

NEWS GLEANINGS.

Mississippi will have a State female college.

Georgia has 762,981 males and 779,199 females.

Birmingham has hopes of a large car manufactory.

Mississippi has four times as much timber as Minnesota.

Marion county, Fla., has 23,000 acres of land in orange groves.

Russian Jews are constantly settling in all parts of Mississippi.

Fifty-five cotton mills in Georgia, and others in process of erection.

Real estate at Milledgeville, Ga., has doubled in value in the last two years.

Birmingham, Ala., has raised the license of whisky dealers to \$350 a counter.

A bill has been introduced in the Virginia Senate to abolish the whipping post.

The salary of the Mayor of Savannah has been increased from \$1,500 to \$2,000 a year.

It is said that twenty seven of the exhibitors at Atlanta are going to establish factories there.

There are eleven men in the Clarksville, Ark., jail charged with murder in the first degree.

Three Butler county, Ala., boys in one day's hunt killed fourteen foxes and twenty-two cat squirrels.

Forty thousand dollars have been subscribed toward a proposed car manufactory in Montgomery, Ala.

Mrs. Nancy E. Pearce, who cut off her child's head in Howard county, Ark., has been adjudged insane.

The street letter-boxes in San Antonio, Texas, have been robbed so frequently that the postmaster has ordered them taken down.

Many Georgia farmers believe there will be a great advance in cotton next spring, and are holding back as much of their crops as possible.

Since 1860 Tennessee has acquired nearly 400,000 additional population, and has made crops every year of an average annual net profit of \$27,500,000.

In the four States of Georgia, Alabama, South Carolina and Tennessee the number of persons employed in the manufacture of cotton is 11,788, against 5,890 in 1870.

The Mayor of Birmingham, Ala., has given orders to the police force of that city to require all merchants to discontinue the sale of cigars and tobacco on Sunday.

The father of Rev. Richard Jordan of Rhea county, Tenn., is still living, at the age of 106. His son is seventy-five. His wife is eighty-seven, but looks older than her husband.

The Cincinnati Southern railroad has contracted with the Glen Mary (Tenn.) mines for twenty car loads of coal per day for their engines, at seven cents per bushel uncreened.

The new capitol building at Austin, Texas, is to be 366 feet high, 566 feet long, and 285 feet in depth, the seventh highest building in the world, and the second in the United States.

The Trustees of the Georgia Academy for the Blind have purchased ground at Macon for the erection of an academy for the colored blind. The State appropriated \$10,000 for the purpose.

In North Carolina there are fifty five cotton mills in operation, and six others are in progress and nearly completed. There are also four or five woolen mills in operation in "the old North State."

A mulatto woman named Fannie Crawford has just returned to her farm in Mississippi, with fifty negroes from Sumpter county, Ala. This year, about closing time, she worked 300 hands on her farm, which she manages herself.

With increased capital pouring into New Orleans, with the jetties opened for the largest vessels, with four railroads running there, and at least three more on the way, the Times-Democrat wishes the whole world "a happy New Year."

The Vicksburg and Ship Island and the Memphis and Vicksburg railroads have leased 600 penitentiary convicts from the Mississippi State Board of Public Works which are to be divided between the two roads and put to work near Vicksburg.

A good deal of syrup made in Alabama this season is found to be unfit for use because the sugar cane from which it was made was grown in cow-pens.

Stalks of the cane were unusually fine, but the flavor of the syrup is said to be absolutely nauseous.

Memphis Appeal: Mrs. Erwin, who is mentioned as the "Southern Florence Nightingale," died at Huntsville, Ala., recently. During the war she had hospitals wherever the army of the Tennessee could be reached, and after the war she established an agency for the relief of Confederate soldiers.

It is reported that the Woodwards, the great nail manufacturers of Wheeling, West Virginia, are arranging to come to Birmingham, Ala., where in co-partnership with Mr. DeBardleben, they propose to enter largely into the manufacture of nails and other irons.

There are 1,000 Indians yet in the Everglades of Florida. They speak their own language, but by frequent intercourse with the white people at the trading posts, on Lake Okechochee, have become civilized. They are friendly and honest in their dealings with the whites.

The extent of the manufacture of "pure olive oil" from cotton seed is indicated by export statistics from New Orleans. Of 6,000,000 gallons shipped thence during 1879-80, eighty-eight per cent was sent to the Mediterranean and French ports, and one-half of this, amount to Italy.

Phillips, Marshall & Co. of London, have purchased 1,300,000 acres of land from the state of Mississippi. The lands lie mostly in the Yazoo delta, and comprise some of the richest cotton and timber land in the South. It is the intention to improve, cultivate and colonize these lands.

Hon. J. F. Cunningham of Fulton, Ark., has invented a cotton-picking machine that pulls off the cotton bolls, limbs and leaf, and then separates them. The horse and wagon pass over the rows that have been picked and the cotton

Success of High Farming in Belgium.

The magnificent farming of Belgium on poor soil is due to, first, the perfection of both plow and spade work; second, each field has a perfection of shape given to it to facilitate cultivation and drainage; third, most careful husbanding of the manure; fourth, the great variety of crops, especially of industrial plants, such as colza, flax, tobacco, hops, chicory, etc. fifth, second crop of food for cattle. Although the soil is not favorable to meadows, yet, taking the second crop into account, one-half of the available superficies is devoted to the keeping of live stock. Seventh, house-feeding of cattle, by which the cows give both more milk and more manure. Eighth, minute weeding. The Belgian laborer goes with his wheelbarrow to the village to buy a sack or two of guano, undertaking to pay for it after the harvest. The dealer trusts him, gives him credit, having a lien on the crop produced by the aid of his manure. In November he gets his money; the produce has been doubled and the land improved. The small farmer does just as the laborer does. Each opens an account with the manure-dealer, who is the best of all bankers. Flemish small farmers invest from \$3,000,000 to \$4,000,000 in guano every year, and quite a much in other kinds of manure. M. De Laveley says: "The Flemish farmer scrupulously collects every atom of sewage from the towns; he guards his manure like a treasure, puts a roof over it to prevent the rain and sunshine from spoiling it; he gathers mud from rivers and canals, the excretions of animals along the highroads and the ways; for conversion into phosphates."—*Correspondence Chicago Tribune.*

Brother Gardner's Philosophy.

"Doan" seek to make angels of yourselves," quietly began Brother Gardner as the meeting opened. "In de future place dis an' no sort o' kentry fur angels, an' in de next place you would be mighty lonesome. De man or woman who becomes so sweet an' soft an' good dat dey expect ebery minit to rise up an' fly doan' take so much comfort as folks who feel dat it will be a cins shave to

UNTIED THE DOG.

The dog sat on the front door-step, hour of twelve had fled, it was chained up in the barn, father was in bed.

It was in his mind, he'd won, to himself he said; acres and bonds that I'll call mine on her dear pa is dead!

There was a change on that front step; active visions fled; he was leaving from the barn, he was out of bed.

The canine take from off his hinder part—mouthful of steak.

He had golden pounds no more, round upon the head; when that swain would faint sit down shod her pa is dead.

on the Idol of Juggernaut.

Heck has been made upon the Juggernaut, at Pooree, the most shrine in India, by a body of pilgrims, who numbered twelve three women, and were almost of nudity, succeeded in entering the temple, and tried to force into the inner recesses. Al-though of 1,000 pilgrims were they not expelled without a struggle, in the course of which order was trampled to death, and arrested, and sentenced to a month's imprisonment. The British consuls showed that they belonged to the Sumbulpore district, and Kumhuputia from the fact that they wear ropes of bark around their waists. The British consuls showed that their religion was re-portedly founded in 1664 by a Brahmin, whom they style Aleknew-ee, the Lord—whose attributes are not described in writing. The religion is the existence of the Hindu deities, but do not represent a Supreme Being who has ever been seen. They are divided into three classes, two of which are the world and make no distinction of caste, while the third lead a life of celibacy. Their habits are said to

Immigration Statistics.

The total immigration to this country from 1820 to 1881 amounted to 10,908,189. The year 1820 is the genesis of our statistics, as previous to that time no statistics of immigration were officially kept. The total number of immigrants for the years ending June 30, 1880 and 1881, will be seen by the following:

| | | | |
|-----------|---------|-----------|---------|
| 1880..... | 477,271 | 1881..... | 696,431 |
|-----------|---------|-----------|---------|

By far the largest number arrived at New York, the figures of the Bureau of Census show that at that port the arrivals in 1880 were 400,871; the point of numbers is that they aggregated three other ports where the arrivals were relatively heavy: Baltimore, 40,017; Boston and Charlestown, Mass., 41,018; and Philadelphia, 34,865—leaving 41,491 who arrived at thirty-three other ports. A statement as to the ages of the immigrants for the year 1881 will be interesting in this compilation:

| | |
|--|---------|
| Under 15 years of age..... | 153,489 |
| Fifteen and under 40 years of age..... | 474,455 |
| Forty years of age and upward..... | 61,456 |

It is worthy of note that by far the greater part of the immigrants are men under 40 years of age, or, in other words, of men who, if they remained in Europe, would be subject to military duty. It has been estimated by careful statisticians that of the 10,908,189 immigrants who have come to the United States since 1820 up to June 30, 1881, Ireland and Germany have furnished over 3,000,000 each. The totals for the seven grand divisions, made by the Bureau of Statistics, are as follows:

| | |
|--------------------------------------|---------|
| Europe..... | 527,441 |
| Asia..... | 11,282 |
| Africa..... | 25 |
| America..... | 127,335 |
| Islands of the Atlantic..... | 1,998 |
| Islands of the Pacific..... | 1,191 |
| All other countries and islands..... | 199 |
| Total..... | 699,431 |

From this statement it is apparent that Europe furnished five-sixths of the immigrants of the year ended June 30, 1881. The distribution, as regards Europe, was as herewith given:

| | |
|-----------------------|---------|
| England..... | 66,177 |
| Ireland..... | 72,342 |
| Scotland..... | 15,168 |
| Wales..... | 1,027 |
| Ile of Man..... | 4 |
| Austria..... | 21,166 |
| Belgium..... | 3,977 |
| Denmark..... | 9,117 |
| France..... | 5,227 |
| Germany..... | 210,450 |
| Greece..... | 8 |
| Switzerland..... | 11,292 |
| Sweden..... | 14 |
| Turkey in Europe..... | 72 |
| Total, Europe..... | 627,441 |

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

A FRUIT OF THE BATTLE-FIELD—grape.
A LOUISVILLE belle has in her parlor a beautiful embroidered motto, "E Plur I bus, yum, yum."

LAST words of the balloonist: "It's all up with me." Last words of the goosing: "It's all down with me."

THERE are some days when you can't lay up a cent, and other days when you can't get hold of a cent to lay up.
It is more blessed to give than to receive, when a kick from a No. 10 boot is the question at issue. —*Steubenville Herald.*

CUSTOMER—"You say that those figures are life size? My dear sir, they seem very small." Artist—"Perfectly correct, sir; you know 'life is short'!"

Why doth the festive Injun squaw Improve each shining minute And scratch her head from morn to night? Because there's millions in it. —*San Francisco Waup.*

"Yes," exclaimed Brown, "you always find me with a pen in my hand. I'm a regular penholder, my boy." "Let's see," said Fogg, musingly, "a penholder is usually a stick, isn't it?" —*Boston Transcript.*

TWINKLE, twinkle, diminutive type of nebular condensation;
How I meditate upon your composition, Situated above this oblate spheroid at such an altitude.

In similitude an infinitesimal crystallization of carbon in the blue empyrean.—Oil City Derrick.

"No," said the charming actress to her devoted lover, "No, Charlie, I won't marry you; but you can have the privilege of paying for all my little suppers and carriages after the theater, and you'll be envied by all the boys. That ought to satisfy you."

"But, your honor," says the accused, "this is a case of suicide." His honor—"?" The accused—"He always said he wanted to commit suicide, but that he hadn't the courage. So then I helped him!" His honor—"But why, afterwards, did you take his watch?" The accused (with a shrug)—"Why, because he didn't need it any more!" —*French paper.*

THERE was a little company at Mr. Brown's and the youngest daughter, a bright girl of seven, was talking to her sister's beau. "Why, Mr. Sydney, she said, loud enough for everybody to hear, 'you can talk real plain, can't you?' 'Of course I can, Fanny. Did you think I wasn't old enough to talk plain?' 'Yes,' she answered. 'I sister the other night, and you kept saying, 'Oo tweet sing, oo! Oo 'lovey dovey, tum tum coo, own tweet Siddy,' so much, that I wasn't sure but you had an impediment in your speech.' Fanny was excused and Mr. Sidney was carried out on a shovel." —*Steubenville Herald.*

"I COME over to see about your boy," said a neighbor last evening. "He's very troublesome about my house. He has been throwing rotten apples into my front yard and calling my wife 'Old Molly Grubs.'" "And I was going over to see about your boy," was the rejoinder. "He chinked my woodshed all over with a picture of my wife driving me out of the back door with a kettle of water in one hand and a broom in the other." "Is that so? Then I go in for civil service reform within our own families." The boys never knew what they were "licked" for that night. —*New Haven Register.*

European Street Cars.

The street cars of the continent are a hard lot. Most of them are run without a track, on the flat paving stones, and occasionally they go out of their way to deliver passengers. In Turin, I think it was, where the small wheels of the car went rattling over the stones in such a queer way as to make one feeble-looking lady put her hand suddenly to her neck and exclaim: "Oh, my poor back!" yet that suave conductor politely asked where we were stopping, and on ascertaining, trotted us around two extra corners and left us at a hotel, glib as if he were an omnibus. In Milan they have stone tracks—that is, two rows of flat stones, each about two feet wide, run down the middle of every street, and serve for rails. When cars meet they have to turn out and rattle your bones over the stones. —*Correspondent Indianapolis Journal.*

Inmates of Almshouses.

There is a prevalent idea that the almshouses, for the most part, shelter the unhappy and guiltless poor, whose unmerciful disaster has followed fast and followed faster until it has chased them into this last refuge—people who have come from vine-covered cottages, or tidy rooms up one flight of stairs in tenement houses, with a big Bible on the table and a pot of flowers in the window; or even from luxurious homes desolated by commercial panics. As a matter of fact, the great majority of American indoor paupers belong to what are called the lower classes, and seek the almshouse not because of commercial disaster, but because of very common vices.

Too Much Learning.

"What did you do with that letter that was on my table?" asked Gus De Smith, of the colored boy who cleans up the room.
"I tucked it to de postoffice, sah, and put it in de hole."
"What did you do that for? Did you not see there was no address on de envelope?"
"I saw dar was no wryin' on de 'velope, but I 'lowed yer did dat ar on purpose, so I couldn't tell who yer was a wryin' to. I see an educated negro, I sa." —*Texas Siftings.*