

THE DANBURY REPORTER.

VOLUME V.

DANBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 2, 1881.

NUMBER 49

THE REPORTER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT
DANBURY, N. C.
PEPPER & SONS,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One Year, payable in advance, \$1 50
Six Months, 1 00

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
One Square (ten lines or less) 1 time, \$1 00
For each additional insertion, 50
Contracts for longer time or more space can be made in proportion to the above rates.

Transient advertisers will be expected to remit according to these rates at the time they send their favors.

Local Notices will be charged 50 per cent. higher than above rates.

Business Cards will be inserted at Ten Dollars per annum.

O. F. DAY, ALBERT JONES

DAY & JONES,
Manufacturers of
SADDLERY, HARNESS, COLLARS,
TRUNKS, &c.
No. 336 W. Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md.
no-ly

B. F. KING, WITH
JOHNSON, SUTTON & CO.,
DRY GOODS.
Nos. 21 and 23 South Sharp Street,
BALTIMORE MD.

T. W. JOHNSON, R. M. SUTTON,
J. E. R. CRABBE, G. J. JOHNSON,
no-ly.

H. H. MARTINDALE, WITH
WM. J. C. DULANEY & CO.,
Stationers' and Booksellers' Ware-
house.

SCHOOL BOOKS A SPECIALTY.
Stationery of all kinds. Wrapping Paper,
Twines, Bonnet Boards, Paper Blinds.
332 W. BALTIMORE ST., BALTIMORE, MD

B. J. & R. E. BEST, WITH
HENRY SONNEBORN & CO.,
WHOLESALE CLOTHIERS.

20 Hanover Street, (between German and
Lombard Streets.)
BALTIMORE, MD.

H. SONNEBORN, D. BLIMLINE
47-ly

C. WATKINS, W. S. ROBERTSON
O. L. COTTELL, J. A. S. WATKINS.
WATKINS, COTTELL & CO.,
Importers and Jobbers of

HARDWARE,
1307 Main Street,
RICHMOND, VA.

Agents for Fairbanks's Standard Scales,
and Anker Brand Boiling Cloth.
August 26, 1880.

JNO. W. HOLLAND, WITH
T. A. BRYAN & CO.,

Manufacturers of FRENCH and AMERICAN
CANDLES, in every variety, and
wholesale dealers in

FRUITS, NUTS, CANNED GOODS, CI-
GARS, &c.
29 and 241 Baltimore Street, Baltimore, Md.
Orders from Merchants solicited.

WILLIAM DEVRLES, WILLIAM H. DEVRLES,
CHRISTIAN DEVRLES, OF S., SOLOMON KIMMEL.
WILLIAM DEVRLES & CO.,
Importers and Jobbers of

Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods and
Notions,
312 West Baltimore Street, (between Howard
and Liberty,) BALTIMORE.

J. W. MENEFEE,
WITH

PEARRE BROTHERS & CO.
Importers and Jobbers of Dry Goods.
MEN'S WEAR A SPECIALTY.

Nos. 2 and 4 Hanover Street,
August 5, '80-6m. BALTIMORE.

ROBERT W. POWERS, EDGAR D. TAYLOR.
R. W. POWERS & CO.,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
Dealers in

PAINTS, OILS, DYES, VARNISHES,
French and American
WINDOW GLASS, PUTTY, &c.,
CIGARS, SMOKING AND CHEWING
TOBACCO A SPECIALTY.

1305 Main St., Richmond, Va.
August 26-6m.

J. W. RANDOLPH & ENGLISH,
BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS, AND
BLANK-BOOK MANUFACTURERS.

1318 Main street, Richmond.
A Large Stock of LAW BOOKS always on
hand.

J. E. ABBOTT, OF N. C.,
with

WINGO, ELLETT & CRUMP,
RICHMOND, VA.,
Wholesale Dealers in

BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS, &c.
Prompt attention paid to orders, and satisfac-
tion guaranteed.

Virginia State Prison Goods a specialty.
March, 6.

ESTABLISHED 1844.
S. T. DAVIS
with—

T. J. MACGRUDER & CO.,
Manufacturers and Dealers in

BOOTS, SHOES AND BROGANS,
No. 31 Sharp Street, Baltimore Md.
August 14 879.

THE HISTORY OF LIFE.

I saw an infant in its mother's arms,
And left it sleeping.
Years passed—I saw a girl with woman's
charms,
In sorrow weeping.

Years passed—I saw a mother with her child,
And stood before her;
Years brought me back—yet through her
tears she smiled,
In deeper anguish.

I left her—years had vanished—I returned,
And stood before her;
A lamp beside the childless widow burned,
Grief's mantle o'er her.

In tears I found her whom I left in tears,
On God relying;
And I returned in after years,
And found her dying.

An infant first, and then a maiden fair—
A wife, a mother—
And then a childless widow in despair—
Thus met a brother.

And thus we meet on earth, and thus we
part,
To meet, oh, never!
Till death beholds the spirit leave the heart,
To live forever.

Eleven Years a Rum-Seller.

"I have seen a man take his first glass
of liquor in my place who afterward
filled a suicide's grave. I have seen
a man after man, wealthy and educated,
come into my place who now cannot buy
his dinner."

This was the beginning of an address
of S. Stacy before the Cadets of Tem-
perance, mere lads, who sat clothed in
their bright regalia of blue and red in
long rays on the settees in Franklin
Hall, in South Brooklyn, yesterday af-
ternoon. The meeting was held under
the auspices of the Sons of Temperance,
and it had been announced that Mr.
Stacy, having given up his drinking
place in Sixth avenue, New York, would
give his personal experience.

"For eleven years I sold liquor," he
said, "I had one of the handsomest sa-
loons in New York. Some said it was
the best saloon in the city. If it was
the best, God help the poorest. I can
recall twenty customers, each worth
from \$100,000 to \$500,000, and only
two of them now are able to buy din-
ners for themselves. To you Cadets of
Temperance, I would advise that you
rather take a glass of prussic acid than
a glass of liquor. If you must die, it is
better to die at once. If a Gospel
friend ever takes you by the arm and
seeks to restrain you from drinking,
don't turn and say to him:

"I know what I am doing. Be
kind enough to mind your own busi-
ness."

"I've seen young men stand at my bar
with the blue ribbon on the lapels of
their coats drunk. 'No, no,' these young
men would say, 'I've taken the pledge.
I'm obliged to you all the same,' they
had no business there. (Mr. Stacy
raised his voice.) That was not their
place. Liquor is at deadly enmity with
a blue ribbon. Pretty soon it would be
'Well I'll take a glass of cider.' I knew
—I knew—I know what that glass of
cider meant.

"The rum seller is a good fellow.
He's liberal with his money. He's jo-
vial. When a customer enters his door
he says: 'Hello, Johnny; where have
you been these two or three days?' But
he's calculating all the time how much
money the customer has in his pocket
and how much of it he can put in his
tilt.

"In all my eleven years behind the
bar I can recall only one agreeable
thing. A young lady came to me and
said: 'I wish you would not give
father anything more to drink.' I laugh-
ed as rum-sellers are accustomed to do
in such cases, but she persisted, and finally
I promised I wouldn't let him have a
drink. I don't know what possessed me,
but I promised. When the father came
in he walked up to the bar smiling and
said: 'Well I guess I'll take a drink'
'No, sir, not here,' said I. 'What?' said
he. I repeated what I had said and
also ordered my barkeeper never to let
him have a drink on pain of dismissal.
The result was a quarrel, and I threw
him out into the street. He was a
smaller man than I. There was a strug-
gle outside the door, but as he rolled
over the curb at the edge of the side-
walk he seemed to lose all of his strength.
Looking up to me, he said:

"Here I am in the gutter, and turned
out of a rum shop!"

"That man to day is a member of Dr.
Armitage's church."—N. Y. Sun.

How Indians Return Calls.

A party of Sioux Indians were guests
at a leading Milwaukee hotel, and the
ladies had a great deal of amusement
with them, studying their customs.
That is, they all did except one lady.
The ladies called upon the Indians and
the savages returned the calls almost be-
fore the ladies got to their rooms. One
lady called on a chief and then went to
her room and retired, and pretty soon
there was a knock at her door and she
found that it was the chief. She told
him to come in the morning. The lady
unlocks her door in the morning so the
porter can come in and build a fire be-
fore she gets up. She heard a knock in
the morning, and supposing it was the
porter she said, "Come in." The door
opened, and in walked Mr. Indian. She
took one look at him and pulled the bed
clothes over her head. He sat down on
the side of the bed and said, "How?"
Well, she was so scared that she didn't
know "How" from Adam. She said to
him in the best Sioux she could com-
mand, "Please good Mr. Indian, go
away until I get up," but he didn't seem
to be in a hurry. He picked up pieces
of her wearing apparel from the floor,
different articles that he didn't seem to
know anything about where they were
worn, and made comments on them in
the Sioux tongue. The stockings seemed
to paralyze his untutored mind the most.
They were those long, ninety degree-in-
the-shade stockings, and they were too
much for his feeble intellect. He held
them up by the toes and said, "Ugh!"
The lady trembled and wished he would
go away. He seemed to take great
delight in examining the hair on the bu-
roon, and looked at the lady as much as
to say, "Poor girl; some hostile tribe
has made war on the pale face and taken
many scalps." Finally she happened to
think of the bell, and she rang it as
though the house was on fire, and pretty
soon the porter came and invited the
Indian to go downstairs and take a drink.
The lady looked that poor too quick,
and she will never leave it open again
when there are Indians in town. She
says her hair—on the bureau—fairly
turned gray from fright.—Milwaukee
(Wis) Sun.

A Girl in Demand.

The girl after whom any number of
marrying men are looking has been dis-
covered again. In other days she has
written a book or developed a phenom-
enal voice, or shot a number of dollars'
worth of wild animals, or done some-
thing else that secured local fame and
considerable money. This time she has
planted, cultivated, harvested and sold
three hundred and fifty bushels of wheat.
It is needless to say that a number of
young fellows are wildly in love with
that girl, and the list of suitors will rap-
idly increase as the record of her achieve-
ment makes the rounds of the press.
A great deal is said about women who
marry merely for the sake of being sup-
ported, but they are no more numerous
than men who long for wives who will
do work enough to supply their husband
with bread and butter, cigars and drinks.
There are men in New York who would
borrow their friend's last dollar rather
than do a day's work in a wheat field,
yet would willingly endow this Indiana
girl with half of their worldly debts and
do it with the best plain gold ring that
could be bought on credit. They would
also, as soon as the wheat crop was har-
vested, find business calling them to
New York and keeping them there as
long as the money lasted or an advance
could be secured on their next crop.—
N. Y. Herald.

The State Board of Education met in
Raleigh on 9th inst., and resumed con-
sideration of the selection and recom-
mendation of books for use in the pub-
lic schools. The session was a lengthy
one and a decision was not reached un-
til eight o'clock. We learn from the
News-Observer that the following are the books
recommended: Webster's Speller,
Holmes' Readers; Maury's Geographies;
Sanford's Arithmetic; Harvey's Eleme-
ntary Grammar and Composition; Read
& Kellogg's Higher Lessons; Read &
Kellogg's Graded Lessons; Goodrich's
Pictorial Children's First History;
Holmes' History for Intermediates; A.
H. Stephens' History for Higher Classes;
Mitchell's Map Drawing; Worcester's
Dictionary. The following copy books
were chosen: Reynolds, Payson, Dun-
ton & Scribner's Eclectic, Appleton's
and Ellsworth's.

Land of the Sky Slandered.

Western North Carolina is next to
worthless for most purposes of agricul-
ture, because of its mountains. But
its mineral wealth is certainly most im-
portant.—Norfolk (Va.) Ledger.

We ascribe the above to a want of
proper information concerning Western
North Carolina, and not to a disposition
to slander that fertile and most desirable
section. No section of the State, nor of
the South, is better adapted for agricul-
tural purposes than is Western Carolina,
to the Tennessee line from the centre of
the State. For tobacco, corn, wheat,
oats, buckwheat, clover, all the fruits,
especially apples, it is unsurpassed in the
United States; cabbages and all grasses
are unexcelled—valleys and mountains
all yielding equally well—while the
Southern portion produces good cotton
even in the localities of the Blue Ridge
mountains. Add to this its large mineral
productions of gold, copper, iron,
mica, marble, and others; and its valu-
able timber, water powers, and splendid
drinking water, its healthful climate,
and grand mountain scenery—renders it
the most attractive and delightful coun-
try on earth for unrivalled prosperity
and happiness.

And now reader, let us inform you
that this charming region includes the
beautiful and flourishing little city of
Statesville.—Statesville American.

Why It Pays to Read.

One's physical frame—his body, his
muscles, his test, his hands—is only a
living machine. It is his mind, controll-
ing and directing that machine, that
gives it power and efficacy. The suc-
cessful use of the body depends wholly
upon the mind—upon its ability to di-
rect the will. If one ties his arm in a
sling it becomes weak and finally power-
less. Keep it in active exercise, and it
acquires vigor and strength, and it is
disciplined to use this strength as de-
sired, just as one's mind, by active exer-
cise in thinking, reasoning, studying,
observing, acquires vigor, strength,
power of concentration and direction.
Plainly, then, the man who exercises
his mind in reading and thinking gives
it greater power and efficiency, and
greater ability to direct the efforts of
the physical frame—his work—to better
results than he can who merely or
mainly uses his muscles. If a man
reads a book or paper, even one he
knows to be erroneous, it helps him by
the effort to combat the errors. The
combat invigorates his mind.

Of all men the farmer, the cultivator,
needs to read more to strengthen his
reasoning powers, so that they will help
out and make more effective his hard
toil.

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out and make more effective his hard
toil.

A Question for the Astrologers.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir:
Will you, or some of your readers, in-
form me what position the stars were in
at 6:30 A. M., Sept. 23, 1862, and 6:30
A. M., Dec. 17, 1864, and if they were
in a favorable position for position for
the persons born on those days.

CONSTANT READER.

You will have to apply to the astro-
logers. The astronomers can give you
the position occupied by any of the stars
at the times mentioned, or you can find
out so much for yourself by the aid of a
planisphere, but as to the influences of
the stars upon the lives of men, the
sooner you dismiss that superstition the
better. One of the great discoveries of
man is that this little rocky ball, the
earth, together with its sister worlds,
and the great sun himself, constitute
only a speck in the universe, and it is
farce to suppose that the business of
the mighty congregation of suns and
worlds filling the heavens is to furnish
horoscopes for babies.—N. Y. Sun.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.—The fine sifting

of coal ashes are excellent for scouring
knives with.

Common lye of wood ashes will soften
hard putty in a few minutes.

Drive two large nails through two
spoons, as far apart as your broom-
handle is thick, and hang your broom on,
brush up to keep it straight.

A lump of bread about the size of a
billiard ball, tied up in a linen bag and
placed in the pot in which greens are
boiling, will absorb the gases which
often times send such an unpleasant
odor to the regions above.

Take a new flower pot, wash it clean,
wrap in a wet cloth and set over butter;
will keep it as hard as if on ice. Milk,
if put into an earthen can, or even a tin
one, will keep sweet for a long time if
well wrapped in a wet cloth.

Fretful Words.

Why be so severe in dealing with the
faults of those at home while we excuse
anything friends or acquaintances may
do? The laws of politeness should be
binding at home as well as abroad. We
enjoy seeing our husbands and wives
polite to our neighbors, only let us be
sure to practice our good manners at
home. There are husbands who would
hasten to assure a neighbor's wife, who
had, in her haste, burned her biscuits,
that they "greatly enjoyed them when
they were so nice and brown," who
would never think that their own wives
needed the same consideration. No man
can be a gentleman, though ever so gen-
eral abroad, who is a tyrant or habitual
fault-finder at home; and no woman is a
real lady who is not a lady at home in
her morning wrapper, as well as in silk
in her neighbor's parlor. One member
of a family who begins the day with
fretful words and harsh tones, is gener-
ally enough to spoil the happiness and
temper of the whole for the day. Not
all who hear the impatient word give
the angry answer, for many choose to
suffer in silence; but every such word
makes somebody's heart ache; and, as a
rule, it is somebody whom we love and
would do anything for, except to keep
back the unkind, sarcastic word. Then
do not let us make ourselves and others
miserable by being fretful at home.

Sunset Signs.

The following paragraph, says the
New Orleans Democrat, appeared in the
last monthly weather review issued by
the bureau at Washington:

"The characteristics of the sky at
sunset, as indicative of fair or foul
weather for the succeeding twenty-four
hours, have been observed at all signal
service stations. Reports from 144 sta-
tions show 4441 observations to have
been made, of which 29 were doubtful;
of the remainder, 4412 or 48.4 per cent
were followed by the expected weather."

It attracted the attention of a rep-
orter of the Democrat, and awakened a
desire to learn the "characteristics," and
in search of the information we called
upon Sergeant L. Danne, signal officer
at this port, and from him obtained the
following signs for foretelling the weather
of the next 24 hours:

A deep, angry red at sunset foretells
rain. Light red indicates fair weather.
A yellow sky at sunset also indicates
fair weather, unless there are numerous
clouds of a deep yellow, when thunder
storms may be expected. A green sun-
set indicates fair weather. Heavy banks
of clouds in the west at sunset foretell
rain. Rapid changes of the color of
clouds at sunset indicate rain.

When the upper clouds move in a di-
rection different from that of the wind
then blowing, indicate a change of wind.
When the outlines of cumulus clouds
are sharp, it indicates dry atmosphere,
and therefore presages fine weather.
Small inky clouds foretell rain. A light
and driving across hazy clouds indicates
wind and rain.

Remarkable clearness of the atmo-
sphere near the horizon and an unusual
twinkling of the stars, are indications of
approaching rain. Dew and fog are in-
dications of fine weather.

Gone By.

The days are gone in which a spade
might be called a spade; now, every-
thing's in a name. Clerks do not wish
to be styled clerks, pure and simple, but
to be set forth as "with" Messrs. So and
So. Bar-keepers demand to be consid-
ered "in the wine business," and drivers
of Lager Beer Wagons, to be styled "in
the Brewery Business." No doubt by
the same token venders of matches ask
to be enumerated as "lumber merchants,"
and bricklayers, we are assured, con-
stantly request to be written down as
"mason and builder." Circus riders and
negro minstrels pretty universally ask to
be catalogued as in "the dramatic profes-
sion." Commercial travelers are found to
be variously entreated as "importers" and
"jobbers." The dashing if somewhat
diaphanous disguise whereby dealers
in furo banks and blacklegs generally
are prone to describe themselves as
"sporting men" is not, we believe, allow-
ed in the census, although between it
and the foregoing the difference is per-
haps only one of degree.

A close personal friend of Conkling
gives the ulterior design of Mr. Conk-
ling in his present move. He says the
Senator will come back, not as a Repub-
lican, but on the new issue of opposition.
He will occupy an independent position
and will not go henceforth into the Re-
publican caucus. He and Platt will
hold the balance of power—not Mahone.
He anticipates a break in the party and
thinks he sees the beginning of the end.
He is shaping his course so that in the
ultimate break up of the party he will
be the leader of the new issue, anti-moon-
opoly. For part we don't think he will
get back.

How to Manage Him.

Husbands, my dear ladies, can be
coaxed to do almost anything; but it
will not do to drive them. If the wife
is fond of her own way, the husband is
tolerably certain to be similarly inclined,
and mutual misery is the result. There
should be but one will with a married
couple who are truly mated, and that
should be the will of—both. To those
who know the sweet authority of love,
this will not seem like a paradox. We
have known couples—not so many as we
could wish—both of whom could truth-
fully say, after a dozen or twenty years'
walking of the long path together, that
they had had their own way, because
the necessary mutual yielding had been
done so cheerfully and so wholly that
but the one way remained. The worst
of husbands—provided he is not dissi-
pated, of course—can be managed if
you, his wife, can keep him in love with
you. When that can be done, all the
rest follows. How it can be done we do
not know; you ought to, if you know
what he loved you for in the first place.
We do not mean simply faithful, and
provident and kind, but genuinely lov-
ing. Few mortals can withstand the
power of faithful, loving devotion.—
Exchange.

The number of bones in the human
body is 250. The average number of
teeth is thirty-two.

If men knew all that women think
they would be twenty times more au-
dacious. If women knew what men think,
they would be twenty times more coquet-
tish.

The most remarkable run ever made
on an American railroad was that from
Detroit to Victoria, a distance of 229
miles, in 235 minutes running time. It
was a special train with Vanderbilt's
private car, carrying a party of railroad
magnates.

A Rockford (Me.) girl had her corset
torn off by a stroke of lightning, and
was uninjured, but a young man who
called to borrow a book had his right
arm shattered and a piece of corset-steel
blown into his liver. He said he didn't
know she was loaded.

It was their first night aboard steam-
er. "At last," he said tenderly, "we all
alone out upon the deep waters of the
dark blue sea, and your heart will always
beat for me as it has beat in the past?"
"My heart's all right," she answered,
languidly, "but my stomach feels awful."

A Milwaukee girl suffering from lock-
jaw, was left alone with a mouse by a
shrewd physician, and she contrived to
open her mouth enough to give a yell
that made the crockery in the china
closet rattle.

In the year 1880 America issued sev-
enty patents to women. And not one
of these was an indicator to be attached
to a bedpost to show if there is a man
under the bed. And yet think how
much getting down on hands and knees
such a thing would save women.—Bos-
ton P. st.

It is not pleasant to have the barber's
apprentice practicing upon you, lay open
your cheek with a two-inch gash, and
then follow the cut with the cherry
remark, "Skin's very tender, sir." It
is not pleasant. We don't know what
it is, but it isn't pleasant.—Burlington
Huckeye.

North Carolina has twenty iron fur-
naces, mills, &c, representing a capital
of \$60,000. There is no reason why
it should not be sixty times that sum.
Iron ores abound in many of our coun-
ties and the iron business ought to be an
important industry of the State.—Wil-
mington Star.

A young lady at an Oshkosh temper-
ance meeting said: "Brethren and sis-
ters, cider is a necessity to me and I
must have it. If it is decided that we
are not to drink cider, I shall eat apples
and get some young men to squeeze me,
for I can't live without the juice of the
apple."

"You ain't taking any stock in wo-
man's love, eh?" "No," he answered,
dependently, "it's all flummery." "Very
strange," added his friend. "You didn't
use to talk that way." "Perhaps not,"
he replied, "but I've been married nearly
two years, and there are four pair of
trousers hanging up in my closet waiting
to be patched, and not a stitch taken in
them yet."

Why will not grass grow under our
trees? M. Paul Bert has shown that
green light hinders the development of
plants. Plants enclosed in a green
glass frame wither and die as though
they were in darkness. M. Rognard
finds that plants specially require the
red rays. If sunlight is deprived of
the red rays the plants soon cease to
thrive.

A newsboy went into a cigar store on
Galveston avenue and asked for a five-
cent cigar, upon receiving which he bit
off the end and lit it throwing down a
lead nickel. "Look here! it ain't good,"
said the tobacconist, examining the nick-
el. "I know it, but I'll smoke it, any-
how," responded the newsboy.—Galves-
ton News.