dollic. gue sports witching gowi With a ruffle up and down On the skirt. She is gentle, she is s'y; But there is mischief in her eve She's a flirt!

She displays a tiny glove, And a dainty little love Of a shoe; And she wears her hat a-tilt Over bangs that never wilt In the dew.

Tis rumored chocolate creams Are the fabric of her dreams-But enough! know beyond a doubt Teat she carries them about In her muff.

With her dimples and her curts She exasperates the girls Past belief; They hint that she's a cat, And delightful things like that In their grief.

It is shocking, I declare! But what does Dollie care When the beaus Come flocking to her feet Like the bees around a sweet Little rose?

Samuel Minturn Peck, in the Manhattan

THE LONG PACK.

High up among the hills, on the wagon road that runs through the 'ascita pass, is a small tavern, much requented by commercial travelers and which bears the odd title of "The from the inside. Like a flash then I Long Pack."

cards?" inquired a traveler, glancing and, knowing I had considerable money at the swinging signboard, which also about the house, they had adopted that repr sented the weather-worn picture of something faintly resembling a soldier's overgrown knapsack.

"No," replied the grav-haired landseveral commercial drummers that center, an! pulled the trigger." stood in a corner. "You see I have a good deal of that sort of custom. I try to make the 'road boys' as comfortable n their fraternity once."

"How was that?" "Well," said the mountain Bonitace ain't a very pleasant story, but I like to tell it sometimes, just to remind my. elf that the worst thing that a man can have in this world is a hot, obstinate temper. You see, I came to this coast soon after the gold fever broke out, and settled down in the Santa-I was a widower even then, and had brought with me from the states my only child-a daughter, past seventeen. and being as good as pretty, you can imagine I was quite wrapped up in her. Of course, I was anxious to keep her

with me, and if not that, at least I

looked for her to do something better than to fall in love with a peddler."

"And did she?" "Yes; you see, in those days, the country was full of young fellows who had struck out for themselves, and camp to another. Some of them were lively chaps enough and well educated, but I was fresh from the states with al the eastern prejudices, a d it almost drove me wild when Ne ie told me she wanted to marry a your g fellow who brought his pack through our district a good deal oftener than 'he trade seemed to require. I was a hottempered fool in those days, so I stormed, threatened, locked Nellie up for a week, and sent word to her lover that I had loaded my gun for wildcats and

neddlers." "What did Nellie do?"

"What did you do then?"

ger. One day when I came back from a cattle sale she was missing. I chased her a couple of days, but they had taken to the tall timber and it was no u e. After a while I got a letter 1rom large black snake engaged in fierco I disowned her, and that he had better distance away was the partridge's

that time would astonish you. One evening, after a terrible rainstorm, one pent by striking at its eyes. than order him off the pla e."

· 1000年 中华和学生 "I suppose it was. The peddler than a foot in the air. The bird dashed wouldn't give him even a bunch of livered a blow with its beak which

straw in the stable, and no other house within twelve miles. Instead of complaining, however, he merely begged that I would let him leave his pack, which he said contained goods of value, under shelter from the rain. I finally consented to this. So, as I had swown one of his trade should never cross my threshold, I carried his pack inside while its owner limped off to crawl under some bush or other."

"Didn't you feel mean?" "Yes, mean and bitter at the same time, for something about the man reminded me of Nellie's husband a little. However, I locked and barred all the doors and windows, as usual, for some road agents had been around those parts about that time, and had stood up and robbed several ranchers; and, as I told you, I was all alone. Somehow, I couldn't go to sleep when, after that, I went to bed. After tossing around for awhile, I got up and sat by the fire, brooding over my trouble, and trying not to think of the poor devil shivering out there in the cold and rain somewhere. I looked at his pack sitting up in the corner, and wondered what made it so long. As I watched

it I fancied I saw it move." "Saw it move?" "Exactly, I wouldn't believe my eyes at first, but after watching intent ly for a while, I distinctly saw the front of a hand pressed against the canvas understood the whole thing. The ped-"Does that mean a long pack of dler was one of the road agent's gang. plan for smuggling one of their crew inside the house. After I had gone to sleep, the fellow inside cou'd let in the rest and finish the job. ford. "It means a peddler's pack, quietly across the room, took my gun Now-a-days they call them sample cases, from the antlers, knelt down a few feet I believe," pointing to the baggage of from the pack, aimed square in the

"Go on," murmured the listener,

"But the gun didn't go off," continas possible, for I was a little too hard | ued the lan flord, clearing his throat "The nipple was rusty and wouldn't work, so I laid down the rifle and got an axe from the kitchen. It had been who had waited until his daughter, a newly ground that day, and when I buxom matron, had left the room, "it lifted it over my head, I counted upon cleaving that pack, robber and all, clear to the floor. Just as I raised the axe and braced myself for the blow, I -I saw a ghost."

"A ghost?"

"Yes, sir. The pack opened, and I saw sticking out of its top the curly Barbara valley, below here, ranching. | yellow head, blue eyes and rosy cheeks of my Nellie when she was a little tot of four. The shock staggered me so that I sank on my knees. I wiped my She was a pretty girl, if I do say it, eyes, and wondered if I had not gone crazy. I was almost certain of it, when the ghost stretched out a pair of chubby white arms, and said:

"'Deevnin, dranpa!'" "Ah!" said the guest, with a relieved

sigh, "I begin to see. And what did you do then?" "I don't exactly know," said the landlord, softly, "but if there is any-

thing that will bend a stiff, stubborn were trying to get a start by carrying neck quicker than the arms of a little knick-kna ks around from one mining child, I'd like to know what it is. I put the tired little prisoner down by the fire, opened the door and held out my arms."

"And the mother-" "Yes," nodded the landlord, "they were both there; and, mister, I guess that's the end of my story," and the old man wiped his eyes. "You must excuse me, stranger, but that was a wet evening, and somehow I haven't got quite dry since."-San Francisco

Partridge Against Snake. J. H. Fry, a New York traveling salesman, while trout fishing in Pres-"You might have guessed it stran- ton, Penn., heard a commotion in the bushes near the creek, and cries such as made by young chickens when they are lost. He peered through the bushes, and saw a hen partridge and a Frisco, and I wrote back saying that combat. Huddled together a short keep out of the range of my dear rifle." | brood, peeping in terror. The partridge attacked the snake with her beak and "Suffered, mister-just suffered. I feet, and struck also blows with her knew I was wrong, but I'd have died wings. She moved with such rapidity rather than give in. For four years I about the snake that, in spite of the lived like a toad in a rock hating the quickpess with which this reptile is enwhole world. All the pleasure I had abled to throw its folds about anything was in watching for peddlers. The it attacks, the snake was foiled in all number I chased off the ranch during its attempts to encircle the bird, which seemed to be seeking to blind the ser-

of the tribe came to my house and ask- In its efforts to get the bird within ed for shelter for the night. He was a its coil the snake seemed to glide over thin, weak looking fellow, with his and under her like a flash, but, no face covered with a huge ragged beard. | matter which course it took, the par-He carried on his back an enormously tridge never failed to slip away from long and heavy pack, and seemed so it and and deliver a telling blow upon exhausted with his tramp through the it. Once the snake retreated several mire that I hadn't the heart to do more feet as if flying from the bird, and the latter followed it closely. Suddenly "That was pretty hard," said the the snake turned and rushed back at the partridge with its head raised more

struck the snake square in one of its eyes. This was apparent to Frv. who stood within ten feet of the contestants. The church was divided down the

by the snake instantly dropping its head to the ground and rolling it from side to side as if in great pain. The bird did not lose a second in following up her advantage, but pounced on the snake close to its head, and, with surprising rapidity, inflicted wounds with her beak which seemed to daze the snake, and it glided first in one direction and then in another, making no further effort to defend itself, and yet apparently unable to find a way to escape. The partridge kept up its effective striking on the neck of the snake until the head was almost senarated from the body and the reptile ceased

Fry advanced at this point in the battle, but the bird continued to tear at the flesh of the snake until he was near enough to touch her, when she became aware of his presence for the first time. where her terror-stricken brood were huddled, and calling them after her with a few clucks, led them away into the underbrush. Fry examined the snake and found that besides the fatal wounds it had received in its neck, both of its eyes had been put out by the partridge. The snake was nearly five feet in length, and had in its stomach the partially digested remains of a large rattlesnake.

Dense Population of Africa.

Africa, says an exchange, is not the thinly peopled land that America was before the Latin, the Saxon and the Celt settled there in millions, but is almost everywhere thickly inhabited. We have all heard so much about the degradation of the negro that we are apt to fancy him greatly the inferior physical characters the negro of the Soudan and the Hottentot and Bushman of South Africa are below the Indian, but the first of these are far more civilized than any North American Indians save those of Mexico and Peru; and the great Bantu race to which the Zulus and the natives of the Congo and Zambezi basins belong is composed of finely built and intelligent men. Negro and Bantu alike are not wild nomads, living poorly on what the soil affords, as do the Sonali of Eastern Africa, and the tib of the Sahara, as well as a large part of the natives of the Americas, but are cultithat are often neat and homelike to look at. The population is even now more than twice that of the two Americas; but the country is cursed with constant war, with domestic slavery, and with a foreign traffic in slaves. The future of Africa is in the hands of the white races. The natives are ready to trade, and have products of value to exchange. All that is needed to establish with them relations beneficial alike to white and black is consistency and fairness in the treatment of the latter by the former.

The Hay Crop.

New York Tribune: I was talking to ers explained that according to their an agricultural implement builder who reading of the scriptures the commuhas been, in the midst of the apparent decline of things, extending his works. Said I: "On what principle do you expand your business?" "Upon the in- a feast, and their aim was to imitate crease in the hay crop," said he. "Hay him exactly. After a blessing had is worth, on the average, probably \$10 been asked in the ordinary way, with a ton, and we make, say, 50,000,000 all standing around, they began to eat tons of hav per annum." "Heavens!" said I, "that amounts to \$500,000,000." "Of course it does," said the builder: plete their communion, by taking the "but you must recollect that hay is probably the second crop of importance ed of what appeared to be unleavened in this country-corn, I suppose, being bread, made into long, thin strips, the first. You can always get rid of eight inches long, an inch wide, and your hav, because you can feed it into beef, and the beef can be exported if the wheat cannot. My machinery not eeremony was made by a minister, and only cuts the hay and keeps it turning after it is cut, so that it can speedily dry, but it stacks it at the rate of a ton every few minutes, the gathering ma the wine was in two patent medicine chine carrying the hay to a platform bottles labeled "liver corrector." apparatus up which it is carried and put in the stack. In some portions of this country hay commands only \$3 a ton, but I think it will average \$10 a ton all around, and there is none too much of it. New York state leads in they do on every possible occasion. the hay crop, and Pennsylvania comes

Of Importance to Letter Writers. and men, as the bread had been. Dur-Most persons have an idea that any ing and after the ceremony there was one who sends a letter can telegraph to the postmaster at the office of delivery and have it returned to him. Such, however, is not the fact. The postmaster at the office of mailing is the only person why can recall a letter. This authority was recently given, the privilege heretofore being exercised by the Pestmaster-General. Therefore, it the sender of a letter desires to inter. remed all broke up when he found I forward to meet the serpent, and de_ cept the missive or have it returned to him, he must apply to the postmaster was a tree held in the greatest venera-

AMONG THE DRUNKARDS.

Their Love Foast and Method of Cele brating the Lord's Supper.

tenter by a long table, and this table was divided in the center to allow pas sage between. At one end the men sat on benches arranged along the taole. The other end or division of the table was in like manner occupied by the women. A strip of plank with pegs in it was over the men's table, and was hung full of their immense A staircase in one corner went up into the loft above, where all the congregation who have to come any distance sleep on the floor and in bunks. They bring their bedding with them, and, as they do not insist upon a separation of the sexes, a great many can be accommodated in this garret. People acquainted with their habits said that they slept in sackcloth and ashes while here for several nights. A door at the foot of She retreated hurriedly to the spot the stairs led into the kitchen, in which a tremendous fire crackled under a great iron pot, hanging on a crane in a spacious chimney that would easily burn a cord of wood uncut. From this pot a savory steam escaped and made its way through the open door, pervading the atmosphere with a most appetizing odor of beef. Scon there were prayers from first one and then another of the men, alternated with exceedingly brief and crude addresses. Hymns were also lined out and sang to very monotomen and women at their respective tables were embracing and kissing each other. It looked rather strange to see two men with Esau-like beards kissing each other. There were several negroes at the table who were emoraced and kissed just the same as the of the "noble red man." In certain other members, and bestowed their kisses equally as freely.

After these addresses, | Ayers and hymns had gone on for at. hour or more, some of the men and women brought little wooden tubs and tow-Then one man, or one woman, as the case might be, washed the feet of another, after their boots or shoes and woolen stockings were removed, kiss-

a man) and a towel about the waist. of brotherly love, as it is called: then gave up the towel and tub to some one else, who p rformel the same office vators of the soil, living in villages for them in turn. This custom, as one of the pre chars explained "was to show their humility and brotherly love," and also to follow Christ at the last supper. After this office had been concluded, praying, singing and speaking went on as before. A man now entered bearing a great basket of bread, a slice of which, about nine inches long, five wide, and of indefinite thickness, was laid in front of each person; next a spoon was put to each place; then dishes of soup, with square bits of bread broken in it, were placed so that there was one for every four persons; then appeared huge pieces of boiled beef. Everything George Alfred Townsend says in the being thus prepared, one of the preachnion did not mean simply the taking of the elements of bread and wine, but that the last supper of Christ was heartily. Without waiting to clear up the table they preceded to comlatter part of the feast. This consistabout the thickness of a newspaper when folded. An explanation of the a sort of informal blessing of the elements was pronounced. The slices of bread were lying in a napkin, while

The bread was distributed, one person taking a strip with two of his companions, and breaking it into three pieces, thus again following out their idea of a preservation of the trinity, as The wine or "liver corrector" was next poured into thin cups, and likewise distributed, both among women much kissing and embracing, and after the communion singing, praying and speaking were again resumed. -Washington Star.

There is something peculiarly mild i graceful in the appearance of the live-tree, even apart from its associa-

In ancient times, especially, the olive at the office where he mailed the letter. tiop; for then the oil was employed in | wrenched asunder,

the branches formed the wreaths of the victors of the Olympic Games. The Greeks had a pretty and instructive table in their mythology, on the origin of the olive. They said that Neptune having a dispute with Minerva, as to the name of the city of Athens, it was decided by the gods that the deity who gave the best present to mankind should have the privilege in dispute. Neptune struck the shore, out of which sprung a horse; but Minerva produced an olivetree. The goddess had the triumph; for it was adjudged that peace of which the olive is the symbol, was infinitely better than war, to which the horse was considered as belonging, and typifying. Even in the sacred history, the olive is invested with more honor than any other tree. The patriarch Noah had sent out a dove from the ark, but

pouring out libations to the gods, while

hope. Then "he stayed yet another seven days, and again he sent forth the dove out of the ark; and the dove came to him in the evening; and, lo, in her mouth was an olive-branch plucked off: so Noah knew that the waters were abated from the earth." The veneration of the olive, and also the great duration of the tree, appears from the history of one in the Acropolis

she returned without any token of

at Athens. Dr. Clarke has this passage in his travels, in speaking of the Temple of Pandrosus-"Within this building, so late as the second century, was preserved the olive-tree mentioned by Apollodorus, which was said to be as old as the nous tunes. During all the time the foundation of the citadel. Stuart supposed it to have stood in the portico of the Temple of Pandrosus (called by him the Pandroseum) from the circumstance of the air necessary for its support which could here be admitted between the caryatides; but instances of trees. that have been preserved to a very great

> age, within the interior of an edifice inclosed by walls, may be adduced.' A Spanish Breakfast.

The day opened for us, not earlier than 9 o'clock, with a characteristic Spanish breakfast-an unctuous, abundant meal that would have made the governor of Barataria smack his thick lips, but seemed rather oppressive to ing them both before and after it. our less robust appetite. A leg of mutton, cunningly stuffed with cloves Another, with his coat removed (if of garlic in every fold and cranny, and wiped the feet after bestowing the kiss a thick sopa or soup, of the consistency of porridge, and yielding, on rough analysis with a spoon, eggs, breadup the solid body of that breakfast. Refreshing liquids were conspicuously absent, so were butter and cow's milk, for the herds were up mountaineering for thesummer season on the highland pastures around the Maladetta, and milk, beyond the niggardly supply from the town goats, was not to be had even for distinguished strangers We had wines of two kinds, one sweet, the other fennel-flavored, and both abominable, and chocolate, of course, was not wanting, very rich and aromatic, no doubt, but no more entitled to rank as a liquid or a stimulant than molasses. The meal on that morning good and clean, and the never-failing attention of Antonio and his household made us all confess that the garlic and wine, with human kindness, were better than the proverbial stalled ox

> smoothly enough by setting down our distaste for the vegetable to a defect in our insular education .- Tinsley's Magazine.

> for all that. It was a delicate thing to

manage without wounding national

BOUNCING THE LOAFERS.

One of the Duties of Head Porters in the the Large Hotels. One of the duties of the head porter

In the large hotel is to clear the ro-

tunda, the bar-room and the billiardroom of loafers and hangers-on. The act is performed at the Grand Pacific, the Palmer, and the Sherman, twice a day. The porters make their first round at noon. Then is the dinner hour, when many clerks who brin their lunch down town and are proud to eat it in their store or office slip in and spoil the plush chairs wit crumbs and bits of meat from sand wiches. These they masticate casually as if they had just come from the bar and were eating crackers. "Sample boys" also seize this opportunity, when commercial travelers are liable to be around, to solicit jobs, and hackmen, teamsters, tramps and every species of thing, stay out all night. person embrace the opportunity to 'look in' and see what is going on. The porters make their next round at midnight, and at this time they capture the largest number of fish. Newsboystired out with the day's work, their heads hanging over arms of chairs, asleep; gentlemen not belonging to the hotel, who are paralyzed and likewise asleep; men of no aim or profession, tramps, of all ages, past occupations, from home." and varying means, help to swell the noble army of loafers.

Whether it is midnight or high noon the head porter is relentless and no respector of persons. He is neither tardy nor tender in the manner of his ejection. His motto is: "The Chinese must go," and he carries on his face a clearly written order which reads: "Stand not on the order of your going, but go at once." The loafer seldom fails to read it as he runs, unless he is with the old gal, and I knew that the drunk. In that case he is given a fair opportunity, when persuasion failing he is unceremoniously bounced.

"Drunken men give us a great deal of trouble," the Palmer House bouncer they are they don't quite come up to remained shent. "You didn't mean to the 'sample boys.'

"What are 'sample boys?"

"Men who carry sample-cases for the drummers. They are mostly colored men-tough men, too, they are When you tell them they are not wanted, they say they are waiting for a drummer. The lobby is filled with crumbs, minced meat and flour, made them half the time. When they get so thick as to be in the way and refuse to leave, we raid them and drive them out, But they come back again sometimes, Then we call the police. I have had them draw razors and billies on me and once they take a dislike to a head porter they are very troublesome."-Chicago News.

What Every Boy Should Learn, Every boy should learn to lift himself by the hands, and to hold on for ap into the thousands." some time. It is not necessary to go to a gymnasium to learn this. Boys in the country in climbing trees are soon able to lift themselves by the hands. as on every succeeding one, and as the It is well to have a pole placed horidinner every evening, was wound up zontally, just high enough to allow with cheese and a plate of sugar al- the feet to clear from the ground. monds, doing duty for the postres of With this and a rope of a good size after dishes of Spanish gastronomy hanging down from a secure fasten- nto politics. His skin is thick and the Antonio always directed personally the ing, many useful feats may be newspapers never burt his pride. Num operations of the serving-woman dur learned. The pole or rope may be un ber two is generally a fat baby. He is ing meals, and the superb air with der a shed or in the barn. To lift the a philosophic and usually wears a which he would order on the lump of body by the hands and to move along dreamy, 20,000-leagues-under-the sea leathery Spanish cheese and the hand. on the pole, and to hang by one haud, expression in his eye or contemplatively ful of sweetmeats, with an imperious and to swing in various ways, will sits with his toe in his mouth. He is -"Los postres, Theresa!"-was gene greatly strengthen the arms and a juvenile Rip Van Winkle and takes rally too much for our gravity. Dinner hands. The rope will allow of the things easy. . The third specimen is was made up in much the same way more difficult feat of climbing it. known as a "bottle baby," a get-asas breakfast, and the only striking Learn to climb the rope by the aid of much-as-you-can baby-a commercial variation on the first day's menu we the feet, pressing the rope between infant with the speculative insticct of had in the course of our week's stay in them. After this learn to go up, a Vanderbilt or a Stewart. Venasque was an occasional olla-Irist using the hands only. In going down stew, with the potatoes left out-s never slide, but go down hand-underdish of stewed izzard or Pyrenian hand, otherwise the hands may be chamois, and two trout as large as a badly hurt. One who can command dudgeon, which an enterprising Span- himself while on a rope may at times ish youth had discovered in the Essera. find the ability to do so very useful-Garlic apart, however, the food was It is easily acquired, and the time spent in such exercise is by no means

Hand Work and Head Work. It has been the fashion to separate hand-work from head-work, as if the to construct my English out of guidewithout it. We got rid of the garlie two were incompatible. One was for laborers and mechanics, the other for professional and literary people; one sentiments, but we carried our point was for the poor, the other for the rich But we are gradually learning that their harmonious union is the only means of the perfection of either. Ruskin says truly, "We want one man to be always thinking and another to be Theodore-"Marguerite, dearest, as always working, and we call one a I was coming up the street, I met gentleman and the other an operator; that ugly Jack Strong. He gave me whereas the workman ought often to an awful scowl and said if I didn't be thinking and the thinker often to keep away from here he'd blow my be working, and both should be genbrains out." Marguerite-"Oh, but tlemen in the best sense. The mass he didn't mean it. Theo; he isn't such of society is made up of morbid thinka bad man as that. I couldn't believe ers and miserable workers. It is only it of him. The thing is impossible." by labor that thought can be made And it is from such harmless conver- healthy, and only by thought that sation as this that two hearts are labor can be made happy and the two half an hour after the lime and water cannot be separated with impunity."

TUMOROUS.

The onion peeled in the kitchen, The organ peeled by note, And the bell peeled in the steeple, When the sexton peeled his coat.

This is the season when the men ave their hair cut so short that their wives can use the top of hubby's head for nutmeg graters.

Passenger in a hurry—"Is this train punctual?" Conductor -- "Yes, sir, generally . quarter of an hour late, to the minute."

In union there is strength. In the mion of two souls in matrimony the Strength is sometimes on one side and sometimes on the other.

A book has just been published treating of the morality of plants. And yet most all plants, as a regular

Wnen a young man walks with a girl as'though he is afraid some one would see him, the girl is his sister If he walks so close to her as to nearly crowd her against the fence, she is

some one else's sister. "Dear George," said the young wife tenderly, as she stroked her husband's Irving bang; "shall I sing Some who usually make a bedchamber of a Day?" "Yes dear," replied the heartsoft chair, and a great diversity of less wretch; some day when I'm away

> "See here," he said to his cierk, "I con't mind letting ou off a day now and then to atten . your grandiather's funeral, but I think you aught to have he courtesy to send a few of the fish around to my house."

"Why didn't I go to her assistance?" said the man who staid in bed while his wife laid out a burglar. "Young man, I've had a number of tusseles giving him any."

"Yes, you may come again next Sunday evening; but"- and she hesitated. "What is it, darling? Have I told a News man, "but as obstinate as given you pain?" he asked, as she still I'm sure," she responded; "but next time don't wear one of those collars with the point turning outward."

Her lips were so near That-what else could I do You'll be angry, I fear, But her lips were so near-Weil, I can't make it clear Or explain it to you, But-her lips were so near That-what eleg could I do?

"Papa," asked a little boy, looking up from his Sunday-school lesson, what are the wages of sin?" "The wages of sin these days," replied the old man, earnestly, "depend upon circumstances, and one's opportunities and business capacity. But they run up into the thousands, my boy, they run

Balies.

A Philadelphia clergyman dividet babies into three classes, viz.: First, there is the piratical baby with strong cannibalistic propensities, who tears at your whiskers and bites your tinger. This is the sort of a fellow who goes

Figs and Sae 18. Moscheles relates a droll blunde: hr

made when at dinner in London. "Today I was asked at dessert what fruit would have of those on the table Some sneers,' I replied. The company were at first surprised, and then burst into laughter, perceiving the process by which I had arrived at the expression. I, who at that time had books and dictionaries, had found that 'not to care a fig' meant 'to sneer at a person.' So when I wanted some fig. I thought figs and sneers were synonymous."-Chicago Herald.

Five children went home from a circus in Dakota deeply impressed with the feat of descending a decline on a globe. Finding a smooth log lying at the top of a steep hill, they took their places on it in a row and set it rolling. They were all thrown off and run over, three being killed.

In cases of poisoning with poison ivy paint the affected parts as soon as possible with a mixture of quicklima and water. The mixture should stand are put together.