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LIFE'S SUNNY SIDE.

What-you are dull to-day In a sad mull to-day? be social and stirring, I pray, Why so lugubrious? Take a salubrious and we'll talk, for I've something

Things will go merrily on are merry and brave. But if not cheerfully Tempered, but tearfully, a tyrant, and you are its slave

However skilfully ing your moods and your delicate Life will be dumb to you,

All things will come to you ed by a shadow that saldens ar Life has two sides to it,

Take the best guides to it, at the best and the brightest, my Don't look so cross over

rs you never can alter or men . Down the abysmally -banging over the precipice-brink. Worst of all bias is Hypochondriasis -

ne is healthier than shadow, I think, If you would drive away Gloom, and would bive away like peace in your innermost cell, Work-like the humble bee, Seft let your grumble be: our own smoke, and the world will go

P. Cranch, in Youth's Companion.

OM'S EXPERIMENT.

of a scarlet jacket, and thought to do."

lague take the girl," he said, with not go far, Winters. more emphasis than politeness.

it was just it! How to get the start than anything he had attempted in etting discouraged.

way of it all was this: Tom Winad met Janet Stafford a year ago, ad straightway fallen in love with Now Miss Stafford was something med to him. Time and again he pened his mouth to propose, but mys seemed to know what was storm abated. ig, and by adroit tact would

unity to put his fate to the test, "Win or lose it all." had seen her sitting on the rocks him very angry. afternoon, reading, and of course med her. He wouldn't have been

Vinters, if he hadn't. et knew, before he had been five ward a proposal. She could tell produce a sensation. his face, and the awful silence seemed to settle down about him, concentrated his courage for the t hand.

idenly she started up. m getting absent-minded, I think." ughed, "I promised to go boatg with Jack Devere this afternoon, had forgotten all about it till this I'm sorry to leave you, Mr. re, who was his special aversion. ise he was a good deal more atten-Miss Stafford than Tom thought

wish Devere was in-China." led Tom, getting up and brushing end his days and troubles there." ust off his clothes, preparatory to back to the hotel.

hat did you say, Mr. Winters?"

somewhere, and came back after riment made the listaner's ears tingle. on't go boat-riding to-day," plead-

ing particular to say to you." must go," she answered, "though ke to stay ever so much. But I'll to keep my promise."

ut one doesn't keep all the prommakes," said Tom. "Do stay with me, please."

as I said, I've something particu-

will keep till some other day," an-Tom's face took on that lugubrious "There are more days coming, for him.

suppose so," Tom had to admit.

-but you never give me a chance way to her feelings now over the hat if what I want to. I really believe he wasn't by." know what I want to say, but let me say it, just to torment

here comes Jack," exclaimed Miss shall never listen to that 'something the year.

ord, as a whistle was heard down ath leading from the beach to the laughed.

a moment later, If he is the year.

shall never listen to that 'something the year.

Texas

me the 'something' particular' you were Looking at it from their standpoint, in going to to-day—if you get a chance."
That was it! If he got a chance!

"It's a downright shame for her to and Jack Devere, as they went down have believed it of her. She didn't care the bay. "Sometimes I think she does two buttors for me. What a fool I've it to bother me, and sometimes I think been. I wish somebody'd kick me!" she does it because she likes me and wants to make me jealous, so that I'll be either, for she won't let me propose. Hanged if I know what she does mean

Poor perplexed Tom sat down and silly fellow." took a newspaper out of his pocket, and tried to forget his trials in its accounts them dull, he turned to the story de- already. partment. There was a little sketch there called "Washed Ashore." Tom back and get some one to turn out and read it. It was about a man who loved look for Winters," he heard Jack say. a woman-as he loved Miss Staffordposed dead man happened to be near at | what she thinks of you!" ended-or began.

"Why couldn't I try such an experiment on Janet!" thought Tom. "If I could only contrive to make her think I was drowned, I might find out whether she cares for me or not. I don't see as I'm ever likely to find out in any other way. I'll try it."

He went down to the beach and engaged a boat. He saw Devere coming as he went down the bay, and Miss Stafford waved him a passing greeting with her sunshade.

"That's lucky," thought Tom. "She's seen me going out on the water. I'll leave the boat somewhere along the shore, and it'll be found, and I'll be shore, and it if be found, and it is shore, and it was found that missing, and she'll be sure to think I fell in, and was drowned, or committed suicide, and when she thinks that, she'll be likely to say or do something that'll while crossing the Atlentic to New York, after running before a northwest

is perplexities, and wondered how "It looks squally in the west," Devere sung out after him. "You'd better steamer Fern Holme, while on

"Thank you," answered Tom; "but ground a pebble into the earth his heel, "I'd like to know how to soon out of hearing of Miss Stafford's merry laugh and Jack Devere's jokes at and they prevented the ship from taking his expense.

et Stafford was what puzzled him A peak jutted out into the bay, and Tom concluded that a boat abandoned time. He had tried, in more ways | there would be pretty sure to float back one, to accomplish the feat, and to the hotel when the tide came in. Acattempt had been a failure. He cordingly he left the boat to the mercy of the waves, and started back a round-

The sky was overc'ouded by this time, and the wind began to blow. To add flirt, "a regu'ar, born flirt" was to Tom's discomfort, the rain soon began | Chicago, while rescuing the crew of the s way of putting it, and she liked to pour down in great torrents, and he brig Fedore, used oil with best results. stalize the men, and especially Tom, was drenched to the skin before he could It was blowing a heavy gale, with very find shelter.

before he got back to the vicinity of the and started. A can of oil was taken in other topic, and talk on and on, hotel. He was thoroughly chilled in his the boat, and by using this the seas were poor Tom would get disgusted, wet garments, he was hungry, and he kept down in the immediate vicinity, conclude that he would wait for was afraid that his plan would prove a though they broke in masses of foam a other opportunity to declare his failure. Therefore he was not in a very short distance away. As the boat ap-In no way could be determine pleasant frame of mind when he saw proached the Fedore, the crew of that er she cared for him or not. He Janet Stafford's red jacket just a little vessel poured oil on the water, which so the she did, however, and that way ahead of him, as he came down the calmed the sea that the boat got alonghim following her round as faith- beach. The sight of that jacket, in it- side and rescued the shipwrecked crew sher shadow, watching for an self, was not very disagreeable, but the anity to put his fate to the test, sight of Jack Devere's broad brimmed half a gallon of oil was used by the boat

"Deuce his impertinent attentions," s by her side, that she was verg- coming this way. Now's my time to was filled with oil and hung over the

The waves were tumbling in on the them, knowing they would wash it in, can. entous crisis which he hoped was at and that the couple coming toward him would be quite sure to see it on the sand. Then he hid behind a rock.

"I haven't seen Winters come back yet," Miss Stafford was saying, when they came within hearing distance. "She's thinking about me," said Tom,

"and that shows she's-she's-well, it ers, but a promise is a promise you shows she's thinking about me, anyway, and has to be kept;" and with if it doesn't show anything else," and think that I must be lost and we'll see what she'll say."

"He may have been cast away on some island along the shore," laughed Jack Devere. Maybe he'll turn hermit and

"I hope not," said Miss Stafford," "for if that should happen I should never know what 'something particular' a voice at his side, and there was was that he wanted to say to me." Then Stafford again. "I left my book she laughed, and the sound of her mer-

"Poor fellow," said Devere, but his m, growing desperate under the it as his words did. "You're really too one would judge him to be of a quiet, ing glance she gave him. "I-I've hard on him. What's that at your feet, pacific character, worn somewhat by the Janet? A hat, isn't it?"

"Sure enough," said Miss Stafford, stooping to pick it up. "Why, Jack, do believe it's Tom Winters', for here's a bunch of blackberry leaves manhood. He has suffered much of late sticking in the band, and I remember from gout, which his journey from Cagiving him some I had gathered yester- bul must have aggravated, and in step-I had promised to go boat-riding day. He begged so hard for them that ping from the carriage his temporary

e'd get over it," answered Tom. run cold to hear his rival's matter-offact tone. "He was a perfect must with had two small stars of silver, I think, on a boat, and never ought to have been allowed two rods from shore in one."

"I hope he isn't drowned," said Miss d Miss Stafford, biting her lips to back the laugh that always came to the sigh that accompanied the words. It proves that she must care something

> "Just wait till she hears of the boat, Poor Tom! "Oh, Jack!" exclaimed Miss Stafford,

a moment later, "if he is drowned I produce 1,400,000 tons of coal during

"Some other time you may tell Tom could hardly credit his senses

all probability he was dead. And yet she could laugh.

"Heartless creature," though Tom, distreat me so," said Tom, watching her gusted with all the world. "I wouldn't

"I don't want gentlemen saying, wants to make me jealous, so that I'll be sure to propose. But it can't be that, wife," said Jack, and then he kissed Miss Stafford, and she kissed him back, and said she'd 'do just as he thought best, only it was such fun to bother the

His promised wife! Tom didn't want to hear anything of murders and accidents and other more. He didn't want to see anything cheerful matters of that sort. Finding more. He had heard and seen enough "I don't know but we'd better go

a woman—as he loved Miss Stafford— "They needn't bother themselves and singular coincidence, he couldn't about me," thought Tom, making his find out whether she loved him or not. way up the rocks as fast as he could. One day he was out rowing and lost his "I'm afraid, Tom Winters, youv'e made hat. The waves washed it ashore. The a great fool of yourself, and that your woman he loved found it. She thought experiment was a failure. And yet, he must be drowned, and to the poor, after all," he added, as he stopped to inanimate thing, she confessed the love take breath on the summit of the cliff, she had borne for its owner. The sup- "it wasn't, for now you've found out

hand, and heard her tardy confession of It is hardly necessary to say that love-and then and there all his troubles Tom's "something particular" was never said; at least, never to Miss Stafford,-Eben E. Rexford, in Chicago Hera'd.

Storms at Sea.

In November, 1881, the steamship Venice, from Savannah to Europe with cotton, while running before a heavy northwest gale was boarded by a tre-mendous sea. The captain determined to heave to, and men were stationed to pour oil down the closet chutes forward and to throw waste, soaked in oil, to windward. The vessel came round without shipping any water. As she kept falling off, it was concluded to put her aga n before the sea, which was done without trouble, and it was found that attracted two hours before by the the manner stated.

Captain Ritchie, of the English voyage from Baltimore to Shields used oil bags while running before a westground a pebble into the earth | I'll look out for myself," and he was southwest gale. He hung one over on

> water on deck. First Officer W. Maltjen, of the German steamer Colon, in December, 1884, used oil bags with remarkable effect. Two bags filled with boiled oil were hung over the bow. The oil spreading over the surface prevented the waves about way to the hotel, over the rocky from breaking, and the ship rode quite easily during the continuance of the

Captain Jones, of the British steamer high sea. The Chicago ran to wind The sun was going down before the ward of the Fedore, and during a iull, oil having been poured on the water, the It was quite well along in the evening port lifeboat was successfully launched

sight of Jack Devere's oftone straw hat, looking in the moonlight like during her trip.

an aureole about his rival's head, made The brig P. M. Tenker, Captain Charles Barnard, New York to Cuba, in 1872, ecountered a northeast gale when growled Tom. "He's a puppy! I sup- four days out. Several heavy seas came pose he answers her, but I'd like to punch on board doing great damage. A small his head for my amusement. They're bag with holes ipunched in the bottom, stern. The oil prevented the seas from combing, and the vessel ran for several beach. Tom threw his hat out among hours with dry decks. - Scientific Ameri-

The Ruler of Afghanistan.

His Highness was dressed in military costume; light-colored coat, astrakhan cap, and loose trousers tucked into shining top boots. His waist was girt by a broad belt studded with silver ornaments, and he wore a sword with richly chased scabbard. He sat his horse well, and wore the air of perfect self-possession he was gone, and poor Tom swal- this was some consolation to the poor and impassiveness which always marks the words that were sticking in fellow. "Perhaps they won't recognize him. He is too dignified even to show outh, and sighed dolefully, while the hat as mine, but if I keep shady to surprise or astonishment, and takes every. ought unutterable things about Jack night and the boat is found, then they'll thing as a matter of course. His Highness Abdurrahman Khan, ameer of Cabul, is rather a tall, burly man, large of limb, broad-shouldered, slightly inclining to stoutness, his face not of the strongly marked Jewish type which prevails so much in Afghanistan, but round and full, with a free growth of whiskers and beard, traces of gray showing in the latter, features clearly marked, and eyes keen as Afghans' always are. From his face one would scarcely judge the ameer to be a man of strong will and determination such as he tone didn't seem to have as much pity in has shown in his past career. Rather stress and strain of fortune, but now content for the world to take its way, a man approaching fifty years of age, and with every year lived to the fu'l since early you, and didn't keep my word, I couldn't refuse him. Oh, Jack! do lameness became apparent. He was you'd think of me?" you suppose he is drowned?" Miss Stafford. "Think how disinted Jack would be if I shouldn't answered Jack. It made Tom's blood which some of his officers boasted. He his left breast. His headdress was a low, conical cap of gray astrkhan or fur, with a broad, turned-up border, on which glittered some jewels. He looked a soldierly figure, and had an air of dignity which well became him. - Pall Mall

> Gazette. Last year's income of the Girard tate in Philadelphia was \$950,000. Its real estate alone is valued at \$6,346,000, beside the college building and grounds. The collieries of the estate

Texas is 214 times larger that Rhodo

THE DIAMOND COUNTRY.

Growth and Extent of Diamond Finding in South Africa.

A Kimberley (South Africa) letter to more curious than that the major portion of the produce exported from South scanty produce of mines in Brazil and at every turn to pick up a stone which is remedy. alsewhere, which were calculated to yield sure to be worth pounds and may be not more than £50,000 worth in the year. To-day, situated in the midst of a wide stretching plain affording at all points a thieving has taxed the best energies of sea line horizon of flat "veldt," we find this town of Kimberley with a large European population of wealth and well-todo people, and a large native population of theft seems to come into being. There | lution as to the cause: "There is no reearning every year more than £1,000,000 in wages. And from this mining oasis Swallowing the stones is quite common, in the agricultural desert has been sent n the last fifteen years something like in the last fifteen years something like wrapped in dough to dogs, which were compared with our own. There is no £40,000,000 worth of diamonds in the killed and cut open by his confederates doubt that it is one of the most comrough, which, with the cost of cutting, setting and selling, must have taken from the pockets of consumers something at night are among the other means. It ment. It is also a cause of much menapproaching £100,000,000.

story of unexpected discovery at the least as startling as that of any gold field or other rich mineral deposit in the world. In 1867 the first diamond was found, the roots of an old tree. Its genuineness was not long in doubt, and in a few months criminal. Nowadays there is danger the bed of the Vaal river was known as a profitable diamond region. Prospect- complement, the "illicit diamond buyon the open, flat, grassy veldt diamonds | mistically known, may sap the morality were found in spots with common peculiarities of soil and so forth. In three years' time the secret of the diamond deposits had been so far fathomed as to to stop this illicit trade. One mine calprove that they were strange circular culates it loses each year at present £100,deposits, or patches, of peculiar earth | 000 in unnecessarily depreciated price, solated from one another and few in number. These were at once "rushed" and a regulation digging community output of £1,000,000, but there seems took possession of the new district. ground for hope that this great evil may Private individuals, previous proprietors, and governments fought for the claim to these new mineral riches, but despite these squabbles the practical work was carried on of marking out these circular patches in diggers' claims over the flat surface. At first the rule was each digger for himself; and with pick and shovel diamonds were brought to grass in such profusion that the whole mining world was startled by a discovery exceeding in magnitude, real and prospective, any previous find. But, as men dug deeper in their claims, so they found it necessary to arrange and amalgamate with their neighbors; moreover, the deeper they went the more necessary for machinery to hoist the soil to the surface. And then as they passed

on through the top "yellow," they came upon a "blue" soil which was yet more rich in diamonds. Suffice it to say, that in ten years' time each one of these greater circular areas had been so far emptied of soil as to represent great quarries 100 to 200 vards across and 300 or 400 feet deep. The walls of these basins are locally known as "the reefs," and in their greed to secure all they could the older miners cut out all the "blue" right up to the reef. When, however, the cuttings got down deep the wal's or reefs began to fall in, owing to the disintegrating action of boiling sun and heavy rain, covering up in their fall large areas of valuable blue.

At first the digging was simple and cheap

of loose soil; a second stage was reached

when the soil had to be cut out and

-the mere turning up and searching

hauled up to the surface with the aid of machinery: a third stage brought the miners to a stiffened biue, which had only to be brought to the surface, but then spread about and broken up by hand-labor and exposure to the weather, and at the present moment all around the mines are to be seen literally miles of the "blue," laid out in shallow layers over the veldt. With these more extended operations came more elaborate machinery for hoisting, for spreading on the "floors," and for sorting. Now, round each great basin or quarry is a circle of steam engines working wire rope lifts up and down to the botton of the quarry, and around the brink run locomotives and trains of trucks, whisking the "blue" so brought up away to be spread out like so much manure over the veldt, and to be taken thence, when duly disintegrated by the weather, broken up by hand, and harrowed and rolled, to the washing places, where it is all sent by hydraulic action through a series of rotatory seives and pulsators, on the principle of, in successful mechanical washing away all dirt that is lighter than diamonds. The washers are so arranged that the outfall of each portion is graduated in size, and falls on a series of sorting tables. At these stand five or six of the principal menowners and directors of companies among them-spreading out the clean washed stuff, graduated from the size of pebbles to that of sand; and the visitor may stand by in wonder to see the searcher at the one end pick out his eight or ten at Big Brook, Cape Breton, inclosed the "big" stones per hour, or assist the searcher at the other busily sorting out | board. of the sand innumerable white specks of diamonds. The day's work, tumbled into small snuff-boxes, will frequently reach a local value of £1,000. One can look into a quarry of slates or stone and see the rocks themselves cut down and carted away for use; but in these quarries the soil and the rock are cut out and dug out, and what for? Simply that out expected, but his astonishment may be of every 100 tons raised out of the quar- imagined when his lady love brought draws. The diners loll back in their ry an ounce weight of diamonds may be forth the identical bottle which the mate | chairs and discuss Mr. Lincoln. I wonder thought in gazing into these great quar- the note contained therein. The story enough to write his memoirs, and they ries that all that soil should have been of the drift was a singular one. It had

many hundredweight of precious stones to decorate the ladies of civilized centres. In the early days, when each man worked for himself, there was no diamond stealing, but as it grew to be necessary to work on a larger scale and by the aid of hired labor, and at the same time the process of operating afforded new opportunities for stealing, this crime grew to be one of the great curses of the industry. At present at banks is \$27,000,000,000,

every stage of the process laborers or employers come across diamonds. The men down in the mine, blasting and picking out the blue, frequently come across the valued stones; and as the the London Times says: Among the "cu- "stuff" is handled at every stage dia- tual. Salt and water is used by many riosities of commerce" none, perhaps, is monds show themselves. The natives as a gargle, but a little alum and honey posted to empty the buckets coming up dissolved in sage tea is better. An apfrom the mine watch keenly for what plication of cloths wrung out of hot Africa is simply used for the adornment may gleam in the process, and so does water and applied to the neck, changof ladies. Out of a total value exported the engine driver or mule man who runs of £7,500,000, ostrich feathers and dia- the laden trucks out to the floors. And monds account for £5,000,000. Twenty on these floors the regular gangs, who mation of anything we ever tried. It years ago all known diamonds had come unload and break it up, find many and to Europe or the United States from im- large "stones;" and so, right through memorial Eastern stocks or from the the process, there is ample opportunity most convenient time for applying this

worth thousands.

How to prevent or even check this are endless means actually adopted. like \$500,000 worth of stolen diamonds laxity in dealing with this new and prothis laxity into customs little less than ng became the rage, and here and there ing," or "I. D. B. trade," as it is cupheof the community, and against this vigorous protest is now being made. The mine owners are willing to pay large sums and £100,000 in value of diamonds stolen, or a total loss of £200,000 in an ground for hope that this great evil may be successfully put an end to.

A Norwegian Institution. The sacter is strictly a Norwegian institution, writes a correspondent. One must first realize that every accessible, and many an apparently inaccessible, bit of land is made use of in this country. During the few summer months, the high mountain plateeus afford a pasturage for goats; and here are built little cabins for the people, mostly girls, who tend the herds. The cabin consists of two rooms-a sleeping and dairy-room, and the room where the great pots of sweet cheese boiler is built into the wall. From the whey is made the light, brown cheese which one sees among the almost incredible assortment of big cheeses which fill the tables in Norway. This variety of sacter cheese is in the looks rather like refined molasses sugar, and has a sweet taste which doesn't seem to belong in cheese. It is very popular, especially among the women. A hole in the roof of the cabin often serves for a chimney as well as for a window; for it very rarely rains during the summer chees

The sacter life is unique and primitive. Up from the ends of the fjords and in the Romsdal region, it is quite likely that an energetic mountaineer will spend several nights in such places. Sometimes an establishment is quite free from any "preserved milk" odor, and offers a wel come shelter. The wooden bowls of cream and flat bread cannot be beaten for deliciousness, and one musn't be too nice when all hands armed with spoons sit around the same big bowl. There are

frequently many cows also pasturing. and each with her pet name. The favorite composition of Ole Bull, entitled "The visit to the Sacter." is being played now in Bergen by the popular virtuoso Wolff, who accompanies Miss Thursby in her triumphal tour. One sometimes hears the sacter girls calls the cows with the melody which Jenny Lind is said to have sung so often to delighted audiences. The cows seem remarkably intelligent, and are so tame that they are treated almost as associates on equal terms.

Story of a Bottle. sea captain, says the Boston Herald, relates that on June 4, 1884, the schooner R. Bowers, Captain Thompson, bound to Gloucester from Messina, was pitching about in a long ocean swell. We had made a good run thus far, but on this particular day struck a dead calm: There was little to do, except to watch the ves- | men in New York now who devote themoperations, sel and whistle for wind, and several selves to the task of amusing others. The schemes were invented by the officers to pass away the time. The second mate Jimmy Burdette, as he is affectionately of the schooner, Mr. Cruikshank, had left a sweetheart at home, and naturally his mind drifted across the watery waste to her bright eyes. Noticing his preoccupied manner, the captain's wife suggested that he send his love a message from the sea. The idea seemed a good one. He wrote a note, inclosed it in an envelope, addressed it to the young lady whole in a bottle, and threw it over-

There was a great speculation at the time as to where the bottle would bring up; but in a few hours a breeze sprung up, and in working the vessel all thoughts of the bottle and its contents were forgotten. The schooner in due time arrived in Gloucester, and Mr. Cruikshank started for Cape Breton. His arrival was dug out at a cost for labor alone of been picked up on the shores of Little something like £15,000,000, and with Dover bay, on the east end of Nova Scothe aid of invested capital of £1,000,000 tia, after a drift of forty-one days' duration machinery, in order to distribute so ration, and the finder sent it to the young lady. Another singular circumstance connected with the finding of the bottle was the fact that the finder turned out to be a near relative of Mr. Cruikshank, although they had never seen

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Cure for Sore Throat.

Everybody has a cure for sore throat, simple remedies appear to be most effecing as often as they begin to cool, has the most potency for removing inflamshould be kept up for a number of hours; during the evening is usually the

Neuralgia Hundreds of women all over the country are sufferers from neuralgia to such proprietors and police for many years an extent, in many cases, as to find life a past. Success has not yet appeared, for burden. The following extract from with every new appliance some new form the British Medical Review gives one socognized reason why of late years neuralgia of the face and scalp should have and at one time the thief threw them increased so much in the female sex as outside. Hiding them about the dress mon of female maladies one of the and pitching them away to be picked up most painful and difficult of treatis estimated that every year from one- tal depression, and leads more often to As all the world knows the South Af- lifth to one-sixth of the stones exported | habits of intemperance than any other. rican diamond mines have their own are stolen, or, in other words, something This growing prevalence of neuralgia may to some extent be referred to the efleaves the colony annually. At the dig- fects of cold upon the terminal branches gings at first there was a not unnatural of the nerves distributed to the skin, and the reason why men are less subject to it favorite toy of a little Boer girl, which lific wealth, and the solid soil was at than women may, to a great extent, I she had picked out from among the the least congenial to the development of think, be explained by the much greater protection afforded by the mode in which the former cover their heads when they are in the open air. It may be observed that the surface of the head which is actually covered in man is at least three times that which fashion allows to a woman; indeed, the points of contact between the hat or bonnet and the head in the latter are so irregular as practically to destroy any protection which might otherwise be afforded. If I were to report to the journals a case of facial neuralgia cured on the principle of protecting the lateral and frontal surface of the face as well as the superior part of the scalp, it might excite a certain ridicule. I can assure you, however, that my patient considers that her case ought to be reported; for she says | Cincinnati Merchant-Traveles that, if we cannot do much for neuralgia with our prescriptions, we ought to oppose fashion when we find it prejudicial to health and productive of suffering."

Lay a Fainting Person Down. It is surprising how eagerly everybody rushes at a fainting person, and strives to raise him up, and especially to keep the head erect, says a physician. There must be an instinctive apprehension that if a person seized with a fainting or goat's milk hang over the fire, and the other fit fall into the recumbent position, death is more imminent. I must have driven a mile to-day white a lady, fainting, was held upright. I found her pulseless, white, and apparently dying, and I believe if I had delayed ten minutes longer she would really have died. I laid her head down on a lower level than her body, and immediately color returned to her lips and cheeks and she

To the excited group of friends I said : Always remember this fact, namely fainting is caused by a want of blood in the brain; the heart ceases to act with sufficient force to send the usual quantity of blood to the brain, and hence a person loses consciousness because the function to the brain ceases. Restore the blood to the brain, and instantly the person recovers.

Now, though the blood is propelled to all parts of the body by the action of the heart, yet it is still under the influence of the laws of gravitation. In the erect position the blood ascends to the head against gravitation, and the supply to the brain is diminished, as compared with the recumbent position, the heart's pulsation being equal. If then, you place a person in a sitting position whose heart has nearly ceased to beat, his brain will fail to receive the blood, while if you lay him down, with the head lower than the heart, blood will run into the brain by the mere force of gravity; and in fainting, in sufficient quantity to restore consciousness. Indeed, nature teaches us how to manage fainting persons, for they gleton is a nice girl, but somehow she realways fall, and frequently are at once | minds me of that field over there where restored by the recumbent position into | those cows are slowly but surely starving which they are thrown .- Tribune and | to death-little past her age, you know.

Farmer. "Professional Amusers."

The "professional amuser" is an insti tution in New York society. Blakely

Hall savs of him: The life of a professional amuser must

be a curious one. There are a great many best of them all is Frank Lincoln. called, pushes Mr. Lincoln very close. They are both of them young men, clever and original. Lincoln is the fashion. Night after night all through the season he is at a dinner, concert club banquet or a children's party, and he is perpetually on the go. The stupid half hour after the coffee is served, which usually falls on a party of diners, and which was formerly filled with tedious or tiresome speeches, is now admirably utilized by the professsional amuser. But I wonder what the amuser himself thinks of it? Probably Mr. Lincoln went to a hundred dinner parties during the winter, and in most instances he goes in as one of the guests, dines, is professionally jolly for an hour after the dinhappens to be that sort of a dinner party
—waves his hand gracefully and withdraws. The diners loll back in their ecured. It is a startling and impressive | had thrown into the sea, and produced | if he discusses them? If he has brains are truthful, they ought to be very interesting. The jester's estimate of the king. How often is the jester greater than the king!

> The annual cost of maintaining the reading room of the British museum is \$125,000. There are over one hundred em ployes, eighty-two of whom are engaged in taking out and replacing books. Their salaries range from \$600 to \$4,000

A Japanese dentist never uses forceps, When he draws a tooth he has to dig it out with his fingers, -St, Paul Herald.

NECESSITY.

Gaunt faced and hungry eyed she waits, This somber warder of our fates, Forever sleepless while we sleep, And silent while we watch and weep.

Sometimes, beguiled by smiling skies And wooing winds, we shut our eyes, Forgetting for a little space That tireless, unforgetting face.

Or, stirred as stirs the sap in spring By nature's force, we laugh and sing, Or run to pass that waiting shape With flying footsteps of escape.

But where we run she leads the way,

She goes before us night and day, No flying footsteps can escape, By any path, that somber shape. Always she waits with whip and spur To urge us on if we demur;

With bitter breath we call her foe, As driven thus we rise and go The roads we follow wind and twist Our eyes grow blind with blinding mist Blown down to us as we ascend

The upland heights that near the end. And at the end-"Where is our foe? Where hideth she?" we cry-and lo, Through breaking mist, an angel's face Looks out upon us from her place!

-Nora Perry, in the Congregationalist. PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

The mouse a woman never fears: A

The laundress' daily soliloquy-"Aye, there's the rub."-Lowell Citizen.

Some youths shave against the beard, while others shave down only .- Waterloo Observer.

A bridge should never be condemned until it has been tried by its piers .-Boston Courier.

Women are not inventive as a rule, They have no eagerness for new wrinkles -New Orleans Picayune. A Kansas man has been fined \$10 for

smiling in church. Kansas is a prohibition State this year. - Graphic. Man was born in an Eden, and he has been a needin' creature ever since .-

A man may be loaded to the eyebrows with philosophy, and yet become as helpless as a child when he tries to get the last word with a woman .- Chicago The hen may be negligent of her du-

ties during the winter weather, but she generally manages to come up to the scratch in the time of spring garden-"Will you pass the butter, Mr. Fogg?" asked Brown. "Every time," replied

Fogg! The landlady said it was the way Fogg said it that made her mad .- Boston Transcript. A cyclone resembles a Western man, because it is some on the blow. It is like a woman, because when it makes up

its mind to go somewhere all earth can't stop it .- Chicago Ledger. "The tendency to do wrong increases toward night," says a well known clergyman. I think this is very likely to be

true, for when Adam ate the forbidden fruit it was near Eve. - Boston Times. "Papa, what is Wall street?" "Wall street is a place where they raise lambs in the spring, shear them in the fall, and then turn them loose to hustle for themselves in the winter. - Evansville Argus.

And the reason for this is plain: He might make it hot for the kicker some

When up on his feet again. -Boston Courier.

"Don't kick a man when he's down," folks

"She cried for succor, and I went to her aid," he said, as he pulled out his empty pockets. "Yes, and by the looks of things I should think she found one," was all the comfort he got .-It is sententiously remarked that "the

philosopher had evidently asked a millionnaire for \$10 and got a nickle. Philadelphia Call. "Yes," remarked Fogg," "Miss Sin-

worldly possessions of men of supposed

means are usually overestimated." That

-Boston Transcript. IT IS HUMAN NATURE. The poet whose fame is as wide as the world Believes there will ne'er be another, and oft in derision his proud lip is curled As he hears of a rising young brother. The gifted soprano oft vanity shows When a cantatric famous we find her,

And the cornet soloist turns up his nose
When he pases the organ grinder.

—Boston Courier. "Never go back," advises a writer. What you attempt do with all your strength." This may be good advice, but it wouldn't work satisfactorily. When a young man, for instance, attempts to court a girl he may do it with all his strength, but he goes back, all the same. He goes back about six

nights a week. - Norristown Herald. A SONG OF BASE-BALL You may talk of the places statesmen take In the temple of fame sublime, Of men and women who strive to make But give to me no classic degree, Be its honor ever so high, The bat I'll swing, and I'll try to bring

The ball that goes whistling by. Some men may follow the greed of gold Till their hair grows thin and gray, But worry and fret makes young blood old, And they fritter their lives away,

The cyclist may ride his glitt'ring wheel And pugilistic cranks may feel Great pride in the doughty John; But give to me the diamond free,
With its bases, its rush and shout,
Though a tooth I've lost, do I count the cost

A firm in Grahamstown, South Africa, have lately imported a large fout of music type, intending to produce on the spot the songs and other works of an eminent colonial musician.

When I've caught their best man out.

Mississippi has 444,141 school children, for whom but 67. cents a head is annually appropriated.