Col M Glover Jan 1, '83 VOL. XII.

ORANGEBURG, S. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1883.

NO. 43.

SPECIAL REQUESTS.

The Cimes and Democrat.

1. All changes in advertisements must reach us on Friday. 2. In writing to this office on bu-iness alw ys give your name and postoffice ad-

dress.
3. Articles for publication should be written in a clear, legible hand, and on only one side of the page.
4. Business letters and communication to be published should be written on separate sheets, and the object of each clearly indicated by necessary note when required.

JOB PRINTING

DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH

That life is flitting away, .With only a round of trifes Pilling each busy day: Dusting nooks and corners

And clearing the meal away. And going on little errands In the twilight of the day.

> interval. He worked harder than ever at pro-

And the loving should never repina."

It was was an extraordinary engage-

going home presented themselves to him, when he noticed a large number of people in one corner of the hall, who seemed both high contracting parties were not

only satisfied, but eminently pleased with ever so slight a tremor in her voice, said: "Good evening, Doctor Bander! How nany will you take? Only twenty-five cents each." - He handed her a doller, and she quickly

returned him four little jeweler's boxes, upon which was printed: "To be opened when alone." The surging crowd pushed him off, and as soon as he was free he opened one of the boxes and drew forth circular, which read as follows: THE ONLY ORIGINAL SNOOPER.

PATENTED, COPYRIGHTED AND CAVEATED BY THE INVENTOR.

snooper is an apparatus to make fools ask questions." This inevitably produces the best of feeling among all concerned.

Note: If your snooper should break, you One evening in October, the doctor after pulling his bride's younger sister's

ears to his heart's content, suggested a professional work, amused himself by was to throw the bottom thoroughly scrubbing it. "But few of us and leave the hall; yet a moment's conthoroughly scrubbing it. "But few of us and leave the hall; yet a moment's continued him that he could sideration convinced him that he could take advantage of this opportunity to "As beautiful as Belle?" asked his

He attached the shell to his buttonfriend and former classmate, Doctor hole, like a boquet or decoration, and Collins, who, while lying on Bander's operating chair read the latest medical returned to the pagoda. "Miss Remesa, is it allowable to wear

snooper in this manner?"

ais scarf, said: "No, Regy elease it, but that cannot be proven. An hour later they entered the sittingroom of the Remesa mansion. Belle's parents started as if frightened when

eparation from Belle?" When he had fluished his little ornapeccadillo: "A snooper." ment, his friend arose, looked at it, and whole year previous to your marriage?"
Belle blushed, looked at the doctor, t her parents, and as she cast a glance

there, for she quickly said: "A snooper," and seemed glad that she had given expression to her pentup thoughts. "A snooper!—why, what under heaven autithesis it presented to the usual ser-The "snooper" was soon forgotten in

> brought you back?" The doctor smiled now as he said; "A nooper." The young brother-in-law grasped his

Repetitur pro re nata, five dellars is snooper?"

> will you have the kindness to inform me inmediately what a snooper is?" Imagine the consternation Charles' enswer produced:

"According to directions a 'snooper s an apparatus designed to make fools ask questions.'" The old gentleman glared at his son,

The elegant little dust-broom which he left the room. He went to the club, Belle had given her future husband was and at the very entrance met another of whisking off the particles which had the old boys." "Howdy, Remessa-look at this shell. You're a connoisscur in bivalves-what

The old gentleman saw the fatal word "snooper" painted upon an oyster shell, and was about to say something severe to his interrogator, when Doctor Codine approached with a polite salutation. 'Doctor, I am glad to see you," said

to you for a few moments." Visions of consultation from the rich Mr. Remesa crossed the doctor's mind as they went to the smcking-room. These visions, were, however, rapidly dispelled, and the old gentleman and the young doctor, after an hour's conversation, parted, both apparently in high glee.

It was near midnight when Dr. Bander returned to his office, and there writing proved futile. Belle's silent exit | found Codine, who greeted him with: "Bander, do you know what you

"A very ordinary mortal in your eyes,

I presume."
"No, you are a snooper," and for some gave his thoughts other direction, but his office hours were hardly over when he de-reason they embraced, not like Spaniards, termined to call on his bride and either but really hugged each other. Codine laugh away the affair, or if he should fail found his breath first, and said: "Bander, when is it to be ?"

"Christmas. And you will be my best man. Belle told me to ask you." eye fell upon the "snooper," and—women would say—manlike he tore it from the somehow the cause of the separation had taken part in 150 battles, but yet is not wall, and opening a window he threw it out, and was sorry that it did not break on the pavement below.

somehow the cause of the separation had taken part in 159 battles, but yet is not become public, for the majority of the satisfied. We see by the papers he is presents were elegant imitations in gold on the pavement below.

Reader, make a snooper and show it to your sister-in-law. When she asks tions, and then it would be well to remember that you have an urgent appoint

> But after all, is there such a word as 'snooper ?" Convince yourself by looking on page one thousand two hundred and fifty-one of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, and if you don't find it I'm sorry for you, and for Webster also.—F. C. Valentine, in Swinton's Story Teller.

ment some miles off.

Persimmons.

"What's them things, mister?" asked a man of a Fulton market fruit dealer, pointing to a peculiar looking fruit about two inches in diameter, of a terra-cotta color, closely resembling an apple in shape and having a needle-like point at one end and something like an acorn cup at the other. There was a malicious twinkle in tha dealer's eye as he said: "Why, these are the celebrated Ten-

nessee persimmons! Haven't you ever tasted them? Try one." It was not mellow, but it looked tempt ing, and the man's teeth met beyond a piece the size of a silver dollar. one piece satisfied him, evidently, for all the astringent qualities of

grab-bags, raffles, votes for the prettiest a green persimmon began to take immediate effect upon his tongue, 'museum of living curiosities," which contained a mouse in a cage, a canary which drew water, and similar marvels. The fine art gallery consisted of "Bony- angry, he could not articulate; yet all the time he had the mortification of seeing the dealer and his neighbors wellnigh convulsed with laughter. With a smothered oath he went away.
"These persimmons," said the dealer,

"came from a farmer near Nashville, Tennessee, who makes a specialty of growing them. He finds it a profitable business and has brought the heretofore almost worthless fruit to a high state of it with a small package, which each one perfection. These specimens are green, opened when alone and laughed over its of course, and were sent to me for comparison with the Japanese persimmon. I find them larger, but cannot judge of their flavor till they are ripe, which they tion, was pressed to a pagoda, within which stood Belle, who, with perhaps mellows them and removes all their mellows them and removes all their astringency, makes them as sweet as

sugar and of a delicious flavor.
"The persimmon, indigenous to the South, grows upon small trees seldom exceeding fifty feet in height, and in a wild state the fruit is small and unattractive, though extremely sweet after frost. Children are fond of the persimmon, but they are most popular with the 'possum, who walks forth nightly to regale himself and become a victim of the boys and dogs who know just where to find him. A persimmon tree is a 'possum's Delmonico. Some people have experimented with persimmons in various ways, and I have known them to be dried and pressed, in which condition they eat as well as the in a conspicuous place in your office or par-lor, and all who see it will ask: "What is a cooper?" Then you must answer: "A these came has realized as much as \$10 a bushel for his cultivated variety, and, I understand, he has developed a goodly portion of his land to a persimmon orchard with the intention of showing the American people just what can be done with a product which grows in every old field in the Southern and Central States, and has heretofore been looked upon as little less than a nuisance.-New York

Petrified Pumpkins. The California papers and telling a story about petrified pumpkins in Mendocino county. The report is that farmer, some years ago, had a lot of pumpkins washed away by a freshed down a ravine, and for a number of years the pumpkins were observed where the water had lodged them, but no one had ever thought they had turned to stone, until the other day a man attempted to pick one of them up, when he discovered that it was very heavy and had turned to stone. About fifty more bosom, upon which the letters R and B were in the same condition. The story may be true, but it offers no special inducement for agriculturists to raise pay ing stones on pumpkin vines. Some pump kins are of no special good, except small to be used with advantage, they will not be used. If California will find a process for making pies cut of her petrified pumpkins, the boarding-house keepers of the country will rise up and call her blessed .- Boston Globe.

A Cincinnati editor sat down and morous writers for the newspapers have endeavored to be ap an agreeable and profitable reputation for themselves at the expense of the good name of Ameri can boys. Each little eccentricity and frailty has been enlarged upon, each bad at the floor seemed to find an answer trait has been exaggerated and all the good ones ignored, and no occasion has been spared to attack the reputation of our boys for the sake of constructing remarkable story or turning a joke to atis a snooper?" both asked. Before they tract the attention of newspaper readers. This sort of sensationalism is not only to be deeply deplored, but to be severely censured, and so far as opportunity offer to be sharply chastised, for afford to permit our boys to be vilified.' Why, hello-Reg-what in the world And just then his dog came in with his tail shaved and the rest of him tarred and feathered, and he didn't 'finish the editorial, but wrote another on the need of more reform schools and more vigilant

The New Mormon Temple. The main walls of the new temple of the Mormons in Salt Lake have been completed. The first stone was laid twenty-eight years ago. The material is granite, like Maine granite, full of shi ning mica flecks, and is hauled from the mountains back of Salt Lake with oxen on enormous wagons, with wheels twelve feet high. The walls are exceedingly thick-ten feet-and the height eighty five feet. The cost to date, paid by tithings, has been \$4,500,000, and six more years of work will be required to complete the structure. It has come to stay whether Mormonism has or not, and i has been predicted that some day the State of Utah, redeemed and purged of

polygamy, will own it and use it for a capitol. Letting Him Down.

"Oh, Clara," he said, "how I have longed for this happy hour, when we two should sup together alone! Haven't you

"Yes, very much." "And why, darling, have you longed Do you really think so much-" "Oh, yes, Henry, I do think everything

"You do ?" "Everything in the world of these-"These happy, blissful moments ?" "No, these oysters. They are the first I've had a chance to bite into for a year.

The total number of newspapers and magazines published in the United States and Canada is 13,186, showing an increase over last year of 1,028. Total in the United States, 12,179; 1,007. Published as follows: Dailies, 1,227; tri-weeklies, 71; semi-weeklies, 151: weeklies, 9,955.

Archibald Forbes, the press correspond

"Let us spray."
"Oh, pray, don't! That's too old."
"What do you think they're saying, Bertha?"

"You won't be angry if I tell you?" "Why, certainly not, darling." 'I think they're wailing because their white caps are not trimmed with fur just like the cloak I expect to get for my

Quite a Different Man.

Materfamilias-"Who was that man you were walking with this atternoon, Edith-"That was Alfred Eastlake,

"He is studying law." white by a good deal, and, in fact, I don't believe he can walk straight half the

as Mr. Eastlake left. "Lord Topnoddy! Well, I declare;

Mother (to a five-year-old, who has sat very still for five minutes)— "What are you thinking of, Georgia?" Georgia— 'Oh! 'bout old times, I dess."

A wee one in this place who was being trotted on her grandmother's knee suddenly discovering the wrinkles on the good dame's face, exclaimed: "Oh!

leg terminating in a knob, called to see a lady. The lady's little son, after looking at the wooden leg several minutes, said to the old gentleman: "Monsieur, have you put your cane in the leg of your pantaloous?"—Philadelphia Call. Little Eddie Bonner and Sammy Rose yesterday saw a worm crawling on the

than worms to Dod."-Kentucky Journal. sidered an orphan. Its particular place "And a goat is a butter, isn't it?" "Yes, my son." "Well, then, isn't goat's milk butter milk?"—Independent. Brother Gardner on Transmigration. "I understan'," began Brother Gard-

ner, "I understan' dat sartin pussons in disclub am all broke up ober de theory of transmigrashun. It has bin reported to me dat Samuel Shin am shakin' in his a dog and have to foller a brick wagon. I larn dat Elder Toots am almos' his wife ate two hull pies an' went to bed an' dreamed dat it had died an' bin

transformed into a hyena. Eben Judge Cadaver turns pale at de ideah of his ever becomin' a giraffe an' havin' to hold his head too high to eber see a lost cent on de sidewalk.
"Gem'len, dar' may be sunthin' in de theory, but I see no occasion fur worry. If Samuel Shin am turned into a dog let bim conduct hisself in an honorable, gentlemanly manner an' he will not lack fur friends nor bones. None of you will remember dat you once libed on airth as men an' were members of de Lime-Kiln club. If Slapjack Jackson am turned into a coon it will come perfectly nateral to have him take to a tree when he hears a dog bark. If Sunset Parker leaves his present shape to become an ox de yoke will come perfeckly nateral to him, an' he will submit to be pounded an' cussed widout a thought of usin' his horns or hoofs. Dar' am no occashun to feel bad ton, who at once crrried out the contract.

Wasn't a Liar.

"What is your name?" asked the United States attorney of an old "squatter," who had been summoned before the court as

a witness. "Your right name, of course." "I ain't got none."

"What, you don't mean to say that you haven't got a name." "Oh, no sir,"

"This summons says that you name is "Reckin it is."

"I ain't." "Look here, sir. Don't trifle with this court. Your prevarication will not be tolerated here. Why did you say that Ananias Peters was not your right name." "'Case it wan't right to name a boy Ananias, therefore it ain't a right name.

The Bible, I believe, sorter called Ana-"Which," interposed the judge, "makes it peculiarly applicable to your case."
"Look a-here, jedge, I don't want to progic with you, 'case you've got the upper hand of me, but I don't want you to hit me with the Bible. A man's in a

gospel both, he ain't got no show." Where do you live?" asked the attor-"But where's your home?" "In the neighborhood o' whar I live." The judge turned away to conceal a smile, and the attorney, giving the

"squatter" a look of extreme severity, said: "Do you know where you are, sir? porter. "Yes, sir: I'm here." "You won't be here much longer, unless you answer my questions." "I'm answerin' your questions, 'squire. Go on with your rat killin'." "Where were you when Mr. Jasen, the

defendant, cut timber from government "When did he do the cuttin'?" "That's what I want to find out. think it was sometime in October." "Wal, some times in October I was in one place an' sometimes in another." "Did you ever see him cutting govern-

"I believe I did." "When?" "Durin' the war when he was in the "None of your foolishness now. Didn't cautious legal man; "she might pull the you come along the road one day in Oc. trigger." "I don't care for that," said tober and talk to the defendant while he was chopping down a tree?"

"Remember that you are under oath. So you didn't sec him while he was chopping down a tree?" "Didn't say that, 'squire, for I dfd see him choppin' the tree." "Did you stop and talk to him;"

"Yes, sir." "Thought you said you didn't stop and talk to him?" "Didn't say it."

"You did." "Didn't say it." "What did you say?"
"Said I didn't talk to him while he was choppin', fur when I come up an' spoke, he quit choppin'. Ef thar's anyning else you wanter know, fire away."

Arkansaw Traveler.

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

A confectioner says that thirty per cent. of the candy sold is white earth. Somebody who has been counting says that the article "the" is used about 16,-000 times in every topy of the London A forest of trees was recently found

under a bed of cley and twenty-three eet of soil on Connecticut avenue, Wash-Roast elephant is a sacred dish in Tonquin and Annam, as are also bird's nest pies, made of esculent swallows with a

plate of insects. The imperial standard of England was first hoisted on the tower of London and on Bedford tower, Dablin, and also displayed by the foot-g ords on the union of the kingdoms, Jahuary 1, 1801.

Commodore Barrbridge and 315 of his ne. Please don't associate—" men were captured by the Tripolitans in "Ohl it is not Mr. Eastlake you are 1803, and remained prisoners for about attended with no dishonor. When Xanthus in Lycia was besieged

a real live lord, and I never knew it. Don't fail to ask him to call the very first chance you get. I hope he isn't married yet."—Philadelphia Call. promised rewards to any soldier who would bring him a living Xanthean, but only 150 were saved. Certain Swiss living in the Canton of

St. Gallen recently attempted to transform 160 francs, which they buried beneath a headstone, into five millions by the simple process of saying spells over it and passing eight days without clothing, repeating magic formulæ all the time. When the authorities discovered them they were in a state of great excitement, but ful! of faith.

Small note-paper was first sold by a Brighton (England) stationer, who, to arrange his stock in pyramids, cut some cards very small to point the pyramids. mistook these cards for paper, and asked for some of that small paper so often that at last he was obliged to cut some of the desired size, and then, as there was no space to write the address,

he invented the envelope. it, Sammy! If you do Dod might mash you; fur I heard mother say we ain't more who had lost its father or mother is con-"Papa," said a Marathon boy, "do is gone, and it passes into the "gens." If it is the father who dies, the mother unless of very tender age, will be separated from the mother, and will go into the family of some one of the father's relatives. It may thereafter be claimed. as his own child by the male head of the family to which it has an Natted This separation of a widow from her children is permanent. She usually marries again, and in that event is not burdened with

her offspring by previous husbands. Romance of a Peer. Lord Congleton, who died recently says London Life, was a man of marked eccentricity of manner, but his blunt speech and brusqueness of bearing covered a warm and kindly heart. He was an ardent supporter of the sect known as 'Plymouth Brethren," and it was his devotion to this peculiar form of worship that involved him in rather a strange match. While traveling in Persia with a friend he succeeded in converting an Armenian lady, Madame Lazar, a widow of an Armenian merchant, to a belief in this peculiar form of worship. Converting her was, comparatively, a simple business; but then arose the question. What is to be done next? Propriety forbade that these two guileless gentlemen should travel about accompanied by a handsome widow; while, were she left behind, her heathen relations would not be left, so one of them must marry her! It was agreed that, after the manner of the Scriptures, lots should be cast Benedict. The lot fell to Lord Congle

Many people wonder why it costs so much to keep the excutive mansion in good order, says a Washington letter. Colonel Rockwell says the "wear and tear" of the furniture exceeds that of any hotel in the country. The "dear public," to the average of 500 a day, insist upon seeing the White House. They must tread upon the carpets and rest themselves in the tempting chairs. They must examine, with their eyes and fingers, all the upholstery and drapery. When it is remembered that this is repeated every day in the year it will cease to be a matter of wonder that the wear is so rapid. Of course, the people of this country would live and die just-as happy if they were excluded from the White House, but what tempest of indignation such a highhanded measure would provoke! things were paid for by the people and the people are going to see them. All that can be done is to let the people wear 'em out, and then they can pay for

A Spicy Reporter.

"You must throw a little spice into

ticle," the reporter replied. "Where is the spice?". "I say spice, because I have handled the subject gingerly." "My collegiate friend," said the city editor, "you are too smart to be a re-Go on away and lecture for

seventy-five dollars per night. Advertise yourself with colored pictures and call yourself a great paragrapher. The pub-"You seem to be interested in my wel-

leading shades this season. "I can't live without her," he said to his legal adviser, "and I am sure that pointed both back and front. away down in her heart she has a little under velvet and plush jackets.

No dude is complete without a watchchain. It doesn't matter about the jewelry. watch. He can't tell when it rains without looking at a watch, and he probably knows enough to go in. - Breakfast Table.

FOR FEMININE READERS. Peter Cooper's Sympathy With

Mrs. Susan N. Carter, the head of the

often imposed upon, were ill-used and broken down, he had a lively conviction; and all his chivalry and sense of fatherly protection were enlisted to save them, se far as he could, from these ordinary misfortunes. While the world is now occu-pied with the stion of what women and many kindred subjects, Mr. Cooper's scute genius discovmany middle class of society, to industries, and could not marry, and he realized what must be the forlorn position of a number anybody for a home, even if the men they married were dissipated or inefficient: widows or deserted wives. He talked many times, and at great length, on these subjects, and all circumstances and

any sort of incident brought up this desire of his heart, to help women to be happy, independent, and virtuous.
"One of the last times he was at the from poor and suffering women, he would think that it would be best to have them greater claims of white lilacs, daisies, taught anything which they could learn snowdrops and roses. enable them to lessen all this trouble.'

Good By, Rosy Cheeks.

" Just take a look at that lady coming physician to a Cleveland Herald reporter, of Pulborough, Sussex, England. It is to a beautiful girl of twenty-one, or had been cut out of a single massive oak thereabouts, as plump and rosy-cheeked | tree in the stone age. as only a proper mode of living could make her. She was the very picture of health, her proportions were symmetrical from head to foot, and from a glance the reporter judged that she weighed 150 pounds. She carried a small package in her hand, and as she disappeared from view the physician, continuing, said: any in town, her parents are among the wealthiest, all her wishes are fulfilled, she wants for nothing, still she is as miserable and unhappy as the poorest woman in town."

"Far from it," replied the M. D. "She is engaged and about to become the wife of the man of her choice; but the fact of her being a slave to fashion renders her unhappy. "If it is as you say, she must surely

the world of fashion " pale and interesting. for the purpose of reducing a person's down marked by a gouge-like furrow. weight, at the same time undermining the of the brainless foolish enough to take

lasts there is no telling. I tell among drug stores and physician's offi-ces, and you will find that I have told you the truth without the least bit of

Black hare is the popular fur of the winter. Velvet flowers are worn on Parisian bonnets. "London smoke" is a fashionable color

for cloth ulsters. Valenciennes is the fashionable lace for young ladies.

ble traveling wrap. of style for the street.

The leading sleeve is the coat-shape fulled in on the shoulder. Pigeon gray and pheasant brown are Basques, as a rule, are short and are

White and ecru leather vests are worn veteen "the velvet of the street." pin in the bonnet bow under the chin.

Clover-leaf bracelets, with a diamond or two on each leaf to simulate dewStates of which the publishers, editors ment of what he here terms "base drops, are among the newest designs in and chief contributors are negroes The Enough," and the distribution of the

woven over it, and a diamond spider in Three French twists to the back of the hair and a loosely curled bang is one of the latest and prettiest coffures for a

young lady. Daggers and swords are fashionable stuck through the back hair. They should be of silver or gold. Some have tiny bells attached. Lace pins of guitars, violins, banjos and other musical instruments are unique

and fashionable. They are perfect copies of the instruments, having strings and There is a rage for Indian brass work, not only in vases and perfume jars and the mirrored sky. Here and there the lamps, but in hammered plates, entirely covering the woodwork of bedsteads and with outstretched hands and widespread

making them look as if composed of wings. A holy peace is on the beautiful solid metal. solid metal. A bonnet worn at the New York academy of music was of soft cream white plush, bordered with a row of tiny silver and gold leaves, and fastened under the St. Mark's. There are sailor lads dressed chin with duchesse lace strings, held by afresh for the festa night; peasant sol-

a diamond and emerald beetle.

makes the swell cloth dresses, is using girls with faces shining with holy makes the swell cloth dresses, is using like the swell cloth and vicusing for walking cost thoughts. In the upper sky lingers the the family. He saw that many of them dark cloth and vicugna for walking costumes and trimming them either with pale twilight green that the old Venegold braid or astrachan. The skirts are kilted and the tunics ornamented.

Many of the imported opera cloaks worn in New York are of Persian or peacock velyet. The former shows all cock velvet. The former shows all ter the feathers of the peacock in the natural tints, one placed on the other in a fantastic design.

great, bright steadfast evening star. The lagoon is red with the reflected after-glow. Great black shadows lie colors in a soft, heavy pile, and the latin a fantastic design.

Some of the imported wool costumes are embroidered in a chain-stitched vine dage that stands black against the ruddy pattern of filoselle or undivided wood, sky is reproduced in the rule water and the flowers or grapes of this vine are formed by bunches of tiny silk or wool pompons and tassels, which are fastened lectures to women, Mr. Cooper, his face on in the desired form, making an ex-all animated with his feelings about it. | ceedingly pretty and effective decoration. | with the Christmas merriment of monks White silk stockings embroidered with frown upon the joyful people, white and white are worn either with white satin ghostly in their age.

Since are boots as the bride may prefer. In the wine shops the gondoliers are slippers or boots, as the bride may prefer.

A cance, partly imbedded under the out of the drug store," said a well-known river Arun, has been found in the parish at the same time attracting his attention fifteen feet long by four feet broad, and

200 degrees Fahrenheit.

oxide and oxygen, and these he exploded in a tube sixteen inches long and one- landing. On the pedestals of the third inch in diameter, by means of electricity. The rate observed was the un- ing upon them, and St. Theodore gazing expectedly high one of 2,500 metres a scornfully upon their plebeian shapes.

chine for the use of concentrated solar driven them out under the open sky to rays as a general motive power has set up three of his machines in Algeria for the French government. He is carrying on near Hyeres, where he is threshing Indian corn and raising water by the action of the sun's rays. Sir Charles Dilke has also latest lank and lean craze now existing near Toulon, for his experiments; and he proposes to utilize the sun in boring the holes for blasting, for tree-planting in ground for the figures of the passers-by, the hard rocks, as well as in pumping streams the light from the brilliant win-I water from the winter wells into the sum-

dows under the Procuratic and the long, bright street beyond the clock tower. Frofessor Colladon, of Geneva, has among the chimneys, and below them, ascertained that when lightning strikes a against the black front above the arch, tree it leaves very few marks of its pasglow the golden numbers of the hour. sage on the upper part and middle of the Those approach | trunk, but as it descends to the neighmosaic virgin sits high in her niche, with gold and gleaming marbles and quaint carving and smiling monsters about her. shivers the tree. He ascribes this peculburn two flickering points of flame. They have shone there for centuries—the republic's peace-offering to a soul whose ticed the package she carried in her rule seems to be found in oaks, which columns. At the door of the basilica, weary mothers and children crouch among the porphyry columns and the grinning monsters.

"Diamonds are comparatively cheap The people stand with faces raised to the throne above the altar glory, where nowadays," a rock drill manufacturer course she should pursue, and what said, "and the diamond set bits used in the great pale Christ sits with His hands the diamond drills do not cost as much uplifted in blessing. The symbols of the evangelists stand about Him-mighty

> drills, or are they called diamond drills Christmas-eves they have known since because the steel has an extremely hard the old Greek workers called them intotemper?" the reporter asked. Diamonds are used in the drills, their grotesque features, and on the They are chiefly one and two caratstones. faces of the worshipers standing with

> At present they cost about \$20 a carat, hushed adoration about the shadowy They are in the rough. The diamond- columns. There are old men whose gun having three rows of diamonds embedded in token of gratitude for their preservain it, so that the edges of those in one tion in the time of the revolution; young row project from its face, while the girls with rapt faces; young men with edges of those in the other two rows pro- dark, brave eyes; mothers ject from the outer and inner periphery babes crying out for joy at the brightrespectively. The diamonds of the first-ness. The glory of immortality has mentioned row cut the path of the drill dawned upon their earth-laden hearts,in its forward progress, while those on Harper's Magazine. enlarge the cavity.' "How are the diamonds set in the

> has been for so many centuries, will be "The bit is of soft steel, in which holes are drilled. After the diamonds are again celebrat I with the advent of frost fitted the metal is hammered against and ice amid the depths of winter-at least in the northern half of the world; "Do the diamonds wear out?" for in the southern hemisphere Christmas "Their edges which come in contact comes hand in hand with midsummer,

with the rock get a little smooth, and and is welcomed, not by blazing logs, then they are taken out and reset, so that but with pienics under the cool shade of fresh edge is presented."

trees, though even here the old associations hold their sway and roast beef and a fresh edge is presented." Christmas puddings appear upon the of diamonds?" "No. Some have only one row, but board.

these are not very large. The diamonds stand out from the steel setting, so that been dear, and has been celebrated by the steel does not come in contact with "How are the diamond drills worked?" carols ever written is that of Milton, "By a rapid rotation, varying any- which was written when he was very

the bits?" the reporter asked. "They come principally from Brazil. Some come from Siberia and some from The hooked chariot stood the south of Africa: the latter, however, are more glassy and not so tough as the Brazilian diamonds, and are much more And kings sat still with awful eye, likely to crush under pressure.-New

"My observation," says an old batche- ant banter writes of Christmas as the lor, "leads me to the certain knowledge that up to twenty-five years of age a woman looks for her prospective husband ness, and from then until thirty with an that a relentless, cruel determination the heartbroken husband; "I don't care heads in steel, gilt, silver and other metlast be found."

CHRISTMAS IN VENICE.

Heliday Scenes and Incidents in an

And now the blessed Christmas-eve has come. A hush settles upon the city with the twilight. The toiling fathers and mothers stroll, with the children in their arms, along the passages between the gay booths, and laugh and shout and chaffer with the bronzed peasant, whose faces stand out in relief behind the flaring brass lamps. The bridges lie white and calm in the dusk, with shadows gathered in the water under the arches. Along the canals the reflections of the house fronts lie black against the dusk of

with mute hosannas. Along the lagoon groups are strolling toward the piazza, for their is service in diers who are thinking of the little homes Redfern, the London tailor, who among the Southern olive hills; young tians dwelt upon so lovingly. The tower of San Giorgio rises, a stately shaft, wake. At the angel's feet glows the

> athwart it from the hulks of the anchored vessels. The net-work of masts and cor-The domes of the city rise black against the late twilight sky, and along the water's edge gleam rows of golden

Franklin said to the effect that those tables, playing chess and drinking coffce. Old men are knitting their brows over the newspapers, forgetful of Christmas eve. Young men are whispering together and laughing over their stories, unmindful of the old blind man who is singing some quaint Christmas carol at the door to the sound of his worn guitar. Sometimes young girls—fresh, things—stand with their mothers recking cigar smoke, and wail Christmas carels to a plaintive violin accompaniment, that makes them stop and listen un-

til tears come into their eyes at the thought of Christmas hopes dead long A young man of this city, violently in At the Molo the gondole crouch dark against the riva, with stakes rising The speed at which explosions can with a little Gothic tabernacle that has a machine attachment."—N. Y. Journal with a little Gothic tabernacle that has a en looked into by M. Berthe- lamp flickering before a coarse print of columns, with the white-eyed lion glar-

wait for the mystical coming.

under the dusk of the balcony curves,

forcing the white shafts to strong relief.

At the prayer desks and on the pale

mosaicked floor kneel dark veiled figures,

like statues, against the chancel flame.

Again, and yet again, Christmas "re-

them in some of the finest poetry in our

language. One of the finest Christmas

young. It is descriptive of the first

Christmas day, when there was "an uni-

The idle spear and shield were high up-

The trumpet spake hot to the armed

versal peace through sea and land."

Nor war nor battle's sound Was heard the world around;

Instained with battle blood

That settles it. We shall never go to the moon to gather hickory nuts. - Norristown clining figures on the arches of the Zecca. She statutes stand dark against the sky panile. The moonlight glitters on the

until three o'clock in the morning. -Bur arched window of the ducal palace and lington Hawkeye. George Washington, in advertising a Across the piazza, forming a backlarge tract of land lying along the Ohio

ter, "has Henry proposed yet?" yet, ma, but I think he will before many On the side of the church, where the "What makes you think so?" "Because he asked me if you expected.

> ter, wept when they shaved off his beautiful blonde mustache in the Kansas penite tiary. The Burlington Hawkeye thinks it's no wonder, because there are some barbers in Kansas who would make an iron man cry if they shaved him.

Herald. "My son," said a Philadelphia father,

halves?" asked the hopeful son.

Sweet Mary Ann hal a musical tongue;
By day and by night forever she songue,
And oft on her notes her many friend
hongue;
But, one day, alas! she ruptured a longue,

natural curiosity, and not at all a rare phenomenon-one head was that of his girl.

a house to scratch. -Peck's Sun. A Wonderful Old Man at 105.

they surely knew their Leigh Hunt in a strain of most pleas-Too much fire and too much noise, Too much babblement of boys; Too much eating, too much drinking, Too much ev'rything but thinking; Solely bent to laugh and stuff,

And trample upon base Enough. This is truly seasonable poetic license man, even under the most severe depression. For no one advocated more strongment of what he here terms "base

ON MOUNTAIN HEIGHTS.

As travelers on the mountain heights, Where wintry winds forever blow, Will pause beside the dizzy verge To look on tropic vales below, And feel again the balmy breeze

And hear in fancy summer-songs, That ripple through the sunlight's gold; o oft upon some ledge of Time That overhangs the gorge of years, stand entranced with joy to see How fair the vail of Youth appears With hearing deaf to surging winds,

only know I bask once more Within that distant paradise. t seemed so long, so long ago, Since from that climate, warm and sweet

wandered into fading light, Unmindful of my straying feet, Till harsher airs assailed my face, And emerald ways grew bare and brown,

fill shrouded in a world of mist, And lost, at times, I sank me down. know I now breathe purer air D'er many wild impulsive storms,

On which the deathless sunlight burns -Julia H. Thayer, in the Continent PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS

It is said the dude is the real connectng link, but he appears to lean to the pe side.-Picayune.

who take wives take of a n friend of ours intimates that it is g ally the wife who takes hair .- Philade A young man in South Carolina, only

escapes.—San Francisco Alta. A Maine woman offered her husband at auction, but no one made a bid. The crowd was so kind-hearted they couldn't bear to have the poor fellow knocked down any more .-- Courier-Journal.

love with a pretty scamstress, being asked what business he was in, sighed OUT ON FIRST

A scientist says that in the moon hickory nut falling from a bough would crash through a man, like a minie ball.

river, said that a city would eventually be built on it. Cincinnati now stands on the land. Even as a land agent, Washington wouldn't tell a lie. -Arkansano The giants that strike the bell stand out "Mary," said a mother to her daugh-

> him no."-Hotel Mail. Major Wasson, the defaulting paymas

One three-yrar-old ostrich will vield \$150 worth of feathers a year. Considering that an osttich will eat a week's washing at one meal, if it gets a chance, and swallow a few fence pickets for a dessert, there doesn't seem to be much profit in ostrich farming. -Norristown

was the reply. And then the lad, who had stealthily devoured half a pie, sneaked back into the pantry and gobbled the

It's human nature, human nature that's what it is. There are men who would placidly and sweetly sleep in a boiler works, with hundreds of hammers thundering away around them, who would start up in bed, wide awake, if they heard a tinkle of a few cents as their

A Connecticut man has a third arm growing out of his back Oh, of course, if he has no wife to attend to his back when it aches or itches, the best way is to have another arm. They are killing off the women so rapidly in Connecticut that men will be compelled to grow an extra arm, or back up against the side of

The grandfather of Dr. W. H. Peebles,

an eminent physician of Georgia, receptly made the following statement: His nearly the whole of Paulding and adjacent counties, which he bought from

FOR LOVE'S SAKE

Sometimes I am tempted to mu

And patiently taking upon 140 The burden of a woman's care. Comforting childish sorrows, And charming the childish heart With the simple song and story, Told with a mother's art: Setting the dear home table,

One day is just like another! Sawing and piecing wall Little jackets and trowsers So neatly that none can tell Where are the seams and joinings-Ah! the seamy side of life Le kept out of sight by the magic Of many a mother and wife!

And oft when I am ready to murmur That life is flitting away, With the self-same round of duties Filling each busy day, It comes to my spirit sweetly, With the grace of a thought divine: "You are living, toiling for love's sake

"SMOOPER."

ment-in fact, incomprehensible, Just imagine. Belle Remesa (her name was Isabel, but Izzie has not a pretty sound), the charming hazel-eyed, golden-haired fairy, was engaged to be married to Doc-But this fact alone was neither incom prehensible nor extraordinary, for he was as wealthy as she; he was as handsome and learned a man as she was a preety and refined woman; no, the rare feature in the case was, that the relatives of

mother-in-law were openly, in your presence and out of it, to express her un qualified approval of the brilliant match her child had made. What if your sister-in-law should agree with their Well, that was the astonishing feature in Belle's and the Doctor's engage-

They loved each other devotedly, of

course, but because there was no opposi-

tion to the match they lest a great dea

Imagine, fair reader-and unfair one,

-what would you think if your

of the miserable joys, or joyous miseries, of courtship. They felt as if they had been married for years, because their good-bye kisses were not stolen, but given and received, as a matter of course, in sence of all. The wedding was to take place Christmas eve, and grand preparations were being made, for it was to be the affair of

the season.

late oyster supper, and for some reason which he would find difficult to explain, carried home an ovster shell from the On the following morning he found it in his pocket, and while resting from his nal work, amused himself by know how beautiful an oyster shell is,'

"No," said doctor Bander, while he continued to admire the shell. "Nor as eloquent?" again said his friend, in a teasing tone. "Which?" asked Dr. Bander, ambigu-Collins continued his reading, as Bander mechanically polished the shell. Suddenly an idea presented itself to him which seemed amusing, for he smiled as

he glued a ribbon to the back of the shell, and upon its face he painted the word "Snooper." He ornamented its edge with a narrow rim of gold and then hung it on the wall of his office, among the paintings and articles of bric-a-brac, most of which he had collected on his

"Regy, what is a snooper?"
Dr. Bander, without changing a feature, or manifesting the least annoyance in his tone, answered: "An apparatus designed to make blamed fools ask questions." For some reason both laughed, neither would have been able to explain their amusement, except, perhaps, by the

ious character of their employment.

the discussion of a new operation which a surgical celebrity was- just then introducing, when Miss Belle entered with a message from her mother, asking whether Regy would have time to dine with her that evening.

The doctor kissed his bride, whereupo his friend, with a larcical gravity, felt his pulse, and in a breath said:

my fee." and affecting a pompous stride, While Dr. Bander proceeded to write, Miss Belle "set things aright," which as a bride, was a pleasure to both, and which, as a wife she might consider quite a task and he an insufferable bore. Such is the way with a majority of professional men-they seem to enjoy disorder in the workshop of their brains, and their wives take particular pleasure in

depriving them of that enjoyment.

settled upon his books and ornaments as she talked to him. Suddenly she stopped, touched the oyster-shell upon the wall, and read the word "Snooper." "Regy, what is a snooper! she in-"A 'snooper,' dear," he answered "is an apparatus designed to make fools

She did not laugh, but quietly laying down the duster, before he could understand her actions, she had left his office, and a moment later he heard the street "Belle, dear," he exclaimed, but his voice was full of misgiving. The door closed, and Dr. Bander understood that something had disturbed the pleasant engagement. His efforts to continue

spoke volumes to him. He could not

convince himself that the matter would

The entrance of patients, for awhile

blow over as soon as he might wish.

ask questions."

in this—much as he disliked the idea, he

about to order the coachman to drive to Remesa's house, when a messenger handed | the question, answer according to direchim a package. He opened it and found all his presents to his bride, even to her

engagement ring.

He did not observe the messenger pick up something from the street, and smile as he carried off the "snooper" with him; but returned to his room and gathered the pretty little ornaments his bride had

given him, made a pack of them and sent them to her without a word. The two apparently most gay people at all the balls and parties during the entire winter were Miss Remesa and Dr. Bander, yet they avoided each other as skilfully as they did the questions of their relatives and friends. Soon all ceased to speak of the engagement, and by spring it was only remembered that at

one time they had been promised to each Again Christmas approached, and Dr. Bander had not eaten an oyster in that

essional matters. and was appointed surgeon to the City hospital. A fair was to be given for the benefit of the institution, and, of course, he must Bander went and was victimized at

part crossing the rind"-a skeleton of a chicken mounted on orange-peelings, and "Egyptian Darkness"—a sort of a box, whick kept the beholder peering in and seeing nothing. As his purse grew light, thoughts of

o struggle toward the center and leave He approached the crowd without being able to elicit the cause of the commo-

P. S. No discount to the trade. P. P. S.—Call again. Beneath this circular upon some fine cotton rested the oyster-shell, polished, cleaned and painted as the one he had nung in his office on the last day that Belle had been there. The hot blood rushed to his face, and the first impulse ras to throw the boxes upon the floor

She betrayed not the slighest emotion as she took a tiny golden shell from her Some say that he grasped her hand and pressed it to his lips before he would

they saw them. After some moments' conversation, Mr. Ramesa said: Reginald, will you kindly tell us the cause of your incomprehensible The doctor answered, much in the manner of a schoolboy confessing a wrote: "For some time professed hu-Mrs. Remesa urned to Belle and said: "Perhaps you will explain what divorced you for a

could answer, in rushed Belle's younger brother, and, boy-like, roared "just think! ma and pa, Belle's made a fortune for the hospital, selling oyster shells and calling them-" he saw the doctor.

hand and yelled, hurrah for the dignity of a well-reputed wealthy mer-"Have you all gone mad? Charles,

then at the rest of the family. Silently do you think of this?"

Mr. Remesa, "and I should like to talk

HUMOROUS SKETCHES.

By the Sen-

"What are the wild waves saying, Charlie?"

Christmas, dear.'

Charlie walks home with his far-seeing little wife and wonders why he ever married .- New York Journal.

one of the most charming young gentlemen I ever met." "And who is he, pray?" "The law is overcrowded, and it may be ten years before he can earn his Besides, I don't like his looks. He has a red nose all full of carbuncles, his clothes don't fit him, his linen is not

time. Please don't associate-" describing. You must have seen me nineteen months. His vessel struck on a with Lord Topnoddy, who came up just rock near the shore, and his capture was

An old gentleman, who had a wooden

idewalk in front of the latter's home. Sammy was going to mash it with a stone, when Eddie said: "Don't mash

butes fur fear dat he will be turned into abed bekase he expects to be transformed into an old white hoss an' be used on a delivery wagin, airly an' late. It am said dat Whalebone Howker had a fit when

in de daytime nor lose any sleep at night. and lived very happy with the lady until let us now purceed." "Thought you didn't have a right

your writing," said the city editor to a bad enough fix when yer fling the law at new reporter. "Facts are all very well him, but when yer ding the law an' the and make an admirable foundation, but there must be some elaboration. A bare bonnet without trimmings would be an unsightly affair." "Why, I have thrown spice into this ar-

> ic is hungry for you. "I am, for I believe that the public

would kill you the first night."-Arkan-

feeling for me. I am going to test her." He pulled out a pistol and said: "I am going to her with this and say, 'Here. shoot me down; I don't care to live any for that: I have filled the weapon with als ornament both hats and bonnets. blank cartridges."-Figaro.

Woman's Art school of the Cooper Justitute, contributes an anecdotal paper to the Century, in which she says Cooper's aims: "'All I want," he said, is, that these poor women shall earn de cent and respectable livings, and especially that they shall be kept from marrying bad husbands.'
"This subject of unhappy marriages seemed to be a very prominent one in Mr. Cooper's mind. That women were

can be taught, their higher education, Cooper's acute genius ered. as by intuition, ered, as by intuition, many years ago, the relation of women of the of elderly daughters of a poor man. He had noted the dangerous liklihood of giddy, ignorant young girls marrying and he had the tenderest pity for poor

school, and while a celebrated New York clergyman was giving a course of Lenten all animated with his feelings about it, said: 'Dr. - is of the wealthy class, and he has been used to deal with wealthy women. The world does not look like the same place to him that it does to me. If he could be in my place meet the elbow sleeve and wrinkle at the larger caffe officers in spurs and floating for a month, and read the letters I get wrist, are in style. The conventional cloaks are grouped about the little

"Some love affair, of course, said the

have money enough to move along with "You don't mean to say," said the doctor, "that you haven't heard of the among fashionable ladies? No? Well, then, I'll tell you. A great number of the fair sex, nowadays, those who are as finely proportioned as the young lady have just pointed out to you, and with mer cisterns. the flush of health upon their cheeks, consider themselves out of fashion, for to be fashionable nowadays one must wear a "lean and hungry look," look ing a reasonable degree of avoirdupois borhood of the heavier branches it tears or the possessors of rosy cheeks, are open the bark and in many looked upon as being vulgar, and not entitled to the honor and distinction of liarity to the fact that the upper portion of moving in the fashionable world. But the tree are more highly charged with to return to the young lady who has just | sugar-a good el. tric conductor-than left this drug store. You must have no- the lower parts. An exception to the hand; that is nothing more or less are often seen with tops quite blasted than a vile compound of drugs, put up and the passage of the lightning lower

That lady called at my office last week and blandly asked me what means she should employ to reduce her weight and remove the color of roses from her cheeks. I had a series of conversations with her, vainly endeavoring to dissuade her from the foolish course she was about to pursue, but it was of no avail; she left my office nighly indignant, and said she would never consult me again. I then called on the young lady's father, who tried to talk seriously to his daughter, but I have since ascertained that she visited other physicians, who gave her the necessary prescriptions. I know of some ladies in the city, married and single, who don't stop at anything. Eating arsenic is an old failure among the fair sex, but it has lately been revived at a fearful rate, for to gain their en is it not only necessary to be thin but pale. How long such a craze generally it is wonderful to contemplate the sufferings some women are willing to undergo for the sake of being fashionable. I know that you are inclined to doubt my assertions, but some day, when you have the time to spare take a walk

exaggeration.' Fashion Notes.

Slender lace pins are still the favorite form for brooches. The Newmarket coat is the fashiona-Tailor-made cloth dresses are the height

A clever Paris correspondent calls vel- with an expression of fear and tender-It is again fashionable to wear a fancy expectant and anxious look; but after All sorts of funciful figured pieces and haunts her eyes that bodes hardship and -running over, as it were, of animal

A very pretty gold lace-pin is in a design of a horse-shoe, with a spider's web tained its eighteenth year.

Surplus of the great Too Much amongst them. His second wife is still living, those who unfortunately are innocent of all familiarity with Enough.

The dryest flour contains from six to seven per cent. of water, and the average percentage would be from seventeen to ent. can be driven out by heat of about

cond. cower groups of woman and children and A Frenchman who has patented a majord men. Some instinct of adoration has

as they did." "Are genuine diamonds used in these monsters praising God for the many

them so that they remain firm.

minute. There are different machines used for different kinds of drilling." "Where do you get the diamonds for

oldest of them is said to be the Elevator,

Italian City. Unconscious of benumbing cold,

With vision blind to hostile skies,

And tread the firmer ground of rock, With blinding flash and thunder-shock; and yet upon these snowy heights My homesick heart so often turns

The biggest cabbage heads are not alvays the best, but they have the largest

Never judge a girl by her color. She may not be as bad as she is painted. When Fogg was asked regarding the latest additions to the English language, he said he would ask his wife. She always had the last word .- Boston Tran-

twenty years of age, has been engaged nineteen times. It is seldom that a youth of his age has been the here of so many

"You are so cruel, my pretty maid, My heart you have broken," I sadly sayed "Had but your heart been soft as your head, It ne'er had have been broken, sir," she said,

The Egyptians drank beer 2,000 years before the Christian era. But because they started it so early is no reason why the American people should keep it up

to live with me if I married, and I told body was put to death between the fatal

"whenever you start to do a thing never half do it." "Must I always do both life. A peace not of earth lies upon

> Her music away to the winds was florgue,
> And in joy her near neighbor had all the bells rongue.
>
> - Boston Transcript. We saw a young man with two heads on his shoulder the other day. We were on the point of trying to make a strike with the dime museum management, to exhibit the show, when we were made aware that it was hardly a

wives were going through their pants pockets -Fall River Advance.

grandfather on his wife's side, Micajah Brooks, was only seventeen years old when he was married to a girl of fifteen. They lived happily together until his wife died at the advanced age of 100 years. After her death at about the age of 104 years, he was remarried to a Miss Watson, of Paulding county, she being about forty years old at the time. Two sons were born to them, and in the year 1867 he died at the advanced age of 118 years. He was a Virginian by birth but was one of the earliest settlers of Northwestern Georgia. He was a great trader with the Indians, and at one time owned

surplus of the great Too Much amongst them. His second wife is still living,