatest pleasure in life is to do a good action by stealth and have it found out by accident.

It is as wicked not to do right as it is to do wrong.—Ram's Horn.

The Luxurious Boarding House: Summer Boarder—Look at my face, Mrs. Starvem; it's full of mosquito bites. Mrs. Starvem (of Hayfield Crossroads)—That's not mosquito bites. That's high livin'.—New York Weekly.

Breaking It Gently: Little Boy—Mamma, the cat has eaten that seed I gave to the canary this morning. Mamma—Cats don't eat seed. You must be mistaken. Little Boy—No, ma'am. It was in the bird.—Good News.

Infinitely Worse: Penelope—It's dreadful! Papa wants me to marry a man I have never seen. Perdita (gloomily)—That's nothing! My father wants me to marry a man I have seen.—Brooklyn Life.

"Though I speak but one language I am familiar with many tongues," said the physician.—Buffalo Enquirer.

A tailor was startled the other day by the return of a bill which he had sent to an editor with a notice that the "manuscript was respectfully declined."

The Enraged Bridegroom: He—They were married through a matrimonial bureau, and he selected her by her photograph. She—And now they are off on their bridal tour. He—No; he's gone to kill the photographer.—New York Herald.

"Whosoever shall deny me before men him will I also deny before the angels." How, in modern days, are you so tempted? Is not the temptation rather, *as it seems*, to confess Him? Is it difficult and shameful to go to church?—would it not require more courage to stay away? Is it difficult or shameful to shut your shop on Sunday, or to abstain from your ride in the park? Is it dangerous to hold family worship in your house, or dishonorable to be seen with a cross on your prayer-book? None of these modes or aspects of confession will bring any outcry against you from the world. You will have its good word, on the contrary, for each and all of them. But declare that you mean to speak truth,—and speak it, for an hour; that you mean to abstain from luxury,—and abstain from it, for a day; that you, obeying God's law, will resolutely refuse fellowship with the disobedient, and be "not at home" to them for a week; and hear *then* what the High Priest's servants will say to you round the fire.—Ruskin.

In a London Street.

Though sea and mount have beauty, and this but what it can,
Thrice fairer than their light the light here battling in the van.
The tragic light, the din and grime,
The dread enduring stain of time,
The beating heart of man.

I know the sun at boldest a bubble in the sky,
That where he dare not enter steals in shrouded passion by;
I know the river sails, the bridge;
The plane trees, each a greener ridge
To rest an urban eye;

The bells in dripping steeples; the tavern's corner glare;
The cabs like glowworms darting forth; the barrel organ's air;
And one by one, and two by two,
The hatless urchins waltzing through
The level-paven square.

Not on the Grecian headlands of song and old desire
My spirit chose her pleasure house, but in the London mire;
Long, long alone she loves to pace,
And find a music in this place,
As in a minster choir.

O things of awe and rapture! O name of legendry!
Still is it most of joy within your saddest town to be.
Those very griefs I fain would slake
Mine angels are, and help to make
In hell a heaven for me.

—*Louise Imogen Guiney.*

Rodney.

The supper on the 6th, given by the ladies of the town and country to aid in repairs on Methodist parsonage at Hays and Baptist church here, was an entire success. Delightful weather, good crowd, abundant and elegant viands. The beautiful yard with its short grass and tall cedars and magnolias was lit up with gay Chinese lanterns and provided with numerous settees scattered here and there. The tables were tastefully decorated with large bouquets. The young ladies in their pretty summer costumes made up an attractive scene. The net proceeds were $80. The ladies feel very well recompensed, and heartily thank all who so kindly assisted them. Some of those present from abroad were Mrs. Mattie Millsaps and daughters, of Claiborne county; Mrs. Jim Coleman and Miss Ethel Martin, of Lee; Scott Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. Toler, of Hays; Messrs. Watkins and Beck, of Westside; Henry Key, of Fayette. The last named has also been in attendance on a prolonged session of Masonic body here, which held over Thursday and until 3 a. m. Friday, with intermission for a banquet at Smith's restaurant.

These moonlight nights and close proximity of the river make boating excursions all the go. One of the pleasantest of these was that of Thursday eve, the party consisting of Mrs. Bella Losey chaperone, Misses Sadie Garrett, Mary Lou Heckler, Minnie Rudolphe, Vic New, escorted by Messrs. Freeland, Singer and Adolph Wagner.

The Harmony Dramatic Club has been organized and will present in the near future that standard favorite, Rip Van Winkle.

Picnic on 17th, with Maypole dance by the children. A lovely spot has been chosen near town, on Thomas H. Snodgrass' place, in a grove of magnolias.

Much was the regret that T. H. Freeland was confined to bed by illness the night of the supper. The committee felt sure he would have absorbed $5 worth.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schober have arrived safely at their destination in Alabama.

Asie Herring is again on our streets looking well, after a short stay at Thomastown, La.

Mrs. Florence Martin and Mr. John Chamblies have gone to St. Louis.

Mrs. J. F. Bolls, with the pretty little Estelle, has been visiting Mrs. H. L. Winters.

Dr. W. P. Kelly, of Auburn, Texas, spent a few days last week with his brother-in-law, W. B. Thompson, with whom he has left his two motherless little ones.

Mrs. J. J. Embry, of Lincoln county, is at her father's, J. A. Edwards.

Miss Garrett has opened her private school in town, and is stopping at Mrs. E. L. Beck's. She is a bright acquisition to our society circles.

Young Mr. McLaurin, a student for the Methodist ministry, from neighborhood of Brandywine, is teaching the Ashley school.

E. B. Thompson returned to Carpenter on Monday.

The Roads.

The highways of Claiborne county are remarkable, chiefly for their multiform and complicated wretchedness; and enlightened visitors would almost doubt the civilization of a community that tolerates such means of travel. Our roads are literally a disgrace to the county, their worst feature being extreme narrowness on the hillsides. In such situations they form deep defiles, many of which are so contracted that it is impossible for vehicles to pass each other. At many points, in fact, even a horseman can not pass a wagon without danger of being squeezed against the bank, or getting his horse hurt by the wheels. Narrow roads are bad enough on level ground, but on steep hillsides they are very dangerous, and are a constant menace to life and limb. Especially is this the case if they are, as often with us, so long and winding that a descending wagoner is not able to see whether he will meet another vehicle coming uphill. This danger some drivers avert by a loud whoop on entering one of these hillside defiles, thus warning people at the other end of the trap to keep out of the way. Such are the primitive customs observed by Claiborne county travellers in the last decade of the nineteenth century.

It is vain to expect any improvement with our present system of roadmaking. Not one overseer in twenty understands his business; and the few who do have some rational ideas about roads shrink from requiring of the hands (who are also their near neighbors) the hard labor necessary to put the roads into proper condition. The result is a "distracted botching" under which our highways are steadily growing worse.

The remedy is plain—the overseer system should be abolished and the roads put under the supervision of one competent man who has a knowledge of engineering. Then let a road tax be levied and the roads worked by paid labor.

The nomination of Mr. Cleveland next month seems to be inevitable. Nearly all of the states that have thus far held conventions have indorsed his tariff policy and eulogized his administration; and though from many of them the delegates will go to the national convention without formal instructions for any candidate, an overwhelming majority are enthusiastic Cleveland men. The ex-president's popularity is a marvel even to his own friends, nor has it been won by the arts of the demagogue. It is a spontaneous tribute to his exalted patriotism and unflinching devotion to duty.

The only question as to the wisdom of nominating him arises from doubt of his ability to carry New York. But many of the best informed and most loyal democrats of that state assert that Mr. Cleveland commands a stronger support there than any other man whom the party can nominate. Some Tammany votes he would lose, but this loss would be more than offset by a gain of thousands of Independents and anti-protection Republicans. And it is high time for the national Democracy to refuse any longer to be dictated to by Tammany Hall.

To set aside Grover Cleveland, the champion of tariff-reform and civil-service reform, in order to give the nomination to some neutral politician on the ground of "availibility," would be to abandon the very principles that give the Democratic party its vitality. But there seems no danger that the convention will commit that blunder. Mr. Cleveland will be the nominee.

The Chicago Fair.

The Natchez Democrat is trying to stir up some interest among the Adams county ladies in behalf of the Chicago Fair. It says that the cause excites "very little enthusiasm among our townswomen. The call for the establishment of a Columbian Club met with feeble response, six ladies only being on hand at the appointed time."

By the way, what is Claiborne county going to do in the cause? While satisfied that our legislature, following the example of Texas, Tennessee and other great states, acted wisely in declining to spend any of the public funds on this scheme, we think it would be commendable for the citizens, in their individual capacity, to raise money enough to make a creditable exhibit. The general apathy displayed in the matter, though to be regretted, is good proof that the legislature's refusal to vote an appropriation was strictly in accord with the popular will.

Nevertheless, the people themselves are free to spend as much money as they chose for a display at Chicago, and the Reveille will encourage any such movement in Claiborne county.

Pistol Carrying in Hinds County.

At Clinton, last Wednesday, just before court was called to order for the Bradley murder case, sheriff Harding rose in the court room and declared that, as there was some apprehension of trouble during the trial, he would search every man present for pistols. All who wished, he continued, might retire before the search began, but those who remained, and those who entered the room thereafter, must submit to an examination.

The effect of this measure is thus described by the State Ledger:

"In a moment every seat in the court room was deserted, and every man, except the sheriff, his special deputies and the court, had business on the outside. In fact, the adjournment is said to have amounted to a stampede. When they returned they were all searched as stated."

On the 11th inst., postmaster-general Wanamaker received from a conscience-smitten thief an anonymous letter containing $1000. The letter said:

"This is the balance of interest I owe of the sum I took from the government in 1865. I have now paid the principal and interest, in all $17,500. No man has suffered more for his crime than I have, and I now pray the Lord's forgiveness for my sin." Mr. Wanamaker turned the amount into the treasury to the credit of the 'conscience fund.'"

If all the thieves who, with or without sanction of law, have had money from the government to which they had no moral right, were to follow this example, the conscience-fund would be a source of immense revenue. Unfortunately, honest thieves are very rare.

Last Thursday two little boys, picnickers from Vicksburg, while sauntering around town looking at the cows and other attractions of Port Gibson, paused in front of the Reveille office. Here is a fragment of their conversation overheard by our type-setters:

"Why, they *have* got a newspaper here!" exclaimed the smaller of the twain in a tone of surprise.

"Yes," assented his companion; "there's a Vicksburg *Post* lying on the table. I guess that's what they get their pieces out of."

"I wonder what they call their paper," continued the first midget.

"It is named the Port Gibson *Revenue*, I think," replied the other as the pair moved off.

The Port Gibson *Revenue*! And this is fame!

The Protestants of northern Ireland have put themselves stubbornly against the great home-rule movement for which patriotic Irishmen, aided by millions of English sympathizers, are so earnestly contending. This is a most unfortunate position for these Protestants to occupy. They profess to fear oppression at the hands of their Catholic countrymen, in case Ireland wins the boon of home rule; but apparently see nothing unfair in keeping a great Catholic majority under the government of a small Protestant minority. However, whether the Ulster Protestants oppose the movement or not, will matter very little in the end, for Irish home-rule is one of the certainties of the future. Their attitude will serve only to make them appear a sort of traitors to their native land.

The Healthfulness of Mississippi.

The following table, taken from the United States census reports, shows that our state ranks high in regard to freedom from mortality by consumption. Only five states surpass it in this respect:

Deaths from consumption in 1000 deaths from all causes:

Florida,	58	Pennsylvania,	142
Texas,	63	Indiana,	164
Georgia,	68	Tennessee,	166
Arkansas,	70	New York,	168
Alabama,	71	Michigan,	169
Mississippi,	76	New Jersey,	171
South Carolina,	90	Maryland,	173
Kansas,	90	Kentucky,	174
Missouri,	97	West Virginia,	174
Louisiana,	97	Ohio,	177
Illinois,	108	Connecticut,	179
North Carolina,	117	Delaware,	190
Wisconsin,	131	Massachusetts,	199
Minnesota,	133	Rhode Island,	201
Iowa,	137	Vermont,	202
Vrigtnia,	138	New Hampshire,	222
California,	138	Maine,	253

The Gaillard Sporting Club

Of Natchez have issued a program of their annual tournament, beginning on May 24th and ending May 27th. Handsome prizes are offered to the successful marksmen, and a large attendance is anticipated from the gun clubs of Mississippi and Louisiana. Paul North's handicap rules will be observed, which is their first introduction into the South. The Port Gibson gun club will no doubt be represented there.

Eugene Field, reminded of his own feelings when supposed to be hopelessly ill, says: I am now firmly convinced that sickness is a preparation for death. I listened with perfect composure to the consultation of the physicians, and heard with real pleasure their verdict that the chances were all against me. I had no further interest in life, but reached out with longings for a sight of heaven.