

THE TARBOROUGH GUIDE.

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DUSSEY BATTLE, Editor.

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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GENERAL NEWS.

A bagging factory with a capital of \$200,000 is about to be started in Galveston, Texas.

Texas bluegrass seed is being tried in West Tennessee.

The largest sheep ranch in the world is the one at Dinimont and Webb counties, Texas.

About a year ago half a dozen colored men, of St. Bernard parish, La., organized a mutual benevolent association.

Six thousand baby alligators are sold in Florida every year, and the amount of ivory, number of skins and quantity of oil obtained from the older members of the saurian family are sufficient to entitle them to a high place among the products of the State.

Englishmen are getting control of considerable land in America. In Texas 811,000 acres have just been purchased by Mr. Whalley, M. P.

A few days ago Knoxville finished work on the water system at a cost of \$150,000.

Savannah News: Joe Brown's in one is said to be \$1,000 a day.

An industrious buzz-saw in New Orleans ran against an obstruction in a log through which it was passing the other day, but held its temper and soon cut its enemy in two.

The New York Herald makes a calculation from the traffic and passengers that crossed the great bridge to and from New York on Saturday from which it appears that, deducting 40 per cent for sight-seeing, the receipts for toll will average \$2,500 each day, or \$1,300,000 a year.

The agricultural laborers of Mississippi, 340,000 in round numbers, embracing men, women and children, including children from ten years of age up to men and women of threescore, manage to wring from the bosom of mother earth the magnificent aggregate of \$63,701,844 per annum.

Of the five field generals of the Confederate army, J. E. Johnston and Beauregard survive.

General Johnston is the general agent of a prominent New York insurance company, and General Beauregard is the adjutant general of the state of Louisiana.

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Western Stock Raising.

A western man who has had a lengthy experience in stock-raising, says that the picture drawn of it by many newspaper writers is altogether too flowery.

Lee, Early, Buckner, Wheeler and A. P. Stewart, besides the two not from the old United States army mentioned above.

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No Chance To Shoot.

One Sunday afternoon, at a hotel in Alabama, we were talking about how great disappointments some-times sored man, when a chap who had been chewing plug tobacco all by himself over by the window turned around and said:

"Gentlemen, you've hit it plumb center! Up to four years ago I was a man who allus wore a grin on his face, and I'd divide my last chaw with a stranger.

"Then you have suffered a great disappointment?" I queried.

"I have, stranger—I have. Ten years ago a man in this very town cleaned me out on a mortgage, sold me out on an execution, and chucked at me when I took the dirt road for Tennessee.

"Well, that voice kept talking and I kept waiting, but in about three years I shouldered my rifle and turned my steps this way, my mind fully made up to shoot old Brown on sight.

"Yes," some one answered as he made a long pause.

"Well, I got fixed and waited, and I was feeling real good for the first time in three years when I heard hoofs and looked out for the old man. It wasn't him. True as you set there the old skin-finder had gone and died only a week before, giving me a tramp of 200 miles to say 'howdy' to his executor!

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Shelling a Village.

The shelling of an Alaskan village, of which so tragic an account was current some months ago, is described by Comdr. Merriman of the navy, who did it, as a wholly justifiable proceeding.

A medicine man of the Hootsnoo tribe, 80 miles from Sitka, was accidentally killed while whaling with two white men, whereupon the tribe seized the whites, demanded 200 blankets as ransom, and finally waited to get a third white man (as one of the two captured had but one eye), intending then to put two of them to death—one for the medicine man, and another for the death of an Indian while felling timber, some time before.

It seems that it is either a life for a life, or a hundred blankets—that being the native valuation of an Indian, in their current money.

Whereupon he was as good as his word, and though he says he spared a number of dwellings to shelter them, they were left under the impression that he meant to "destroy everything they had, and he wanted them to think so."

He adds that "the property-holders and missionaries agree with me, and I believe the lesson will last the Indians for a generation, although they rebuilt their houses in a month."

He gives the Alaskans a good character in the main, and declares that, if the present prohibition of distilled liquors were extended to malt liquors, and schools established for the children, the Alaska Indians would be a valuable population, for they are "at all times willing to give an honest day's work for reasonable pay, an attribute not possessed by any other tribe within my knowledge."

Going into Exile.

Capt. Thomas Osborne of the steamship which took Arabi Pasha and his companions in exile to Ceylon, and arrived at Bombay on January 16, has furnished the following account of the voyage:

"We took Arabi Pasha and his associates and their families on board at Suez, and sailed from that port on December 27, bound for Colombo. They were seasick for the first two or three days, and after that they brightened up and were always more or less cheerful. Eventually, in fact, they became as happy as if they were going to paradise."

"The dullest of the lot was Arabi. The exiled party went ashore in four squads. In the last one was Arabi. On landing the people crowded round him. I should call it fairly mobbing one. Some kissed his cheek, some got down on their knees and kissed his boots. The party were driven away in carriages to the Clarendon Gardens, where they were located in some handsome bungalows. On the whole, I don't think any of them regretted his lot. They never exhibited any symptoms of fear, and believed a happy future to be before them."

Heavy License.

The most recent example of the working of a high license system for bar-rooms is in Bloomington, Ill. There are thirty-two saloons in the place, and a population of nearly 20,000. The fee is \$50 a month, or \$600 a year, and this brings into the city \$192,000 a year, or nearly one-third the whole revenue.

A HERMITS.—Reporting the death of a Mrs. Baker, at Fort Fairfield, Me., recently, at the age of 97 years and 11 months, a correspondent of the Lewiston Journal says: "Many years ago she came, with her husband and three small children to the Upper St. John, where she made for themselves a home in the wilderness. They settled on what was afterward the disputed territory. Mrs. Baker, being a patriotic woman, manufactured an American flag, which her husband hung to the breeze on a Fourth of July morning, for this display of Yankee patriotism on what was claimed as British soil, Mr. Baker was arrested and lodged in jail at Fredericton, where he remained for more than a year, while his heroic wife managed the farm and kept everything in good order as home!"

A Snow Decision.—The Supreme Court of Illinois decides that no man is obliged to clean the sidewalk opposite his house. The case was that of a resident of Bloomington, who let the snow accumulate on a part of his property, and being fined under the city ordinance, appealed to the court.