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MUST HUMANITY STARVE?

How Shall the Increasing Population of the World Be Fed?-An Illustration.

The troubles at the leading centers of population, the agitation of questions which are closely connected with wage earning, are all barometric indications of storms ahead. What shall be done with the rapidly increasing population of the world and how it shall be provided for so as to reduce the friction of bread winning to the minimum, are grave problems which may enlist with profit the leading minds of civilized countries.

Mr. Edward Atkinson, in The Forum, enters into a consideration of the doctrines of Malthus and Ricardo. If their concepts are to be received as demonstrations of science, what good, he asks, will result from the efforts to ameliorate the condition of mankind, to prevent war, to stop famine and to save life from diseases? If human passions and human nature lead to a disproportion of population in ratio to the means of subsistence, or if the mind of man applied as a factor to production cannot provide for this tendency of population to increase, without resort either to violent or to purely artificial methods of checking it, we might as well "eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we die," without taking any thought for the future of the race.

With these pessimistic doctrines Mr. Atkinson takes issue. He thinks they are based upon very narrow observation. If Malthus or Ricardo had conceived that within a short period, says Mr. Atkinson, ironstone would be converted into food for man and beast, by grinding into powder the phosphoric slag, which is the waste product of the iron furnace, neither would have ventured to present such hypotheses. Malthus held that the population of the world would increase faster than means of subsistence could be found for the additional number. Ricardo's theory was that a given area of land of high fertility when cultivated for a series of years in a certain manner would yield diminishing returns in proportion to the amount of labor and capital expended upon it.

Mr. Atkinson reviews these hypotheses very elaborately, and finally concludes as follows: "The mind of man when applied to the direction of natural forces is the principal agent in material production; in fact, the controlling element. Those who claim that labor is the source of all production are utterly misled, because they do not admit this fundamental principle. May it not, therefore, be more consistent with the concepts of an enlightened faith of any type in which order is recognized in the universe to present an hypothesis that as the mental faculties of a man are more developed and more intelligently applied to the for life will become less and not greater?"

Mr. Atkinson takes the right view. It is optimistic, but at the same time is based on the experience of oriental nations. The soil is the great reservoir of man's subsistence. It is the foundation upon the soil. There could be no animal life without the soil. For even the carnivorons animals indirectly draw their sustenance from mother earth. The soil supports those animals on which the meat

Granting that the soil is the basis of all life, what is the proportion of danger that the theories of Malthus and Ricardo will ever be realized? It seems to be very small. Man is yet in the adolescent period of his intellectuality. He will in the futnre know much more about the forces of nature and how to govern and to practically apply them than he does now. All this knowledge will be turned into useful channels. We will understand how to fertilize and cultivate the soil so that it can never be exhausted and will produce the maximum. So long as the soil is productive so long will there be no fear that humanity cannot be supported.

Take, as an illustration, the case of China. The area is not more than onethird the size of the United States. It supports, however, six times as many people as we have in this country. It takes care of the increase without any The most careful system of fertilization is observed, and the farmer there bestows as much care on his farm, which is more in the nature of a garden than a farm, as the flower gardener in the United States bestows on his exotics. Even Germany, as sterile as it is in many parts, can supply millions more people than it does now. The director of the German statistical bureau has recently submitted some very interesting figures on this subject. His conclusions, which are based on the statistics gathered, are that without any effort Germany will be able to care for its increase in population for a time so long in the future that it is removed from the realm of human spec-

Think of the unoccupied lands in Asia, in North and South America, in Africa. It will be centuries and centuries before these lands are even all partially tilled. When it is tilled there can be no limit to the industries which will be supported by it and the people which will find in these industries their employment and happiness. - Detroit Free Press.

The Canadian "Sea Cucumber."

In the waters surrounding the Atlantic provinces a holothurian, pentacta frondosa, Jaeger, very similar to the trepang of the Malay and Chinese coasts, is found in great abundance. It is called by our fishermen the "sea cucumber" or "sea pumpkin." A few experiments have been made on it as an article of food, and it has been pronounced good, with the flavor of lobster meat. Trepang, in the east, is prepared by dipping the live "sea cucumber" for two minutes in boiling water, then cutting open, then throwing into a second caldron of boiling water and mimosa bark. It is finally dried in the sun and pressed for stowage. The market value has been quoted at from five to six dollars per hundred pounds, and the fisheries are considered of industrial importance. Will not some of our ingenious fishermen or fish dealers make a thorough test of our own "sea cucumber," and settle the question whether there is to be any Canadian trepang or not?-Educational Re-

Three horticultural schools, free to weren, have been opened in Denmark.

The Grandest Instrument on Earth. Professor George Davidson, of the United States geographical survey, friends, accompanied several visited the Lick Observatory on Mount Hamilton, Saturday evening, by invitation of Professor Holden. The night was a splendid one for observation, but owing to the fact that 117 persons were also on the mountain, it being visitors' night, no length of time could be spent at the great telescope, as that is always the great attraction for visitors. It was the first peep through the 36-inch re-fractor that Professor Davidson enjoyed

since the completion of the observatory,

and to say that he was pleased with the

experience is only half putting it.
"Yes, sir," he said the other day, when spoken to about the matter, "it is the greatest and grandest instrument on earth. I am not at liberty to divulge just now what I saw and what has already been accomplished by the astronomers on Mount Hamilton. That glory is for the astronomers themselves, and when they do make public their discoveries, which I hope will be soon, it will astonish the astronomical world as much as any one else. Some of the discoveries they have made are, in fact, so novel and wonderful that Professor Holden and his assistants are really timid about announcing them to the world until they are entirely satisfied that they really do exist and are not illusions of some sort. Important discoveries have been made in all of the departments-nebulæ, double stars, planets, etc.-and questions which have been subjects of doubt and speculation for generations have been entirely put at rest and accounted for. The telescope exceeds my most extravagant hopes and imaginations, and the only way to beat it is to build a bigger one, put it on a higher mountain and in a clearer atmosphere, all of which would be a difficult combination to get together."-San Francisco Bulletin.

Death and Burial in China.

When the Chinese wish to declare the extreme vexatiousness of any piece of work they say: "It is more trouble than a funeral;" the obsequies of a parent being reckoned the most maddening affair in human experience.

Infants are buried summarily, without coffins, and the young are interred with few rites; but the funeral of the aged, of their wealth. When a childless married man dies, his widow may perform all the duties of a son toward him, may remain in his house and may adopt children to rear as his heirs and worshipers of the family manes. If his widow proposes marrying again, a young male relative may, with the consent of senior members pected from a son and inherit the estate of the deceased.

When one is about to die he is removed from his couch to a bench or to a mat on the floor because of a belief which all other industries are based. If He is washed in a new pot in warm loose soft white garment, leaving arms, the earth were rocky, and so sterile as to water in which a bundle of incense sticks ankles and part of back and bosom exabsolutely unproductive, man himself is merged. After the washing the pot posed, like a low cut sleeveless chemise, could not exist. He lives virtually on and the water are thrown away to but less long. gether. He is then arrayed in a full suit | rounded, compact, admirably knit, and hades at his best. He breathes his last in the main room, before the largest door of the house, that the departing soul may easily find its way out into the air. A sheet of spirit money, brown paper having a patch of gilding on one surface, is said that if the eyes are left uncovered the corpse may count the rows of tiles in the roof, and that in such case the family could never build a more spacious domicile .-- Adele M. Field in Popular Science Monthly.

Norway's Land and People.

The forest land in Norway is in extent as compared with the arable land as thirty to one. Of course the exportation of timber is one of the chief resources of the country, but the woods are well proserved, a forester resides in every district, and no waste or destruction of such valuable possessions is allowed, as has unfortunately taken place in America. The land that is cultivated, except in a few favored spots, seems poor, and the people themselves have, evidently, few of the luxuries of life. There are not many villages, Norway differing from Sweden in that respect; the farmhouses are scattered, and the dwellings of the peasants are usually small wooden huts, and often are ruinous.

But, though poverty is great, there is o beggary. We have never been imno beggary. We have never been importuned for alms, nor have fees been expected for trifling services, as in Italy or the rural districts of England. The people have a somewhat sad, or rather a subdued look, such as solitude often gives. The women, with handkerchiefs pinned over their heads, look at us with grave eyes. The little white haired children never shout after the passing carriage, or play monkey tricks to earn a cent. They are a gentle and quiet race, civil and pleasant spoken, but not jolly and talkative like the Germans. Their voices are of a peculiar melody-a musical rise and fall in the pronunciation of their words, which has been analyzed by the students of such peculiarities, and which it is impossible for a stranger to imitate.-Cor.

San Francisco Chronicle.

A Popular Summer Fashion. That suitable garment for a tropical climate—the light woolen shirt—is fast making itself popular in our tropical summer weather. But the mandate of foshion still is that the woolen shirt is "not gentlemanly" in town or on the cars-the two places where it is most needed. A gentlemanly dress will never offend the sensibilities of others A neat flannel shirt is certainly less offensive than the sweat soaked handkerchiefs with which the wearers of laundered linen try to hide the wilted rag that was once a glossy and heat inclosing collar. A car full of gentlemen with pockethandkerchiefs used as bibs is a ridiculous commentary on slavery to a foolish fashion .- New York Evening World.

Willow and Oak.

The willow which bends to the tempest often escapes better than the oak which resists it; and so in great calamities it sometimes happens that light and frivolous spirits recover their elasticity and presence of mind sooner than those of a loftier character,—Sir Walter Scott. SCENES OF SENSUOUS BEAUTY.

interesting People Who Loiter Their Hours Away in West Indian Tropics. Hindoos, coolies; men, women and children-standing, walking or sitting in the sun, under the shadowing of the Men squatting, with hands oalms. clasped over their black knees, steadily observe you from under their white turpans-very steadily, with a slight scowl. All these Indian faces have the same set, stern expression, the same kritting of the brows, and the keen, strong gaze is not altogether pleasant. It borders upon hostility; it is the look of measurement -measurement physical and moral. In the mighty swarmings of India these gave learned the full meaning and force of life's law as we Occidentals rarely mearn it. Under the dark forehead with its fixed frown the eye glitters like a serpent's.

Nearly all wear the same Indian dress, the thickly folded turban, usually white, white drawers reaching but half way down the thigh, leaving the knees and the legs bare, and white jacket. A few don long blue robes and wear a colored nead dress. These are babagees, priests. All the men look tall; they are lithe, very slender, small boned, but the limbs are well turned. They are grave, talk in low tones and seldom smile. Those you see with very heavy, full beards are probably Mussulmans; they have their mosques and the cry of the muezzin sounds thrice daily over the vast cane fields. Some shave-Buddhists or followers of Hindooism—but the children of Islam never. Very comely some of the women are in their close clinging, soft, brief robes and tantalizing veils, a costume leaving shoulders, arms and ankles bare. The dark arm is always tapered and rounded; the silver circled ankle always elegantly knit to the light, straight foot. Many of these slim girls, whether standing or walking or in repose, present perpetually studies of grace; their attitude when erect always suggests lightness and suppleness, like the poise of a perfect dancer.

A coolie mother passes, carrying at her hip a very pretty naked baby. It has exquisite delicacy of limb; its tiny ankles are circled by thin bright silver rings; it looks like a little bronze statuette, a statue of Kama, the Indian Eros. The mother's arms are covered from elbow to wrist both sexes, are elaborate in proportion to with silver bracelets, some flat and decthe number of the descendants and to orated, others coarse, round, smooth, with ends hammered into the form of viper heads. She has large flowers of gold in her cars, a small gold flower in her very delicate little nose. This nose ornament does not seem absurd; on these dark skins the effect is, on the contrary, pleasing, although bizarre. All this jewelry is pure metal; it is thus the coolies carry their cavings; they do not learn to trust the banks until they become

There is a woman going to market, a very odd little woman; is she a Chinoblanco-a coolie or a Malay half breed? that he who dies in a bed will carry the I do not know. She represents a type I bedstead as a burden into the next world. have never seen before. She wears one Her whole figure is of new clothing that he may appear in her walk is indescribably light, supple, graceful. But her face is queer; it is an Oriental grotesque, a Chinese dream, oblique eyes and blue black brows and hair, very high and broad cheek bones. Singular as it is, this face has the veritable beaute du diable; it is a very young laid over the upturned face, because it is and very fresh face, and the uncommonly long, black, silky lashes give her gaze a very pleasing, velvety expression. Still, the most remarkable peculiarity she has is her color, clear and strange almost exactly the color of a fine ripe lemon.—Lafcadio Hearn in Harper's Magazine.

Evils of Chewing Gum.

A physician tells me that chewing gum is a practice in which grown people should not indulge and which parents should not tolerate in children. "Is it worse than chewing tobacco;" I asked. "A thousand times," was the reply. "A girl will do enough chewing on a cent's worth of gum to masticate her food for a whole week. The hinges of the jaw are made for the ordinary work of an ordinary life and they wen't stand any more. Chewing gum is something like drinking whisky-one nip calls for another and one craunch begets another. It excites the nerves which lie about the jaws to a kind of perpetual motion, which doesn't cease until their strength is exhausted. We haven't been chewing quite long enough to see its ill effect, but our jaws are made like the jaws of other people, and we might learn a true and useful lesson from history."—Chicago Tri-

The Output of Our Mines.

It is a very imposing showing that the oureau of mining statistics makes in its eport of the production of metals in the United States for 1887. The aggregate value of the output of our mines is set down at \$538,056,345-figures whose significance can only be fully grasped by comparing them with values in other departments of production. It is difficult to estimate the amount of labor that went to the making of this enormous The census of 1880 ranked as miners some 234,288 persons, not including 7,340 oil well operators, and not counting at all those engaged in the care of mining machinery. It would probably be safe to put at 350,000 the number of those who are now directly engaged in all departments of mining industry, and such a calculation may at least serve as a basis for determining the productive value of the army of laborers thus employed.—The Epoch.

How Senatorial Speeches Are Timed.

President pro tem. Ingalls uses the old ashioned time glass to measure the five minute speeches of the senators. When he senator begins the glass is inverted, and when the sand has all run out he is stopped promptly. The other day a senator who thought his five minutes entirely too short demurred when the president pro tem. told him his time was up. The chair is guided entirely by this glass," said Ingalls firmly, holding up the twin bulbs with the sand all in the lower one. As the president pro tem, is almost as absolute as a baseball umpire, nothing more was said. As Ingalls re marked afterward to another western senator, "It takes sand to run the senate." -Philadelphia Record

COMMUNION

Love for a moment makes life whole; Nothing is commou or unclean, Where I and my sweet friend convene, In that still chamber of my soul. -Joseph Dana Miller in Boston Transcript.

TRAVELING IN SIBERIA.

Miserable Horses of the Yakoots-Thu

Gentle Reindeer and His Driver. Reindeer are much swifter and more reliable than dogs or the miserable horses of the Yakoots. And yet these horses are not to be despised, for they supply a need that it would be difficult to reach with other animals. They are very hardy and require scarcely more attention than the wilder animals in that country. It is not necessary to provide food or shelter for them. They thrive and do much hard work upon dead grass, twigs and dried leaves that in winter they find by pawing off the snow from the ground. In summer it would be impossible to keep up communication with the Russian outposts in Siberia without these horses of the Yakoots. Upon them is packed the merchandise for trade with the outlying tribes, and they bring back the furs that have been gathered during the winter season. Upon the obscure trail through those wild Siberian wastes the summer traveler often meets long lines of these animals trudging patiently along, sometimes twenty-five or thirty in number, each one tied to the tail of his file leader.

During the winter, however, the gentle reindeer move gaily along at a swift and easy trot, two attached to each sled, and fastened by a line from the antlers of one to the sled in front of him. There may be but one driver for half a dozen or more sleds, and he sits on the right side of the leading sled, guiding his team-with a line attached to a halter around the antlers and under the throat of the off leader. A steady pull directs the team to the right, and a series of jerks is a suggestion to go to the left. If, however, the leader neglects the signal, the driver jumps from his seat and runs alongside of the obstinate animal, which immediately makes a rush toward the opposite direction. An active and attentive driver occupies himself incessantly in keeping his team under full headway, and for that purpose wields a long, thin stick or wand with which he continually prods the poor reindeer in the rear. Eventually he gets little sore place there by continued prodding, and plies his relentless rod upon that tender spot with the best re-sults. The conscience that exists even in a Yakoot or Tunguse yemshik has inspired him to put a wooden or bone button upon the end of his goad to keep it

from penetrating too far. When a reindeer is tired, it lies down, and no amount of punishment will get it on its feet again until another is brough to replace it from a number of spare animals that are always tied behind the rear sled for that purpose. No matter how much exhausted the weary animal seems when removed from harness, it recuperates very rapidly while running behind the sleds, and is soon ready to take its turn at pulling. The usual gast of a reindeer team is a long, swinging trot; but when in a great hurry, which is sellom the case with those lazy people, the driver urges his team into a gallop, and under such circumstances it is not unusual for them to make over twenty versts (about fourteen or fifteen miles) an hour .- William H. Gilder in Outing.

In Their First Battles. A young Bostonian has writter to several prominent generals asking how they felt in their first battles. Gen. Sherman says that such questions are hard to answer. Admiral Porter says his first battle occurred when he was 12 years of age and that he did not feel much afraid. Gen. Pleasonton remarks that his first battle was in Mexico in 1846, and that he felt that the sooner the enemy was thrashed the better it would be, while Gen. Averell says the battle of Bull Run, 1861, was his first, and that when he saw the enemy he thought that a great and useless crime was about to be committed -New York World.

Fountains in Trees.

The great cottonwood trees in the wamps of Tennessee contain veins of lear, sparkling water which tastes somewhat like unsweetened soda water and which spurts forth as if under gaseous pressure when a vein is punctured. It is said to be deliciously refreshing, and hunters are in the habit of carrying gimlets with which to pierce the veins when they are thirsty. It is a point of honor with them to plug up the orifice when their thirst is satisfied, that the next comer may not be disappointed .- New York Evening World.

Indians of Arizona.

Extensive preparations are being made by the Presbyterian board of Indian schools to educate the Indians of Arizona. At Tucson they are building an \$8,000 school house. Fifty acres of land have been bought on the Santa Cruz river, where the young Indians will be instructed in farming, and another building, to cost \$5,000, will soon be erected, where 150 pupils can be accommodated.-Chicago News.

Catching Rattlesnakes.

A novel industry has been started by boys in the San Monica mountains in California. They eatch rattlesnakes by means of a slip noose of cord, box them up and take them to Los Angeles, where they cell them. The Chinese are the purchasers. They use them as medicine, and the snakes sell for from fifty cents to \$1 each. It is said that the Chinamen handle them fearlessly and never get bitten.-Chicago

Five Years Without Winding.

A clock has been invented, and is com ing into use in Europe, which is warranted by its manufacturers to run for five years without either winding or regulation. The Belgian government placed one in a railway station in 1881, sealed with the government seal, and it has kept perfect time ever since. - The Argonaut.

Evolution of Words.

It is interesting to trace the evolution of words and expressions. Cultivated people say: "How do you do?" Those who are less precise say: "Howdydoo?"
In the backwoods of Tennessee they say 'Howdy?'' The noble red man of the west says "How?" While the cat on the fence says "Ow?"-Norwich Bulletin.

THE OLD SQUIRREL RIFLE.

The Ancient Arm of a Kentucky Hunter. Loading a Flint Lock Gun. I will describe the genuine ancient Kentucky squirrel rifle, sketches of which I have in my possession, made from the

best models. The barrel is four feet long and nearly in inch in diameter, while the bore is by little larger than a common round lead pencil; just great enough, in other words, to take into it a round leaden bullet of about one-tenth of an ounce avoirdupois in weight. The stock is of curly maple, elaborately carved out of a single piece of wood, and extends from the semi-circular brass heel plate to the brass half ring of mounting under the fore tip of the barrel. What is called the "drop," or bend of the breech, is very slight as compared with the fashion of the latest guns; indeed, some of the old guns have almost straight stocks and most of them have a grease pot either opening in the heel plate or in the left side of the stock near that plate. The trigger guard is of brass and fancifully curved, while the thimbles for the ramrod are placed under the barrel stock, in which is a semi-circular longitudinal groove that becomes a round hole in the wood of the lower part of the stock. The lock is the best model of flint and steel mechanism, elaborately carved and perfectly fitted into the right side of the stock near the lower extremity of the barrel. The trigger is double, the posterior one setting by a hair spring arrangement, regulated by an intermediate screw, the forward one at the least touch releasing the hammer that bears the flint, which in turn strikes open the steel pan and drops its spark into the priming In the under part of the stock, just behind the guard, is a tiny hole into which is thrust a small quill, probably a primary quill of the golden winged woodpecker. feather is used to put into the "touchhole" to prevent the powder from run-

ning out during the process of loading. The ammunition for this gun is the finest Kentucky powder, leaden bullets molded by hand and some strong, thin white cotton shirting for "patching." bullets are carried in a pouch, the powder in a finely carved horn, and the charge is measured in a boar's tooth charger.

To load the gun, put the feather in the touch hole at the pan, pour in a boar's toothful of powder at the muzzle and then, spreading the patching cloth over the mouth of the bore, lay on a bullet and press it down even with the rim of the barrel, cut of the cloth as close to the lead as possible, and with the ramrod push the missile home to its brd on the powder, Put the ramrod back in the thimbles, take out the feather and fill the pan with pozder for priming; close the pan and your rifle is loaded .- Maurice Thompson.

The Man Milliners of France. If ladies are invading the trades and professions which they could not before equal rights were thought of, the men are avenging themselves. Most of the French hatters now work for both sexes, and their shop windows vie with those of the modistes in exhibition of trimmed hats, smart, neat, stylish, and, in short tempting as they can be. A hatter said "I would not venture to make up flowers and flimsy stuffs into hats and bonnets. A woman's fancy and light fingers are wanted for that. But I don't fear competing with no matter what milliner when the trimmings are rich and solid. We keep an artist, who has had medals in the Salon, to design hats trimmed as you see them." High art is running into the channels into which it flowed in the Eighteenth century, and which were left dry from the time of the revolution up to a few years ago. The impetus was given by the Universal exhibition, and, must I say it, the corruption of the French theatre, as well as the necessity under which managers found themselves of pleasing the eves of gilded "rastouquoueres," ignerant of French, and wishing to show their womenkind what Parisian style in dress was.-Paris Letter.

Unless You Have the Gift. To the question, how to write, I should

say don't write at all, unless you are sure you have the gift, which is God given, born with you, and can no more be made to order than can a taste for music when one has no ear for it. Don't think you can write because you are fond of reading stories and devour everything which comes in your way, or because you think yourself as capable as your friend, who has achieved a success you fain would emulate. You must have the ideal world in you and about you You must early be familiar with the imaginary people you are to make real, and who, if you are real yourself, will come to you sleeping and waking, at day dawn and sunset, and laying their shadowy hands on yours will hold you fast until you tingle to your finger tips and can no more keep from writing than the bird can keep from singing when the dew is on the grass and the morning is at its freshest. If you have never experienced this glow of enthusiasm, if you have no imagination and are taking up writing as you would any other business, because you think it will pay, or you want fame and money, don't try to write, for if you do it will be stilted and unnatural.-Mary J. Holmes in New York Mail and Express.

Sawdust by the Bale.

Baled sawdust is the latest output of the saw mills of Maine. It is put up in neat half cord packages covered with bur laps. A powerful hydraulic press is used to press the packages, and the entire supply is shipped to Boston, where it is used by the treet car companies for bedding for horses. A portion of it is used for packing. The cost of transportation is reduced about one-half by the bailing process. I expect to see the sawdust of all the mills in the northwestern lumbe; district utilized in this way before long. -Globe-Democrat.

Experience in Dreams.

There are some very remarkable things about dreams. In the first place they are twice as real as reality. Did you ever fall down stairs in dreams? If you have, you must have observed that it is a much more terrible experience than falling down stairs when you are awake-except that you don't have the bruises to nurse afterward. But the mental experience of falling down stairs in a dream is something awful.-Cleveland Leader.

THE PERFUMER'S ART.

Two Processes by Which Odors Are Extracted from Flowers-A Classification.

There are two chief processes by which odors are extracted and retained. One is by distillation, or what is called maceration -the essential oil or otto in which the perfume resides being extracted by vaporizing from the flowers, leaves and roots, or other portions of the plant containing it. The other, and by far more delicate and interesting, is by absorption or enfleurage. This is resorted to in the case of all the more delicate flowers, such as the rose, jasmine, tuberose and cassia, where the essence is so fine that it has by practice been found to be in-jured by heat. The principle of odor absorption from flowers is based simply on the established law of affinity which hydro-carbons-that is, beef and mutton fats—have for perfumes. When these have been highly purified they catch, and in catching concentrate and intensify, the odors communicated to them.

The modus operandi is of the simplest and is not at all times of the cleanest. The visitor to the perfume factory would see multitudes of wooden frames having rims about three inches in depth, in which are set several sheets of glass. These frames are lifted to a bench and all the glasses are spread over with layers of pure fat, somewhat less than a quarter of an inch thick, and over this fat are carefully shed the leaves of whatever flowers may be plentiful at the season, fresh and full of odor. After the flower leaves are spread out, the glasses are replaced in the frame, one on top of the other, till each frame looks like a solid box of fat. Next the frames are slid into boxes made to receive them, something like our strawberry boxes, and these are then closely shut. In a very short time the fat will have caught all the odor, and having caught it will hold it, too, so that it can be conveyed uninjured hundreds of miles.

The next question is to free the imprisoned spirit. The fat is cut up into small square portions and put into al-cohol. The delicate essence at once parts from its coarser companion, and uniting ing itself to the alcohol is fit for the

Another method, but not so commonly followed, is to spread the flowers upon cloths saturated with oils, which, when the absorption is supposed to have ended, are placed in a press and the impregnated oil squeezed out.

In the preparation of scents the ancients, as in so many, many other things, anticipated in principle at least the most recent methods approved of science. The absorbing substance with them was ben oil, obtained from the Moringa, a tree growing in Egypt, India and Ceylon. It bears a pod containing several peculiar shaped, three cornered seeds, from which a pure and scentless oil is obtained. Cotton was soaked in the oil and placed in layers between the flowers and then pressed down in a water bath for about

wenty-four hours. Evidently, too, the method has not varied much in different periods, for Cul-pepper in his "English Physician," published in 1653, gives the following receipe

for the process: "Having bruized the herbs or flowers you would make your Oyl of, put them in an earthen pot, and to two or three handfuls of them pour a pint of Ovl. cover the pot with a paper and set it in the sun, about a fortnight or less, according as the sun is in hotness; then, having warmed it very wel by the fire, press out the herbs, etc., very hard in a press, and add as many more herbs to the same Oyl, bruize (the herbs, I mean, not the Oyl) in like manner, set them in the sun as before: the oftener you repeat this the stronger will your Oyl be; at last when you conceive it strong enough boyl both herbs and Oyl together till the juice be consumed, which you may know by its leaving bubbling, and the herbs will be crisp, then strain it while it is hot, and keep it in a stone vessel for your use.

The number of so called perfumes is without end and is largely a matter of fashion. Still, various standing divisions of odors have been made, the most elaborate of them all being that of Rimmel. His classification comprises only the pleasant odors, and is based on a principle that just as there are primary colors from which all secondary shades are produced, so there are primary odors with types, all other aroma being more or less closely connected with them. Of these types he finds eighteen groups.—San

Composition of Bridal Wreaths.

The Roman bridal wreath was of verbena, plucked by the bride herself. Holly wreaths were sent as tokens of congratulation, and wreath of parsley and rue were given under a belief that they were effectual preservatives against evil spirits. The hawthorn was the flower which formed the wreaths of Athenian brides. At the present day the bridal wreath is almost entirely composed of orange blossoms on a background of maidenhair fern, a sprig here and there of stephan blending its exquisite fragrance Much uncertainty exists as to why this blossom has been so much worn by brides; but the general opinion seems to be that it was adopted as an emblem of fruitfulness. The custom of using orange blossoms at bridals has been traced to the Saracens, among whom the orange blossom was regarded as a symbol of a prosperous marriage, a circumstance which is partly to be accounted for by the fact that in the East the orange tree bears ripe fruit and blossoms at the same time. - Demorest's Monthly.

A Ride in a Barrel. The latest amusement at Brussels is

riding on "Le Chemin de Fer de l'Armour," or the "Topsy-turvy" railway It consists of an enormous barrel opened at the end, and grooved so as to run upon a set of rails which slope in the center. On each side of the barrel is a seat, and on each seat three passengers sit, being strapped round the waist, and having their feet in straps, while with their hands they hold on to the seats. The barrel is set in motion, and goes down the incline and up the other side, the passengers turning round and round with it. The journey is a short one, the barrel rolling completely over only four times, and then stopping with its passengers seated right side up again. fare is 30 centimes. Many women ride in it, their skirts fastened by a strap at the ankle. - New York Sun.

ORIGIN OF NEWSPAPERS.

The Pioneer Journals of Great Britain and the United States. From the first day of the meeting of the

Long Parliament may be dated the beginning of journalism, writes W. A. Engarde in the Inland Printer. The earliest English newspaper that has been discovered is in quarto pamphlet of a few leaves, comprehending a summary of parliamentary proceedings from an entire year. It is entitled "The Diurnal Occurrence, or Daily Proceed ings of Both Houses, in Their Great and Happy Parliament, from the 3d of November, 1640, to 3d of November, 1641." More than one hundred newspapers, with dif ferent titles, appear to have been published between this date and the death of the King, and upwards of eighty others between this event and the Restoration. papers were published after the civil war began, limited to local or special occurrences, as "News from Hull," "Truths from York," "Tidings from Ireland." The more regular newspapers were published weekly at first, then twice and three times a week. The impatience of the people soon led to the publication of daily papers, and Spaiding, the Aberdeen annalist, mentions that in December, 1652, "daily newspapers came from London, called Diurnal Occurrences, declaring what is done in Parliament." In the Scottish campaign of 1650 the army of Charles, and that of Oliver Cromwell, each carried its printer along with it to report progress, and, of course, to exaggerate success. It is from this circumstance that the first introduction of newspapers into Scotland has been attributed to Oliver Crom-

well.
When we look over the United States and contemplate the vast number of newspapers and periodicals, daily, weekly and monthly, and some of them two or three times a day, the fact can be hardly realized that it is but little over a hundred years since the first newspaper of any kind on the American continent was started, and but little over half that time since the commencement of the first daily. Such is the fact, however.
April 24, 1704, saw the first newspaper in

the English language in the America nies or on the North American continent. This was the Boston News Letter, a small half sheet, published by John Campbell, a Scotchman, who was a bookseller and a postmaster. The contents of the first number were: "Queen's speech in the English parliament, a few local articles under the Boston head, one advertisement, extracts from the London papers and four para-graphs of marine news!" Advertisements were inserted at reasonable rates, from two pence to five shillings.

In 1721 James Franklin established a newspaper in Boston. The paper was se-verely critical withal, and somewhat hostile to the clergy. Franklin became unpopular, was censured and imprisoned for "scandalous libel." James Franklin was strictly forbidden to print the New England Courant without supervision, etc. He evaded this by substitution of his brother's name for his own. The Courant lived three years.

The American Weekly Mercury, of Philadelphia, issued in 1722, was the third newspaper printed in the colonies. It was made up of quaint advertisements and short paragraphs of antique news.

The Pennsylvania Gazette, edited by Dr.

Franklin, and published in 1729, was the next venture to mark journalism. In its prospectus Franklin announces his intention to make a good, readable journal; and in his ideas it is easy to see that he was far in advance of his contemporaries. His pa-per consisted of four small pages, and the subscription was ten shillings a year.

In 1735, Thomas Fleet established the Boston Evening Post. Fleet was born in England and learned his trade there. He once advertised a negro woman for sale as follows: "To be sold by the printer of this paper, the very best negro woman in this town. She has had the small-pox and measles, is as hearty as a horse, as brisk as a bird, and will work like a beaver." Fleet was a humorous character, and made

money out of his paper.

The Pennsylvania Journal and Weekly Advertiser was started in 1765. At the time of the Stamp Act, in 1765, the paper came out in mourning with the motto. are dreadful, dismal, dolorous and dollarless." There was also a death's head in one corner of the page, and under it these words: "Oh! the postal stamp."

A journal called the New York Gazette flourished a little while in the year 1771, but was remarkable in no particular; and the first daily in the United States, the Pennsylvanta Packet, afterward called the Daily Advertiser, was started in 1794. These were the first attempts at Ameri-

can journalism, and, as such, are alone worthy of mention. Soon after the advent of the daily newspaper, the idea of collating and digesting the news became more and more comprehensive, and from the beginning of the present century up to this time, the American newspaper has grown steadily and rapidly, until it now represents the entire world, and is "greater than the throne itself." Its number is almost countless, and its power for good or evil beyond calculation

CRUELTY OF PEDDLERS. An Indignant Housewife Emphatically Demands Protection.

Said an avenue housekeeper to the Chica-

go Journal's sidewalk stroller lately: "A

society is needed for the protection of housewives and house girls from the cruelties of book agents, peddlers, canvassers, beggars, bums and circular distributors, beats generally." Asking her to relate her experiences, she said: "Well, it is a fact that one of the most wearisome things about housekeeping on a nice avenue and in a nice house is the constant ringing of the front-door bell by the class of people whom I have mentioned, and who I think have no more business to ring it than they have to fire a gun at the house. In my house the calls sometimes average twenty a day, and what does it involve? I'll tell you. From the kitchen in the back basement, one hundred feet away, my girl has to climb a flight of stairs, go through a short hall, a dining-room, a library, a middle parlor and a long hall to reach the front door, there to be confronted and detained three minutes at least with a conversation about like this: "Is the mistress in?" "Can I see her?" "What business?" "I must see her myself." "But she will not see you, I think." "Go ask her to come here," etc., etc. Sometimes I am roused from sleep, or sewing, or looking to the children, or entertaining friends, only to go to the front door and sweetly smile and refuse and waive away the intruderone or another of the class mentioned. So I figure for my girl-extra walking per day, nearly half a mile; loss of time, over one hour, and say nothing of accidents to food on the kitchen stove and wear and tear to carpets. And now why can't we have some law," she earnestly added, "to save us from these daily pests and help make home one's castle, as it should be, whether in the city or the wilderness?" Love One Another.

A tew more smiles, a few more tears, some pleasure, much pain, a little longer hurrying and worrying in the world, some hasty greetings, abrupt farewells, and life will be over, and the injurer and the injured will be laid away and ere long forgotten. It is not worth while to hate each What was a second