Life does not count by years-'Tis circumstance that makes the solid sum Of our existence. Smiles and tears, And hopes and fears, unbidden come. To some, a day seems but a fleeting hour-Where pleasure waits there is no call for tears. To others, writhing 'neath affliction's power, A single day is lengthened into years. Life does not count by years-The polished brow its youthful look may hold. E'en while the heart, stung by the cold world's sneers, Lies in the tortured bosom sore and old. In this great world of mingled good and ill Philosophy's clear page reveals the truth That, view life's stormy problem as we will,

'Tis our surroundings that make age or youth. -Francis S. Smith, in New York Weekly.

JOHN LONG'S SACRIFICE

BY WILLIAM BAYARD HALE.

It had been a bitter summer for Jolin Long. At least, it ought to have been. It was a miserable career, indeed, that he regarded, if he cast his eye backward over his life. After he had thrown away several years and considerable money at college, and had wasted some months in a business office, he had employed himself as a campaign speaker in a far off State--first on one side, but finally on the other.

\* After the election, when he had used all the money he had made and all he could borrow at home, he had tramped to Cincinnati, for miles and borrowed a hundred dollars of his uncle. Then, with a harum-scarum chum, he projected scheme.

The new scheme was developed. It took the shape of a school for boys-the Kentucky Classical College, it was to be the capital this time. John procured the degrees of B. A. and Ph. D., they got out a glowing catalogue, and the Kentucky Classical College opened with fine graduated with honors on the 2d, and rama."

IFE D) ES NOT COUNT BY YEARS. | October, after his own work was up, that, as he sat at the telegraph editor's desk. his eyes were caught by a special which had just come in. It was the story of the murder of William Harris, the father of Lucy. He had been found dead and by poison. A dispute, a peculiar will, and other circumstances indicating motive, pointed to the newly married husband of Lucy Harris as the murderer. Arthur Brooks had been arrested and was now in the county jail. The dispatch spoke of smothered talk of lynching, and said the jail was an old one and not strong. John Long easily pictured the violence with which the old love for Brooks would turn into an overwhelming

> wave of wrath; he knew there would be no stopping to weigh the evidence. John Long walked out into the early morning air. He drank in the charm of life. The shadows lay long, and there was a thrill and a joy in every breath. How hard for Brooks, with the blood of youth in his veins, to yield his life. How could Lucy live without him? Never before had John so felt the pride of life as he did now that it seemed that his rival was about to lose his. The earth was never so bright, the earth was never so fair. If you will look in the Atlanta - of that day you will find this from

his pen: "The china trees are hanging out their banners, yellow, golden, glorious, bright signals of the changing season. The hickory and the maple are blushing a little and the dogwood has lighted his

torch in the still embers of dying summer. The persimmon is taking on a color that fills the eyes of old Br'er 'Possum. The honeysuckle blossoms again around the porch, there is no touch of change in the wisteria vine, and the aua magazine. The prospectus was bril- tumn flowers in the garden borders are liant; after the first number the editors gray. The change lacks the melancholy left the city, John going home and the aspect of the North-the saddened skies, chum into sanctuary to develop some new the haze-hidden hills that seem to stretch into some far country, where lies the

longed-for carcassome. The birds have for the most part broke up housekeeping, and are frolicking with their families in called. The chum aforesaid furnished the woods. In the summer's interlude the mocking bird is renewing its melodious utterances, and there is an added sweetness in its note. And the change will go on, growing richer and more prospects on September 17th. By Octo. wanton in coloring, till the cold hand of ber 1, two boys had come. They were winter tears down the whole royal pano-

# WOMEN ON A CANAL. IN THE CABINS OF BOATS THAT NAVIGATE THE ERIE.

Neatly Furnished Places-How the Women Pass Their Time-Their Social Circles-A Girl Prodigy of Nine Years.

There are few among the many who watch the long lines of canal boats entering the Erie Canal locks at West Troy that have the faintest idea how the wo men aboard these boats live, and what class of people they are. The prevailing impression seems to be that none but the roughest of women would or could live on board such craft, and that the life and surroundings must be of the hardest

sort. Bright and early one morning our artist climbed aboard one of a long row of boats that were awaiting their turn to pass through the weighing lock at Green

Island, and almost the first step he took after getting aboard. he met an elderly woman in a neat print dress and white apron, who smiled in a quiet way when the visitor's business was made known. "So you want to see how women live

aboard these boats, and be told about it. too," she said, as she led the way back toward the cabin companionway. "Well, I for one am right glad you have come,

and that what you hear and see will be printed, for I realize more than you do how great a prejudice exists against us as a class and also how widespread are the false ideas entertained in the public mind relative to our life along the canal.'

She directed the visitor to stoop low as he began the descent of the cabin stairs, and the admonition came none too soon, for the stairways are low and steep, with no head room to spare. But once inside the cabin it was quite another matter, for a considerable portion of these big boats is allotted to living quarters. This cabin was especially roomy and home like, for the floor had

was as white as snow. In the centre of the room a large square

At the entrance to the cabin of the DIAMOND CUTTING. third boat a sharp-eyed, stern-featured matron stood guard over two pretty girls that were peeping over from the

companionway to get a look at the stranger just then engaged in the rather ungraceful act of climbing over the side. A dog at the matron's feet asserted his right to stop the stranger's advance until the sternfaced Cerberus bade him "lie down." It was "ironing day" on board this boat.

Here, as on the other boats, everything was neat and clean, though the two declared they were "really ashamed to bring you down here, we are so upset with spring cleaning." On another boat there was a good organ and a young woman, who boasted that she was the captain's daughter, could steer a boat, cook a dinner and play the organ, and was only nine years old.

Altogether, the women of the canal have quite as nice a life and just as nice people as the average of their sex who reside on land. - Troy (N. Y.) Press.

### Fish That Climb Trees.

The traditional notion of a "fish out of water" is that of a helpless and gasping creature; yet, as the author of "Glimpses of Animal Life" reminds us, many fish deliberately choose to diversify their existence by seeking land and air. The perch often leaps into the air for flies, and can be carried for long distances in damp grass without suffering harm. One of the species, which lives in Cey-

lon, and is known as the Kavaya, sometimes leaves his pool and takes a short journey over the grass. He prefers to make these little excursions by night or in the early morning, when he can be refreshed by dew, but'sometimes, led no

doubt by urgent necessity, travels over a hot and dusty roal under the midday sun. The fish known on the Gauges as the "climbing perch" is very tenacious of life and may be kept alive five or six days out of water. After this experience he seems as a fish newly caught.

There are remarkable tales told of this fish, which is said to ascend cocoanut palms for the purpose of drinking their sap. This little refreshment over, it rebeen scrubbed and rescrubbed until it turns to the water. Of course such fish are automatically different from those rug left but little of the floor boards to which exist only in the water, but nabe seen. It was of a pretty, bright pat- turalists suggest various reasons for their tern, and a little white dog lay fast asleep peculiar hardihood. It is agreed that

nonds, by the use of the sticks, but pol-**BOW GEMS ARE PREPARED FOR** THE MARKET.

The Stope is Cut and Polished Against the Grain-Operations Requiring Great Care-In the Designer's Hands.

After the preliminary steps of weighing and recording the diamond a rough drawing is sent to the cutter. He carefully examines the stone to determine the grain and best method of procedure, taking west of Charlotte, N. C., has a curiosity every advantage of the stone to produce that beats by a large majority the rain as much material as possible in a fine tree which gained such notoriety in Charbrilliant. When he finds the grain he lotte in 1886. It is a smoking tree and looks for the points of the stone. In baffles all efforts at explanation. It is a some stones there are two points, in white mulberry tree and stands on the

others three, and never more than four. sidewalk in front of the residence of Now, knowing the grain and the points, | Levi Yoder. that determines him in placing the table, | It was brought from Illinois a year or or upper face of the stone. The grain two ago and is now about twelve feet must always run into the table to facilitate high, with a bushy top and many lateral the polishing of the facets. The purpose branches. On a recent Sunday one of of the table is to admit light and to act the family noticed a puff of smoke proas a mirror in reflecting light in the ceed from one of the limbs, and by facets of the pavilion (the back of the watching it closely puffs identical in apstone below the girdle), and which light pearance to cigarette smoke were seen is again reflected as many times as there starting every now and then from all over are facets in the crown or top of the stone the tree, sometimes from the leaves, above the girdle. Naturally the facets sometimes from the bloom, sometimes determine the brilliancy of the stone. from the bark of the limbs or trunk of The cutting and polishing must always the tree. The puffs are at irregular in-

be done against the grain of the stone or | tervals; sometimes two or three at once there is danger of chipping and so ruin- from various parts of the tree and someing a valuable brilliant. times they are several seconds or a half The shape determined, the cutter puts minutes apart. They just seem to come the stone into a cement of resin and sand- at haphazard from any part of the tree,

stone on the end of a stick shaped very and as they ascend in the air look exactmuch like a miniature wooden pin used | ly like the smoke from a cigarette. in bowling. The stick has the same fat Since the curiosity first became generbody, just large enough for the hand to ally known, large crowds, both of town comfortably grasp, with a narrow neck and country people, can be seen there at and branching out into a head about one- any time in the day. All doubting half the size of the body. On this head Thomases are soon convinced, on the first goes the cement and the stone, and when visit, that the trees "do smoke." Among the cement hardens it holds the diamond the white people it is only looked upon absolutely stationary. Two sticks, each | as a curiosity, and many, of course, make with a diamond, are used, as the cutting | explanations of the phenomenon, which, is done by rubbing one stone against the perhaps, are plausible enough to their auother. To help him in cutting and save toors, but which carry very little convicthe diamond dust, which is afterward | tion to the minds of others .- Richmond used in polishing, the cutter has an iron (Va.) Times. box eight inches long, four inches high at the back, two inches in height at the front and three inches wide.

The slant to the box gives the cutter

ished in a copper lapp, instead of one made of gun metal. Ruby powder is used in place of diamond dust in the polishing. The same number of facets in crown and pavilion are cut in diamonds, sapphires and rubies. Emeralds are very often cut with the old-fashioned step, cut with diamond pavilion and using a polishing copper lapp and ruby powder.—New York Herald.

A Smoking Tree.

Newton, a vigorous mountain town,

Sapphires and rubies are cut like dia-

holes, instead of resorting to the trephine. According to this, after the hair has been nipped from the selected spot by sharp scissors, and the scalp has been rendered aseptic, a hole is to be made through the soft parts of the scalp with a sharppointed aseptic bistoury; through this the bit of a watchmaker's drill is to be introduced, and a hole drilled through the skull, the bit being guarded to prevent it penetrating into the brain substance. This bit being withdrawn, the needle of a hypodermic syringe, twice as large as the ordinary needle, is to be introduced into the brain; if a tumor is present, the needle will convey a feeling of resistance; if, however, no solid tumor present, the fieedle must be gradually forced more and more deeply into the brain, the piston being retracted at intervals, in order that any liquid at the point of the needle may be withdrawn ind examined. Professor Souchon has convinced himself that such a procedure is quite safe, and points out the advantage that several parts of the brain may thus be explored at the same sitting; he also thinks the day will come when the skull will be drilled in the case of cerebral hemorrhage, and the blood aspirated here as in other situations .---Chicago Times.

Drilling Into the Brain.

sity, New Orleans, La., proposes the ex-

ploration of the brain through capillary

Professor Souchon, of Tulane Univer-

### The Prince's Oak Replanted.

Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British Minister, at the request of the Prince of Wales, has planted a young oak sappling in front of the tomb of Washington, at Mount Vernon, to replace the one which the Prince planted in 1862 and which died afterward. This tree grew from an English acorn which the British minister brought from home with him when he returned with his family. On the occasion of the planting Sir Julian made a most happy speech, in which he thanked the ladies of the Mount Vernon Association for their aid. He concluded as follows

"I hope that this English oak tree will be more fortunate than its predecessor and will endure for many generations as an emblem of the sturdy qualities which distinguished Washington and the race from which he sprang. I hope, also, that it will endure as a token of the feeling attachment and admiration entertained by the royal family of England and the people of England for this great and kindred nation, which owes so much to the genius and virtues of Washington.'

the faculty got home as best it could, So John had been home all summer. To be sure, he had not been idle. He

had laid out a trip through Europe, which he proposed to tramp after the fashion of Bayard Taylor, writing letters to defrar expenses.

"He had corresponded with all the leading journals, but somehow had not succeeded in impressing any sufficiently to get an advance upon which to start. Then, too, he had opened the Great Western Literary Bureau, which institution read, criticized and touched up manuscripts for would-be authors, and did other such literary work. This was what the prospectus announced; however, it was never called upon to do any work. It was becoming a very apparent thing that John Long was "no account." And he knew it well enough; none realized more than he that he was visionary, im-

practicable and lazy; he laughed at his own schemes, and had no faith in their success, yet he vowed he would starve before he would work like other men. If ever he had a serious moment he must have dispised himself; yet I do not know that he did.

-He seemed to pique himself on his lack of what we call common sense; he avowed himself brother to fools; he used to say that, like Lamb, his sympathies were with the foolish virgins and the man who built his house upon the sand I have known him to spend his last dollar for a theatre seat, or for a dinner at an uptown hotel, when he knew he would have no supper and no bed at night.

If John Long had had the genius of Poe or Goldsmith you might admire him. We expect improvidence as to common things in men of genius. But John was only a commonplace fellow; never did a brilliant thing that I know of. He might have made a successful man, as men go; he was, perhaps, as bright as the average; but at a certain point in his life he failed to be impressed with the practicalness of living, and went off into idling and dreaming.

Now, there was Arthur Brooks. The two boys had a fair start in life: I believe John was the more clever; but Arthur always got on best. John was a disappointment, even when he was a boy, and it was so through all his life. He lacked the element of success.

John and Arthur were great friends they grew out of boyhood together, and were loyal to each other as young menyes, even after they became rivals for the affections of Lucy Harris. What on earth had become of what little wit John Long had when he thought of entangling a woman in his own miserable existence I do not know. But Lucy undoubtedly liked him. You do not care to know how great friends they became; how, of all living beings, John poured out his

heart to her, and how tender and good she was to him. You might like

It was no little thing that the man that could appreciate life thus should give it up.

Noon found him on the north-bound train; by the next noon he was in Cincinnati; and by night home. The village was quiet; he went to his old room and went to bed. During the pight a train went thundering through the valley; he heard the whistle and the roar of the fires when the furnace door was opened, he heard it cross the bridge and go down between the hills till the sound faded inbird in a gilded cage sang sweetly in the to an echo, and then died. And, as in window near the pretty flower. The years before, his fancy followed it through the might, out of the valley, into day and the warm and cheerful world.

The morning came; the light crept through the little panes as it had done before. John Long had been thinking cook. as he rolled homeward on the train; he had laid another scheme, and he felt sure this one would not fail. And the last twenty years had passed from his mind, and he was living again his old innocent childhood. He walked out through the village and stopped at the house on the hill, where he had come to warm coffee to her visitor. live with his aunt when his father in the city died; he looked from its veranda far down the dusty pike, and remembered how, his first spring there, the waters of

the river rose and covered it as far as the eye could reach. He stood long and watched the shadows chase each other across the hills on the other side of the valley, as he used to do, long summer

There was no mistaking the temper of the people with regard to the murder of William Harris. With the night shadows fell a hush on the town. Mothers gathered their children into the house, and closed fast the doors. Men might have been seen straggling down the east pike, on horse and afoot. They stopped on the first bridge out, and at midnight, from out the shadows of its ancient rafters, a troop of silent men marched forth. Straight to the jail they went; they never asked for the keys, no one wanted them. boat a tall, broad-shouldered man, evi-A stout stick on the shoulders of a dozen men broke down the doors at a few blows. They knew the cell; it had but frail bars, and they were soon down. In thirty minutes after the lynchers left their rendezvous Arthur Brooks was in their hands.

The preparations were simple. A short rope hung from the sign of the Hamble house, and underneath it was a store box. Upon this Brooks was hoisted.

"Shall he die?" said the man who held. the rope. These were the first words spoken.

"Let him die!" answered a hundred voices in a terrible bass. And a thrill of horrid interest ran through them as they waited for the final moment.

But a third figure was upon the box. It was that of John Long. He took the noose from off Brook's neck and placed to know that she was beautiful; with a it about his own. He said not a word down there among the gals?"

they possess a cavity near that of the in the centre of one of the big red roses gills, which contains the air retained there that graced the pattern. Over this sevfor respiration. eral other hair or carpet mats had been

That they breathe air directly from the placed at the foot of the stairs or by the atmosphere and not through the gills has lounge that stood to the right of the heen concluded from the fact that they door. The curtains, of some cort of dainty white stuff, functioned with the can be carried a long distance in water in over as it swept softly in over mixed with mud, whereas, in pure water, they soon die. The muddy water cannot a bunch of "love entangled" that grew pass through the gills, and the fish must, in a little flower pot on the window edge. consequently, have depended upon air Pictures were everywhere about the alone. panelled sides of the cabin, and a canary

### How Haircloth is Made.

Many people understand, of course, doors of the stateroom stood open, and how haircloth is made, but for the edifidisclosed a pretty pieture of snowy bed spreads and fancy pillow shams, while cation of those who do not, we will exthe kitchen, with its shining pots and plain the process. In the first place, pans, was an ideal place for a good horsehair cannot be dyed. It repels coloring matter; so to make black cloth it

"We do most of our cooking up on is necessary to secure natural black hair. The horses, in many cases, absolutely deck during the warm weather, and the wild, running unrestrained, are regularly men put awnings up to shield us from coralled and shorn. Of course black the sun. It keeps the smell of the cooking away from the cabin and leaves it in hair is preferable, but sometimes gray stock is utilized. Not only the tails, but a much cooler condition," the woman explained, as she kindly offered a cup of also the manes are cut; the hair is bunched. These Lunches seldom contain hairs of less length than two feet; some In the course of a ten minutes converare even three and 81 feet, and the thicksation she succeeded in giving the newspaper man a most correct picture of the ness of the buncher is usually two or

life of the average women who must find three inches. The maircloth looms are provided with what we may call a niptheir homes on the water by the side of a father, brother, or husband. During per, in place of shuttle, and the nipper is the winter months most of the boats tie so finely actuated that it travels across up in the Erie or Atlantic Basins at New | the warp and seizes from the bunches one hair only-the jaws of the nipper York city, and through all these long being too fine to grasp more than onewinter days the women aboard the 200 or 300 bcats go visiting and give parties and carries it across the weft threads, and dances pretty much the same as dropping it into its exact place. The actheir sisters on land whose abiding places | tion of the loom mechanically forces the have rather more stability. Through hair next to its predecessor, the warp the summer, of course, there is less crosses upon it, snugly holds it in its opportunity for social intercourse while place, the nipper travels back and seizes

the boats are on the move, but when another, and so on and on. The delicacy they tie up for orders or to load at the and almost human accuracy with which principal points the women get together | each separate hair is placed between the and often organize a party to go off on warp threads is really incredible .- Uppicnics and excursions on land, the men holsterer. being busied in loading their cargoes.

When the artist boarded the second A thief of Ninghien, near Ningpo

(Province of Che-King, China) called dently the captain of the boat, seemed to Lai-t'ow (scald-head) was robbing a be in especially good humor, for he laughed over the mission the artist had house recently in the village of Chengstated to him before interviewing the kiatuan when he was heard by an old women at the other end of the boat, man left in charge of the place, the which, as the Captain explained, was owner and his wife being at a party. The their especial "stamping ground." While caretaker went up stairs to look, but going up he stopped the newspaper man found no one, for the intruder had hidsuddenly, and after an inquiry as to den himself in the rafters of the roof. whether he were married, explained that The watchman then proceeded to treat he had two good-looking daughters in himself to a solitary pipe, and by some the after cabin, and that he would, after mischance set fire to the house. The discovering that his caller was a single building burned while the old man slept man, have to consult their mother before on, and the thief came down again to he would run the risk of letting him see finish his work, but was alarmed at seethem. This he did in a good-natured ing the flames, and was making the best way by calling down the hatch of the of his way off, when he was caught by cabin: "Say, there, Jennie, here's a the villagers. Unfortunately for him, young dude that wants to make pictures | the fire spread until seventeen huts were of how ye live; think it's safe to let him | burned down. The lynch law practiced in Chinese villages is very severe upon In answer his wife came up the com- | incendiaries, and in the minds of the vilpanionway and welcomed the reporter to lagers there seemed no doubt that in the cabin helm, with instructions to Lai-t'ow they had caught one red-handed. make himself "to home." It would have His appeals for justice or mercy met with been a most bashful young man, indeed, no response; they tied him hand and foot who would not have felt at home among with straw ropes, poured lamp oil on the this jolly party. The Captain was ver- poor wretch, and hurled him into the bose to the limit. His wife insisted that burning mass, where death after some her visitor needed a cup of warm coffee minutes put an end to his terrible sufferand some cakes, and cakes and coffee he ings .- London Telegraph. must have. The girls, with their pretty faces, came right up to the interviewing The Italian National Dish. scratch, and told everything they knew Ravioli is the Italian national dish. It about canal-boat life, and how they were is expensive and is made with great treated by clerks in the stores when they labor. A celebrated Italian chef gives went shopping in town if they asked that | this definition of its component parts: their purchases be delivered on a canal "You take," he said, "some breasts of boat.

opportunity to move the sticks in any direction. In order that his hands may be steady and exert all their force keeping the stones together, two brass uprights about one inch high are inserted in the slanting edges of the box, about The top three inches from the front. surface of the box is divided into two compartments-one at the back, about three inches wide by one and a half inches long, with a sliding top to hold the diamonds to be cut; the other five inches long and the width of the box, with a movable fine sieve about half down to catch the dust coming from rubbing the two stones together. This dust, after going through a fine sieve, is received in a small drawer which comes out through the front of the box. The cutting is the most important and hardest part of the preparation of the stone. From the constant rubbing the fingers become disfigured and knotted, and to save them in the heavy blocking of a stone a small machine has been invented. Only two of these machines are in use. The machine works on the same principle of rubbing two stones together as the sticks, but cannot do such fine work as is done by hand.

The polisher takes charge of the stone after it has passed through the hands of the cutter, and judges his work from the condition of the stone when received. To polish the stone with <sup>9</sup> mathematical exactness, as has to be done to get the best effect, the operator has a wheel-or "lapp," as it is technically called-made of an alloy of iron and lead cr copper. This lapp makes 2500 revolutions a minute, and has to run with the least possible friction and be perfectly balanced. In order to get the east friction either end of the spindle of the lapp rests on a small piece of lamp wick saturated with lubricating oil: The polisher has a little cup shaped piece of lead, with a copper rod shank-called a "dupp"-that he fills with a mixture of lead and pewter, in which he puts the diamond. The shank of the dupp is then put in the end of the clamp.

This clamp insures the diamond being held in a steady position, and by weighting it any amount of pressure can be brought to bear on the diamond. On this lapp is used the diamond dust made by the cutting, and so practically but little of the valuable stone is wasted. The greatest care is taken to prevent the dupp getting heated and this is done by repeatedly dipping it in the small tub of water that stands in front of the polisher on the table. If the dupp should get heated the metal holding the diamond would soften and the stone get turned, either fracturing it or cutting it uneven-

ly.' In polishing the girdle of the diamond is never reduced, as this determines its size and consequently its value to a 525,000,000 pounds annually, of which certain extent. Never more than four the polisher has to be on the alert to pre-

Burned the Wrong Man.

The heart of many an American mother must yearn in pity over French babyhood, and the impressions made by those poor unconscious dots of humanity must be more lasting than all the splendors of the gay capital itself. An Indian papoose is a free and happy subject in comparison with a French baby. The latter, as soon as it is born, has the tiny head incased in a tight-fitting cap, which is worn for at least the first six months to prevent it from taking cold and to train the ears to "lay flat and close." Next, the weak body is tightly swathed within thick flannels or blankets-legs, arms and all-and over this tortured mummy is drawn the ornamental slip, and baby is supposed to be happy and comfortable for the few preliminary stages of its existence. I have seen a child thus bandaged moan and cry itself absolutely purple in the face, the while the anxious mother hovered over her offspring with many a word of endearment, astonished that her soothings were of no avail. An English matron-and a tender, good woman she must be-recently undertook to wage an energetic warfare against the prevailing absurd treatment of French children, but the results of her single-handed battle have been very small as yet. The French

Baby Culture in France.

people, and especially those of the lower classes, cling to old customs with a superstitious tenacity that is discouraging

Rizzling.

Times.

to the bravest of reformers .- Philadely his

Do you rizzle every day? Do vot know how to rizzle? One of the swell doctors in town says that it is the most wonderful aid to perfect health. "I masticate my food very thoroughly at dinner," he says, "and make sure to have my family or friends entertain me with bright talk and plenty of fun. After dinner it is understood that I am going to rizzle. How do I do it? I retire to my study, and having darkened the room, I light a cigar, sit down and perform the operation. How to describe it I don't know, but it is a condition as nearly like sleep as sleep is like death. It consists in doing absolutely nothing. I close my eyes and try to stop all action of the brain. I think of nothing. It only takes a little practice to be able to absolutely stifle the brain. In that delightful condition I remain at least ten minutes, sometimes twenty. That is the condition most helpful to digestion, and

it is that which accounts for the habit animals have of sleeping after eating. I would rather miss a tat fee than that ten minutes' rizzle every day."-Chatter.

## A Nation of Coffee Drinkers.

The United States is, without a doubt, a nation of coffee drinkers. The imports from South America amount to over sixty-nine per cent. comes from Brazil. stones are put on the lapp at one time as The second largest shipper to this market is Venezuela, eleven per cent. The first

Anecdote About a Famous Bandit.

The New York Star says: "Another Mexican story occurs to me, which was told me by a Texas dry goods merchant. It seems that a noted bandit, Cortina, had been the terror of Northern Mexico for years. Failing to subdue him, the Mexican Government made him a Major-General of the army, and put him in charge of the Rio Grande border. He was furnished with a full staff and headquarters force and started out in full enjoyment of his dignity. At the end of the first month of his service his military secretary brought the pay-roll for his approval. It was headed by the name of Major-General Cortina and continued with the names and pay of the other members of his military family, and ending up with the total for the entire amount to be so disbursed. Cortina examined the document carefully and laboriously. But, reaching the end, he burst into an expression of wrath, drew his revolver and held it at the terrified secretary's head, shricking with rage: "Villain! What is this? .Who is this Total who receives more than Cortina?"

A Fresh-Water Tie Binds Two Oceans.

It is not generally known that by following up rivers and creeks that the two oceans are connected in the United States. for part of the year, yet such is the fact. Following the South Platte, the Big Grizzly, the Little Grizzly and Chedsey Creek, we find that it starts from a lake on top of the Rocky Mountains, running down into North Park, and from the same lake-called Summit Lake-there flows down on the other side a stream called Fish Creek. Fish Creek flows into the Bear River, near Steamboat Springs, and the Bear flows into the Grand, and the Grand and Green form the Colorado River, which flows through the Grand Canon into the Gulf of Cal fornia, which is connected with the cific. On the other side, after go through Chedsey, Little Grizzly and Grizzly Creeks, it flows into the Plat Missouri and Mississippi Rivers into the Gulf of Mexico .- Yankee Blade.

### Uses His Fingers as Forceps.

A bright mulatto, with long hair and broad brimmed, wild West looking hat, applied to City Clerk Bridges Smith the other day for a license to pull teeth. His manner of plying his trade is something out of the usual order.

He uses no instruments except his fingers in extracting teeth. By means of long practice his fingers have become as strong as forceps, and he claims he can pull teeth faster and with less pain than any dentist with instruments.

bewitching face and true eyes, and all that could be asked for in a lovely girl. Ah, they were good friends, John and Lucy, and they talked of those things that burdened most heavily their, foolish young hearts; the mystery of that life into which they had been flung and that frightened them when first they were awakened to it, the awfulness of life and of the sceptre of life. And so John grew to love the sweet girl with all his heart. It is little enough good that can be said of John Long, but his life was the better that he carried through it always a pure love for Lucy.

He never told her of it. It is not to be doubted that he would have been foolish enough to have done so; but one evening, when he was home the last time, she told him as she would have told her brother of her betrothal to Arthur Brooks. It was not till she was through that the realization of what it was to John flashed upon her. "And John told her he would go away.

John left that very night. It may be that after that he would have liked to know that it would be so. Perhaps he have made a man of himself, but his old never heard the yell with which they habits were upon him. He wandered about the South for a few months, persuading himself that he was studying the race question, and that presently he would write a series of magazine articles that

would startle the country. Finally he brought up at Atlanta with his money

the morning papers. It would have been strange if he had to suicide. held it longer than four months, and he Then they knew .- Atlanta Constitu-

did not. It was early one morning in tion.

but stood with folded arms and head thrown back. And one of them told me that, standing so in the moonlight, something of his old boyish beauty came into his face and made him look like the noble man he might have made.

"Are you guilty instead of Brooks?" they shouted.

"Brooks is innocent," said Long. "Did vou kill Harris?" "Brooks is innocent."

"Never mind him," they shouted then. "Up with Brooks! String him up!" "Gentlemen," said John Long, "I am

guilty, and not Brooks. I meant the poison for Lucy, and her father got it." God forgive him the lie! In the in-stant that followed perhaps he wondered if the truth would ever be known, and whether Lucy's children would ever play above his grave, and whether she would teach them the meaning of the words: "Greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his life for his friend.' Perhaps, dying so in dishonor and shame,

the merciful Father permitted him to pushed the box out from under him. They stood still then and let him hang. Presently one of them noticed that his hand was quite cold.

\* \* \* \*

It was a week after that night when Arthur Brooks had gone home in joy to gone. Of course, he had to look for his bride and John Long had waited out work then, and, with unusual good luck, in the night that they found the note he managed to get a position on one of William Harris had left, betraying the fact that a disordered brain had led him

read

us each a paper with the pictures in, for you, know women on canal boats can

country in 1829.

"Why," explained the younget of the two, "those clerks were all just too nice to us for any use until they discovered, as to us for any use until they discovered, as inited into a paste. If you can afford it work in making a perfect piece of mixed into a paste. If you can afford it store into the gold. The setting must be the river, about one and one-half miles the work in making a perfect piece of jewelry, and that is the setting must be the river, about one and one-half miles the river, about one and one-half miles of the only in Italy, and of which very little is living on a canal boat. It was just two | make a pastry of eggs, flour and butter; rich to see how their jaws fell when they there must be no water used. This thought how nice they had been to or- pastry is worked hard on a board and dinary canal people.' rolled as thin as paper. Then it is cut

The gestures and tone of voice which into forms by using the top of a sherryaccompanied this little bit of information glass. The edges are scalloped and the were laughable. Then the two came over | paste is put between two layers. Then to where the artist sat sketching the it is boiled in broth for thirty minutes cabin, and while they watched the draw- and put upon a platter; over it is poured ing grow they each in turn gave him the | a gravy such as is used for macaroni, and full story of how they had spent last win- the whole is served with plenty of Parter in the Erie Basin-of the dances and mesan cheese. To make this properly parties and weddings and the fun they requires an experienced cook; but once had had roaming over the 300 boats. it is eaten the diner will never forget it. And when he clambered over the side they It will linger in his dreams as one of the called after him. "Now mind and send | delightful things of life."-Argonaut.

The first locomotive was used in this

vent the dupp heating from the rapid revolution of the lapp. In the case of very fine work two stones on the lapp at \$56,347,600. The first record of proone time give the polisher all he can attend to. The shank of the dupp is made of copper so that it may be bent and thus United States. present a different facet to the lapp withreached in 1885, out removing the diamond from the of shipments. O dupp pense in Brazil is to get

The stone after the polisher has finished market. Freight charges as high as with it, is given to the designer's departfourteen cents a ton a mile have been ment, and the design made of which it paid, which, from a distant plantation is to be a part. The diamond, with the to Rio Janeiro means from \$1.75 to design and a quantity of gold, is given \$2.50 a sack. The highest charge from to one of the gold workers. This gold is Rio to New York is sixty-five cents a then made into the required shape, and bag .- New York Herald. the gold finisher proceeds to dress and

polish it until it is ready for the diamond.

lap sufficiently to secure the stone and town site comprises an area of about four not to take away any of its brilliancy, acres, and over the entire area the earth The gold setting for the stone is put on is generally slightly burned, having a the end of a cone shaped stick in shellac, reddish color, and is thickly intermixed and is thus held perfectly steady while with fragments of pottery, streaks of the diamond is being fitted in its future | ashes and fragments of bones of animals resting place. The diamond is carefully | and human beings. In several places are put into the hole intended for it to be seen the ruins of what seem to be and the beads bent over just enough ancient fire-places, containing charcoal, to hold it. The upper part intermixed with charred nuts of various of a stone is always larger than sorts. In and around these fire-places the bottom, so when the top is held are found ornaments and implements. firmly the stone is secure. Set in this such as battle-axes, belts, knives, drills, way the greatest possible extent of sur- spear and arrow points, and ornaments face is exposed to the light, and so the made of bone and slate. The spear and greatest brilliancy secured. arrow-heads are of fine workmanship, Then the completed piece of jewelry | and all of very hard substances, as agate, is sent to the finisher, and the piece made | chalcedony, camelian, quartz, jasper and ready for the salesroom.

slate. - Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Japanese dentists have long been cost in this country averages ten cents noted for their ability to extract even and a fraction of a pound, aggregating the most refractory teeth by means of a gentle but firm manipulation with their duction in Brazil begins with 1870, when 180,000,000 pounds were shipped to the nten mark was

thumb and fingers, but this negro, who calls himself "Willie Yellowstone," is, or as known, the first colored man to a thing. - Macou (Ga.) Tel-

#### The Dog's Grotto.

The "Dog's Grotto" is a curiosity near Rojo, Italy. It is a cave, the lower part of which is said to be filled with deadly gas so that while a man can walk about unharmed, a dog, breathing the lower air, is asphyxiated. To prove it, they have a dog called Columba that is taken into the cave whenever a visitor appears. After a short time the animal seems overcome by the alleged gas, and has to be carried out and resuscitated in the fresh. air. The dog is so well trained that. whenever she sees a stranger approaching, she gets up and trots off to the cave to get her asphyxiation. This happens many times a day, but the dog seems none the worse for it .- Yankee Blade.

### A Monster Alligator Killed.

Messrs. Murdoch R. Roberts and Frank Dickin, living near Dickin's Ferry on Dog River, in this county, killed the monster alligator of this county. It measures seventeen feet in length and eighteen inches between the eyes. When cut open a gallon jug filled with molasses was found in his stomach. This is no fish story, as the above gentleman who gave us the information are regarded as truthful and reliable .- Pascagoula (Fla.) Democrat Star. A. 10 . 150