glanced and shone, And the tender faces I have not looked upon. Let me alone! Let me alone!

I am weeping my wasted youth. I am weeping the merry dances I could not And the tears of happiness that I did not The feverish joy, and dumb, delicious pain, And the lost, lost moments that will not

come a gain. I am weeping my wasted youth. Let me alone!

Let me alone! I am weeping my wasted youth.
I am praying for those who have seen their youth go by With half its sweets untasted, unknown That God-for as much as He left the first

Of their life a blank-would send them love in their age. I am weeping my wasted youth. Let me alone!

bright page

THE PEARL DIVERS.

About northwest from Putlam, and distant only a few miles, upon the west coast of Ceylon, was the residence of Sir John Lakin. He had come out from England many years before the time at which we open our story, and engaged in the pearl fishery. He was quite wealthy then, and in this he had an advantage over many of those who were engaged in the same business. He could command the services of the best divers, and he could buy up pearls of those who needed the money. And though he had now amassed a fortune, yet he was still in the business. Money was his god, and he worshipped it devoutly. The baronet's wife was dead, and the only member of the family who was of his own blood was his daughter, an only child. Her name was Bella.

Bella Lakin was nineteen years of age, and was as handsome as her father was avaricious. She did not possess that classic beauty which serves sculptors as ideals of goddesses—but it was a beauty peculiarly her own. It was a beauty of goodness-a beauty that could not have had any life without a warm, noble heart to enliven and soften it. She was short in stature, round and full in frame, with ruddy cheeks and sparkling blue eyes. When she spoke she seemed ready to laugh, for a warm smile was always playing about her lips, and winking in her eyes when her soul

was at ease. One calm, moonlight night, when the fresh sea breeze drove away the heat that had been so burdensome all the day, and the air was filled with the perfume of oriental spices, Bella walked in her father's garden. But she was not engaged as a common pearl diver ever noble soul, quickness of intelligence heart, knowledge, and, with Bella's assistance to read and study. He had been with that time he had brought up more pearls for his employer than any other table. two men, if we except one native who different opinions on the subject. been dead now over a year; He was a noble-looking youth, carrying national pride in his soul, and modesty and good-

ness in his soul and face both. 'Bella,' he said, as they reached the extremity of the garden and sat down beneath a talipot tree, 'I hardly think I shall spend another season in Ceylon.' 'What uttered the maiden, gazing up

ber companions' face, as the smile died away from her own. 'Not live in Ceylon? Do you mean to leave us? Yes-I must go.

'No, no, Allan-you do not mean so. "I fear I must, Bella." But wherefore? Oh, if you go what shall I do? 'You will find plenty to do.'

'Ay to sit and cry because I am so lonesome. You will not go, Allanyou will not. Tell me you will not.' say. I must not stay.'

Why the reason should be plain, replied the youth with some hesitation, but I can speak as plainly as you wish. I surely will not hide anything from you; though I would rather you should gain the knowledge from your own understanding.

But Allan, how can I? What is it? Tell me_tell me all.' Allan Wilton gazed some moments into the fair girls face, and then said,

with some tremulousness in his tone: 'Pardon me, then, for the speech I now make. You know how long I have known you. You know I came here a poor boy, when you were a laughing, joyous girl---,

And am I not the same now?' You may be in that single respect; but, alas! no longer a mate for me. O. I must speak plainly now! Bella, these light of your smiles has cheered me on. But I am a boy no longer, nor even a youth, as we use the term distinct from manhood. I am a man now, and you have grown a woman. Even now I if he succeeds.' shall never efface your image from my heart, nor would I if I could. But if I remain longer I shall only become more break the heart in rending. O, Bella-Plainly, now, I tell you—it can do no harm—I love you too well to stay longer. Now you have the truth.

The fair girl withdrew her hand from the youth's loosened grasp, and bowed her head. She remained thus some moments. Finally she looked up, and the moonbeams were reflected from the some thought; 'if you say so, so be it.' pearly tears that had collected in her eyes, and now stood trembling upon the

'Allan,' she said, in a low, agitated tone, 'I do understand you, and if I be requested to dive, was one which

have never before thought of this as had been taken some years before on a tense chagrin on the happy couple, and For joy, I have only looked to your day to day. But do not leave me now -Oh, do not! I should die if you were

gone! With these words, spoken at the close in quick, spasmodic tones, she placed her hand upon Allan's arm, and pillowed her head upon his bosom.

'But,' said Allan, trying to be calm, why should I stay, when it could only end in misery to us both? Oh, you should know that to live thus we should be unhappy unless we could be united forever-and that cannot be.'

'Why may it not be?' murmured the maiden, without looking up. 'How, Bella? Would you consent?' 'Oh, with all my heart, and all my

soul! And as the fair girl thus spoke she clung more closely to the noble youth.
For a moment Allan forgot all else but the words he had just heard; but he would not deceive himself.

'Alas!' he uttered, 'I could almost wish I had never known the thing you have told me, for your father will never consent to this-'never!'

'He may-he may,' cried Bella, fearnestly. He loves me, and I do not think ne would see me miserable. He has

money enough, and-" 'Hold, Bella, I can have as much money as we should ever want. I possess a secret that is worth more than I should dare to estimate. I know of a is after the tide has begun to come in. new pearl bank which no man save myself has yet seen. But your father is too proud to mate his child with a pearl diver.

Yet Bella was hopeful. She made Allan promise that he would not go away till he could know all, and she even intimated that, rather than live without him, she would follow him.

'Are you crazy, my child? Sir John Lakin cried, as his daughter confessed to gain it?' her love for the poor pearl-diver. 'Marry you with such as he? Preposterous! Why, I should as soon think of seeing you wedded to one of my native slaves.' the country. He leves me and I love

him. 'Nonsense, Bella. I have a husband all ready for you! One who can provide | er, and she was pale and trembling.

for you. 'Perhaps you mean Condor Sudham,' the girl said.

'Ay-I do mean him,' 'Do you mean to tell me that I must be the wife of that man?' asked Bella, speaking more with astonishment than with fear.

'It is all settled, my child.' Bella gazed into her father's face in speechless surprise; and no wonder. was born on the island, and was now which reached half way to his knees. alone. By her side walked a youth who over forty years of age. He was a father having been a lieutenant in the a short dumpy, coarse, dark-featured rocks army. Allan came to Ceylon when only man, well enough as a member of the fourteen years of age, and had been government, but never made for an affectionate friend. He was married alsince-being now four and twenty, readyto his money, and wife and children

and a fine sense of honor. He loyed | And such was the man the baronet would have his child marry. Sudham he had had as many books as he wished had seen Bella often, and he thought she would make a fine addition to his the baronet now six years, and during estate. He would take a pride in showing her, and having her preside at his But the maiden herself had

> 'If I thought you were in earnest, father, I should know exactly what to say. Ah, and what would it be, my child?

> 'I never can be that man's wife.' 'Very well. You will have a father's authority to contend with, then. Be have promised.'

But the baronet found himself with more work on his hands than he had counted on. Bella grew sad and melancholy, and ere long the truth burst upon him that his child was beginning to lose all love for him. She looked upon him as the tyrant who would crush her and she smiled no more in his presence. He could not help noticing this, and he wished to overcome it; but yet he thought not of granting to his child the holy boon she asked. 'Ah, Bella, you know not what you He looked upon the poor pearl-driver as the only obstacle to his plans. He had no faculty of looking down into the heart. He knew of only two powers of nature-two moral and social executives; one was power of station, and the other power of money. One day he and

Sudham sat in council. 'Upon my soul,' said the Dutch scion, 'I must have her for my wife, for I have made all my plans with an eye to

that event.' 'And so she shall be, the baronet returned.' She is crazy now with this pearl-diver.

'Why not send him off?' 'Because I fear Bella would go with

'But shut her up.' 'Yes-I know. But then she would moan and grieve herself away.'

'Then look,' cried Sudham, energetistruck him. 'Why not get him to dive of it was the massive pearl! years I have passed near you have been for the great pearl which is sunken close happy ones, for amid all my toil the by the Bangale Rocks?' 'But would he do it?' returned the

baronet, catching at the idea. 'Make him do it,' suggested the merchant. 'Promise him the hand of Bella

'And suppose he does succeed?' 'He cannot. Among these rocks there is a current running so swift and firmly bound by those ties which must furious that no mortal can withstand it. Over twenty of the best native divers good, noble girl—you must see it now. have lost their lives in pursuit of that It should be wicked for me to stay. pearl. I have seen logs of wood sunk have lost their lives in pursuit of that this is the pearl! near these rocks, with something attached to them to sink them, and in a ronet, 'you cannot retract. By my soul, few moments the surface of the water he must be a wretch indeed who could would be covered with splinters. I tell snatch reward from such devoted love you if he dives there he comes not up and matchless daring.'

alive. 'Very well,' returned Lakin, after 'I do say so, and let it be done as soon as you please.

you now present it, it is because I have bank not far from the rocks. Three then turned away. been so happy in your company that I divers were out, and all three of them

tried it have died!'

lition of its own.

'But it must be so,' returned the youth, calmly and firmly. 'Your father has given me his solemn word, in presence of the conneillor, Sudham, that if I bring him up the pearl I shall have your hand. If I die so let it be; but I feel that I shall not. Last night I had the most pleasant and promising dreams, and I have not a single fear in the prospect. Think: If I succeed-you are mine forevermore. Oh, we will not look beyond this! And listen: I think I | colonel. hold a secret that none of the divers have fairly considered. They have always taken the time of the whole ebb of the tide, thinking that the water would be more still then; but I am sure that the most quiet time at the bottom At the ebb, there is surely a mighty current whirling around those rocks, induced by the subterranean channel; but when the tide has turned, and been half an hour on the flood, I think the water is more calm below, though it surges so furiously at the surface. But do not dissuade me. I know the undertaking is perilous; but what is my love for thee, if I would not risk my life

A vast crowd were collected about the shore opposite the Bangale rocks. The story of the strange trial which was 'But Allan is good, father, and he is to come off had become known among worthy of the hand of any woman in the people, and they had assembled to witness it. The chief magistrate was there, and other magistrates of that section. Bella was there with her fath-

The hour had come-the moment of the clear ebb-but the pearl-diver was not yet present. Nearly half an hour passed away, and the people begun to imagine that he would not come. But just as the murmur was becoming general, a boat appeared, coming around a distant point, in which were three men. One of them was Allan Wilton. He stood in bow of the boat, and his bearing was firm and sure. He was dressed This Condor Sudham was a scion of a in a close-fitting garb of oiled silk, with Dutch family that once had a title. He a simple skirt of silk about his loins

At length the boat stopped, and there had known her long. His name was member of the legislative council, and was a hushed stillness upon the shore. Allan Wilton. He was an Englishman, a merchant, and was one of the most | The water was in wild commotion, and born in Calcutta, of poor parents, his wealthy men in the country. He was the surges lashed madly among the

> 'Oh, he shall not dive! gasped Bella, clasping her hands in agony. But her father bade her be still

Four stout oarsmen rowed the boat From his father he had inherited a would only find a secondary place in his to the spot where the youth wished to stop, and there they held it. He did not reach the place where the water hissed and boiled, but stopped at some distance from it. A few moments the light bark trembled close by the mighty caldron, and then the youth stood upon the bow. He cast one glance upon the fair form that now leaned upon the baronet for support and then he closed his hands above his head and prepared to dive. There was a low murmer upon the shere, like the rumbling of a distant storm, and every eye was eagerly fixed upon the noble form. In a moment more, the diver left the bow of the boat, his body vibrated an instant in the air, assured you shall marry him, for so I and in the next the troubled waters had closed over it.

Bella Lakin stood with hands firmly clasped, her eyes fixed with a wild, vacant stare upon the spot where the youth had gone down, while every muscle and nerve in her frame seemed fixed as marble.

The minutes passed-one-twothree-and there was a quiver in Bella's | are fond of these flowers to wear in the frame and her hands worked nervously upon her bosom. The color now left her lips, and a more deadly had overspread her countenance.

But look! There comes a shadow upon the surface of the water-the element breaks, and a human form arises. It is the pearl-diver! He shakes his stiffening. It would be impossible to head smartly, and then strikes quickly out, with one hand firmly closed. But the business in this city. There are he goes not toward the boat. He turns his head to the shore, and his strokes small, in the different branches of the are long and stout.

Bella started eagerly forward, and then sank back again. Her lips moved, and an earnest of thanksgiving went up to God!

The pearl-diver landed and walked proudly up to where the baronet stood. 'Sir John,' he said, 'your long-sought prize is gained, and so is mine. Here trade, and a girl who has become an is the pearl!"

He extended his hand as he spoke. and in it was one shell of the hnge oyster. A filmy, muscular substance still cally, for a very happy thought had adhered to the shell, and in the midst

'It is not the onel' uttered Condor Sudham. 'No-it cannot bel' responded the

baronet. 'Let me see!' shouted an old diver, working his way through the crowd. 'I am the one who first found it, and shell and thus killed the oyster, but I reign of the Edwards, improvments measured the pearl. Ha! 'tis the onethe very one! and here is where I notched the shell in opening it. Gentlemen

'Sir John,' now spoke the chief magistrate who had stood close by the ba-

'Ay, ay!' shouted a hundred tongues. 'It must be the pearl,' the baronet uttered. He looked up as he spoke, and found that his child was already clasped within her lover's embrace, and

Within a week Allan Wilton held have not looked much to the future. were under water together, when an Bella to his bosom, and she was his for oyster of extraordinary size was seen. life; and within the next week he gained coming, from hour to hour, and from It was brought up and opened, and permission to fish for pearls during one within was found a pearl as large as a year in any place which was not yet let robin's egg. As the boat was nearing out. He engaged his divers, and went the shore a dispute arose among the out to the place of which he had once divers as to who should receive pay for spoken to Bella, and there he went at the pearl. From words they passed to work. People wondered at the vast blows, and in the struggle the oyster supply of pearls he gained, and great was lost overboard. It sank near the effort was made to buy him off. But rocks, and as the oyster was dead, it he maintained his exclusive right for could not have moved away by any vo- the season, and at the expiration of that time stood second only to Sir John in wealth among all the men of the coun-'No, no, no!' cried Bella, after Allan try. But this was only secondary in had informed her of the ordeal her his life-cup. That one prize, which he father had given him to pass. 'You gained when he went down amid the shall not do this. Oh, all who have mad waters of the Bengale, was the brightest jewel in his crown of lifethe "pearl of great price."

Annoyances.

The arrows of much sarcasm are discharged at the bill collector. Surely, he is an unwelcome visitor, but deserves quite as much sympathy as the man on whose spirits he throws a wet blanket. After climbing three flights of stairs, the collector enters the othce of the

"What is it, young man?" "I have a little bill here from Nogins & Company," handing him a piece of

"Well," taking the bill and looking at it, "I'll step in sometime during the week and pay it.' "That's what you said last month

"That'll do; I'm busy and don't want to be bothered." The collector enters a lawyer's office. "I've paid this thing once, says the

colonel."

"No, you said that you would pay it, but you haven't done so yet." "That'll do, sir. I transact my bu-

siness with the firm and don't need any

assistance. "When shall I come again?" "Never mind: I'll settle the bill." Then the collector calls on a very olite man.

"Come in, sir; come in. Have a seat." "Haven't time to set down. I have

a little bill here." "Yes. Well, I declare, I intended to come around and settle it. The fact is, I haven't any money at present, but if you'll call round to-morrow afternoon, 'll probably be able to pay you. Good morning," and, as the collector retires, the polite gentleman muses. "To-morrow afternoon. Have an engagement in the country."

The collector stops a man on the street and presents him a bill. The man frowns and says: "I never pay bills on the street. If

you want to see me on business, why don't you come to my office?" Shortly afterwards the collector eners the office. "Here you are again.

Don't give a man any chance at all." "You said you transacted business in your office." "Never mind what I said. I shall

That'll do. I'm busy. No, the bill collector's life is not without its annoyances.

Artificial Flowers.

It is only within a comparatively recent period that the manufacture of artificial flowers has reached its present large proportions. These beautiful pro- day. ductions of artistic skill are extensively used for decorative purposes. "Clothiers buy our flowers a good deal to decorate their stores and to give away with suits," said a prominent manufacturer:

"They are also used in theatres for scenic effects and by photographers for backgrounds. We get up many funeral designs, but our heaviest business is during the holiday season. Rosebuds, pansies, forget-me-nots, calla lillies, heliotropes, smilax, rose leaves, ferns, etc., are favorite wedding presents, and these flowers also form a part of the bridal trouseau. They likewise often form the canopy under which the marriage ceremony is performed. Ladies corsage, and the use of natural flowers for personal ornament is much lessened in consequence. Hanging baskets, pots, vases and window bowls are growing in popularity. Our materials are mus-lin, satin and velvet; wax for plants, and starch and other ingredients for say how many persons are employed in some 150 establishments, great and trade. The number of employees must amount to several thousand, the great majority of whom are women and girls, only the colorers and cutters being men. The girls put on the wires and do the pressing. They become fair workers in two years and skillful in four or five years. It is a well paid expert can earn twenty dollars a week. Of those who attempt to learn the business, about twenty per cent. prove unfitted for it, and have to drop out,"

Westminster Abbey.

Westminster Abbey remained unchanged from the reign of Edward the Confessor to Henry the III. This monarch tore the entire edifice down and | Bible. replaced it with the "most lovely and lovable thing in Christendom" erected were constantly being made and the name was finished in the reign of Hen-His Cat," in time to allow the Te Deum afterwards Sir Christophers's men com-Condor Sudham cast one look of in- lofty spire to complete it.

Shaving.

It is safe to say that nine out of ten of the men one meets on the streets in our cities shave, or rather are shaved. Some shave the mustache, some the chin and some the cheek. Indeed, one must go into mathematics, to the tables of permutations and combinations, to find how many varieties of shaving are possible. Woman is accused of being the party who devotes her time to appearances and the frivolities of the mirror, but after all man does his share of The reason he escapes the charge is that he blandly sets down his decorative works as being a matter of necessity. And it is true that shaving is a very old custom, nor have we anything to say against it, except that it is unnatural, and is, and should be acknowledged to be, a concession to the looking-glass and to vanity. But the point is that old as is the art it is a singular thing how few know how to shave. Nearly all men shave in the "passive voice." This may be taken as the grammatical phrase or as an acknowledgment of the voice of the barber they have to endure. Each signification is true. And while nearly all men consent to refer their shaving to a few who make it a business, only a fraction of that few understand their art. There is a financial blunder at the bottom of it that makes trouble all through. The dogma that a shave is a shave is a mistake. One man with a stiff beard and a full face will choose to have his whole expansive countenance clean shorn; another will have only his upper lip. To each it is a "shave," and same principle as a refrigerator. Yes, each is charged alike. One may require thirty minutes attention, the other ten minutes. The first will dull a razor, the second not affect its edge. To each it is ten cents. Now a barber's working day we will assume, is ten hours long. If he is occupied threequarters of the time he must be busier than usually appears. This gives him seven hours labor, and if he struck a day of half-hour faces, his whole receipts would be \$1.40. If his luck gave him ten minute cases he would glass thing?" take in \$2.10. Even this would not pay were it not for the seductive side issues-the hair cuts and shampoos of the trade - that brings in more per hour than the fundamental industry. Now, as the price and circumstances of shaving go, it is a constant hurry to finish a man, as shaving scarcely pays at the best; and, if he is one of the most absorbing subjectsfull shave and stiff beard-it is a loss to work upon him. To shave him carefully costs too much time and the edge of the razor. To skim over his face, cutting off sections of beard here and along the deserts of the cheek, saves and I'm going to walk." the razor, but spoils the person who pays for the operation, and who should not be entirely forgotten. The scale of prices ought to be regulated by what one gets, and barbers ought to have the courage to charge for what they do. This done a revolution in the art, would of the barber shop would leave satisfied, matter of luck which of these opera- in clusters. tions falls to the barber's patron to-

A German Village Wedding.

The village church, where the wedcraggy hill. The church is very old. built of gray stone, with a square tower and an odd-shaped belfry. The stony path led through the graveyard to the out with a decorus joy. "Let all things be done decently and in order," they seemed to ring; "not too fast; we are staid people and take time for all things," The interior of the church was cold and severe looking, the walls white-washed, but the galleries painted pink and blue. The long, narrow windows seemed set in stone arches, so thick was the wall. The pulpit above the altar was as high up as the galleries, so that the minister preaches far above the heads of the flock. On one side of the altar hung a portrait of

Luther; on the other of Melanchthon, The wedding took place at midday. First came a troop of little girls, each the altar another white silk handkerchief, sprig of rosemary and a new

The choir sang quite a long hymn. The minister went up into the pulpit know it well for I not only opened the at cost of half-a-million. During the and preached a sermon of about twenty minutes. The choir sang another hymn. A little boy placed a long, low stool before the altar. The minister descendry by the Lord Mayor of London, so ed, and the bride joined the groom at well and widely known, from the nur- the altar, the bridesmaids and groomssery story of Dick "Whittington and men remaining in the pews. At the close of the ceremony the minister preto be sung in it when the triumphant sented the groom with the new Bible processions swept through the Abbey The choir sang still another hymn. after the victory of Agincourt. Hen- Then the bride returned to her pew and ry VII built the chapel, which is known by his name, and Abbott Islip built a lafter which the groom and groomsmen portion of the western towers shortly left the church and were not joined by million persons in Europe between 1869 afterward. More than two centuries the bride until they were quite out in and 1872; but the scientific value of portion of the western towers shortly left the church and were not joined by the churchyard. It seems the silk hand- its decisions and the hygienic value of pleted Islip's work by finishing the kerchief, lemon and rosemary on one And so it was settled.

This pearl after which Allan was to in frantic joy. He dared say no more. as the square central tower requires a On the other the gift was for the organtowers. The edifice is not yet complete, side of the altar were for the minister. unknown quantities.

By The Dial.

They had been sitting on the promenade deck for more than an hour, when she suggested that they go down stairs and look at the machinery. He agreed, and an old lady who sat near by and heard the conversation rose up and said: "Young man have you any objection to my going along? I've allus been crazy on the subject of machinery."

He replied that he would be delighted and she followed the couple to the main

"This, I suppose you know," began the young man, "is the main shaft." "Yes-yes-came from the State of Maine," twittered the young lady. The old woman stuck up her nose but. made no remarks.

"That up there is the walking-beam." "Oh, is it? How nice! You wouldn't think it could walk, but of course it does!'

The old woman put on her spectacles to get a better look at the girl. "That rod you see there," continued the young man, "is called an eccen-

"How funny! But why shouldn't it There are eccentric people, and why shouldn't there be eccentric rods? I presume it gets cranky sometimes. Go on, George.

"I don't believe it!" muttered the old woman.

"And that is called a steam chest, my dear." "Oh! is it? I've always wanted to see one. They put their steam in there so as to keep it cool and nice. It's the

George." The old woman removed her specs and began to look as mad as a cow on a

sand-bar. "That thing up there is called a steam-dial," said George.

"Oh, how nice! I've read of it some where in Shakspeare's works. I see the pointer is at 80. My! but who'd believe we were carrying eighty tons of steam! George, if we blow up you must save me-indeed, you must. What's that

'It's a water indicator." "Oh, I see. It indicates that we are on the water. How grateful we ought to be to the geniuses of America for these inventions!"

Here the old lady started to leave with a "kumph!" of disgust, but the young man called: "Madam, you are not interested?" "Look a-here, young man!" she ex-

claimed as she wheeled around; "mabbe you kin make a fool of that innercent young gal, and mebbe she delights in it, but when it comes to stuffing old hens with chopped straw it won't go down! there, and leaving odd oases of hair Pass on! I'm a walkin'-beam myself

And away she sailed, carrying fortypounds of steam by the dial.

Brazilian Caju.

"I have wondered," remarked a gentleman who recently returned from follow. Speed would not be the great Brazil, "why importers of tropical fruit aim. Attention could be given to the never made an effort to introduce the removal of the beard, which in olden delightfully cool and refreshing caju of tell your employers of your impudence. times it was as important to remove as Brazil in this city. The caju grows use for further conversation. the lather, and the man who went out | wild and is cultivated in that country. The caju tree hardly rises to the dignit instead of hoping that next time it of a tree, but its branches are wide might be better. We recommend these spreading and its leaves larger than considerations to the trade without those of the rubber tree, of a brilliant charge for advice. Shaving is a cus- green color and oval shape, and shine as tom of civilization; scalping is a token of they were varnished. The bloom is of savagery; playing with soap bubbles on the extremities of the branches, and is a game of childhood. It is now a is a small, pale yellow flower, growing

> "One variety of the garden caju when ripe, is as large, as a Bartlett pear and shaped something like it. Some varieties are bright yellow, some deep red, and others yellow, with pink colored cheeks. The flesh or pulp of the caju is more tempting in appearance ding took place, is on the top of a little than that of any fruit I ever saw, but it is never eaten. It is for the juice alone is prized. In this it is much more prolific than the juiciest orange. It is the custom of the Brazilians to suck a caju church door. The chime of bells rang | before breakfast, but at any hour of the day the juice is delightful. It is sweet and delicious, slightly astringent, and a wonderful allayer of thirst. The juice of one caju is more grateful to a thirsty person than a goblet of the purest water.

"The wild caju which grows profusely in the forests, is small and acrid, and is gathered by the natives for wine making. The wine made from it resembles in taste an ordinary claret sweetened with sugar, and is a popular beverage among the poorer people. A peculiarity of the caju is its seed, which grows on the outside of the fruit, and hangs from its larger extremity. The seed is in size and appearance like a carrying in her hand tiny bunches of large kidney bean. The kernel is surflowers. The little things, with their rounded by a pulpy covering, which braided hair (no hats) and dresses almost | secretes a powerful fluid acid. Whentouching the floor, looked as quaint and ever this touches the flesh a painful demure as the little woman in the old- | blister will form at once, similar to that fashioned picture books. Next came made by dropping burning particles of the bride and one bridesmaid, then a parlor match on the hand. By roastthree bridesmaids walking together, ing the kernals, however, this troublelastly the groom and groomsmen. The some property of the seed is destroyed. bride and bridesmaids entered a pew to The roasted kernels of caju seeds are as the left, the groom and party one to the | popular in some parts of Brazil as pearight. All knelt in prayer. Then the nuts are here, and taste very much like bride went by herself to the altar, laid them. In roasting the kernels great on one side a white silk handkerchief, a | care is exercised in preventing the smoke sprig of rosemary and a lemon! I won- that rises from them from touching any dered to myself if the lemon was embla- part of the flesh, for whenever it touches matic of the sourness of married life. a most irritating inflammation is the im-She then returned to the pew. I noti- mediate result. If the smoke enters ced that there was on the other side of the eyes it will destroy the sight. "The caju has almost as many varieties as the American pear, and it would certainly become a popular fruit if introduced here.

Goddess of Cholers.

There is at Calcutta a temple devoted to the goddess of cholera, and it contains a curious idol. This consists of a carcass with a vulture preying upon it, and the bird supports the goddess, Oda Behee, who sits with her hands folded. On the right is Munsha, the goddess of serpents and near her Shiva, the destroying principle; on the left is Sheetola, the goddess of smallpox and a disease which swept off a its recommendations are at present

Joy is the greater side of man.