The Democrat-Star

CASE OF "SOUR GRIPES."

The Mobile *Commercial* says:

Some of the Northern mill men who have been looking over the Southern timber lands, have been making heavy charges against Southern owners of such lands, and also against the timber theives, yet they are most anxious to become owners of that same timber, as they know there is more profit than in the white pine lands of the North, where they have to run up the stumpage to such a price as to take most of their profit off. When these can secure the Southern lands, the mosquitoes, flies, negroes and everything else they can imagine being in the South, is all right, but when they cannot secure the lands, then they raise the hue and cry that it is the most blasted country on the face of the globe. The Northern lumbermen who are now at work here successfully make no complaints as to the bugbears the unsuccessful ones have built up, but go right along happy and contented, and perfectly satisfied with their surroundings. They are not troubled with timber thieves, and are glad to welcome those who choose to enter the milling business, and they find this country large enough for all, and plenty for all to do, with a wealth of timber of all kinds which can never be overtaken.

A correspondent of the *Commercial* sheds the following light on the subject:

I notice that a Michigan timberman has been talking to the Detroit *News* about persistent stealing of timber in the South from the lands of Northern parties, and that he has suffered much in this connection. There is doubtless considerable truth in this statement, but many of the large tracts of land are watched closely by parties employed by the land owners. They live on the land, and give their entire attention to it. This is true of Louisiana land particularly, and in portions of Mississippi and Texas. I remember "looking" a 14,000-acre tract of timber in Mississippi two years ago, in company with Mr. J. D. Lacey, of Robison & Lacey, Grand Rapids and New Orleans, and the natives in nearly every instance were self-constituted guardians of the tract for a special reason, that when the land was originally located, the natives or squatters who live on little tracts of land in the woods were undisturbed, and allowed to hold their homesteads without harm. An adjoining tract of land had been located by parties who did more or less bulldozing with the natives, running their lines directly through their buildings, and otherwise bulldozing squatters, many of whom had been there for years, and some of them all their lives, on these little tracts of lands, and thus an antagonism was created, which resulted in the fiercest hatred of the parties who had acquired the property.

An Announcement.

In one of the counties in Mississippi, a countryman and a citizen, concluded to stand for a seat in the Legislature of his State. He arose in the court house in a mass meeting of the citizens, to announce himself as a candidate to the lower House, and made substantially the following speech:

"My feller citizens, I arise to get up and am not backward to come forward to renounce myself as a candidate fur a seat in the lower House of the Legislature of the State of Mississippi. It have been objected agin me that I am not a suitable man for the place to which I conspire, because I are not a good hand to speak. But, my feller citizens, this are all stuff; because it are known to everybody, who knows anything at all, that one of the fust things the Legislature do is to elect a Speaker of the House, and he do the speakin' fur the members. So, my feller citizens, I want you to send me to the Legislature by a large majority."

It is needless to say that he got there by a large majority.

MARRIAGE CEREMONY.—The following is the Audrain county (Mo) form of marriage ceremony: "By the authority vested in me as a squire in the State of Missouri; by the golden fields of corn and wheat that wave to and from the gentle summer breezes; by the great droves of stock that are continually finding their way to the different markets of the world; by the monotonous song of the cat on the back yard fence, and the pumpkin vines whose clinging tendrils shade the entrance of a summer kitchen; by the whole earth and sea and all that is in them I pronounce you man and wife, and may the Lord have mercy on your souls."

Caroline Shipp, condemed to be executed for infanticide, was hung at Dallas, N. C., on the 22d. She displayed great coolness and stood quitely while the rope was being fixed about her neck. She talked eight minutes, declaring her innocence to the last, and saying that a man by the name of Mack Farrar committed the crime.

In Monroe county, 269 acres are planted in peppermint, and the owners expect to make a mint of money out of it by distilling the juice.

"The tongue is an unruly member," and there are said to be 3000 languages in which to "sass back" in.

SOME POINTED QUESTIONS.

Attention is directed to the following suggestive inquiries:

Did you ever stop to think how few people really care for you, only so long as they can use you to further their own selfish ends?

Did you ever stop to think that society has the same love for you it has for a lemon—to be squeezed until dry and then thrown aside and a fresh one taken in its place?

Did you ever stop to think that you must be your own captain in the battle of life, and that you must carve your own forune or go without?

Did you ever stop to think that the victory obtained by your forefathers was the result of united action on their part, and that the battle is usually with the strong?

Did you ever stop to think that laboring men, as individuals, are weak, but united in a body they can move the world?

Did you ever stop to think that if the horse knew his strength what a dangerous animal he would be, but being an ignorant brute, he is driven here and there by the twist of the rein or the crack of the masters lash?

If you have never thought of these things, it is time you did. Sit down and do a little reading after your day's work is done, and after you have read for a while, sit still and do a little thinking. Think for yourself; don't allow any one else to do it for you. Think what co operation has done for the rich men, and you must see what it will do for the poor.—*National Federationist.*

HISTORY HANDED DOWN.—Little Willie—Wasn't you in the war with my father?

General Gore-Hunter—Yes, sir, I was. I was with your father, my boy, in the memorable affair of Chesnut Rib. Ah, that was the day! Shells bursting all around, bullets flying like hail, men mowed down like grass. My son, that was a day!

Little Willie—And didn't you run?

General Gore-Hunter—What, I run? I, with the ancestral blood of three grenadiers and a French marshal coursing through my veins? I see myself now being pursued by the enemy. Ha, Ha! Run? That's a good joke. Run? Ha! No, Willie, I should say I didn't run.

Little Willie (slowly and decisively)—Then pop lied.

A jury in Alabama settled the value of kisses in that State. A young man by the name of Wm. Horton was indicted for assault and battery on Miss Sallie Jones. The testimony of the young lady was that Horton laid violent hands on her and kissed her against her will. Horton testified that the kiss was with Miss Sallie's free will and consent and that he had kissed her 150 times before. The jury rendered a verdict of guilty and assessed a fine of $1.50 or one cent for each kiss.

"Did the lady die of apoplexy or heart disease?" inquired the doctor, reaching for a blank certificate. "How should I know?" exclaimed the fidgetty man who brought the news. "She simply fell down and died." "How much did she weigh?" "Two hundred and thirty." "Apoplexy," said the doctor.

The whisky trust seems to be getting shaky. What else could be expected?

The price of beer has been advanced in Paris. Does this portend a revolution?

Kentucky consumes less wine than any other State in the Union. Yes, and also less water.

Sheriff's Sale.

DAVIS BROS. vs. MICHAEL L. HOPKINS. } JUSTICE COURT, J. B. Wigginton, J. P. Dist. No. 4, Ocean Springs, Miss.

By virtue of a writ of vinditisi exponas, directed to me by J. B. Wigginton, a Justice of the Peace of Jackson county, Mississippi, I will sell at public outcry, to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the Court-house, in the town of Scranton, on *Monday, the 7th day of March,* 1892, within legal hours, the following described real estate, situated in Jackson county, Miss., and more particularly described as That certain lot of land beginning at a stake at the northwest corner of land formerly owned by D. N. Brakefield, and running thence east 75 yards to a stake; thence north 396 yards to a stake; thence west 75 yards to the Section line between Sections 19 and 20; thence south along said section line to the place of beginning; said lot being situated in the southwest corner of the northwest ¼ of southwest ¼ of Section 20, Township 7, Range 8, being the same lot of land sold and conveyed to said defendant, M. L. Hopkins, by W. H. Price and wife on the 18th day of January, 1886.

This done by command of said J. P. Court, to satisfy a judgment against said defendant, M. L. Hopkins, in the sum of $109.40, and all costs and interest, and in favor of said plaintiffs, Davis Bros.

F. H. LEWIS, Sheriff.
February 5, 1892. 50-4t