VOL. VIII.

BARNWELL, S. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1884.

The Poke Bonnet.

How much I admire the bewitching poke Which half hides the roses that bloom in her Why, Cupid, I know, has his throne there Concealed in its trimmings of muli or of lace. The style isn't new, for our grandmothers wore it, And they were not wanting in beauty or Their granddaughters love it, the young men

adore it— The charming poke bonnet that hides a sweet face; The ravishing bonnet, the exquisite bon-Bewildering bonnet, that shades a sweet

The fair, shapely head is half hidden within And part of the beautiful face disappears— How often I've kissed the lips glowing warm The while the coarse fibres were tickling my

Away with the hat with the feather upon it!
Within my effection 'twill ne'er have a place.
Oh, give me tree mull-trimmed, the coarse

straw poke bonnet.
The heart-snaring bonnet that shades a sweet face;
The beautiful bonnet, the exquisite bonnet, The ravishing bonnet that hides a sweet

-Somerville Journal.

CRUEL KINDNESS.

"Martha!" I called, hearing a step in the room next my own sleepingroom, where I sat reading a letter just received.

"Yes, ma'am," was the prompt answer; and Martha came in-a quiet, middle-aged woman, who had been in my service twenty long years; who had nursed my children, now lying in the cemetery, had been my own devoted nurse when my husband's sudden death prostrated me for weeks. A servant, but my most devoted friend as well.

from Mrs. Joyce." Martha waited for further informa-

"Martha," I said, "I have a letter

"Miss Bertha," I said, "wants to come here, and have Dr. Preston oper-ate upon her eyes. Dr. Preston says the operation will be a difficult and dangerous one, and the result very doubtful. But Miss Bertha, who has been so resigned to her loss of sight, so submissive and patient, has become restless and irritable, and insists upon the operation. What I called you for Martha, was to ask if you will take the care of her-take her out, sleep in her room, devote your whole time to her?' "Gladly, ma'am. The poor afflicted

darling!" "And will you go to Castleton for her? You will be glad to see Mr. Fred.

The eld woman's face brightened. Fredrick Stevenson, my husband's

nephew, who had been our adopted son as well, was the very idol of Martha's heart. To believe her was to believe Mr. Fred the model of manly perfection, physically and mentally. It was only natural that my sister should make her house a second home to him, and I was fearful from her let-

ter that it was some hastily spoken opinion of his that has caused Bertha's sudden resolution. For ten years, since she was a child of eight, she had borne the loss of sight—caused by ill-ness—without complaint, and had felt it as little as a family of devoted broth- | committed. ers and sisters could make her, She was the darling of all of them, from Susie, who was two years older than herself, and was feet, hands, and eyes to her, down to baby Johnnie, who carefully led her to her seat in the house or garden as gently and as successfully as Susie herself. Nobody was ever too busy to wait on Bertha, and she had often laughingly said her affliction gave her a throne she never intended to vacate.

Never shall I forget the first inter-view we had with Dr. Preston. I had asked him to call in a day or two after Bertha's arrival, wishing to give her the opportunity to rest after the journey. But she had not been an hour in the house when she asked me to send for him, or take her to his surgery. She was trembling with excitment, and her very lips were white, so that I did not dare to take her out, and sent for him. She was not still a moment until he came, pacing up and down the long parlors, her shaking hands outstretched before her, or standing at the window, as if she could watch for him. Every few moments she did what I had never seen her do before in all the ten years of darkness, opened her eyes wide, to their fullest extent, and strained them in a stare that was sickening. Good-bye?' she whispered. "You ed them in a stare that was sickening to see. It was quite in vain that I tried by every loving device to win her glad it is Susie you love." to sit quietly beside me, to talk, even to play for me. She could not rest.

When at last the doctor entered the room, she went quickly to him, crying: "Dr. Preston, I must see! I must!

You will open my eyes for me!" He took both her extended hands in

his own, and led her to a seat. "Every hour of this excitement lessens your chance," he answered. "You are in a fever now and I can do noth-

And indeed the poor child's cheeks were crimson, and the veins upon her

temples throbbing visibly. "You will look at them? You will look at my eyes?" she pleaded. "I will be so obedient, so patient, doctor.

You will not refuse me?

"I will not refuse you," he said: "but I can do nothing until you have conquered this excitement. You must be tranquil, or I cannot operate."

"I will be. Give me one ray of hope, and I will be quiet!"

It was pitiful to see how she tried, even then, to control her restless fingers and quivering lips. The doctor motioned me to follow him and call Martha, I sent Bertha to her own room with the doctor's orders to lie down for an hour or two.

times a day, was strong as a horse, and so solash and perverse that he had "I will perform the operation, Mrs. great trouble with her. - Troy Times. Stevenson," he said to me, "because your niece will have it done by some-one else if I refuse. But I tell you

"I dare not ask myself," I said sad-

ly. "I know nothing."
"I will see her again to-morrow. In the meantime I would strongly advise you to call in your family physician, to see if he can control this feverish excience.

Ahe seems on the verge of

brain fever. QUARTZ JEWELRY. I followed his advice, and Bertha

ed; and it was pitiful to see how she

strove to be tranquil, and how the very effort seemed to defeat its object.

It was nearly three weeks before Dr.

Preston was willing to undertake the

operation, and in that time I was too

sorrowfully convinced of the cause of

poor Bertha's anxiety to regain her

sight. Every day, for hours together,

she would listen to Martha's long de-

scriptions of my nephew's perfections.

into his room and grope about there, touching the objects with which he was

ed to pass her fingers over the flat sur-

der sympathy any true man must feel

ready to guide her, to read to her, to

describe for her the scenes around

them, and most innocently he had won

a woman's heart, where he had thought

it was but a child's affection offered to

The operation performed by Dr.

Preston was successful as far as he

could judge, but Bertha's eyes were

most carefully bandaged, and every

precaution taken to keep out every ray

of light. She was much calmer when

pained me to see how pale and drawn

her face had become, how slowly and

Summer weather was coming, when

did not expect me. But I must tell you

my good news myself. You must con-

I looked up, but did not answer him.

both started as Bertha came in, her

. "You will be my dear little sister."

"Your little sister! Yes," and then,

"I see you! I see you!" and fainted

For nine long days she raved in wild-

pure, young heart seeming to see Fred's

face constantly before her. His sor-

her apart from the thought of love-

making. I never even dreamed of

The fever left Bertha at last, only to

increase our fear. Utterly exhausted.

she was dying. Her mother and Susie

had come to me, and helped to nurse

her, and many bitter tears poor Susie

shed as the pitiful cries to "see Fred

once" told her the secret of her sister's

"Only once!" she would cry; but af-

et the first removal of the bandage

the sight was hopelessly gone. The

have been successful, but the rash act

that let a noonday glare fall upon the

eyes was fatal. Bertha saw Fred once,

and again the night of blindness fell

He stood beside her, one of our sor-

rowful group, as she passed away. She

had taken the Holy Communion for the

last time, had listened to the prayer of

our good minister, and, knowing the

end was near, asked for Fred. He took

the little hand she stretched out as she

will think of me sometimes! I am

He spoke a few words only Bertha

heard, and then made a hasty motion to us to come again to her. Holding

his hand, hearing his voice, our poor,

Curiosity of Medical Life.

curiosities of medical life. It is the

duty of one doctor to take lunch every

day at a great castle belonging to a

noble lord. The household is immense.

and there is just the chance that there

may be some case of indisposition de-

manding attention. He gets some of

the best company and best lunches in

England, and only charges a guinea

for each attendance. There is a

wealthy man near a great city who

cannot bear to be left for the night.

There is a physician of great ability

who drives out of town nightly to sleep

at his residence; he is consequently do-

barred evening society, and if he goes

out to dinner has to leave his friends

before wine. He has to charge his pa-

tient £1,000 a year. One young doctor

lady. She had to be inspected three

into what is called spice mixture, which

is used to adulterate pepper, cinnamon,

An English paper gives some of the

blind child had passed away.

before I could stop her, she threw off

had any doubt

before, it was

languidly she moved.

room, Fred came in.

gratulate me first.'

kept me silent.

loved Susie Joyce?'

straining them, she cried-

this.

upon her.

the features.

More than once I saw Bertha steal

An Industry Confined to the State of eagerly obeyed the doctor's directions. She understood that the operation must California, be delayed until her nerves were calm-

The making of quartz jewelry is peculiarly a California industry. Its manufacture was begun in the carly days following the gold discovery. Though quartz fit for the art of the jeweler is found all over California, the best is that coming from the mines of the Grass valle ... It is not often the miner comes across rock which would find a sale among the jewelers. The gold has to be evenly distributed and not lumpy, so that it has passed through the necessary stages to prepare it for setting the spots and seams are well scattered associated. She had Martha tell her through the rock. The quartz which a where he usually sat, which was his faminer thus procures is sent down either vorite chair, and she had taken his to a bank or an assay office, and from photograph to her own room, delightthere the jeweler receives notice that a consignment is ready for auction. The face, no doubt fancying she could trace bids then depend entirely upon the state of the stock held by the different I wrote my sister, and the letter conbidders, and should a jeweler happen firmed my tears. Governed by the tento be in want of quartz, the amount paid would be double that which he for such afflictions as Bertha's, Fred would pay on any other occasion. had joined the family in their devotion to the blind girl. Not dreaming of the As a rule the jeweler pays much

higher for the rough quartz than would harm he was doing, he had been ever one who desired to purchase the gold to melt. The quartz as taken by the jeweier is brought in lumps weighing from one to ten pounds, and in this condition it is handed over to a mechanic for the purpose of being cut into sinbs. The process is an easy one and nearly similar to that followed by the marble-cutters. The saw by which this operation is performed is circular and made of sheet tin and charged with water and emery. The quartz is held up to it, and in its revolutions it divides the ordeal was once passed, but it the quartz. The slabs in which the quartz is cut do not generally exceed one-eighth of an inch in thickness. The preliminary work is then over. It is not till the jewely is made, the one morning as I sat in my little sitting fittings, as it were, that these slabs are again cut, then fitted into the gold and "How I startled you," he said, cemented. It is then ground off level laughing at the jump he gave; "you with the gold and finally polished until with the gold and finally polished until it assumes that brightness as when exposed for sale.

The coloring of quartz is extremely rich and varied, being found in the A strange dread of what was coming same section of country in white and black and pink and blue. Hitherto 'I have won my wife," he said, gai- there has been no preference expressed y. "Did you guess from my letter that by the buyer for the color of the quartz in the trinket. Perhaps this has been It was not I who spoke. A low, obvinted by the jeweler, who, in the wailing tone was in the voice, and we manufacture of even the smallest article, never fails to give as varied an ashands, as usual, outstretched before her. sortment of quartz as is possible. The Fred sprang to meet her, and took the little white hands in his own.

method of the valuation of quarts rock is peculiar. It is first weighed as any other material, and then under water, he said, so utterly unsuspicious, that, as rock weighs next to nothing when under water surface. The amount of gold imbedded in the rock can by this process be determined.

the bandage from her eyes. Widely who have attempted to make artificial quartz to be used in the manufacture of large goods, in the way of card tables and similar articles, but decided failure has followed each and every at est delirium, revealing the secret of her tempt. Whether quartz jewelry will ever become fashionable is a question which the business men of this city give row was very sincere, as he realized, at no long thought. They declare their last, the mischief he had so innocently inability to use quartz fantastically, or to sufficiently fine it down so as to cut "She seemed such a child," he said it into delicate flowers and leaves. to me, "and her affliction seemed to set | There is an air of substantiality about all the trinkets made for ladies, which, though handsome, have somewhat of a clumsy look. And the jeweler has to contend against a difficulty which lies on the opposite side. Quartz cannot without will or power to rally, we knew be had in sufficiently large pieces to use in the manufacture of objects of use and ornament.

Some years ago a jewel-casket was made in this city for the wife of a certain rich judge, which in itself was a marvel of beauty and elegance, it being of solid gold and quartz, having four panels, each five inches in length and three in width. The cost incurred in this work was enormous and the amount of labor incredible. Some slight estimate of the trouble may be formed when the maker of the casket had to employ a man who traveled for two entire months through the mines in search for quartz of sufficient size to execute the order.

After diligent inquiry among several workers it was estimated that not over \$150,000 worth of quartz jewelry is disposed of in this city during a year and not \$25,000 worth is bought for people to wear in San Francisco. - San Francisco Chronicle.

The Keystone of a Great Tower Laid.

Three hundred people, with upturned faces and staring eyes watched the monster marble keystone of the arch two-inch steel cables, looking hardly strong enough to bear a workman's weight, held the mass. A tall man, with reddish whiskers, made the signal to "hoist away," and a black giant arm stretching out from above the marble top, 190 feet in the air, gathered in the slender cords. The figure of a workman, seeming as though viewed from the large end of a telescope, walked out upon the giant's arm and looked down. Beneath the stone a mason nonchalantly chipped away with hammer and chisel at a marble block. The grimy giant's arm made a sweep and stopped over the aperture where the six tons of marble were to lodge, From the courtyard below the immense block looked as though two men could lift it. Across Penn Square the brass has a standing engagement of £400 a year to look after the health of an old fore the keystone was in place.

The best cocoanuts come from Central and South America. They are not season of 1886. The height of the towburned, shell and all, and ground up de'phia Times.

The young man who ran away with Signor Morosini's daughter should shot-not for the elopement, but for reviving the coachman joke in 7,000 newspapers.

A Persian Spoon.

A sherbet spoon is from one to two feet in length; the bowl, cut from a solid block, holds from a claret glass to a tumbler of the liquid. This bowl is so thin as to be semi-transparent, and is frequently ornamented with an inscription, the letters of which are in high relief. To retain their semitransparency, each letter is undercut, so that, although standing up an eighth of an inch from the surface of the bowl, yet the whole is of the same light and delicate texture, no part thicker than another. One-half of the surface of the spoon-bowi is covered by two cleverly applied pieces of carved by two cleverly applied pieces of carved from one block. But his is not the case—they are really semented there. These pieces are care of in such a delicate manner as to be almost filmy in appearance, the belief fine lacework. The handle of the poon—at times twenty inches long—a formed in a separate piece, and inserted into the edge of the bowl in a groove cut to re-

edge of the bowl in a groove cut to receive it. This handle is also elaborately carved in delicate tracery, and a wonderful effect is produced by the rhomboid-shaped handle, at times four inches broad at the widest part and only a tenth of an inch thick. The groove where the handle is inserted into the edge of the bowl of the apoon and the point of junction are hidden by a rosette of carved wood, circular in shape, only a tenth of an inch thick. This, too, is carved in lace-like work, and it is cemented to the shaft of the spoon. A kind of flying buttress of similar delicate wood-work unites the back part of the shaft to the shoulder of the bowl.

The spoon which, when it leaves the carver's bench, is white, is varnished with Kaman oil, which acts as waterproof and preservative; and dyes the whole of a fine gamboge yellow similar to our boxwood. The weight of the spoon is in the largest sizes two ounces. The tools used by the carver are a plane, a rough sort of gouge, and a common penknife. Each spoon is of a separate and original design, no two being alike, save when ordered in pairs or sets. The price of the finest specimens is from 5 shillings to 15 shillings each.

These sherbet spoons are really works of art, and are valued by Oriental amateurs. Many of the merchants are very proud of their sherbet spoons, and being wood, they are "lawful;" for a metal spoon, if of silver, is an abomination; consequently, the teaspoons in Persia have a fligree hole in the bowl, and thus can be used for stirring the tea only, and not for the unlawful act of conveying it to the mouth in a sil-Of course, these his sherbet spoons are only seen at the houses of the better classes, a coarser wooden spoon being used by the lower drinking vessels, for tumblers are unknown; and the metal drinking cups so much in use are meely for traveling, or the pottle deep potations of the irreligious. - Chambers' Journal.

Two Peeps at Siam.

It is not a long circuit from the gate of the Captain's garden to that of the famous temple, but even that short distance shows us a few sights which would be sufficiently amazing in any other part of the world. A native house is gravely coming up the river by itself, the father steering it with a long oar, while the children watch its progress from the ladder leading down into the water from the veranda. Under the shade of a huge banyan tree, half a dozen bare-limbed, dusky Siamese boatmen are playing a kind of aboriginal lawn-tennis, using their feet instead of their hands to keep up the ball. Just beyond them, a small native child, with nothing on but the ornamental wreath which encircles the bristly tuft of black bair surmounting its otherwise shaven head, is admiring a magnificent butterfly, almost as large as a sparrow. A little farther on a group of amphibious youngsters are playing in the thick, greasy, soap-colored water, as Western children might play on land, while just across the river we espy a flotilla of light canoes laden with fruit and vegetables, and manned by Siamese market-women, who keep up a perpetual clamor of bargaining as shrill as a chorus of an-

gry parrots. But the moment we pass the deep, lowbrowed gateway all this vanishes as if it had never been. With one stride we go from the present to the past. The mighty ruins that start up through masses of clinging foliage, in the slepths of the Java forests, could hardof the big tower of the Public Buildings ly look more lonely and forsaken than the bedchamber should not be a loungat Philadelphia as it swung in air. A this strange old fortress of Eastern suslight board railing kept the crown perstition. Upon every foot of its from getting under the stone. Slender damp, slimy courtyard, its gaffed. damp, slimy courtyard, its gaffed, always a most admirable piece of furcrumbling walls, its storm-worn pillars, its dark, tomb-like galleries, its voiceless cells and shattered images, lies the brand of grim and irrevocable desolation: "The gateways of the Barmecide are choked

with fallen leaves, And in the halls of Azamat her web the spider weaves;
The jackal and the serpent now their midnight vigils keep
Where Nadir, lord of East and West, once reveled and drank deep." er weaves:

Gathering Grapes.

It is sometimes recommended that the grapes should be gathered as they ripen, by going over a vineyard two or three times and picking off act only ones, but even picking off separately hands of the Broad Street Station three or four grapes from each bunch clock noted the flight of two hours be- where it is not evenly ripened; and this is the practice that is followed to-day "The heaviest stone in the tower is in making the great white wines of the covering piece in the circle forming the lower front of the tower. It tainly not be adopted in California more careful investigation has shown weighs thirty-two tons," said Foreman while labor is as dear and wine as that the temperature of a healthy per-Lawrence. "I expect to have all the cheap as it is at present. Instead, that son is between 102 and 103. One-half Trankly, it is not advisable.

There is a chance, though?" I asked a large of the trees, but of all and south America. They are not picked nor shaken from the trees, but of the mill be 340 feet. From that the grapes of each variety be left on the vines till they are all fairly ripe, to the count of himself, and the theory is the chesp of the count of himself, and the theory is the count of himself, and the theory is the chesp confectionery; the others are height of 535 feet is reached. Phila
There is a chance, though?" I asked of the tow-picked nor shaken from the trees, but picked nor shaken from the trees, but of the trees, but that the grapes of each variety be left on the vines till they are all fairly ripe, to the count of himself, and the theory is that the grapes of each variety be left on the vines till they are all fairly ripe, to the time of clothing, emaciated and entirely covered with a phenomenal growth of hair. He could give no account of himself, and the theory is that the grapes of each variety be left on the vines till they are all fairly ripe, to the till they are all fairly ripe, to the trees, but would make a doctor shake his head on the vines till they are all fairly ripe, to the trees, but that the grapes of each variety be left on the vines till they are all fairly ripe, to the the ripe of clothing, emaciated and entirely covered with a phenomenal growth of hair. He could give no account of himself, and the theory is that the grapes of each variety be left on the vines till they are all fairly ripe, to the the ripe of clothing the trees, but the trees and advised to the trees, but the trees and the trees, but th

the isles are still there.

SPONGES.

A Place Where "Spenging" is the Regular and Congenial Business.

There is no single industry of so much financial importance to Nassau, I think, as the sponge fisheries. "Spongng" is a regular business in Nassau, of such large proportions that a Sponge Exchange has been established, gov-erned by rules on the plan of the Stock Exchange; and to do a sponge business successfully in Nassau a firm must be represented in the Exchange. Sponge is an important thing in Nassau. It is plenty, of course, and cheap. You see sponges lying in the streets and kicking about the wharves that in New York we would have to pay fifty cents or \$1 for. Wherever sponge can be used in place of cotton or woolen cloths it is used. Kitchen maids use sponges for "disheloths," and frequently the seat in a boat is nothing but an im-mense sponge as big as half a barrel. Windows are invariably washed with them, glasses polished with them, and they are used for almost every conceivable purpose. Around the hotel in the winter are always two or three "boys" with long strings of them, trying to sell them to the Americans. Hardly any visitor leaves Nassau without taking a box of them along. I bought a string of about fifteen sponges that stretched out far higher than my head, for "one-and-six," or thirty-seven and a half cents. They make very fine presents to give to your friends when you get home, they are so chear, and a sponge is more valuable when you know it has just been brought by somebody you know from the sponge fisheries.

The sponging fleet is composed of small schooners ranging from ten so forty tons. Each schooner carries from four to six men, and makes periodical trips out to the sponge beds around Abaco, Andros Island and Exuma. The men do not dive for them, as sponge fishers in the Mediterranean do, but use long handled things like oyster tongs to fish them out of the water. In this clear water they can else I can compare them with. They freshness and innocence, that the we all know that American bor, if indeed they do not surprise some ter in Utica Heraid. of the more athletic ones climbing trees or making little excursions over the hills. But they are disappointed when they learn that the animal part disappears entirely long before the sponge reaches a market; and that the part we use for mopping up fluids is only his house, the many-roomed residence in which he sheltered himself while at sea. After the sponges reach the deck of the vessel they are cleaned and dried and go through a curing process.

They then become the sponges of commerce, and are divided into eight varieties in the Bahamas. Some, called "lambswool," or "sheepswool," are as fine and soft as silk and very strong. Others, although large and perhaps tough, are coarse and comparatively worthless. There are, too, bouquet sponges, silk sponges, wire sponges, and finger and glove sponges. process for curing them, I believe, is to keep them on deck for two or three days, which "kills" them. Then they are put in a crawl and kept there for eight or ten days, and are afterward cleaned and bleached in the sun on the beach. When they reach Nassan the roots are cut off, and the sponges are trimmed and dressed for exportation.

How to Furnish Bedrooms.

Bedrooms are more luxurious than ever in the modern American houses, and this is altogether the wrong place for luxurious or sumptuous furnishing. A bedroom should have as little furniture as possible beyond what is absolutely essential. No draperies which can hold the dust, no stuffed furniture, and no carpets other than soft rugs for the feet. French bedrooms are furnished much in this way, and are only used as sleeping apartments. A boudoir leading of the chamber may be as luxurious and tempting as possible, but ing place ever, lest the air becomes vitiated. An English brass bedstead is niture for a bedroom, since it combines cleanliness and duarbility. These bedsteads are not costly in the end, and are easily kept bright. An open grate fireplace should be in every chamber in the house. The floor should be of hard wood, with a smooth surface, or, if of pine, it should be painted or shellacked and varnished. There should be no hangings over the bed or at the windows. If the bedroom is to be attractive, its attractiveness should be in its simplicity and extreme cleanliness. There are other rooms in which it is possible to exhibit as much grace and taste as inclination dictates, but the nursery and bedrooms should have no pretensions aside from healthful and bunches that are ripe, leaving the green comfortable fittings -San Francisco Argonaut.

Blood Heat

cheap as it is at present. Instead, that son is between 102 and 103. One-half practice will be followed which is rec- a degree either way indicates an abyard, which ripen at different periods, burn. The tinder in the blood may be those only should be picked at the same removed before the machinery is burntime which ripen together.—Culifornia ed out and the fires smothered, or the witality may be kept up until the tinder is all consumed and the fires go down of their own accord.—Pittsburg Diepalch.

American Literat

The death of Mary Clemmer Hudson the latest breach in American autho ship. She was at one time the mos attractive writer on the Ind-pendent and Bowen has never been able to fill her place. The most interesting feature, however, in her life, is her intimacy with the sisters Alice and Phobe Cary, whose memoirs she gave the world in a very attractive form. The Carys were the most remarkable pair of sisters New York ever contained. They came hither poor and endured great privation while building up a reputation, which eventually brought a competency. They lived, however, long enough to win the admiration of the best intellects of the day, and bore, an important part in founding Scrosis, which is the most admirable club in this city. To return to Mrs. Hudson, ose is reminded by her death of that brilliant array of female writers which has so recently passed away. Among these may be mentioned Sarah Parton (Fanny Fern), the Cary sisters, Miss Chubbuck (Fanny Forrestor); also Amelia B. Welly, Mrs. Osgood, Anna Cors Mowatt, Elizabeth Oakes Smith and Lydia Maria Child. It may be said that Mrs. Hudson was one of the few female writers who won a position in Washington, and commanded the respect of the highest dignitaries of the Nation. The success of these clever women

hould not be mentioned with a view of leading others to depend on literature. Without going into details, the painful fact is everywhere apparent that both journalism and book-making are too crowded to allow any encouragement. Coming down from literature to other employments, the female population in this city is so disproportionally great that even the struggle for existence be-comes intense. A few days ago a crowd of women thronged a public building to a degree that excited general inquiry. It was explained by the fact that an advertisement for a girl in an office appeared that morning and a situation which hardly yielded a meager living was sought for by hundreds, see every inch of the bottom, make up all of whom, with but one exception. their minds what sponges to take, and were disappointed. It was a sad specseize hold of one carefully, detach it tacie, but such is the reality. The poor from the rock to which it clings, and shop girls, or "white slaves," as they lift it into the boat. They are not the are sometimes called, may be objects nice, delicate, high-colored things we of pity, but not more so than the booksee in shop windows. When taken first binders, vest hands, cap makers and from the water they look and feel more followers of a score of other employlike a piece of raw liver than anything ments. Type-writing is a very neat kind of work, but is entirely overdone. are slippery, slimy, ugly, and smell Telegraphy probably pays the best of bad. Their color is generally a sort of all female employments, but there are brown, very much like the color of a hundred applications for every vagulf weed, only a little darker. Most cancy. The only kind of employment people are taught, in their days of that is not overdone is housework, and sponge is an animal, and when they above the kitchen. What a pity that visit Nassau they expect, perhaps, to this ridiculous notion of taste should see sponges swimming about the har be a bar to usefulness! New York Let-

Pretty Riders in Pink.

Now, in place of foxes, these gallant knights of the pink coats, knee-breeches, whips, 'ounds, etc., had-what do you suppose? Nothing more nor less than an old bag of aniseseed, which they caused to be dragged around over a few miles of easy cross country. Let one "hunt" serve as a sample. Lem, a farmer's man, from Schuylerville way, was hired to hitch up his old mare to the bag of aniseseed and perfume the line of march. He was told to avoid stumpy, stony country, ravines, water over a foot deep, brush that would tear the "pink," etc., and to otherwise do as a live fox fleeing for his life would not do. Lem obeyed to the letter. He picked out broad, smooth fields, and when he came to a fence would let down the bars or take off the top rails. After dragging the old rag-bag around and around, in plain sight of some favored spot where the "kerridges" would be subsequently located, Lem would hide the fox in a little clump of bushes in a big field, to be caught at the finish.

At a proper time away would go the horses and dogs, who were to be pitled for being in such silly company, and after disporting themselves in sight of some ladies and gentlemen-always very few-for half an hour, the dogs would smiff out the seed-bag, and up would rush one of the huntsmen and capture the "brush"—which would be in a real fox-the animal's tail, and another would capture the "mask," or face, and the dandy cocksparrow warriors, spattered a little, perhaps, with mud, would move along Broadway prouder than peacocks.—Troy Times.

A controversy as to why women button their clothes from right to left, and men from left to right, has led to an elaborate display of learning and wit. One writer declares that men have buttoned from left to right since the earliest Assyrian dynasties. Another asserts that the mode of buttoning dis-tinguishes the Mussulman and the Hindoo in India, while a third says that the writer need not go as far as to represent it as gra-India for an illustration, as the women is, in order that the that the writer need not go as far as of America are recognicable by the male system of buttoning from left to bor. right. The ladies of New Orleans, who held to the other fashion to a re-French colonization of Louisians. A lady insists that her sex button from right to left because the dressmakers so fix their dresses, and denies that man has any right to draw invidious all resort to it, whe inferences; while a sardonic and sarcastic enemy of female rights declares er the country is rich hat the placing of the right thumb ver the left is positive proof of a uling mind.

A wild man, captured in Ochecce of land. To-day it is wamp, near chattahoochee, and caried to Tallahassee, had been swimthat the placing of the right thumb over the left is positive proof of a ruling mind.

Swamp, near Shattahoochee, and carried to Tallahassee, had been swimming in Ocheecee Lake, from island to island, and when taken was entirely destitute of clothing, emaciated and entirely covered with a phenomenal

humed the petrified head of a fairy. The supposed fossil is about the size of a large walnut. The features of the human face—eyes, nose, mouth, fore-head, cheeks and chin—may all be dis

ride fast you turn over

The Walnut Street delphia, seventy-five inally built in an out the center of smalth. The building of the ti in 1808.

A dog in the saig Angeles, Cal., is passible honey and to gratify hiers whenever as gratify He has grown quite or ness and can extract with coast decreases with great dexterity. A philanthropic L bought land in Manite

dian Pacific Railway, lish a colony of deaf provide an instructor is to expend a consider ey in that experiment The paper with the tion in the world is the Paris. It now circula per day. Its director Marinoni, is the inven

noni perfecting pressernally a cattle herder. China is losing the foreign officers in her just when she needs Germans are being or ernment, which is just friendly relations with English officers seem voluntarily.

While the elderly I Coutts appears always ed in the quietest blac tively young husban Burdett-Coutts, is dist dressing in clothes loud colors. A returned mission Zulus in their native

the finest races in th men are honest, and chaste. But as soon vorted to Christianit wear clothes, they vicious and dissolute In Martha's Viney

deaf mutes to the pop every 150 persons, a 1 in any other portion Two centuries ago to Mayhew family wer which can be traced of deaf mutes. Walt Whitman, all

cent earthquake, said believe with Kant in ity of things. It is de see around us has as Everything is delus shaky." Walt must bling in railway stock

When it rains in M Pachuca a number of a bridge when a stori them ran under the b The river rose so qui not escape, and was stream many miles, t

on the trees and ston The old women of have been provided b disciples with distaffi and looms, and alres ioned linen fabrics sp them are in demand. make good and tru old woman of the

American. The most artistic o made from precious gold, mosaics and ive in Bergamo by a firm gaged in the business Old and new specim manship are much so eign councisseurs for palaces and country

The new precious couple of years ago Bridgewater, N. C.,
"Hiddenite," is said
to the diamond. It i tiful grass-green tindiamond, and is ver has aroused much me land than in this con

Cremation is making France. The Prefect to establish Siemens al of the cemeteries o poses to cremate a bodies are not claims If this experiment the Government will duce a general bilt o

New Jersey has a dren of the poor from authorities want to e they are constantly opposition of parents ages of their children

fruits of their offspi The inquiries of E suls in the various world seem to estab tion the fact that ! generally done on t be carried further 1 ment is stable or un

than \$125,000. This be even larger, Ti