

The Anderson Intelligencer.

BY CLINKSCALES & LANGSTON.

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 26, 1889.

VOLUME XXIV.—NO. 25

HEADQUARTERS FOR CHRISTMAS!

ONE CAR LOAD OF TOYS AND CHRISTMAS GOODS

JUST RECEIVED, containing everything ever sold in Anderson, and lots of things never seen in this market before. PRICES ARE LOWER than you ever heard of before. Come and see for yourselves.

TWENTY THOUSAND POUNDS OF CANDY

On hand, and you know it must be sold. My twenty Clerks will be ready at all times to show you through this immense stock. See me before you buy.

BEST CIGARS ever sold. Fresh CITRUS, RAISINS and CURRANTS. One Hundred Boxes Fire Crackers

And other Fireworks in proportion ready for Santa Claus.

Don't forget the place. Look for Sign—"Headquarters for Christmas Goods!"

Nov. 21, 1889

G. M. TOLLY.

LISTEN

THE PROGRESSIVE AGE in which we live and flourish demands—ENERGY, PLUCK, ACTIVITY, AND BOTTOM PRICES!

If you will visit our Store you will see a combination of all the above, with a few other things that are calculated to make competitors "Get up and Dust" to keep in sight. We can and will shake the bottom out of any prices you can get elsewhere. We'll tell you the "Good Old Honest Truth" about every article we sell you.

We Pay Cash for every Dollar's worth we Buy, And Give You the Benefit Every Time.

Don't Believe a word we Say, BUT COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

JOHN M. HUBBARD & BRO.,
Next to Farmers and Merchants Bank, Anderson, S. C.

AT AND BELOW COST!

HAVING determined to close out our Mercantile Business in order to devote our entire time and attention to the Cotton Business, we now offer our entire Stock of—
Dry Goods, Hats, Shoes, Notions and Clothing,
REGARDLESS OF COST.

Read some of these prices:
Best Calicoes 5c. per yard.
Polster Shirting 4c. per yard.
Cottons 4c. per yard.
Blankets \$1.00 per pair.
Hats 10c. up.
Shoes—Women's Balmalors—50c.
Men's Breeches 65c.
Men's Boots \$1.25.
Men's Overcoats \$1.50 and upward.

These are a few of the leading articles. We cannot begin to enumerate the BARGAINS we offer.

We Have a Full Stock of GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

That we are selling AT COST. There are ONE THOUSAND BARRELS OF FLOUR in Stock that must go, if Cost Prices will sell them. And then there are

ONE HUNDRED BOXES OF TOBACCO

That it will pay every cheser in Anderson County to examine.

Sugar at Cost!

Coffee at Cost!

Soda at 3c. per lb.!

And Everything Else at COST!

BROWN BROS.

No. 21, 1889

THE BEST IN THE WORLD!

OUR OWN WHITE PINE EXPECTORANT

GAVE such universal satisfaction last Spring that we have prepared a large lot of it for this Winter, and want everybody—

WHO HAS A COUGH

To try it. It is the Best Cough Syrup made, and is recommended by every one who has used it. If you have a Cough by a bottle, and if that one don't cure you, it will do so much good that you will be sure to get another.

TRY IT.

ORR & SLOAN.

FINE GOODS FOR CHRISTMAS

BEST Four Crown London Layer Raisins,
Best English Currants,
Best Citron,
Best Almonds, Pecans, English Walnuts and Brazil Nuts.
Best Gift Glaze Flavored Extras, in two ounce and one quart bottles.
Largest variety of Sweet Crackers ever brought to Anderson.
Hugler's Fine Cocoa—best ever sold.
Bunnett's Fine Candies, Plain Candies, Cigars, Cigarettes, &c.
Full Cream Cheese 12c. per pound.
25 pounds Raisins for one dollar.
60 pounds Grapes for one dollar.
Canned Fruits and Vegetables of every description.
Special Prices made in Quantities.

Call and see us.

MCGEE & LIGON,

Wholesale and Retail Grocers.

THIS WILL PLEASE YOU!

The undersigned have opened

A First Class Bakery,

At the old stand of J. M. Hubbard & Bro., next to L. H. Seel.

A FINE NEW OVEN has been built, and our Establishment is equipped with every thing needed in the Baker's occupation. We will have FRESH BREAD, CAKES, PASTRY, etc., every day, and we want the public to give us a trial order. We guarantee satisfaction. We will also keep in stock—

A NICE LINE OF CONFECTIONERIES, Etc.,

Which will be sold at very low prices.

We will sell Twenty-Five Bread Tickets for \$1.00,

And deliver fresh Loaves to our customers every day.

We will Roast Fowls, or any kind of Fresh Meats, and Bake Cakes to order.

E. BOCK & CO.

Dec 5, 1889

LAND FOR SALE.

BY virtue of Deed of Trust made by Cornelia Morris, I will sell for spot cash at Anderson, S. C., on Tuesday, January 22nd, all of the said Cornelia Morris' interest, being one-seventh, of a Tract of land situated in Rock Mills Township, on waters of Seneca River, adjoining lands of Alex. Campbell, Wolcott Freeman, and others. Purchaser to pay for papers.

J. BOYCE BURRIS, Trustee.

Dec 12, 1889

MAXWELL'S GALLERY

IS now open for business, fitted up with the finest instruments that are made. New scenery and accessories, and all work guaranteed to be first-class or money returned. J. A. Wren will remain Anderson only a short time, and will be glad to see all of his old friends. Enlarging pictures to life size a specialty, and at prices cheaper than ever before heard of. Baby Pictures also a specialty.

J. A. WREN, Photographer.
Anderson, Oct. 10, 1889

THE DEATH OF DAVIS.

Bill Arp Writes of the Leader of the Confederacy.

Atlanta Constitution.

Old Father Time is a wonderful doctor. It is a real comfort to the south to read the words of the northern press touching the death of Jefferson Davis. My faith is that the spirit of the illustrious dead is reading them too, and is comforted. How sweet and tender are the benedictions upon the dead. This is right, and it is Christianity; for when a man has gone before his Maker it becomes all earthly judges to be silent if they cannot be generous. "How would we be if He, who is the top of judgment, should but judge us as we were?" The New York Sun dared to say: "There is now no one to revile and there are many to honor and respect his memory. He has outlived sectional animosity and personal detraction."

Is that so? I wish that I could believe it. The Sun says: "Many years of peace have been required to convince the men who fought and suffered for the union that Jefferson Davis was entirely sincere and was powerfully fortified by teaching and example, and the ill-starred president of the southern confederacy did but carry to their conclusion the doctrines formulated by John C. Calhoun and avowed by such representatives of New England as Timothy Pickens and Josiah Quincy."

Yes, and he might have named scores of other northern men who were of the same Davis's right faith, and they include the Hartford Convention, which made the first secession from the union. New England never produced a nobler, grander man than Quincy, and he was in all respects of the faith and principles of Calhoun and Davis. Young men of the south listen for a moment to what the great Webster said about Mr. Calhoun: "He had the indispensable basis of all high character, and that was unspotted integrity and unimpaired honor. There was nothing groveling or low or meanly selfish that came near the head or the heart of Mr. Calhoun, whether his political opinions were right or wrong, they will descend to posterity under the sanction of a great name. He is now an historical character. He shall indelibly in it as a grateful recollection that we have lived in his age—that we have been his contemporaries—that we have seen him, heard him, known him—we shall delight to speak of him to those who are arising up to fill our places. And when one after another we shall go to our graves, we shall carry with us a deep sense of his honor and integrity—the purity of his private life and of his exalted patriotism. Isn't that splendid, and yet every word of it fits Jefferson Davis. You might substitute his name for Mr. Calhoun with the utmost propriety, and Webster would do it if he were here. Daniel Webster had no prejudices, and his great regret was that his people had not conquered theirs. How we all do love and honor a great man—a pure man—men like Webster and Clay and Calhoun and Jefferson Davis. It used to be a triumvirate but another name has now to be added and Mr. Davis will go down into history as the peer of these historic names. He was their equal in everything that makes a man a statesman and a patriot. He was their superior in one thing; for he was a great soldier, and illustrated his patriotism on the field as in the forum.

"Papa, what did Mr. Davis do that makes everybody talk about him so?" "My boy, I will tell you in a few words. The north and the south had been quarreling for fifty years about the negroes and the tariff and the rights of the States. At last they concluded to fight it out and Jefferson Davis was chosen as our leader. He did not seek the place, for he was a modest man, but we made him take it. He believed that the States were greater than the government at Washington, for the States created that government as their agent. But the government at Washington soon became very bold and powerful and began to control the States. It was a question whether the dog should wag the tail or the tail wag the dog. Mr. Calhoun and Mr. Davis and most of us down south were for the rights of the States, but the people up north thought the government at Washington was a bigger thing and ought to control, and so the quarrel went on for years and years and at last it broke out in a war. We left the union and wanted to go back where we were before we went into the union, but they whipped us and so we are in the union still. It was much like little children who gather together to play, and some of them get mad and say, 'I'm going to take my things and go home—you don't play fair and I shan't play with you any more.' Then the others get mad, too, and say, 'We do play fair and you shan't go home,' and so they take hold of them and keep them and make them stay whether they wish to or not. And so the States had to give up and now the tail is wagging the dog."

The Ohio River is before me while I write. This is a part of Mason's and Dixon's line that I never saw until yesterday, and I wondered how a river could make such a difference in people. "Do your people in Maryland mix and mingle with those across the river at Aberdeen?" said I. "No, sir, not at all. They never have and they never will. They don't like us and we don't like them. We pass and repass like the feller did in my Jersey bull, but we don't affiliate nor associate nor amalgamate nor amalgamate. The fact is our negroes won't mix with them. There is not a dozen negroes over there, but there are 2,000 here in Maryland. When our negroes cut up and misbehave we threaten to run them across the river and it has a good effect upon them. Now in Cincinnati you can't hardly tell the difference between a yankee and a Kentuckian, but out in the country there is a big difference." "But I don't understand," said I, "what you mean by the difference. In what respect do those people over the river differ from your Kentuckians—are they not good citizens?"

"Oh yes," said my friend, "they are peaceable enough, but they are as cold as an iceberg. They are selfish and stingy and pickpocketish. They live close and work their wives and daughters for all they are worth. They don't like us because the negro does like us, and because we make the negro do what they have to do for

A Blood-Sucking Plant.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 14.—Leroy Dunstan, the well known naturalist of this city, who has recently returned from Central America, where he had spent nearly two years in the study of the flora and fauna of the country, relates the finding of a singular growth in one of the swamps which surround the great lake of Nicaragua.

He was engaged in hunting for botanical and etymological specimens in this swamp, when he heard his dog cry out as if in agony from a distance. Running to the spot from which the animal's cries came, Mr. Dunstan found him enveloped in a perfect network of what seemed to be a fine, rope-like tissue of roots or fibres, the nature of which was unknown to him.

The plant or vine seemed composed entirely of bare, interlacing stems, resembling more than anything else the branches of the weeping willow denuded of all foliage, but of a dark, nearly black hue, and covered with a thick, viscid gum that exuded from the pores. Drawing his knife, Mr. Dunstan endeavored to cut the animal free, but it was only with the greatest difficulty that he succeeded in severing the fleshy, muscular fibre. To his horror and amazement the naturalist then saw that the dog's body was covered with blood, while his hairless skin appeared to have been actually sucked or sucked in spots, and the animal staggered as if from weakness and exhaustion.

In cutting the vine the twigs curled like living, sinuous fingers about Mr. Dunstan's hand, and it required no slight force to free the member from its clinging clasp, which left the flesh red and blistered. The gum exuding from the vine was of a grayish dark tinge, remarkably adhesive and of a disagreeable animal odor, very powerful and nauseating to inhale.

The native servants who accompanied Mr. Dunstan manifested the greatest horror of the vine, which they call a *segas* do liable, the devil's seine, or snare, and were full of stories of its death-dealing powers.

One of these stories was of an Englishman residing in Madagasc, who, while hunting in the swamp a few years ago, lay down beneath a tree where a large and powerful specimen of the singular plant was growing and inadvertently falling asleep, awoke to find himself enveloped in its web, and in spite of every effort made to extricate him, perished in its deathly embrace.

Another story was of an escaped convict who had hidden in the swamp, and whose bones had been found in the folds of the *segas* only a short time before Mr. Dunstan's visit. These stories, remarkable as they seem, are firmly believed in by the people, but the only three specimens which Mr. Dunstan was able to find were all small ones, though the meshes of the largest would probably, if extended in a straight line, measure nearly, if not quite, one hundred feet. He was able to discover very little about the nature of the plant, owing to the difficulty of handling it, for its grasp can only be torn away with loss of skin and even of flesh, but so near as Mr. Dunstan could ascertain, its power of suction is contained in a number of infanctimate mouths or little suckers, which ordinarily closed, open for the reception of food.

The gum exuded seems to serve the two-fold purpose of increasing its tenacity and of overcoming a victim by its sickening odor. The plant is found only in low wet places, and usually beneath a large tree, and while dormant seems only a network of dry, dead vines covering the black earth for several feet, but coming into contact with anything will instantly begin to twist and twine upward in a horrible, lifelike manner, breaking out with the gum like substance spoken of before, and envelop the object with a clarity that is almost incredible.

If the substance is animal the blood is drawn off and the carcass of refuse then dropped. A lump of raw meat being thrown in it in the short time of five minutes the blood will be thoroughly drunk off and the mass thrown aside. Its voracity is almost beyond belief, it devouring at one time over ten pounds of meat, though it may be deprived of all food for weeks without any apparent loss of vitality. Mr. Dunstan attempted to bring away a root of the *segas*, but it died during his return voyage, growing so foul with a strong odor of real animal corruption that he was obliged to get rid of it.

The Touch of Sin.

When an earthly touch once mars a heavenly gift, it can never be restored to its primitive beauty. Ruffles the snow just fallen, and who shall lay it again? Displace the dew as it has fallen on the blushing fruit, and no skill can replace it. Press the rose leaf and wound it, and none can give back the perfection of its tints. So it is with human character. When youth has lost its innocence, when sin has once blasted the soul, when the first freshness of a God given life is gone, no after repentance, reformation, or devotion to God will ever make it the same. Memory is polluted, the imagination assailed by impurities, habits of virtue are weakened, and the force of vice strengthened. The villainess may be healed, but the scar remains. God may forgive the sin, and man may forget it, but it is never beyond the vision of him who committed it, and however distant it may be, it hovers over him like a gloomy cloud. Let us keep our feet from evil; blessed is he who escapes it's foul touch. "The knowledge of good and evil" now, as in the beginning, hath death in it.

How's This?

We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

P. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, Ohio.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Trux, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, Ohio.

Walding, Kinsman & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

E. H. Van Hoesen, Cashier Toledo National Bank, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Can Laugh at Fire.

"The great fires in New England furnish evidence of the absurdity of the term 'fire proof buildings' as generally applied," said a veteran contractor yesterday. "Everyone of those burned structures, which the flames licked up so ravenously, were, at the time of their erection, pronounced thoroughly fire proof. The term is really without significance. A hay stack or a tinder box might as well be proclaimed fire proof as any of the great buildings that tower skyward along our business streets. Iron, because of its malleable qualities, and granite from its liability to crack when overheated, are just as dangerous and destructive in the event of a big conflagration as the lightest wood. Yet a real fire proof building is not, on the account, an impossibility. The invention of so called hollow bricks has produced a means by which houses may, with proper precaution, be rendered impregnable to the devouring element.

"Of course, if a building is to be quite fire proof it must be constructed of materials that are not only incombustible, but also perfect in respect of tenacity and durability when subjected to excessive heat. For this purpose we must suppose the outer wall of our model house to be of brick, and, while iron, of course, remains essential for girders, columns, and beams, these must be incased in from two to three inches of burnt clay material, so that every particle of ironwork shall be covered. This brickwork is thoroughly fire proof, but to insure still greater security the bricks must contain cavities in their centres, which will not only increase their lightness, but by furnishing air ducts, act as insulators that will stay the progress of heat.

"The partitions of this ideal building must rest on fire proof floors and be made of burnt clay blocks. Furring blocks of the same material must be substituted for the usual wooden furring along the inside of the exterior walls, and the roof must be of thick porous terra cotta bricks. The floors are, of course, a very important feature of the structure, but if they are made of rolled iron beams, properly spaced and thoroughly protected by hollow burnt clay arches, I warrant they will be absolutely invulnerable. The wood work, of course, may catch fire; so may curtains, carpets, chairs, tables and whatnot that fill the room. But it will be impossible for the flames to spread. Floor, ceiling and walls—all will present surfaces that are really and truly fire proof, and your building will stand complete and secure. If you don't believe that such a pile would endure even a century of fiery rain build one yourself and see.

"But there's still another and equally valuable virtue in the hollow bricks. It is the immunity from cold and dampness which a building thus constructed enjoys. The air cells in the centre of every brick absolutely prevent rain or moisture from permeating the walls. The roof, too, is rain proof, and in the good time coming, when every well regulated household will embody this excellent feature, there will be no such thing as water-soaked ceilings and rain-stained walls. Just as these brick can not carry heat, so they are a protector against cold. The air that is within them can not by any means conduct the frigidity of the outside world into the home circle. Boreas will roar in vain around in a hollow-bricked snugery. One thing more, these bricks are impervious to sound. Your neighbor may sing all day about the unfortunate man who was dressed in his best of clothes and still never knew it. Or the baby may squall in sixty different sharps and flats from midnight till the dawning, and you, soundly sleeping in the next room, will suppose the infant, too, in slumberland. The tones of intinsulating pianos and medieval hand organs can never penetrate through hollow bricks. Can you, in view of all this, doubt that the millennial age is knocking at our hollow bricked gate?"—Philadelphia Record.

Good Common Sense.

A Duluth manufacturer has recently increased the wages of his married employees and given single men notice that after a certain time if they are not married their services will not be required. This will perhaps be regarded by many as a mere whim, but it is based on sound business principles. As a rule married men are more trustworthy and consequently more valuable to their employers than single men. A man who has no place that he calls home is not altogether a man. To be a full grown, manly man one must have something to love and cherish, upon which to bestow his manly affections. The man who packs everything he has into a grip sack and is ready to change his place of residence as soon as the next train goes, is a rolling stone that gathers nothing.

The man who has a wife and children to love never becomes a tramp, and the man who has a speck of manhood in his breast tries to be respectable for the sake of his wife and children, if not his own sake. It is easy enough to see that a man who feels that he has something to live for is more trustworthy than one whose affections never go out to anything of his own vast.

Marriage may sometimes be worse than a failure, but in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred it is a man's fault. The man who cannot hold the affections of a good wife to the extent of making his lot a hundred times more pleasant and happier than that of the homeless wanderer, is a failure whether married or single. And whether he be penniless or worth his millions, he is a failure all the same. There is nothing illogical or unbusiness like in the position of the Duluth manufacturer. The man with a wife and a home is a more trustworthy employee, as he is also a better citizen.—Knoxville Journal.

—A woman in Wilkesbarre, Pa., used a saloon keeper, because her husband, while drunk on whiskey, sold by him while in a state of intoxication, was killed by a train. She recovered \$2,500.

—No one now thinks of a domestic or foreign trip without a supply of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. 26 c.

How to Make Rice.

Every farmer should cultivate a little rice for home use, where his land and the climatic conditions will permit.

One acre of land well cultivated (which may be land already under fence and not suitable for any other crop) will generally produce thirty to forty bushels of the rough grain, turning out about eight hundred pounds of cleaned rice. (As much as seventy-five bushels of rough rice have been gathered from one acre in this section of the country, grown by cultivation, but this was an unusual yield.) It is safe to say, I think, that no crop will yield as much food, for the amount of labor and land employed to produce it, as rice, one or two acres producing as much as an ordinary family can consume in a year.

The manner of cultivating it is simple. And allow me to say first that there is no distinction between upland and lowland rice; there are no two distinct species, though we have different varieties. The rice grown by irrigation becomes upland rice. If planted upon upland and cultivated are substantially as follows: If new land or first year's land is selected (and it is best to select this if you have it, as it will pay better in rice than anything else) run furrows in the new land about two and a half feet apart, drill the rough rice, and throw two furrows on, an occasional chopping down of weeds and sprouts will suffice, which may generally be done during wet spells when but little else can be done in other crops profitably. The middles may be ploughed out when the rice is well rooted.

The mode of culture in old land is different, as we have grass to contend with. The land may be thrown up in ridges, say two and a half feet apart. Open ridges about three inches deep with a small plough, making a small straight furrow. An old fashioned block cotton opener is preferred; cover with harrow and board when the rice is up about an inch high; if very grassy or foul take a very sharp cotton scraper and shave off rice, grass, etc., all together, being careful not to go deep enough to disturb the roots of the rice. In a few days the rice will be out thick and clean. As soon as the rice will bear it work the dirt to it with a weep. The rice will soon be independent of any grass that may come up, and the crop easily kept clean.

It is best to plant about the first of April, (it will, however, do very well to plant in the month of May,) putting in about one bushel to the acre.

Rice intended for table use should not be harvested until thoroughly ripe, which is about the last of August. It may be cut with a common reap hook; let it be cut in bundles of convenient size, and thrashed out by taking a bundle at a time and bring the grain end one or two good raps across a barrel or log, having a sheet spread out on the ground to catch the grain. There is always more or less of the grain not fully matured which should be left on the straw for stock, as it is too soft to hull. One or two good raps will be sufficient to get all the matured rice. The straw should be preserved as it is valuable food for stock in winter. I would remark here that a quart of rough rice once a week to a horse will keep him healthy, and has been creditably informed that a little thrown to hogs occasionally will prevent cholera and other diseases.

As to the mode and machinery used for hulling the grain and preparing it for table use, I have this to say: There are but two processes known or used; one is scouring or rubbing; the other pounding or peeling. The machine constructed upon the rubbing principle is not durable and will not remove the inner coating. Not durable because the husks of rice, being more like sand paper than anything else it could be compared to, soon wears it out. The machine constructed upon the pounding principle removes both the outer and inner coating (or hulls), and if made of good material is very durable. The machinery used in our large rice mills is very expensive, hence it cannot be adopted by the people to clean rice at home for their own use, and it will not pay to send the whole crop to large mills paying toll and freight both ways, besides losing the greater portion of the rice before it can be consumed. Rice is a delicate grain, and will soon rot or be attacked by insects after it is hulled, but may be kept perfectly sweet in the rough for two or three years. As occasion of the trouble and expense of shipping it off to have it cleaned, as well as the loss sustained from spoiling, and the old process of beating it by hand in the common mortar being too slow and laborous, and very of our people raise it. Owing to these facts, the idea was suggested to me of perfecting some simple, cheap and durable contrivance for this purpose. I worked at it about two years before I succeeded in perfecting a machine that would answer the purpose. I soon found that nothing upon the rubbing principle would do as the machine (for reasons already given) would soon wear out and be worthless. I finally concluded to take the principle of the old hand mortar and make it a starting point, and endeavor to utilize it so as to reduce the time and labor, and an happy to say that I have succeeded in perfecting a machine upon the pounding principle that does the work well, removing the inner as well as the outer hull, that can be bought for \$25. As an evidence of its success would say that I buy rough rice, hull it on the hand machine myself, giving my family all they want as cost (the cleaned rice) of less than three cents per pound, and it is sweeter than that usually found in store. If I raised the grain (taking out the value of the straw as food for cattle and mules in winter) would consider that it cost me nothing.—Southern Cultivator.

Don't Talk too Much.

To be a successful salesman one must maintain a certain amount of reserve. Too much talk has spoiled many a good trade. It is tiresome to purchasers, who frequently prefer to be guided by their own judgment than by the suggestion of store clerks. People who buy goods, particularly the ladies, generally think over what they want and make up their minds before they start out on a shopping expedition about what they want and about what they feel they can afford to pay for it. When they enter a store and call for a certain quality of goods they expect the salesman to place before them what they desire—not to suggest they know something a great deal better, which they are sure will give them far greater satisfaction.

Customers, as a general thing, do not like talkative and garrulous store clerks, they prefer a quiet, obliging, dignified salesman, who will show them goods without any ostentatious display of his person or intellectual inability. Clerks should never be impertinent or unapprehensive to their inferiors. They should learn to treat all customers with courtesy and impartial politeness. Jokes, stories, and sloppy sentiment should never be manner or style of address. They should never offend a customer or bring a blush to the modest maiden's cheek. They should never remind any homespun agriculturist of any unpleasant mistake he may have made in his past career, for such men are always more or less sensitive and do not like to be made a butt of the rice is well rooted.

Many a clerk by trying to say some smart thing has lost a good customer to his employer and made himself an object and subservient aversion to the party whom he has offended. Salesmen should talk just enough and should have sufficient common sense to know when they have talked enough. They should be polite and patient under provocation and use their utmost endeavors to make friends for their employers, thus aiding in building up and successfully carrying on business. Some may think these remarks common place, but they play a more important part in the success or failure of the retail store-keeper than many imagine.—Grocer's Chronicle.

What They Excel In.

Alabama ranks fourth in cotton.

Arizona ranks second in silver.

California ranks first in barley, grape culture, sheep, gold and quicksilver.

Colorado ranks first in silver.

Connecticut ranks first in clocks.

Delaware is way up in peaches.

Dakota is the finest wheat growing State.

Florida ranks third in sugar and molasses.

Georgia ranks second in rice and sweet potatoes.

Indiana ranks second in wheat.

Illinois ranks first in corn, wheat, oats, meat packing, lumber traffic, mail and distilled liquors and miles of railway.

Iowa ranks first in hogs.

Idaho ranks sixth in gold and silver.

Kansas ranks fifth in cattle, corn and rye.

Kentucky ranks first in tobacco, and has a world-wide reputation for thoroughbred horses and cattle. Likewise beautiful women.

Louisiana ranks first in sugar and molasses.

Maine ranks first in ship building, slate and granite quarries, lumbering and fishing.

Maryland ranks fourth in coal.

Massachusetts ranks first in cotton, woolen and worsted goods and in cod and mackerel fisheries.

Michigan ranks first in copper, lumber and salt.

Minnesota ranks fourth in wheat and barley.

Mississippi ranks second in cotton.

Missouri ranks first in mules.

Montana ranks fifth in silver and gold.

New Mexico's grazing facilities can't be beat.

Nebraska has abundant crops of rye, buckwheat, barley, flax and hemp.

Nevada ranks second in gold.

New Hampshire ranks third in the manufacture of cotton goods.

New Jersey ranks first in fertilizing material, silk and silk goods.

New York ranks first in value of manufactures, soap, printing and publishing, hops, hay, potatoes, buckwheat and milk cows.

North Carolina ranks first in tar and turpentine.

Ohio ranks first in agricultural implements and wool.

Oregon takes the palm in cattle