

THE BLUE RIDGE BLADE.

J. H. HALLYBURTON, Editor and Proprietor.

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HAPPINESS.

BY N. W.

The true happiness of this life consists, in a great measure, in the enjoyment of the present moment, if we will appreciate it with all its pleasures and surroundings; but how prone we are to let it pass, and carelessly pass it, by partially slipping its sweets and pleasures, reserving the fullest and greatest enjoyment for to-morrow; which seldom comes. And this is why our anticipations so frequently go beyond our realizations in richness of pleasure and happiness in this life. It is always with us, to-morrow, we intend to do so-and-so, and then we shall be so happy; but when that expected hour has arrived, perhaps bitter disappointment meets us instead of the looked-for pleasure. How often it is so. We are expecting to greet dear and much-loved friends to-morrow, that perhaps we have not seen for years; the heart is exultant with joy and untold happiness. The time is passing so heavily or slowly today, and we are so eagerly wishing and longing for to-morrow, when we shall see those happy faces and dear forms of fondly cherished friends. Alas! To-morrow arrives, and with it what sad words fall upon the ears. Another horrible accident. Our friends are wounded or dying; perhaps dead. Crushed are all those dear hopes, which we have so lovingly cherished. Such is this life; its sorrows and disappointments far outweigh its pleasures, many times. The pleasures of life are fleeting, but its sorrows are lasting, not easily banished—they leave an impression on the heart, as if they were photographed there.

Happiness, like the will-o'-the-wisp, seems ever to be in the misty future, luring us on, and the heart is always yearning for something just beyond its reach; a craving that seems to refuse to be satisfied with the present. To bring our minds to feel that to-day is all and every more than we have an assurance of should be our aim, and with that to endeavor to do, in our power to improve it, by wishing to make all around us happy in every respect, and in so doing we shall not fail to be happy ourselves. This will constitute present happiness.

How many things are constantly occurring to take people from this world to another in a very short space of time, without even the slightest warning. We know this, for we see and hear it every day. Our time may come when we least expect it, like a thief in the night. Are we making proper preparations for this great event, by improving the present moment to the best of our ability? Life is full of bitter sorrows and keen disappointments. To-morrow so often fails to bring with it its rich freight of treasures, and gilded happiness. The lofty castles that have been so magnificently reared, and so luxuriously appointed, by hope and fond expectation for to-morrow, are but mere hovels, bleak and barren, drear and desolate; or they are shorn of more than half their expected brilliancy to-day. Life is but a dream of to-morrow, but when it is today we have to awake from our slumber, and lo! the vision of life is a reality, shorn of many of its looked-for beauties and pleasures. We are dissatisfied with the bringings of to-day, and again we cast our mind's eye to the unseen and unknown future. It will be for us if our future anticipations are placed on a heavenly home, where there are no more heart-sorrows, no tears to be wiped from our eyes, no more heartings, no more backbitings, no cruel taunting words, no unkind acts, no false friends; all shall be pure, holy love there, with a free communion of kindred spirits, happy forever more. It is but a short distance from us all; soon we shall arrive at that last great station, when the journey of life shall have been terminated with us, and we shall be called upon to give an account of the time that has been given us here, as well as the talents, and also the disposal that we have made of them. Each one of us must pass through that trying ordeal for themselves. It is in vain for us to think of a substitute. As we are born, so we must die, and after that comes the judgment. This is very plain language that is taught to us.

Let us each day strive to do some little act of kindness, some deed of charity. A cheerful word to some poor downcast one, a few words of sympathy for some one who may be suffering with pain and torture, a kind word for the deeply afflicted one. Oh how it will touch the heart at such a time; how many times such little kindnesses are almost like angelic visits, and they will bring their reward. The precious moments of time are more to be valued than the costly things of gold. Let us all improve them wisely and faithfully, that we shall not have to regret in our last few moments a repentant life here.

We are told that Cato, at 80 years of age, began to study the Greek language; Socrates, when past middle age, learned to play on musical instruments; Plutarch commenced to study Latin when nearly 80; Dr. Johnson learned the Dutch language shortly before his death; and our Benjamin Franklin did not amount to anything as a philosopher until he was past 50. But a Connecticut boy of 13 began the language of love with a girl of 12; they ran away from home, were caught and brought back, and both suffered an ignominious "spanking" from their angry mothers—all in a single day. That beats your classical days all hollow.

A FREE PRESS.

The beautiful idea of getting something for nothing is nowhere more readily traceable than in a newspaper office. So much has been spoken, written and sung about a "free press" that people have come to accept the term in a sense altogether too literal.

If a man has a scheme of any kind germinating he just steps into the editorial room and details it, with the remark, "I'm not quite ready to advertise yet, but a few words will help me along." He gets the few words and never gets ready to advertise.

Two tickets admitting lady and gent to the "G. R. X. M. F.'s grand ball," are expected to produce a six-line local and a quarter of a column description of the ladies' toilets after the ball is over. Church fairs and the like are worse than balls. They never leave tickets, but demand more space, because "it's a matter of news, and a help to the cause."

Should a boy saw off his finger, "Dr. C. O. Plaster" would be the wound with great skill," it is "unprofessional" to advertise.

The patent trap man brings in one of his combinations of wire and molly cheese bait, sticks it under the editor's nose and explains how they catch 'em every time the spring works. "It's something of interest to the community, and if you put in a piece save me a dozen papers," which he quietly walks off with, as though he had bestowed a favor in allowing editorial eyes to gaze on such a marvel of intricacy.

An invitation "to come down and write up our establishment" is a great deal more common than a two-square "ad" from the same firm. Newspapers must be filled up with something or other, you know.

The lawyer, with strong prejudices against advertising, is fond of seeing his cases reported in full in the newspapers, with an occasional reference to his exceedingly able manner of conducting the same. It is cheaper than advertising.

In fact, everybody, from a to zizzard, who has an axe to grind, asks the newspaper to turn the crank, and forgets to even say thank you, but will kindly take a free copy of the paper as part pay for furnishing news.

The press being "free," all hands seem bound to get aboard and ride it to death. That is why newspapers are so rich that they can afford to pay double price for white paper, and never ask Congress to add pennies by removing the duty on wood pulp.—*New Haven Register.*

ERRORS OF SPEECH.

It is so easy, from mere thoughtlessness and unconscious imitation, to fall into a pernicious way of talking that continual circumspection is required to prevent a lapse. How often people who should know better say, "It is a different thing to that," instead of "from." How can any one "differ to"? Again, "It isn't," "I don't think," is constantly heard, when the speaker means just the opposite of what he says, as may be seen by inverting the sentence thus: "I don't think it isn't," which must be equivalent to "I do think it is." "Hedn't used to," "Diddn't ought," are vulgar errors, while "It was her," "It was I," "Between you and me," "Like I did," instead of "As I did," "Those sort of things," instead of "That sort of thing," "Laying down," instead of "Lying down," are common violations of English grammar.

For those who have never learned the rules of syntax, or having learned, forgotten them, it will be useful to point out that in cases of doubt about a sentence the correctness of it can often be tested by a rearrangement of the words of which it is composed, and by recaptulating those words which are not expressed but understood. For example: "He sat near to you and I" instead of "He sat near to you and I" is wrong, thus—"He sat near to you and I" is the correct form. "Who is there?" "Me," is the answer, but it should be, of course, "I," the words (an there) being the complement of the sentence.

Of almost equal importance to grammatical accuracy is the avoidance of all slang words, terms and expressions. All slang is vulgar, and displays a poverty of language, as well as thought. And it is a great mistake to suppose that slang is in any way witty. Only the very young or the uncultivated so consider it.

Avoid also a vague, indeterminate manner of speaking, such as using the word "thing," instead of naming the object meant, and such expressions as "The what do you call it," "The what is it," "The thingumy," "Take the thing away off the what do you call it," is an example of what this bad habit will produce.

Other improprieties of speech are clipping off the last letter of a word, as "speakin'," "salkin'," "readin'," "spidlin'," and of adding an extra final letter, as "garding," "parling," "heights," drawing out the letter "o," so that God is sounded "dawg," and God "Gawd;" sounding "ow" or "er," as "piller" for pillow, "winder" for window, "elber" for elbow, etc.; or sounding a redundant "r" in such words as drawing, often pronounced "drowing," "sawing" "soring," gnawing "noring," with "drow" for draw, and "nors" for gnaw, "coorst" for coast, "lorst" for lost, etc.

AN EDITOR'S ERROR.

Every old Californian remembers the name of John Nugent, editor of the San Francisco Herald, in the first gold excitement on the Pacific slope. He was once famous and a power there; but his death a few days ago, at San Leandro, hardly attracted any notice, so entirely had the time gone by him. He was a striking exemplification of the serious consequence of misapprehension in journalism. He had founded the Herald, the original newspaper of that name, and had conducted it in so vigorous a manner that it rose to eminence and prosperity, and his articles, read with eagerness, carried great weight. It was the leading journal of the region, and no formidable competitor. But, during the vigilance committee period of 1856, he, failing to catch the tone of public sentiment, earnestly opposed the committee, then sustained by the best and strongest people in the chaotic, semi-anarchical community. The Herald's opposition was so vehemently resented that all the principal merchants and tradesmen withdrew their advertising patronage in a body, and the sheet, though emphasizing its position, and declaring its indifference to the course of its adversaries, could not support itself. It was discontinued in two or three months, and Nugent, thrown out of his place, was so unpopular that he could not for the time get a new one. He had many friends, however, and they all so believed in his ability that, twelve years later, they helped him to revive his journal. The new Herald appeared with much parade and pretension, and its editorials, written or inspired by him, were heavy, inflated and florid to a degree that provoked ridicule. They would have been accepted and liked in 1855 or 1856, but the public had altered meanwhile, and refused to be content with solemn fustian. The paper could not secure a hold; its monetary backers perceived this and withdrew, forcing it into a second and everlasting eclipse. Since then Nugent has led a precarious and generally dissipated life. His failures had, as generally happens, increased, rather than lessened, his egotism, always abundant. He made the mistake of thinking that he was in advance, instead of behind, the times, and he probably died, poor fellow, convinced that he was a great journalist whom the world could not properly appreciate. He loved show and glitter; the Herald office was fitted up in a costly, ostentatious way that has scarcely been equaled since in San Francisco. John Nugent was not very old, but he had lived too long, for he had outlived his generation, and was incapable of comprehending the new order of things. There are many John Nugents in all the walks of the world, and they are particularly plenty in this ever-shifting republic.—*New York Times.*

SOUTHERN NEWS.

MISSISSIPPI includes 5,500,000 acres of Government lands.

The Louisiana Land Reclamation Company have 12,000 acres of sea marsh lands ready for the plow.

GRANTON has the largest population of any county in Texas—37,559. Sherman is the county-seat.

The farmers of Northern Texas may be obliged to employ Chinese laborers to gather the cotton crop.

H. M. CALDWELL, a North Carolina horticulturist, grows stonless peaches by grafting upon plum trees.

The office of County Treasurer, in Anson County, N. C., has been abolished by the Legislature, with a saving of \$400 to the county.

A PROPOSITION has been made to furnish Wilmington with a complete system of water works, on the "Holly system," for \$200,000.

SEVERAL farmers' clubs have been organized in Abbeville, S. C., upon a plan differing from the Granges, but with the same general purposes.

The corn crop in Texas this year is the heaviest ever known in that State. In some counties the price will only be ten cents per bushel.

The Trustees of the Peabody Normal College of Nashville, Tennessee, award Texas a free scholarship for each Con. Texan District.

A WOMAN in Johnson County, Ga., only twenty-one years old, is the mother of six living children, of different ages, the oldest being a child of nine years.

The foundation for the new blast furnaces at Cowan, Tenn., has been commenced. A stack 160 feet high, the highest in the State, is to be erected there.

TREASURY has been paid into the State Treasury of North Carolina this year, \$342,290.68 in school taxes. Of this amount \$25,844.59 was collected on liquor licenses.

The Southern Presbyterian Church has had in 1879 an increase of about fifty-five churches, one hundred and thirty-one members, and nearly thirteen thousand communicants.

The grand aggregate value of the real property of Savannah and Chatham County, Ga., is returned for 1880 at \$1,672,224, while in 1879, it was \$1,642,316.50, showing an increase of \$29,907.50.

THERE is quite a trade at Morgan City, La., in green alligator hides. Several men are kept busy all the time shooting alligators and skinning them. They are used in shoes and shipped North.

The population of Florida in 1850, was 87,435, in 1860, was 140,424, and in 1870, notwithstanding the losses of the civil war and the general destruction of her industries, was 187,748. It is believed the present population will not be far below 300,000.

The cotton factory at Windsor, N. C., uses two Clement attachments with a total working force of seventeen hands. It cost forty-two dollars and ten cents a day to run the machines, which earn six to four dollars and twenty cents, leaving a net daily profit of twenty-two dollars and ten cents.

The Hon. R. B. Elliott, who was recently appointed special agent of the Treasury Department for the States of North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Florida, gets a salary of eight dollars per diem, and exercises a supervisory control of the custom-houses, post-offices and sub-treasury offices in those States.

CENSUS returns have been received from ninety-five counties in Texas, showing a gain of \$48,352, or a little over ninety per cent. It is believed that the population of the entire State has doubled since 1870, when it was only 878,579. There are one hundred and seventy-three counties in the State.

FRANCIS FOSTER, State Commissioner of Immigration for Georgia, has made contracts with one hundred German families to work at Cedartown and vicinity. He thinks they will be worth to the State at least \$80,000, besides their value as settlers and laborers. One hundred more families are expected in a short time.

The enter company at Memphis are in trouble over the suit brought by W. J. McDermott to compel the fulfillment of a contract entered into with him by President T. The purpose of the suit is to enable the company to a large majority of the people of Memphis.

SOME of the German citizens of Memphis have held a meeting in that city to discuss the best methods of inducing immigration to West Tennessee. They decided to organize a society, to issue publications describing the resources of that section, and to open correspondence with all agencies that can be induced to aid in the enterprise.

TWO fugitives escaped from jail at Dalton, Tenn., by a running butt-head plan. While the jailer was feeling them, one asked for some salt, and as the jailer inserted his hand between the bars with the article required, it was rudely seized, and he was jerked up against the bars, when a handful of lime was thrown in his face, blinding him completely for the time being. Holding him down he was relieved of his keys, the cell opened, and the prisoners escaped. The jailer is suffering severely with his eyes, and it is feared that he will lose them.

At McKinney, Texas, a colored woman named Sukey Hunt, reported to be 140 years old, was buried last Sunday. She was the mother of nineteen children. While among her sixteenth child she suckled Mrs. Hunt, of Westward, who is said to be in her seventy-eighth year. Aunt Sukey died on the premises of Judge Andrews, of McKinney, on whose charity the old forsaken colored woman had lived for the past ten years. She was so bent with age that she was buried,

PLEASANTRIES.

THERE is a report that Gen. Grant will be placed upon the retired list.

The man who fell out of his boat on the steamboat was explained that his blackened eye was a birth-mark.

"Steez love," said a young man to his girl. "Y-o-u," she timidly essayed. The courtship had been a protracted one, but they are married now.

When a key was called for, and the gentleman pulled out an expensive one, some one remarked that that was the key that unlocked his pants.

"Mamma, what are you doing?" asked a young girl of her mother. "I'm washing your face." "So that cannibals may eat you?"

"Gentlemen," said a man in a farmer's just from the city, written to the Chairman of an agricultural society, "put me down on your list of cattle for a calf."

It has often been remarked that children will ask questions which even the wisest are puzzled to answer. "Mamma," exclaimed Charley, "how big was I when you was a little girl?"

The alarming peculiarity of certain counterfeit bills on the Banking National Bank of Baltimore is that they differ from the genuine article chiefly by reason of artistic superiority.

"When I was your age," said old Mr. Trot, "I rose with the cock. I beat you clear out of sight then," said Tom, modestly and triumphantly. "I've been up all night with him."

MAMMA—"Look, Charley, here is the dear doctor coming. What a favorite he is! See, now, the little children run to meet him!" "Cuey—Yay, ma; and the little ducks cry, 'Quack, quack!'"

"Miss Brown, I've been to learn to talk fortunes," said a young fellow to a luck-bringer. "Just let me have your hand, if you please." "La, Mr. White, how sudden you are! Well, go and ask 'em."

"What would you give to be as young as I am?" asked a top of Tallyrand. The wrinkled old wit and diplomatist looked at him a moment and said: "My faith! I would almost be willing to be as foolish."

A PRETENTIOUS man once boasted to Douglas Jerrold that he was descended from Cardinal Wolsey, at which the critic retorted: "Cardinal Wolsey! My dear sir, you must mean Linsey Wolsey."

A very fastidious man was hit by a stone in the eye. "Whoever hit me got hit," he said. "The stone hit me, but the stone didn't hit me." "And the stone didn't hit me," said a most fastidious man who was hit.

A CERTAIN caravan operator at a fair, after a long yarn descriptive of what is to be seen inside, generally winds up by saying, "Stop in, gentlemen, step in. Take my word for it, you will be highly delighted when you come out."

A POOR emaciated fishman, having called in a physician in a forlorn hope, the latter spread a large mustard plaster and put it on the poor fellow's lean chest. Pat, when he had with fearful eyes looked down at it, said, "Doctor, it strikes me it's a dale of mustard for so little meat."

"Ma," said a thoughtful boy, "I don't think Solomon was so rich as they say he was." "Why not, my dear, what could have put that in your head?" "Why, the Bible says he slept with his fathers, and I think if he had been so very rich he would have had a bed of his own."

GIBBERLARD'S DILEMMA: "As you received the affront, my dear boy, I've said his second, 'you have the choice of weapons.' Was it an affront?" "Why, so you told me." "It was what I should call a punch in the head." "Well, what difference does it make? It was an affront, any way you put it." "A well-bred gentleman might give an affront; he would not punch a fellow's head. I will not fight, blackguard!"

THE WORD CENSUS had its origin from the office of Censor in Rome, one of the duties of which was to estimate (censere) the number of citizens and the value of their property, and appertain taxes accordingly. In the Middle Ages the word was applied principally, if not wholly, to the practical work of taxation, but in modern times it has lost this meaning. The enumeration of the people of the United States provided for in the constitution is the first modern instance of an undertaking of the kind. The first United States census was taken in 1790, and the first British census (exclusive of Ireland) not until 1810. In the United States, the census serves chiefly a political purpose, affording the basis of representation in the lower house. In Great Britain its object is entirely statistical and economical.

WHEN BERRY, the Lieutenant-General of Artillery, gave his coffee-plant to the Jardin des Plantes, in the last century, the little dreamer that 600,000 pounds of the fruit would be one day produced from plantations which all had their origin in the sample given by him to the Paris museum, of which a shoot was carried to the West Indies. Nor might his surprise have been less real had he been told that at no very distant date as much as 5,000,000,000 francs' worth of the beverage made from the berry would be sold at the cafes of the boulevards, and that in 1878 the estimated production of coffee throughout the entire world would be set down at 1,080,000,000 pounds.

It is the impetuous toper who always has a glass sign.

A DARING MEXICAN.

We learn of a piece of reckless daring performed by a Mexican, which, for downright foolishness, puts to flight any of the daring performances of the heroes of the Mexican novels. It appears that the Mexican, accompanied by his dog, was on his way to Tempe to do some trading, when the dog trod a large California mine. The man was unprepared, save with a large butcher-knife, but nothing daunted, and knowing where he could sell the skin for, he whipped out his knife and started up the tree after the specimen of the king of beasts. Slipping up, slipping down, he finally managed to plant his foot on the animal just behind the shoulder, which so startled him that he leaped to the ground and was instantly bound upon by the dog, when the man hastened from the tree, sprang upon the beast and planted a home thrust through his heart, without further damage to himself than having his hat torn in pieces. The lion measured about eight feet from the tip of his nose to the tip of his tail, and had he got one good blow at the man he would have mangled him into a jelly. This same Mexican killed one of these beasts about three months ago that measured over nine feet from tip to tip, using no other weapon than a small pistol and knife, and he came near losing his life in the encounter.—*Phoenix (A. T.) Exporter.*

WHY SEETH DRY?

There are two active agents in the process of dental caries, namely: The action of acids and the development of a vegetable parasite, the *septothrix bacillus*. By actual experiment it is demonstrated that it does not require strong acids to separate the phosphoric and carbonic acids from the lime contained in the tooth substance. Even water that contains carbonic acid will dissolve the calcareous salts, and water alone will dissolve the teeth in time. A lady who had two sets of artificial teeth made placed one set in water until the other set was worn out. After several years they were taken from the water and found to be as much corroded as the set she had worn in her mouth. All mineral as well as vegetable acids act promptly on the teeth. In forty-eight hours acetic, citric and malic acid will corrode the enamel so that you may scrape it away with the finger-nail. Acid tartrate of lime, having a greater affinity for the lime of the teeth than for its own base, will rapidly destroy the enamel. Grapes in forty-eight hours will render enamel of a chalky consistency. Vegetable substances, especially all fermentations take place and acetic acid is formed. Sugar has no effect on enamel, except in a state of acetous fermentation. Animal substances exert no injurious effect until putrefaction is far advanced.

A WORD TO FATHERS.

Love is capricious, and the pretty, well-dressed girl of 21, for whom you, the father, have kept a handsome home and grounds, so that some worthy young gentleman of good means may be attracted toward her for the background of apparent wealth, is no better in the market of marriage than the girl who is not surrounded. In fact, if you wish that your girl should be married off your hands, she will be more attractive, and less for sale, if she appears as her self in all her own maiden adornments of modesty, taste, education, without the help of your home and grounds. If she prides herself upon what you appear to lend her only during that period when her lover is coming to your fine house and grounds for her she may become a hypocrite; while if you bring no lover to her through any aid of yours, and permit her to love some one who has not stepped within your gate, she may marry happily and live, not in your house, but the cottage which he planned without seeing you.

ACURE FOR A CUT LIP.

Ante fight with the utmost fury. So deadly is their grip that frequently the whole abdomen of the enemy is torn away; and yet, though little more than an inflated head and legs, she still keeps up the fight. Sir John Lubbock states that he has frequently found an enemy's head hanging on to the legs of a living ant, who, through the tenacity of the grip, is obliged to carry about with her on the most festive occasions this ghastly and incontinent memento of her victory. M. Moqueyres even assures us that the Indians of Brazil make use of this tenacity in the case of wounds, causing the ant to bite the lips of the cut, and thus bring them together, after which they cut off the ant's head, which thus holds the lips of the wound together, with the assistance of seven or eight ants' heads.

A MAN WHO MARRIES A YANKEE GIRL

Will have to provide something besides love in a cottage. Just glance at the items these girls used up last year. Among these we note: "Forty-five tons of fresh meats, two tons and a half of smoked meats, two tons of poultry, three tons of fish, five barrels of mackerel, 28,000 clams, 442 gallons of oysters, five barrels of pork, 255 barrels of flour, two tons of buckwheat, 36 bushels of beans, 1,919 bushels of potatoes, 8,409 dozens of eggs, 33,692 quarts of milk, 8,005 bananas, 22,611 oranges, and other delicacies and substantial in proportion."

SIX-YEAR-OLD.

"Ma, what's mallow?" "Mother—" "Ripe." "Six-year-old—" "Then is pa ripe?" "Mother—" "Why do you ask?" "Six-year-old—" "Cause the cook said to the chambermaid that pa came home rather mallow last night."—*San Francisco Wasp.*

SOVELL.

Whether it is right or wrong to read novels, people will do it. And, as a rule, three-quarters of the novels are read by people who ought to read books which give useful information, and three-quarters of the books of solid information are read by people who might derive benefit from reading a good novel now and then. The trouble with novel-reading comes chiefly from the bad or indifferent qualities of the novels which are read, which are worthless, if not worse. It comes also, in large part, from the fact that fiction constitutes almost the only reading of a great and increasing class of persons who need actual knowledge and discipline of mind, and the more novels they read, the less they are inclined to read anything else. Parents and teachers may try in vain to prevent the reading of novels, but they can and should cultivate a taste for reading other and more useful works from which real and lasting benefit can be derived.

THE LARGE NUMBER OF INEXCUSABLE ACCIDENTS ON PLEASURE STEAMBOATS.

The United States has prompted officials in the Treasury Department at Washington to examine the law relating to inspection. As the result of this investigation it is found that when disasters occur the statute leaves the inquiry as to the cause and responsibility with local inspectors, the very persons who make the original inspections, and who in some cases, no doubt, are the guilty parties. Until a different device has been adopted by Congress it is useless to expect the officials in question to overhurl themselves very severely.

MR. O'FLANNAGAN, looking at a tailor's window.

"Pants for foive dollars? Be gorra, that's jest what of pants for me self!"

THE PATENT TRAP MAN BRINGS IN ONE OF HIS COMBINATIONS OF WIRE AND MOLLY CHEESE BAIT.

sticks it under the editor's nose and explains how they catch 'em every time the spring works. "It's something of interest to the community, and if you put in a piece save me a dozen papers," which he quietly walks off with, as though he had bestowed a favor in allowing editorial eyes to gaze on such a marvel of intricacy.

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THE ENTER COMPANY AT MEMPHIS ARE IN TROUBLE OVER THE SUIT BROUGHT BY W. J. MCDERMOTT TO COMPEL THE FULFILLMENT OF A CONTRACT ENTERED INTO WITH HIM BY PRESIDENT T.

The purpose of the suit is to enable the company to a large majority of the people of Memphis.

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