2. In remitting money, always give both name and Postoffice.

3. Send matter for the mail department on a separate piece of paper from any thing for publication.

4 Write communications only on one ide of the sheet.

NONSENSE. BY MYBTLE MAR. O, fiddlesticks! I wish I was dead:

Boys haven't got half sense-John wanted to know awhile ago If "future" was in the past tense: And when I told him 'twas " present, of course." He looked as glum as a orab.

And only said, "O, what a head Has our dear little Myrtle Mab." And once when I asked him to show me how To write a composition,

He said, "Pho-e-ew! When will you Acquire one acquisition?" Still, he helped me all the same: He couldn't well refuse : But the other day I heard him say :

"Mab's always got the blues." And when I asked him, tauntingly, If he had "snakes in his boot," He gave a smile that could be heard a mile,

And played "The Old Man's Drunk Again" or Oh, if I just knew a single boy Who had one grain of sense, I'd give him my doll and pretty Poll, And push him through a hedge-fence.

THE HISTORY OF PAPER.

Preceding the use of papyrus by the Egyptians, records were kept and correspondence carried on by inscribing on clay bricks, metal plates, ivory tablets, etc., the matter to be preserved or communicated. This was the common method of Egypt at the time of the exodus of the children of Israel. Stamped upon a clay cylinder, an Assyrian account of the deluge has been found, and a similar cylinder in the museum of the East India Company contains a portion of the annals or decrees of Nebuchad-

According to authorities, papyrus, a reed which could be unrolled into sheets, began to be of use as paper 3, 951 years before Christ, and 'thenceforward, for 3,000 years or more, papyrus was the only paper. The prophet Isaiah speaks of this material when he savs. in chapter xix., "The paper reeds by the brooks and everything sown by the brooks shall wither, be driven away and be no more," a prophecy that has been literally fulfilled, for the papyrus plant, once abundant enough to be the world's only paper, is found no more anywhere. The use of parehment began 200 years before Christ, and had thus origin Ptolemy III., of Egypt, heard that a rival King was beginning the formation of a liberate equal his, which consisted of thousands of volumes of books written

on papyrus. To prevent the success of the rival, Ptolemy stopped the exportation of papyrus. The rival then had recourse to parchment, the prepared skins of animals, and thus parchment came into use. As late, however, as the twelfth century, papyrus was used, a Papal bull, dated 975, written on papyrus, being, until 1871, in the Museum of the Louvre, Paris. The books of ancient Rome were written on papyrus by slaves educated for this business. Europe learned the art of paper-making from the Saracens, or Arabs, in the seventh century, and they probably learned it from the Chinese. The process that the Saracens brought to Spain after their conquest in 704 had been in vogue in China over 1,000 years. The process was simply beating to a pulp, in mortars, of vegetable fiber, and then drying it in sheets. The Chinese make paper the same way to-day, as they are opposed to the use of labor-saving ma-

sewing machine. The use of paper for documents began about the tenth century. The use of rags for paper-making began in the eleventh century, prior to that cotton. flax, etc., being used. The earliest record of the building of a mill for papermaking is 1370, the mill being erected in Germany. The mill was, however, only for reducing the fiber to pulp by stamps run by water power, and was in no way like our modern mills. In 1588 a German made such good paper that Queen Elizabeth knighted him and gave him almonopoly of gathering rags in the kingdom for ten years. The real value of paper-making began to be best appre ciated when the art of printing was discovered in the fifteenth century. Had brinting been discovered earlier there would have been little use for it, as neither the bark nor straw paper of the Chinese, the papyrus of the Egyptians nor the parchment of the Greeks would have been sufficiently plentiful for the demands of the printing press. Germany, using cotton, flax and rags, and her water and wind power for their reduction to pulp and fiber. was ready for the printer and his press, and these

made possible the Reformation. The rag engine, by which the raw ma terial is reduced to pulp, is a German invention less than 200 years old. A late as 1756, in this land of ingenious workmen, rags were reduced to pulp by stamps or in mortars. In 1798, Louis Robert, of France, invented the so-called Fourdrinier machine. He had so little encouragement at home that he took his evention to London, where he interestd the Fourdrinier brothers, wealthy stationers, in his work. In 1804 these ourdriniers purchased the patents and reperimented with them at a cost of \$300,000. Their experiments ended in the Present Fourdrinier machine of our hills—a machine that has made possible the enormous paper industry of the world, an industry of which Pliny wrote

The Mountain Banner.

T. A. HAYDEN, Proprietor.

A Family Newspaper: Devoted to Home Interests and General News.

TERMS-\$2.00 Per Annum.

PUBLISHED AT RUTHERFORDTON, N. C., EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

1,800 years ago: "All the usages of civilized life depend in a remarkable degree upon the employment of paper." The brothers Fourdrinier reaped no advantage from their invention. They spent their entire fortune and died in poverty, the eldest in 1855, aged 90 vears.

The first paper-mill in the United States was established in Germantown, Pa., in 1690. The first paper company in Massachusetts was granted a patent in 1728. The mill was started in Milford in 1730. It was run with varied success for some years, and then ceased operations. In 1760 a Bostonian got a furlough for an English soldier who understood paper making, and the mill was again started. In 1776 the Legislature passed resolutions for the appointment of suitable persons in each town to receive rags, and the people of the State were urged to save their rags for paper making. In 1779 Zenas Crane, of Worcester, journeyed to Dalton, and there began the business which his sons and grandsons are still engaged in in the same town; and his fellow-pioneer, David Carson, has also descendants engaged in the business and owning the

original mill site. The address took up the art of paper making from this time to its present perfection, describing the process, the inventions, improvements, etc., and the importance of paper making in an eduused, the many and various paper products, from boats to collars and from car wheels to petticoats. Holyoke is now the great paper-manufacturing center of this State and of the United States, the mills of that city having a capacity of 150 tons per day. The faily production of paper in the United States is estimated at 2,000 tons, of which 150 are for writing purposes. About 4.000 tons of fiber are used daily to produce the paper made. - Paper Trade Journal.

HOW MPHERSON DIED.

Gens. McPherson and Logan, who

had been to Gen. Sherman's headquart-

ers (before Atlanta), rode up to the rear

of the Seventeenth corps and dismount-

ed in a clump of trees in front of an open stretch, which had probably been a fold, at one time. This was about 10 o'clock. Shortly after they had dismounted picket firing began on the left and apparently to the rear of the main line. After listening to it for a few minutes, McPherson said he would go out in that direction and see what it meant. Calling to Capt, Kilburn Knox, of his staff, to follow, he mounted "Blackie," his favorite horse, and galloped down the lane or narrow road, running in the rear of the Seventeenth corps, at an angle of 45 degrees from the main line, toward the point where the firing was heard. Gen. Dodge, commanding the Sixteenth corps, had been ordered to the left, with instructions to form at right angles with Gen. Blair's line, but he had not had time to get into position, consequently the firing could not be on his skirmish line, which led to the conclusion that something unusual was going on. Hood's tactics being well known to McPherson, he was on the lookout for dashes, hence his anxiety. It was not more than fifteen minutes after McPherchinery. The only machine admitted son and Knox, accompanied by their orto the Flowery Kingdom is the Yanka derlies, had dashed down the lane until "Blackie," the General's horse, came galloping back with a wound in the shoulder, from which the blood was pouring in a perfect stream. The cry was instantly raised that "the General has been shot." Closely following the horse came Capt. Knox and the two orderlies. Knox dashed up and in an excited manner exclaimed, "He is dead, Get an ambulance quick," Gen. William E. Strong, now of Chicago, and Capt. D. H. Buell, ordnance officer, started at once with the headquarters ambulance down the lane, followed by several of the mounted men. Buell rode ahead and skirmished with the rebel pickets, keeping them back until Gen. Strong got the body into the ambulance. They drove back with all speed to where Gen. Logan and the other officers were. Dr. Hewitt hastily opened his coat and discovered that the bullet had passed directly through his heart, killing him instantly. The body was taken at once to Gen. Sherman's headquarters, from where it was sent, in charge of Gen. McPherson's personal staff, to Marietta, where it was embalmed and sent with

> Capt. Knox, who accompanied the General, said they had gone but a short distance down the lane when a shot was fired from an ambush, taking effect in the shoulder of the General's horse. They reined up, but had not time to turn until another was fired and the General fell heavily to the ground. He neither spoke nor moved a muscle. After the fatal shot several skirmishers made their appearance, one of whom rushed up and took off the General's waist belt. As soon as he retired, a member of the Union pioneer corps ran up and rifled the General's pockets, taking a pocket-book containing about \$700. -Pittsburgh Telegraph

the same escort to the home of his aged

mother at Clyde, Ohio.

The proportion of men to women who commit suicide is as four to one.

HISTORY OF A SONG.

Will S. Hays, of Louisville, Ky., has morning we started to walk home. The Then we stood off and sang it. The ing a chorus, so I wrote the chorus on the planks. Well, we sang it over and over, and went home singing it. Next morning 'Evangeline' came down stairs bumming the air, and asked me to write it out and finish it. I told her I couldn't do it, but she might go down and copy it off the fence. She took an umbrella and sheet of paper, and soon came back with words and music. Then she in-

Havs sent the composition to various music publishers, but couldn't sell it. and it was at length made public by the voice of Campbell, the negro minstrel. Three hundred thousand copies have been sold, but the kiss was the only pay the author has received.

THE DANCE OF DANCES.

Scotch reels and country dances were the fashion in 1814; then came the quadrille in 1815, and then the waltz, the pioneers whereof were Lord Palmerston, Mme, de Lieven and the Princess Esterhazy. "No event," wrote Raikes, "ever produced so great a sensation in English society as the introduction of the German waltz." Up to that time the English country dance, Scotch steps, and an occasional Highland reel formed the school of the daneing-master and the evening recreation of the British youth, even in the first circles. But peace was drawing near: foreigners were arriving, and the taste for continental customs and manners became the order of the day. The young Duke of Devonshire, as the "Magnus Apollo" of the drawing-rooms in London, was at the head of the innovations; and, as the card-playing dowagers, with their quadrille, whist and macao, went out, the young continentalized world came in with its French quadrille and German waltz. The war being over, too, those young people drank champagne, to the great horror of the old-fashioned lovers of old port, punch and propriety.

CHINESE MARRIAGES. The addresses on Chinese letters are always translated in San Francisco. Of the names that the translator turns out from the curious little marks on the envelopes, the Lees are most numerous, The superscriptions, after being translated, read something after this fashion: "Sam Lee, laundryman," Then follows city and State in due order. The Sam Lees are the most numerous; next ome the Hop Lees, then the Wah Lees. the Lung Lees, the Chung Lees and the Bung Lees. The Wahs are not far behind. The Lung family is not so numerous. The Won Lungs and the Ling Lungs are the most numerous. The Yiks, too, are quite a colony. Sam Ling is a prosperous laundryman. The Chin Chins are yet scarce, as are the Chew Chows. It is surprising to notice the number of O'Briens and Cullins and other Irish names. This is accounted for from the fact that the Chinamen often marry Irishwomen and take their wives' names.

THE SATISFIED BOW.

It is happiness to be in as contented a frame of mind as was the boy of this

stopped and said:

"Certainly," said the boy.

lwarf corn,' "But it looks valler."

planted her on shares."

"But it looks as if you wouldn't get more than half a crop. "Of course not," said the boy. "We

A SAD SCENE.

Mr. Cheney, a farmer of Indiana, havmade a small fortune by writing songs. | ag a married daughter living in Ne-Among his popular compositions are brasks, was shocked by a telegram from "Mollie Darling," "Norah O'Neal" and her husband saving that her body would "Evangeline." But he got no money arrive the next evening. The family from the latter, though it gave him a was overcome with the sudden blow. start in his business. "Just before the Hurried preparations for mourning garwar," he says, "I was with some young | ments and the preliminaries to the funevisitors up in Oldham county. Ky, ral were made, and, on the dismal even-Among them was a beautiful girl who ing, dressed all in black may went to resembled the ideal pictures of Longfel- the station to meet the sorpse. The low's 'Evangeline' so closely that I called hearse and two or three carriages were her by the name. We danced at an out- drawn up in line, and a numerous crowd, door frolic one evening, and soon dis- attracted partly by curiosity, partly by covered that four of us could sing to-sympathy, accompanied the bereaved gether. We tried popular quartettes, household. As the train approached a and got along so well that we became solemn silence settled upon the assementhusiastic. About 2 o'clock in the bly, and as it stopped there was respectful hush until the ceremony of a renight was as bright as day, with the full ceiving the corpse was concluded. But moon hanging in the sky, and as we the train hands did not share this feelwalked we sang. We sat down in a nook ing. The baggage-master pitched his to rest, and 'Evangeline' began to sug- trunks about and swore as briskly as gest other songs to sing. 'I'll write a ever and just as if a part of his load was song,' said I, 'if you'll promise to sing not of a character to call for decorous it before we go home.' This was agreed behavior. The conductor came upon to. On the opposite side of the road the platform laughing and trying to joke was a white plank fence. Where we with the station-agent's daughter, who were sitting a party of negroes had been told him he ought to be ashamed to carroasting ears of corn, and the charred ry on that way at such a time. It the sticks lay all around. With them I meanwhile the long and narrow box wrote the first verse of the song on the which so quickly tells its story had not top plank of the fence, and the notes for made its appearance, and after a painfour voices on the four planks beneath. ful delay, Mr. Cheney stepped forward girls were delighted, and insisted on hav. man stared at him as if he were crazy, and, making no reply, went on overhauling the trunks, as if it might be under them somewhere. Suddenly Mr. Cheney felt an arm about his neck and a kiss imprinted upon his cheek. He looked. It was his daughter. The female members of the family went into hysterics. There were shouts and tears and laughter. The daughter, appalled at the somber dresses, the hearse and cortege, sisted on having another verse, so I was frightened almost into a fainting fit. She could offer no explanation of the wrote another verse, on condition that I telegram. She could not say positively was to have a kiss for it, and she to have whether in a moment of absent-mindedness her husband had actually sent the dispatch as received, or whether he wrote it so blindly that the operator misread it. At any rate, she refused to ride home in the hearse, and took her

REJECTED POEMS.

place in the carriage with the chief

The Boston Transcript gives three columns of "rejected poems" with this

"Nothing gives an editor more genuine pain than to reject poetry, and yet the limits of the ordinary newspaper are such that a great deal goes into the waste-basket which, if printed, would furnish unalloyed delight to critical and sympathetic readers. Enough rhythmic sweetness is annually wasted in the office of a literary newspaper to perfume the desert of Sahara. An idea seems to have got about that editors in general do not like poetry. It is a mistake; they do. Nothing cheers the editorial heart so much as to get five or six poems every morning about the seasons, empty chairs, little graves, 'She is Gone,' torn hearts. and such. Even if he cannot use them. they put him in an agreeable state of mind, and help tone him up for his day's work; and, then, an editor has nothing to do but to put his heels up on the desk and read poetry all day. The truth is, so far as they themselves are concerned, editors don't get half enough poetry. They would willingly crowd out advertisements to put it in if publishers would allow, but the sordid spirit of gain heads them off. Every poem that goes into the waste-baskel represents a pang on the part of the editor."

ONE DOLLAR A WORD FOR AN ED-

ITORIAL. Mr. William North, a quarter of a century ago a New York journalist of repute, was asked to write an "editorial" calculated to inflict damage on coercive teetotalism. He was promised \$20 for a suitable article. "How long shall it be?" inquired North, " "As long or short as you please," was the reply; "quality, not quantity, is the object." Thereupon North indited this powerful

We had rather see the whole world get drunk of its own free will than one man kept

sober by compulsion. This sentence was printed as a leader in the journal which had retained Mr. North, and he was rewarded for his work at the rate of a dollar a word-undoubtedly the highest price ever paid for a newspaper editorial. Whatever may be thought of the soundness of his argument, it had a very unusual merit in the prohibition controversy-brevity.

DURING the past fifty years, the Memphis Avalanche thinks, there has not A small boy was hoeing in a sterile been so long a duration of extremely hot field by the roadside, when a passer-by weather as has been felt in most parts of the country, but especially, perhaps, "'Pears to me your corn is rather in the South, since about the middle of June. The year 1881 will long be remembered as the scorching year, when the North was visited by more sunstrokes and more storms and whirlwinds "Certainly. We planted the valler than in any previous year during the past fifty, when more houses were blown down and more lives destroyed by tornadoes than ever before, and when the South was more generally burnt up in her corn crops.

the terrible outlaw William Bonny. known as "Billy the Kid," by Sheriff Pat Garrett, of Lincoln county, New Mexico: Garrett was informed of the Kid's whereabouts while in Lincoln county, and arrived at Sumner in search of the outlaw after nightfall. At about midnight he went to the house of Peet Maxwell, accompanied by two men named John W. Poe and T. M. McKinny, whom he had brought from home with him. The two men were told to stand on guard at the gate, while Garrett went on and entered the room of Mr. Maxwell. The latter was in bed at the time, and Garrett quickly informed him of the object of his visit. He had scarcely done so when in walked "Billy the Kid," armed with knife and revolver, Garrett dropped behind the head of the bed and remained there in a crouching position. Kid was in his stocking feet. and was apparently alarmed at having seen the two men outside, for he saked hurriedly of Maxwell. "Who are they?" and repeated the question quickly. Maxwell made no reply, and the Kid then caught sight of Garrett. He did not apparently recognize the man, but pointed his revolver at him and asked, "Who is it? Who is it?" Garrett had not had time to draw his revolver, and, finding it had reached a point at which caution or delay would prove fatal, reached round and got it. Kid started back, but for some reason or other did not fire. Perhaps this was because he had no idea that Garrett was in that part of the country, and suspected no harm. Whatever his reason was, his delay proved fatal. With his desperate enemy's weapon aimed full at his breast at a distance of a few feet. Pat Garrett, with the quickness and precision for which he is famed, pulled down on the Kid and fired. That shot was the last the

THE Santa Fe New Mexican gives the

following particulars of the killing of

and energies for months. GRAVEYARDS PULL OF GOLD.

Kid was to hear on this earth. He fell

back on the floor pierced through the

heart, and in a moment was as dead as

any of the men whom he had served in

the same way, with less justice, and sim-

ply to wreak a petty spite or satisfy his

thirst for blood. Garrett and Maxwell

jumped into the middle of the room,

which was lighted only by the beams of

the moon, and Garrett had the satisfac-

tion of knowing that he had fulfilled a

duty from which most men would have

shrunk in terror, and accomplished the

task which had occupied his thoughts

It is now asserted that the drain of

gold is not toward Europe or India, but in the mouths of American people, under the persistent practice of dentistry. So literally is this true that few of our people can smile without giving surface indications of gold. The facetious mathematician of the New York Times surmises that, at the present rate of disappearance, our gold supply will have been deposited in American cemeteries in not less than 300 years. What then? Will unfeeling speculators be permitted to organize, for example, a "Greenwood Bonanza Company," and to publish a prospectus asserting that surface indications of gold-bearing citizens are particularly rich in its territory; that it has erected a mil. capable of crushing twenty full-grown or thirty juvenile jaws daily, and that, so far as its mining operations have been conducted, the vield has averaged seventy ounces of gold to every ton of deceased citizen? Will decent people be willing to see prospectors digging in every graveyard in the country, and will mourning friends calmly submit to see a rich corpse of a recently dead citizen "jumped" by some ardent miner? It is scarcely probable that this violation of cemeteries and this crushing and smelting of gold-bearing citizens will be permitted. If speculators attempt anything of the kind, there will be endless disputes between mining companies and the heirs of the occupants of cemeteries. The authorities will have to give their whole attention to preserving the peace, and the advocates of the recovery of gold and its restoration to its former place in the currency of the world will be called "ghouls" by the silver men, which, on the whole, is rather a worse word than "Shylocks." The only way in which the disappearance of gold can be prevented is by finding a substitute for it as a material for filling teeth. If this is done in time. gold may continue in circulation. If it is not done, the triumph of the silvermine owners is inevitable and only a

century distant. NO MORE "EXHORTERS."

The "Exhorter" of the Methodist Episcopal Church is said to be rapidly becoming extinct. The disappearance of this order of men is not owing to the want of a field in which they may operate-for the field was never broader, nor more in need of such a service, than at this time-but to the decadence of deep and clear convictions for sin among professed Christians, and the sense of the fearful danger incurred by living without repentance and faith. With sin reduced to a misfortune, and hell to a myth, the occupation of the Exhorter is gone. - New York Methodist.

A MUSICAL BOX.

BY W. W. STORY. She's perfect to whirl with in a walts: And her shoulders show well on a soft divan. As she lounge at night and spreads her silks,

And plays with her bracelets and firts her fan

Her duty this Christian never omits! She makes her calls and leaves her cards And enchants a circle of half-fledged wits And alim attaches and six-foot guards.

Is this the thing for mother or wife? Could love ever grow on such barren rocks? Is this a companion to take for life? One might as well marry a musical box.

You exhaust in a day her full extent; 'Tie the same little tinkle of tunes always; You must wind her up with a compliment, To be bored with the only airs she plays.

PLEASANTRIES.

Follow the example of trees-keep some things in the shade.

MANY of the richest planters of San Domingo live on coffee grounds. NEVER write the word "finis" back

ward. It will be a "sin if" you do. A PIG was never known to wash, but

A DRY-GOODS house advertises lawn dresses that will wash. Isn't it the busi ness of a laundress to wash?

THE hog may not be thoroughly posted in arithmetic, but when you come to a square root he is there—the hog is.

"WHAT makes the hair fall out?" asks a correspondent. Usually it is the property of the deceased that makes the heirs

A RIVER'S mouth is larger than its

head, the sea has arms but no hands. and a mountain has a foot but no legs. Queer, isn't it? REV. GEORGE H. HEPWORTH has written a romance entitled "!!!" It is in

\$\$\$, and the interest is *tling and unled. A CORRESPONDENT Writes: "Will you tell us what Mrs. Langtry's maiden name was?" Certainly; her maiden

aim was to marry Mr. Langtry. MANY a newspaper has been assassinated in the same way as the late Sultan Abdul Aziz, by means of scissors,—New

York Commercial Advertiser. A LITTLE 3-year-old said to her mother one day, "Mamma, you married papa so that no one else could get him, didn't you?" . Her ideas of human nature were quite earnest.

"What is the greatest charge on rec ord?" asked the Professor of History. And the absent-minded student an swered: "Seventeen dollars for hack

hire for self and girl for two hours." An Arkansas journal savs that they have in that State a spring so powerfully impregnated with iron that the farmers horses which drink at it never have to be shod, the shoe growing on their feet naturally.

CAUGHT in the act: Clara-"O Charley, you naughty boy! I saw you throw your cigar away just as I came round the corner," Charley-"Why didn't you say you wanted it? How was I to know?"

THAT genial old proverb manufacturer who wrote, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," forgot to add that all play and no work makes Jack a professional sport at 20 years of age. and lands him in the penitentiary at 30.

"HENRY," said his wife, with chilling severity. "I saw you coming out of a saloon this afternoon," "Well, my darling," replied the heartless man, "you wouldn't have you hasband staying in a saloon all day, would you?"

Physicians have decided that a man hailing from a small towa in Kansas has two hearts. What a predicament he will be in when his girl says him, "1)o you love me with all y'er heart?" Ife will have to say, "W'dol heart?" and that may break the togogenent.-Philadelphia Sun.

POTATOES .-- When sid sotatoes begin to lose their flavor, the cook must sumnon all her skill to stone for the loss. An excellent way of cooking them is the following: Peel and slice some potatoes and arrange them in a deep baking dish, putting salt, pepper and bits butter between each laver. Fill the of dish with milk, and bake in a moderate oven until the putatoes are dene. A favorite dish in the West Indies is prepared as follows : Two pounds of peeled potatoes are washed and grated; four ounces each are added of sugar and butter melted : one teaspoonful each of salt and pepper; mixed well together, placed in a baking dish, and put into a brisk oven until done and it shows a delicate brown color. Another mode of preparing potatoes by the French, after the potatoes are boiled in their jackets, is to peel and mash them with a fork; put them into a stewpan with some butter and salt, moisten through with cream and let them grow dry while stirring over the fire; add more cream and continue adding for nearly an hour; turn them into a dish and brown them on the top with a salamander.

A Pernapeupena drug clerk blundered in compounding a dose for his own taking, and lost his life thereby.

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All communications for the paper, and business letters, should be addressed to

THE BANNER. Rutherfordton, N. C.

P. O. Box, 15.

THE PREVENTION OF SUNSTRUKE. The following hints for the prevention of sunstroke are given by a New York physician: "To avoid sunstroke, exercise, in excessively hot weather, should be very moderate; the clothing should be thin and loose, and an abundance of cold water should be drank. Workmen

and soldiers should understand that as soon as they cease to perspire, while working or marching in the hot sun, they are in danger of sunstroke, and they should immediately drink water freely and copiously to afford matter for outaneous transpiration, and also keep the skin and clothing wet with water. Impending sunstroke may often be warded off by these simple measures.

Beside the cessation of perspiration, the pupils are apt to be contracted, and there is great frequency of micturition. When there is marked exhaustion, with a weak pulse, resulting from the coldwater application, we should administer stimulants. The free use of water, however, both externally and internalgreat many people have seen the pig | ly, by those exposed to the direct rays of the sun, is the best prophylactic against sunstroke, and laborers or soldiers and others who adopt this measure. washing their hands and faces, as wellas drinking copiously of water every time they come within reach of it, will generally enjoy perfect immunity from sunstroke. Straw hats should be worn. ventilated at the top, and the crown of the hat filled with green leaves or wet sponge. It is better to wear thin fiannel shirts, in order not to check perspiration. We may expose ourselves for a long time in the hot sun, and work or sleep in a heated room, and enjoy perfect immunity from sunstroke if we

A COW'S CUD.

keep our skin and clothing wet with

water."

The situation, the structure and the size of the rumen or paunch point it ou as the first and general receptacle for the food, which receives in the mouth only sufficient mastication to enable the animal to swallow it. When swallowed it is then received by the rumen, and morsel after morsel is taken until this. the first of the animal's four stomachs. is comparatively full. A sense of repletion precedes rumination, during which act the animal generally prefers a recumbent posture. It is not to be supposed that all the food taken is again ruminated; it is only the bulky or solid portions that undergo the process, When the rumen is moderately full, it will contract on its contents, and first squeeze out the fluid portions, which will pass onward into the third or fourth stomachs, while the solid part will be embraced by the esophagus, or stomach pipe, and returned to the mouth. By the term "loss of the cud" is meant a cessation of the chewing of the cud, which occurs as a symptom of most internal diseases of cattle

FARMING IN CHINA.

True domestic happiness exists in Chinese farm-houses, for every house is a little colony, consisting of three generations-namely, the grandfather, his children and his children's children. There they live in harmony together, All those that are able to work on the farm, and if more labor is required the stranger is hired to assist them. They live well, dress plainly, and are industrious, without being in any way oppressed. The female members of a farmer's household have much more liberty than those of higher rank. They have small feet, as usual, but they are not confined to the house or prevented from looking on and speaking to strangers, as are the higher classes. If a stranger enters the court of the house unexpectedly he will see a number of ladies, both old and young, sitting on the veranda, all industriously employed on some work-spinning, sewing or embroidering, and one probably engaged in culinary operations. They are, however, very shy with strangers, and fly at the approach of one, so it is not easy to catch more than a glimpse of their domestic life.

TO COOK A 'POSSUM.

Senator Garland, of Arkansas, was appealed to by Forest and Stream for directions how to cook a 'possum. "The bent of my mind," he replied, "is that if you would boil the 'possum in salt and red-pepper water until he is quite tender, and then brown him well in an oldfashioned oven or skillet, wherein around his body a goodly number of potatoes are baked and browned, you will have a dish unrivaled and more than Oriental, and a person who could not relish it. whether he took the possum hot or cold. would have no celestial fire in his soul, nor music either." As to whether a 'possum is best eaten hot or cold, the Senator confessed inability to decide. "Rather than miss him entirely," he added, "I would try to eat him in any way I could find him, and really I am of opinion that he is better hot or cold according to the state he is in when I last partake of him."

SUPERFLUOUS: "And so you learn dancing, Bob? And how do you like valsing?" "Oh, it's not bai! I can manage very well myself; but I think a girl's rather in the way !"