CAMDEN, S. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1890.

FORGIVENESS.

If in the path of duty thy friend has failed,

thy friendship live: Still let thy friendly greeting retain its warmth, unaltered

And, ere he seeks thy pardon, do thou his fault forgive. But if thy feet should find it-the stone whereon he stumbled-

And thou shouldst fall upon it, along the pathway dim Walk thou in full displeasure, with spirit

bowed and humbled, Condemning in thine own self the fault

forgiven in him. -Beth Day, in Youth's Companion

A Nitro Glycerine Episode.

EY KIRK MUNROE.

"Want to go well-shooting, do you?" "Well, every one to his taste. Now

friend. A few minutes later he appeared, tin tubes ten feet long and two and five inches in diameter.

ride was an open single-seated box buggy arrait developments. hung on the lightest and most delicate of steel springs. The seat was hinged and swung forward. Beneath it was a strong box divided into six square paded compartments. To my great relief they were

While a sleepy hostler was harnessing the team-two jet black spirited young animals, for a torpedo-man prides himself upon the mettle of his horses-my companion affixed to the left-hand side of the buggy two curved iron rests, something like those placed at the back of a victim's head by a photographer. They were also padded, and in them was tin tubes. In the buggy, behind the seat, were placed a heavy iron reel on which were wound some two thousand feet of ctout oil-soaked cord, a coil of fuse, another of smail wire, and a "go-devil." As we took our places and the lively team sprang away, I ventured to remind the torpedo-man that he had forgotten his

"Oh, no, I haven't," he laughed. "I am not allowed to bring it into town, but keep it in several small magazines some miles out in the woods, near the different roads that I have to travel. There is one not far from the well we are going to shoot this morning, so that mile with the stuff aboard.

The morning air seemed to intoxicate our team, for they danced along the road, eccasionally springing from side to side in mock terror of a stump, a black bowlder, or the puff of steam from a pumping engine. These exhibitions of ecuine recklessness and disregard of consequences was by no means reassuring, and would have been most alarming had the "stuff" been under our buggy

We passed several teams, and the moment their drivers caught sight of the gleaming tin tubes that denoted the character of our equipage, they drew as far as possible to the side of the road and respectfully waited for us to pass.

"Oh, ves," said the torpedo man: "I always have all the room I want. Nobody ever crowds this outfit."

At length we were high up on the hillonce we turned sharply to the left, and down the well pipe. directly into the dense forest. The trees had been cut from the rude trail that we Over these, over loose rocks and through bog holes the active horses scrambled, and the light buggy bounced with such | awful forcelying so quietly at the bottom retain one's seat.

"Is the magazine in here?" I asked. "Yes; only a short distance ahead." "You surely don't drive out this way

with the glycerine aboard?" "Why, of course. This is the only road. It isn't a first-class one. I'll allow: but if it was too good, inquisitive folks safe enough, though. The supply wagon day with a thousand pounds of the

the place now." As he spoke, the torpedo man halted building of rough boards, the single door a great cloud of amber colored spray. of which was fastened by an ordinary padlock. In a conspicuous place on its back to the earth, drenching the new derger! Keep away from this building!" cating them forever to the service of petroleum. hardly avert my gaze from it, even though I plucked a wild rose from a and before the drifting cloud of oily bush that leaned confidingly against the spray was wholly dissipated, the torpedo magazine, and pretended to be carelessly man and I were driving rapidly from the

admiring its beauty. "How much is there in there?" I

asked.

greater in the building than ten feet from us into eternity, and we were anxious to it, I followed him. The interior was dispose of this dangerous remnant as packed full of square two-gallon tin speedily as possible. For this purpose striking contrast with her stature, for cans, each of which had a handle on top we halted in the first bit of lonely forand two cork-plugged vent-holes. They est. The four cans were laid beside a looked as though they might contain huge stump, and behind them we piled a maple syrup or something equally harm- number of rocks. A bit of fuse had less: but knowing what they really did been prepared with a cap at one end of hold started the perspiration on my forehead as I gazed at them.

Taking two at a time, the torpedo- which the fuse projected about a foot. man set four of the cans on the ground strument that looked like an ice-pick the fuse, and again ran, leaving it hiss- Magri. from his boot leg, he dug out one of the ing viciously among the dry leaves.

Where stronger feet might stumble, still let partments provided for them, and in an only a great hole in the ground reother minute we were driving away from | mained. the lonely magazine over the stumps, rocks and big holes of the horrible traft, with 120 pounds of nitro-glycerine, liable to explode with the slightest concussion, snugly stowed beneath our seat.

The ride over that rough forest trail was altogether too exciting to be enjoyable. It was like being confined in the crater of a velcano known to be on the eve of an eruption, and the main road, when reached, seemed a haven of safety. The remaining mile of our drive was made without incident, though we drove at what appeared to me a reckless pace, the torpedo-man saying that we were a little

At last we turned in through a pair of bars, and, crossing a field, came to a new derrick that marked the well we were to shoot. The horses were securely hitched said my friend the broker as we stood in to a tree, and the contents of the buggy the Petroleum Exchange at Oil City. were carried to the well, where the reel was made fast to a stout post. From nothing would induce me travel with a there its cord, which terminated in an torpedo-man. However, I'll fix it for iron hook, was carried through a block hung directly above the pipe that extend-At four o'clock the following morning ed a thousand feet down into the earth. I awaited, at the stable where he kept A number of drillers and other men inhis spirited team, the coming of my new terested in the well, who had been lounging about the derrick, left in a fear. bearing on his shoulder a bundle of new body as the torpedo man entered it, earrying two cans of nitro-glycerine, and I followed with two more. They walked that had been threatening for so many The torpedo-wagon in which we were to off to a respectful and there sat down to hours, fell in torrents. Flashes of light

Then we-for I now found myself inbusiness. First the small tin tubes were the violence of the wind soon increased sixty feet long, and were thrust into the canc. well, where I held them in position. This was the "ancaor," and its duty was on all sides. The terrified elephant reto support the large tubes, or "shells," mained for some time motionless with at the proper distance above the bottom fear, but the tempest continued, the of the deep hole. Next one of the larger | monster became suddenly pauic-stricken, -ten feet long-tubes, that had a fun- and charged madly through the dense nel-like end, was fitted into the upper forest, stumbling and falling over the anchor tube, and I was justracted to let trunks of uprooted trees in his endeavors the whole slip down until only a foot of to gain some open patch where there the shell projected above the surface. would be no danger of being crushed by laid and securely lashed the bundle of Then the torpedo man withdrew the the falling timber. corks from the glycerine cans, and slowie but steadily poured the contents of two the elephant sank to the ground with a of them into the shell. It seemed as sharp squeal of pain. The poor brute though that ten-foot drop must afford a had severed the vines that supported one concussion sufficient to produce an ex- of the traps that had been arranged the plosion, and I am certain that as the first previous day, and a heavily weighted drops of the oily-looking stuff fell to the spear was plunged between his shoulders. bottom of the shell my heart ceased its For some moments he remained motionbeating. The cool steadiness of the tor- less, then the great body rolled slowly pedo man and his evident knowledge of from side to side in vain endeavor to free what he was about reassured me, how- himself from the spear, but the weapon ever, so that I not only held the first | was barbed and the points had penetrated shell while it was being filled, but the second, to which the first was attached remained, exhausted, until daybreak, his by hooks of copper wire.

When both shells were filled and hookwe sha'n't have to drive more than a ed on to the stout cord that dangled above the well, placed under the firing pan, a small iron plate loosely fixed in the upper end of the torpedo, and the whole was let cautiously down a thousand feet into the bosom of the earth. I was told the last three hundred feet of its passage were through a body of oil and water, that would act as tamping for the shot.

When the torpedo rested on the bottom of the well, a slight jerk disengaged the line by which it had been lowered, and this line was reeled in. Then the torpedo man said, interrogatively,

I suppose you would like to drop the 'go-devil'?'

"Certainly," I answered. I felt that that I had gone too far to recede from any part of the undertaking now, so I other pure and sweet. prepared to drop the "go-devil."

It was a four flanged bit of cast-iron about a foot long, and pointed at the top, where the hot morning sun had dis-sipated the mist that still lay like a soft lower end. It weigh d some ten pounds, gray blanket over the lowlands. All at and was just large enough to slip readily

The torpedo man went to unfasten the borses, and get them started away the bit of iron that was to unloosen the ashes. ed, "Let her go!" I dropped the "goon its errand of destruction, ran with

speed of a sprinter. I was a hundred yards away when there came a dull muffled roar, followed by a sharp crack that sound like the explosion of a percussion cap, and accommight be tempted to come in here. It's panied by a slight jar of the earth. A few seconds later a solid column of black | whatever! came in here only the day before yester- oil mounted fifteen or twenty feet above the mouth of the well, where it seemed which from remote ages has laid glowing 'stuff,' and got through all right. There's to remain stationary for a moment. Then from out of it burst a magnificent fountain of oil and water, that, shooting to a his team in front of a small windowless height of nearly a hundred feet, broke in Directly afterward a flood of oil poured front was nailed a sign that read "Dan- rick and its adjacent buildings, and dedi- the animals decline to profane a spot so

The shot had been a perfect success.

scene of our triumph homeward bound. But one more duty remained to be performed. We still had the empty glycer-"Oh, fifteen hundred quarts or so; ine cans, in one of which was about half enough, anyway, to blow Oil City out of a pint of the terrible explosive. Even sight," answered my companion as he the glycerine film that still clung to the unlocked the door and stepped inside. sides of each one of these empty cans Reflecting that the danger could be no was sufficiently powerful to have blown open mouth of one of the cans, from

When all was ready, the torpedo-man outside the magazine, and relocked the drove the team to a safe distance. As he known. Since the General's death his door. Then drawing 2 sharp steel in- disappeared I touched a lighted match to widow has become the wife of Count

tightly driven corks from each car, and The explosion was tremendous, and examined its contents to satisfy himself its echces rolled away among the hills he claims is 115 years old, and has its that it was full. They were. Then the like the roar of a hundred-pound gun. original bottom.

corks were replaced, and as I handed Where it had taken place there was no them one at a time up to him, he gently | vestige of the stump nor of the caus, the set the packages into the padded cota- rocks had been reduced to powder, and.

Half an hour later we were safely back in Oil City. As I bade the torpedo-man good-by he said: "Come round whenever you feel like taking another ride. I like to have fellows along who don't

I thanked him, and said I would; but I doubt if I shall ever feel like tempting nitro glycerine again .- Harper's Weekly.

Trapping a Monster Elephant. Silent and almost motionless, quite hidden in the darkness, stood the huge form of an old bull elephant, one of whose tusks had been damaged in his youth and had become . totally decayed. His head was bent forward in order torest his one monster tusk upon the ground, his trunk loosely coiled between his forelegs, was also resting on the ground, and his great ragged ears flapped spasmodically in vain endeavors to shake off the myriads of mosquitoes that persistently hovered around his head. Suddenly the forest was lit up by a most vivid flash of lightning, followed an instant afterward by a crashing peal of thunder. The ele-phant raised his head with a startled jerk, his huge limbs shaking with

Almost before the rumbling echoes of the thunder had died away, the rain, ming succeeded each other so rapidly that the attendant peals of thunder were stalled as chief assistant-proceeded to converted into one continuous roar, and joined together until they formed a pipe to a veritable tornado-a tropical hurri-

Trees were blown down and uprooted

Suddenly, in the midst of a mad rush. hide covered with patches of mud and deep red smears of blood .- Scribner.

The Seven Wonders of Corea.

Corea, like the world of the ancient, has its "seven wonders." Briefly stated they are as follows: First-A hot mineral spring near Kin-

Shantao, the healing properties of which are believed to be miraculous. No matter what disease may afflict the patient, a dip in the water proves efficacious.

Second-Two springs situated at considerable distance from each other; in fact, they have the breadth of the entire peninsula between them. They have two peculiarities. When one is full the other is always empty; and, notwithstanding the obvious fact that they are connected by a subterranean passage, one is of the bitterest bitter, and the

Third-The third wonder is Cold Wind Cave, a cavern from which a wintery wind perpetually blows. The force of the wind from the cave is such that a strong man cannot stand before it.

Fourth-A forest that caunot be eradicated. No matter what injury is done the roots of the trees, which are now followed, but their stumps remained. before the explosion should take place, large pines, they will sprout up again leaving me alone in the derrick, holding directly-like the Phonix from her

Fifth-The fifth is the most wonderplunges and slides that it was difficult to of the well. In another minute he shout- ful of the seven national curiosities of the peninsula. It is the famous "floatdevil," and as it whizzed downward ing stone." It stands, or seems to stand, in front of the palace erected in its honor. It is an irregular cube of great bulk. It appears to be resting on the ground, free from supports on all sides, but, strange to say, two men at opposite ends of a rope may pass it under the stone without encountering any obstacle

The sixth wonder is the "hot stone,"

with heat on top of a high hill. The seventh and last Corean wonder is a drop of the sweat of Buddha. For thirty paces around the large temple in which it is enshrined not a blade of grass will grow. There are no trees or flowers inside the sacred square. Even holy .- St. Louis Republic.

Tom Thumb's Widow.

A tiny coach, about the size of a Saraoga trunk, and drawn by a pair of Shetland ponies, passed up Wabash avenue, Chicago, the other evening and stopped in front of the Auditorium Theatre. The little driver was attired in full livery, as was the diminutive footman who opened the door. As soon as the door was opened a funny-looking little man stepped out. He was faultlessly dressed n elegant evening attire. He extended his hand and helped out a little lady, whose mature face and gray hair were in she resembled a large-sized wax doil more than a living creature. Then another little gentleman, also elegantly dressed, stepped out, and the interesting trio attended the theatre. The lady has been known in years gone by as the wife of the late General Tom Thumb, and together they formed a pair of the most famous midgets the world has ever

A Calhoun (Ga.) man has a chair which

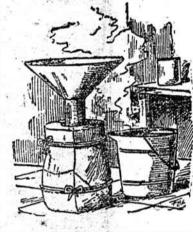
WAX FIGURES.

THE LIFE-LIKE REPRODUCTION OF PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Processes and Details of an Art That Has Reached a High Stage of Nicety-Obstacles Overcome by the "Cirier."

Few people who look at a waxwork group of artistic make have any idea of the manifold operations which have led up to its completion. Until a few years the wax figures and groups exhibited in this country were most crude and unfinished. The light domand for them, except in cheap amusement halls, was reasonable for the poor quality of work, and there was no incentive given to clever wax artists abroad to show us just what could be done in the way of mechanical reproduction of life. In Barnum's old-time museum, which

stood on the present site of the Herald building, a few stiff and staring examples of the wax maker's art were



A HEAD MODEL READY FOR THE WAX . supplemented by two or three figures so realistic as to suggest to the intelligent observer that there were possibilities in wax figures previously unknown in

The wax work of to day have reached probably the highest degreee of excellence. The well-executed figure has all the grace that a living figure could show if posed in as immovable a style as the other. They all look stiff to the eye which lingers on them for any length of time, because they are absolutely motion-

A single glance at a good figure will find in it not only a good pose, but what the artist calls action, but when the eye gets more accustomed to the work its immovability soon suggasts a stiffness that is really not evident.

Some years ago several expert wax

figure makers, Trenchmen for the most part, were brought to this country. The leading man in an establishment of this he sculptor. To secure results it is necessary that the sculptor should be highly capable. At the present time Mr. Feinberg is at the head of a corps of assistants in a suite of rooms which are filled with lifelike figures in all degrees of preparation.

When a single figure or a group is needed the sculptor gets together his pictorial matter, if the order is for something historical, and with the aid of this material he makes a careful drawing, showing the figures properly draped, and in addition, all the accessories that would go in to the completed work. This sketch being approved, a small model in basrelief is made of the whole design, and this miniature design being approved, or altered until satisfactory to the committee the actual work is begun.

As the average wax fixure is the reproduction of some man or woman of note in past or present the greatest skill on the part of the sculptor is necessary to produce a likenes. Very often there is nothing but a portrait to work from, and that is not always in the exact shape or position that the group calls for.

There have been many instances, however, where living celebrities have consented to pose for the sculptor, and thus made a strong work possible. Mr. Constant Thys, a skilful "cirier," as the French term it; a word which fully translated means "waxer," told the writer that the difficulties experienced in portraiture were the most exhausting part of of the work.

When the sculptor has secured all the material possible he begins to shape a head in clay. If the design calls for an exposure of the body below the neck, as in the case of a savage, the shoulders are reproduced in clay as well as the head. If the face is a bearded one the beard is modelled in form, and naturally to secure a likeness the hair of the head is also formed.

When the head is finished in clay it is approved either as regards its proportions or its likeness to the original, and when so approved it is ready for the molder to handle.

The next operation is an important one, as it means to a certain extent, the destroyal of the likeness obtained by long and patient work. This operation is the cutting away of all the clay which represents the hair and beard of the original. This mutilation is necessary, because the hair and beard are to be made eventually of the real article.

The head of clay, when stripped, is now oiled and then covered by Mr. Berti, the sculptor's assistant, with a coating of plaster of Paris about three or four inches thick. In ten minutes this coating is partially hardened and the work of cutting the mold into pieces is begun. A sharp knife will cut through this doughlike substance, now too soft to chip and too hard to run.

When the mold is cut in five or six pieces the lowest end, at the base of the neck, is cut away in the centre, leaving an opening about five inches in diameter. if the head is life size. On one of the cut sides of each piece the artist makes two or three holes at intervals of three inches. Or the piece which fits against it he places little dabs of soft plaster. The holes are now oiled and the whole mold is put together again. The soft plaster dabs are now allowed to harden in the oiled holes, and when the mold

is taken apart again it is provided with generally partially open, with no modellittle "locks," which prevent the pieces from slipping apart at an inopportune moment.

While these operations on the hand are under way the bodies which are to complete the figures are being made in a somewhat different manner. As explained above only those portions of the upper part of the body as are to be exposed are made in clay. The hands, arms and extremitics are made in most cases from living models.

When a group has been designed the different positions of the hands and arms are made from male and female models. and a plaster cast is made from them in the same way as described above. In a great many cases where certain poses are needed casts are also made from the lower limbs. Even the trunk is sometimes reproduced in this way.

As none but the exposed portions of a figure are made of wax, on account of the great cost partly, the bodies are made of papier-mache. The molds for these portions of the figure are made in two pieces for each lower limb, upper limb, forearm, upper arm or trunk. These molds, when perfectly hard, are ready for the mannikin maker. A woman does this work.

The first operation is the fitting of pieces of cardboard in each half mold. To this is glued a layer of coarse bagging and after that alternate layers of carboard and bagging until the structure is nearly a quarter of an inch thich. It is then coated on the inside with a thin layer of plaster. When all these parts are taken from

the molds and put together the result is a very graceful reproduction of a nude human figure, minus the arms, head and neck in most cases, though the arm is very often made in this way. Numbers of these figures stand about

in the mannikin room awaiting the time when the wax portions are to be attached and the whole figure made ready for exhibition. To insure that the final clothing of the maunikins shall hang properly the mannikins are invested with complete suits of knit underclothing. We will now follow the head and the

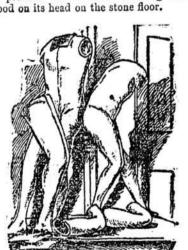
other portions of the figure which are to be finished in wax. These particular molds are now taken in charge by Mr. Thys and are carried down to the wax room. This room is a sort of hot box, the temperature being at 120 degrees at

The most delicate operation of all is now made. In a long, wooden tank at one end of the room the mold is placed in water. Connected with this bath is a steampipe. When the mold is ready the steam is turned on, and, the water becoming heated, the mould it soon ready for the box.

The wax used for the figures is the best obtainable quality of American bleached beeswax, which comes in thin It is perfectly white when bought, and in this state it is melted down until it has reached the consistency

As it is not desirable to make the heads and hands of such pale material, the artist colors it to suit his needs. For a head and face he mixes in the wax when melted certain quantities of dry colors. These colors are Prussian blue, crimson lake and silver white. When the wax is meant for heads requiring a more sombre tint or for the hands of males, some burnt

umber is added. It is necessary to insure a good wax mold to have an almost exact temperature in the wax and the heated plaster mold. Experience has taught the artist the proper time to take out his plaster, and when it is just hot enough it is oiled to prevent the wax from sticking and stood on its head on the stone floor.



SOME LIFE SIZE MANIKINS.

A large funnel is now placed in the ppening at the neck and the wax is poured into the funnel, the lower end of which is as far down in the mold as it will go. When the amount of wax needed to fill the whole space has been poured in, the funnel is pulled out slowly and the way is distributed gradually. If the wax is poured directly into the mold from the arge tin vessel in which it is melted bul bles are apt to form in places when they may mar the surface of the head. After fifteen minutes' time has partial-

hardened the wax ucarest the mold. the soft wax in the centre is poured back into the tiu. In the fifteen minutes allowed for cooling, the wax left in the mold when the soft portion is poured out is about one-quarter of an inch in thickness, although it may vary a sixteenth in some places. Such variation is not objected to, as it serves to give transparency to the head.

Very often when the mold is unwrapped of the strong ropes which hold it together during the pouring, and taken apart, the wax is found to have stuck fast to some part of the plaster not fully oiled. This necessitates the operation being done all over again.

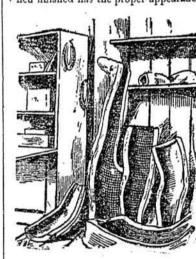
The day following the melting the head is ready for its final shaping. Though it is now perfect as regards the general features, there are many roughnesses apparent, especially along the lines where the plaster mold had its joinings. These lines and any little lumps that may have been caused by small holes in the plaster are carefully shaved down. The eyes of the waxen head are simply rounded reproductions

ings of the teeth. When the wax is as hard as it can be made by the atmosphere a crooked tool with a round end is heated and the eyes are burned out from the inside of the hollow head. The back wall of the open mouth is similarly treated, and the head is now ready for the accessories. The rims. of the eye have to be painted and other parts of

face made deeper or lighter in color.

One of the most artistic operations is the reproduction of the color of the human lip. This effect is not made with paints, but is obtained by the skillful laying on of colored wax. A spatula, a small modeling tool, is heated in an alcohol flame and pressed into a cake of wax ot the proper color. This while hot is distributed along the two lips thinly, and although it gets lighter in color when hot it dries or hardens to just the desired tint. In heads where the design calls for uneven teeth the artist introduces small pieces of wax and shapes them to suit the subject. Ordinarily the teeth used are the usual variety of false teeth procured from the dentist supply houses.

Many of the male heads have to be represented as recently shaven, and the work necessary to give the life size face this effect is something enormous. With a little sharp needle point the artist punctures the face in many thousand places. While the licles are not as close together as the hairs in a man's beard are the head when finished has the proper appearance.



MANIKIN SECTIONS SHAPED IN MOLDS. After the tedious operation of puncturing is done black color is rubbed all over the cheeks and the chin, and then the surface of the face is wiped off with a dry cloth. The paint that has gone into the little holes in the face remains, and the effect, even when you stand close to the figure, is very fine.

Putting in the cyclashes is a very difficult and slow piece of work. The wax at the egelid is very thin, as the edge has been trimmed to sharpen the lid and do away with any appearance of clumsiness.

Along both lids little holes very close to another are punched, and every hair has to be carefully pushed in and as to give the whole row a natural regularity.

The eyes used in the figures are about the only things that have to be imported. It was found that the only eyes that could be got here were the substitutes for human ones that are occasionally used by oculists. As this sort proved too expensive, an inferior but fully as useful eye was brought from abroad. They are made to order and come in several sizes.

Putting the hair in its place is one of the most interesting operations of the clever French artists. The hair is procured in this country and is of all colors and degrees of fineness and coarseness imaginable. Tradition having credited | some olden time ruler with a peculiar kind of hair, the right sort of thing, if not in stock, must be procured and imi-

tated. The "ciriers" method of applying the hair so that it will stay is to clutch a bunch of it in one hand and a small stick, in the end of which are three and sometimes four needles, in the other. The needles are pushed down into the wax through the bunch of hair, and at each insertion are sure to take some of the hair ends down with them. Sometimes when the loose bunch is pulled away two hairs stay and sometimes all four needles are successful. With a large bunch of hair and incessant puncturing it is only a matter of a few hours work to cover a head with a closely fitted crop of hair. When this is done the wax head can be held up by its covering without any danger of the hair coming out.

Putting a sparse growth of hair on a head that is supposed to be on the verge of perfect baldness is a most delicate work. The hairs have to be put farther apart and the artist cannot work so fast. The short stubby beard, supposed to be the growth of about two weeks, is very difficult to reproduce. These short hairs have to be put in one by one, as the eyelashes are, and there is very little to show for a day's work. The eyebrows of most figures are thick, and therefore easy to handle -- comparatively.

The hands attached to wax figures are in some respects the most perfect and realistic features. They are really made from life.

Another evidence of the care that aristic feeling prompts the clever "cirier" to take is the making of the fingernails. of his figures. Thin sheets or strips of horn, very transparent and naillike are cut out to fit the large or small fingers. A small piece of the pink wax used to color the lips is put on each before it is affixed to the finger end. When the nail is in place the hand looks as though it could move, so lifelike has it become.

Most of the historical costumes which drape the groups are made by a little lady on the premises. They are beautiful in quality and workmanship, and are put together nearly as strongly as though they were to be worn about the streets or on the stage. All these artists are advocates of thoroughness and they make their work fit for the closest inspection.

It is the modern costume that generally fails to adapt itself to the wax figure, in spite of the fact that the manikins are so carefully made as to imitate nature in all'its lines and poses. Yet the fact reof the human eyeball and the mouth is | mains that a wax figure in an ordinary

suit of coat, vest and trousers presents a queerness of appearance that is inexcus-



able when one knows how graceful a model is hidden beneath it. If some appliance could be invented that would enable the wax man to vibrate enough to give the muscles of his limbs the appearance of working it is possible that this stiff look would disappear .- New York

Neglected Wild Rice.

When Columbus discovered America the two most valuable and important cereals known to the Indians were corn and wild rice. Corn has been continually cultivated and greatly improved during three or four centuries, but our native rice has been so generally neglected that few persons seem to know that such a grain exists, growing along the banks of thousands of streams, covering millions of acres, in swamps, bays and salt-water and fresh-water meadows, the food of myriads of wild ducks, geese and other graminivorons birds. The aborigines of North America knew the value of and highly appreciated this grain, gathered it when ripe, and stored it in vost quantities for winter. As this species of rice, like its near relatives, the cultivated varieties, thrives best in low and submerged lands, the Indians could readily harvest the crop while paddling or pushing their canoes through the dense thickets of this grain-bearing grass, by merely bending the heads over their frail vessels, and either shaking or beating out the seeds. Many early voyagers and settlers in this country were highly pleased with this wild rice, and some of our earlier botanists gave rather

extravagant accounts of its value. Elliott, in his Botany of South Carolina and Georgia, says that "this grass grows in great abundance near the mouths of our fresh-water rivers. It constitutes a considerable portion of the fresh-water marshes, preferring those situations where the soil is overflowed one to two feet deep at high water." He adds that the leaves arc succulent and eaten with avidity by stock, but it does not appear to have been found of much really two species of this wild rice, one with a round grain, the other oblong; the latter is most common, and extends much the farthest northward, in fact its original home appears to be around the great lakes of the Northwest, from whence it may have been disseminated by the prehistoric races of America or by the many streams flowing from these regions. Seedmen do not usually have a call for the seed, but a visit to almost any tide-water bay or marsh on the east shore of Pennsylvania or New Jersey during November would afford opportunity of gathering an almost unlimited quantity .- New York Tribune.

This Man's Candidates Were Elected.



This Man's Candidates Were Defeated.

Japanese Vegetable Paper. This paper is manufactured largely in Japan from the bast fibres of a shrub which grows wildly over the middle and southern parts of the country. The bast paper-used in the home country for a great number of purposes, such as bandages, etc.—possesses an astonishing tenacity and flexibility, combining the softness of silk paper with the cohesion of a woven fabric; it is so thin that the finest writing can be read through it, yet it is torn only with great difficulty. Commercially the paper is known in Japan as usego; as put upon the market it has a uniform yellowish white color and a silky lustre .- New York Journal.

No Place for His Spectacles.

An Irish beggar woman was following gentleman who had the misfortune to lose his nose, and kept exclaiming, 'Heaven preserve Your Honor's eyesight." The gentleman was at last annoyed at her importunity, and said: Why do you wish my eyesight to be preserved? Nothing ails my eyesight, nor is likely to do." "No, Your Honor," said the Irish woman, "but it will be a sad thing if it does, for you will have nothing to rest your spectacles upon."-New York Star.

An eminent authority in dental science declares that caries-or in less technical language, decay of the teethis a contagious disease, that is transmitted by means of gums, and that the easiest way of transmitting the disease is

Why is a mon-e like a load of hay? Because the cat'll eat it.

by kissing.