Aerosa the lonely chamber floor And down the passage through the hall, The little feet resound no morel

There cometh through the open door No merry voice, no laughing call Across the lonely chamber floor:

But where the sunlight Bashes o'er Gray tapestry and pictured wall, The little feet resound no morel

Perchance upon a distant shore They wander now-no more to fall Across the lonely chamber floor.

Why comes the summer to restore Bright ho lyhocks and lilies tall?-The little feet resound no morel

Alas for Hope's deceptive lorel Her words are desolation all: Acroes the lonely chamber floor The little feet resound no more! - [Arthur L. Salmon, in Chambers' Journal-

JANE AND ARTHUR.

Do otless Jane Dobbins and Arthur Lathers thought that they were very ciever when, in the first bloom of young love, they had a memorial photograph taken together with her gentle head ery is a boomerang in unskillful hands. fondly resting on his gallant breast. There were to be only two impressions struck from the plate, and, oh! what a awful hours of separation - an ever present sign of ineffable bliss! But they tined to fall into the hands of the vengewithout a host.

For this young man was romantic of temperament and ingenious of mind. From his earliest perception he had vowheydew of his discretion, having seen her ruthlessly torn from his mental embrace through the diabolical arts of a passion. Arthur and he had always been | zelle." good comrades, and so they must continue. He must congratulate the happy pair with false words and a hollow smile. He must, and he did.

But time was his friend, so avaunt dethey must wait. Aha! Was he not man enough from the nettle Opportunity to flood of that crass confidence, which is dangling straps. Then he likened himthe picture to George. Alas, the blind- way to execution and became almost ness of fate! Among the mental in cheerful in the thought. Oh, if it were genuities with which George was ennatural sciences. Chemistry, through haughty minions, and then her stony its facility in producing light from dark- heart would melt-that being a natural ness, sound from silence and smell from attribute of all stones.

At school he had been allowed the run of the laboratory-and sometimes a run nature of smoke, stench or explosion which he had not generated. He went further in a day than Faraday did in his whole life, and as for Daguerre he could take care of him without half thinking. Indeed, in time photography became a delightful avocation to him, and its mysteries were camerical not chimerical.

He had gained a well deserved reputatation as an amateur operator, and, it so happened, had long been in the habit of developing his work in the very gallery where the young lovers had so wantonly made light of their sacred emotions, And more, he was so engaging in manner and so generous in returning favors that he had the use of the establishment and came and went as if his will was a centurion, a latchkey being his guide by night. All of this Arthur well knew, and all of this he clean forgot in the selfish rapture of displaying his happi-

But George remembered, and when he had carelessly read the maker's name on the back of the photograph he could scarce restrain a start and the convensional chuckle of foreseen revenge. In a flash came an idea which gradually developed into a full grown purpose. He could, he would, he did. He knew many a secret of the craft. Now was the time to call that knowledge to his sid. One night he searched and he found negatives of Susie Graham, a great friend of Arthur's and of Robert Prince, an ardent admirer of Jane's. With infinite care he prepared new plates, and lo! when he had developed these and taken their impressions there were two pictures, one of Arthur and Susie and the other of Robert and Jane, in the identical conjunction of affection in which it had seemed clever to Arthur and Jane to exploit their young love.

"Aha!" hissed George with a half his hair over his brow and rolled his eyes, which shone with an infernal fire. 'Aha! I have them on the hip, and I'll feed fat the ancient grudge I owe

And well he might laugh as one who laughed last. The following week the little Jane, while dreaming idly of her felicity, received an anonymous package and wept. The following week the ardent Arthur, while impatiently counting the days of his probation, received an anonymous package and swore. The next day two notes, pregnant with brief and resentment, crossed each other.

FAITHLESS ARTRUR-I return the ring and other presents. All is over. So never, never speak again to

read one. FICELE JANE -Since you no longer love me I beg to herewith transmit your levters and the slippers you sent me last Christmas I think they are just his size. I remain, yours indignantly.

ARTHUR, read the other.

"How shameless ?" sobbed Jane when she received the letter. "What nerve!" growled Arthur as he tore the former into bits. And thereafter the hearts that had beat as one throbbed most independmelancholy. Her parents became the likelihood of his running. This gave alarmed, fearing a decline, and as absence is a remedy long since declared standard, they decided to send her on "Stand back," he shouted, "and give

Heroines truly had the unpleasant habit like the Roman sentinels at Pompeii. villain before acquiring it. Must he lampposts. yield to remorse, to despair? No; at 'Thank least he knew when she was going-at least he might receive her parting glance. So he hied to the station and entered the car where she sat listless and dejected. "Good-by, Jane," he whispered. "Will you not write to me? You know how constant I've been, even when it was hopeless."

"I hate you!" said the girl, with a sudden burst of instinctive passion. And George sped to his room and butted his head against the wall-but not too violently, for it was but lath and plaster, and his landlord was unfeelingand vowed that of all sour things the sweets of revenge were the sourest. Thereby he dimly perceived that treach-

Meanwhile Arthur, having established energetic in business, and sorrow made consolation each one would be for the him more so, thus requiting him with pecuniary damages. His employers sent him to the west, where he was success. shock of that smirk! Oh, it is too ridicnever fancied that the plate retained its ful in his mission. This mission then ulous!" reproductive powers, nor that it was des- took him to the metropolis, where he reassured its success and made himself faful George Percy, and when they reck- mous. Misfortune is a sickening dose to oned without George Percy they reckoned swallow, but once down it may change

But Arthur didn't think so. It is easy to philosophize after the scar, but ed that she should be his, and so in the not after the wound is yet raw. He was godspeed." very blue when leisure permitted his thoughts to be absorbed with self and grew fond of thrusting his hands deep hated rival, he swore that he would in his pockets and moodily soliloquizing, have his revenge. Of course he must "It was always so," probably from a dissemble—that was an essential of the childish reminiscence of "that dear ga-

One wintry afternoon during his stay in the metropolis, being especially mis-anthrophic and time dragging with him, Arthur got into an uptown stage, for its lumbering misery seemed commenspair! The lovers were young, and their complacent parents had declared that self in one of the farther corners, and in at heart to warn you to be more diseach jolt and bump discovered similitude to the course of his existence. Paspluck the flower Success? Only bring on sengers came and went, but he heeded cultured to abstain from boastings. It the nettle! Meanwhile he would watch them not. They went more than they and wait. It was at the acme of this came, until he was alone, alone with the conviction that Arthur one evening in a straw, and the rattling glass, and the half the pleasure of being in love, showed | self to a prisoner in a tumbrel on the only true! He would send a lock of his dowed was a very pretty taste for the bair dipped in his blood by one of the

extended her fare, and Arthur forgot each had seen half concealed in the himself sufficiently to take it. As he straw a photograph which each had from it-and there was nothing in the did so he gasped, and well he might, for prized, but which the shock of the acciit was Jane's little hand that he touched -his Jane, alas, his no longer! What was she doing alone in the great city? Could she be lost, or wandering from a disorder of reason? Could she have recognized him from a distance and followed through the throng? No, she seemed composed and at case-indeed far too much so. She evidently had not noticed him, for her eyes were dumrely cast down. She had not, and she should not. Arthur drew his hat over his brow, but not so low as to prevent him from glancing askance, in which he found a proper though melancholy pride, and shrank back in his corner as much as the vibrations would permit.

Oh, how pretty, how sweet she looked ! Was it possible that one so fair could be relative, and was not seeing believing? are as scarce as daisies between the gran-Had he not the damning proof in his in- ite blocks. 'Cheer succeeded cheer, and side pocket, gnawing away his vitals like when the messenger boy piped his intena Spartan boy's fox? But yet she tion of running for the parson the cheers was so pretty, so sweet! Did ever coquette possess such a pure face, such a lous laughter opposed. maidenly mien? Yet she had allowed "I'll retaliate on that Percy," said her picture to be taken with Robert Arthur, "if it takes a lifetime?" that half the young men of their native except to make our faith in each other town had similar trophies? Oh, yes, she more assured?" was so pretty, so sweet, but beauty was only skin deep. Alas! Arthur found He will find it impossible to cousterfeit only faint consolation in the saying, for the home pictures which I can forsee. he realized that, like Mercutio's wound, Let him have the past of trickery. The it was quite deep enough for him.

Arthur sighed so fervently that he woe." must have attracted notice, but at this instant the stage lurched and fell to one Jane, roguishly, with a suggestion of side. There was a scream, a shout, and their accident. -[Chicago Times. for a moment the separated lovers were as thoroughly mixed up as their unfortunate affairs were, for one of the hind wheels of the vehicle had come off and rolled away as if disgusted with lack of suppressed mirthless laugh as he pulled patronage and about to set up business on its own account.

The attraction of the accident was recognition.

"Mr. Lathers!" cried Jane, and chamois.

"Miss Dobbins!" growled Arthur, stir in two salted well beaten eggs. making a dive for the door. But it was Drop carefully from a spoon into flour or jammed. Push and strain as he might, egg and crumb them—the mixture he could not budge it. The only result should be very soft—and brown either he could not budge it. The only result of his exertion was a very red face, whose in hot butter or boiling fat. glow Jane seemed to catch and faintly reflect. He tried a window, but as he felt as much like a camel as it looked the simplest having only salt and pepper, like a needle's eye he soon desisted, and while the richest may have a little of sinking into the lower porner, which gave many savors, so delicately blended that him the sensation of being caught in a no one is conspicuous. The best soup is chasm, he abandoned himself to Werther-

Arthur was seen smoking on the street, | maintained that it was of no moment | and thus became a warning of dissipation. And George, who now called assiduously on Jane, found his anticiers that the imprisoned passengers were pated joys almost as enlivening as a lacky in their confinement, since if it Quaker meeting, for the poor child was protracted there would be no lack was glum and distraught and too simple of fare. A messenger boy in a piping to hide it. Her cheeks grew wan, and voice volunteered to run for a doctor the sparkle of her eye deadened into and provoked incredulous laughter at

a visit to her Aunt Abigail in the me- the lady air." As if a stage ever wanted for this essential except in warm weather! George heard the tidings with con-sternation. Was this the end of his vehemence, withdrew to the sidewalk. chicanery? Then he had been deceived, and stamped feet and chafed ears as if,

of fading, but they always married the they could'nt desert their posts-i. e., "Thank you, Mr. Lathers," said Jane in tones akin to the tip of her nose.

"There was a time when you wouldn't have said 'Mr. Lathers,' " replied Arthur. "Yes, and not an hour ago."

"You knew me then?" "I saw you, I didn't recognize you." "And yet my heart is the same as of "Toward Susie? Yes? How interest-

"What am I to Susie, or Susie to me-I, who am maligned, bereft, discarded?" "You should feel at ease now, Mr.

Lathers. "And why now, pray?" "On the stage, you know. You are

"At least I haven't the craze for indisrecklessness, did not pursue it. He was criminate picture-taking. That seems to be a feminine characteristic." "You haven't? To think that any camera could have twice sustained the

"I don't know what you mean."

such an actor.

"Oh, you do not?" "Pray, Miss Dobbins, in this enforced association, which no one could regret depression into exultation and tears into more than I, let us not yield to idle recrimination. The past is dead; let the dead bury it. I shall await our deliverance with resignation, and then bid you

'Some sort of speed would be acceptable. But 'resignation?' If that posture is your idea of resignation, I'd rather look uncomfortable.

"You have your wish. How is the view up there?" "I can see a man in a well with the

rope dangling just out of reach." "Yes; he has escaped the noose." "That is flattery for a contemptuous

"Miss Dobbins, permit me as an old family friend who has your best interests creet. Our town is such a small place, and the young men are not sufficiently is pleasant undoubtedly to have one's picture taken with one's best young man of the present. I know in my case you seem to be delighted, but when these photographs multiply and begin to circulate like-like-er-comic valentine"

"Mr. Lathers!" "Hello!" cried Arthur as he suddenly bent forward.

"Ah!" screamed Jane as she dropped from her perch at the same instant. scentlessness, had always appealed to his imaginative qualities.

The stage stopped. A young lady entered and took a seat by the door. She recoiled, but again plunged forward, for each had seen half concealed in the dent must have separated from their pos-

> "That's mine," asserted Jane. "That's mine," protested Arthur. And both having succeeded, Jane climbed triumphant to her eyrie; Arthur sank victorious into his chasm.

There was a sudden movement forward and a hurrah from the crowd, for the lovers, gazing into each other's eyes, saw doubt change into faith, and aversion into devotion. "It must have been that confounded

George Percy," exclaimed Arthur. "Forgive me, darling," soobed Jane. And they were infolded in a fond and ingenuous embrace. No wonder the crowd surged and shouted. The streets of the metropolis so false? Yet were not these terms cor- are prolific of dramas indeed, but idyls

Prince in that very position which their troth had sanctified, and who knew but debts. What has George accomplished

"You are right. You are always right. future is ours, darling, for weal or

"From 'wheel and whoa," replied

RELIABLE RECIPES.

ROAST SWEET POTATOES. - Choose even sized potatoes, cleanse them with a brush and put them in a quick oven. They are done when they will yield to speedily overcome by the repulsion of pressure between the fingers. Serve

A NICE DISH .- Moisten two cupfuls bounded on the uppermost seat like a of cold mashed potatoes with one-half cupful of hot milk and when softened

SEASONINGS FOR SOUPS. - Seasonings for soups may be varied to suit tastes, The driver now bisurely descended and stood at one side, proud in the faith that his horses required no attention from him, as they yet had sufficient the blend-ing of many. For brown soups, dark spices may be used; for white ones, mace, aromatic seeds, cream and curry. Many herbs, either fresh or dried such him, as they yet had sufficient strength to stand alone.

"Yez 'ull hev to stay in until yez gits out," he said consolingly. "But I'll not be after chargin, yez dooble."

By this time a crowd had collected and began, after the fashion of crowds, fried brown or meat with cloves in it or to theorize regarding the accident. Some browned in butter.

CURIOUS PLANT LIFE.

Plants that Eat Live Animals-Plants Others that Seem to See.

And 'tis my faith, that every flower Erjoys the airit breathes. -[Wordsworth.

ing a good meal off of flies, worms, moths, etc., they have to work for their living in much the same manner as the spider which dines on similar articles of diet. One will admit at once that a spider goes to work as systematically as a fisherman placing a seine, or a hunter arranging his traps; but scarcely any one species are no longer subjects of scorn, small animals. Plant life has not been keeping abreast

of the advancement of the nineteenth who is making the steps ahead. The ever before.

To most people, even though they may be lovers of nature, it must seem odd to hear of plants being fed on roast beef to keep them alive and to learn that there are plants which close up their leaves when a bee lights upon them, and still others which appear to have human little time to it. instinct and reach directly towards a

These plants that exhibit such peculiar state. It is only the question of observation that accounts for the reason so few people know about their peculiarities will convince anyone that what is here said about them is the truth.

THE PLANTS THAT EAT.

There are many species of plants which require animal food to keep them in a healthy state. Whether they would actually die if not allowed this food cannot be told, as the difficulty of starving them is caused by their requiring water, and to keep this free from all bug life until absorbed by the plant is not an easy task.

It is not necessary to speak of the many varieties which have the power of digesting food, as this article deals simply with those plants which the reader of this article can find without much trouble. The variety which is common throughout this state is known to many people by the scientific name of Sarracenia purpurea; but it may be still Both names are derived from the appearance of the plant. From the roots, seven or eight queer looking leaves start out at the same place. They measure from eight inches to a foot in length and are shaped like a cornucopia or cow's horn with the pointed tip joining the stalk and the broad part held upwards, open to the air. These plants grow in moist places, in creeks where in shallow inlets there is little change of water and more especially in bogs and swamps which are sheltered from the sun. They thrive best when the body of the plant rests on a bed of moss and the roots are allowed to penetrate below into water. When it rains the leaves or pitchers are extended and they receive the water. Although it makes a heavy load to bear. Nature seems to have supplied the plant with sufficient strength to hold its heavily laden cups. If the plants grew in the sunlight the water would rapidly evaporate, consequently it is the cool, dark fact about it is that it follows the sun in swamp that they habitate. And now to explain the object of this water held as In the morning the sunflower is attracted towards the east when the first rays are

Linnaeus thought that the pitcher plants collected the water so that thirsty birds might drink from them. He was down in the west and then it droops its a great philosopher, but his surmise was not correct. Catesby thought upon find- sire to always look upon the sun. ing bugs inside of them that Nature had provided a place of safety for insects, but he was wrong, for it is now known to be a death trap for all kinds of insects.

It remained for Mellichamp and Hooker to make the discovery that the water in the cups was diluted by the plant with some substance which attracted insects, and once sipping the fluid they became affected

AS WITH AN ÆSTHETIC.

The writer has before him a number of these plants in separate pails. The experiment of introducing a live fly at the upper edge of the cup was tried. The fly was apparently pleased with an odor coming from the liquid, for it commenced to sup the solution, and falling into the water, seemed unable to extricate itself. As a fly thrown into a cup of water will have little difficulty in clambering out or flying directly from the water, it stands to reason that this liquid was something more than water. At first it was thought that the solution was sticky and held the fly a captive, but it this is the case it is extremely weak is this quality as proved by an experiment. As the fly makes no effort whatever to escape, it seems that it must be numbed in some manner by the effect of the solution which it has

An insect remains in the liquid but a short time before it becomes soft and separates; it sinks to the bottom and becomes nourishment for the plant. The experiment now being tried is to learn what effect the liquid has on a fly or worm. Whether a fly, after partaking of this apparently weak solution, will revive as a drunkand, or, if the liquid is a poison, which means certain death after a few drops are taken.

One fact, however, is established be-

has been whether the leaves have the power of absorbing only matter in solu-Plants that Eat Live Animals—Plants tion or whether they can render nitro-that Have the Sense of Feeling— genous matter soluable which is the power of true digestion.

Francis Darwin tried many experiments to learn the results of feeding plants of a large variety of substances. On June 12, 1877, he fed a number of Scientists are making deep researches leaves 1-50 of a grain of roast meat, in plant life, and are discovering some At the end of two months he found the strange facts which seem almost too flowers on the fed plant twice as plentiweird to be believed. They tell us that ful as on those he did not feed and the plants we find in a tramp through which were growing side by side. He the woods of a summer's day are not the found that there were 165 stalks to 100 stupid know nothing things that people on the unfed ones, and the total weight in general imagine them to be. That it as 230 pounds is to 100 pounds. Carrynas been discovered that some species of ing the observation farther, the number plants common in this state have the of seed capsules were as 149-100 and the power of eating, and that before enjoy- number of seeds in each capsule as 12-10. The weight of the total amount of seeds was as 157 to 100 and the following year 18 per cent. more of the fed plants came up than the ones that thrived without feeding by artificial means.

Darwin fed 61 leaves with non-nitrogenous solutions, such as gum-arabic, sugar, starch and olive oil, and the tenwould give a plant as much credit for tacles were not inflected as when the ability as the philosophical spider. Be plant eats. Sixty-four leaves were fed this as it may, at present, the time is fast on milk, isinglass, saliva, etc., and were coming when the researches of botanists inflected. Thus it was shown the will be made known to the public, and pitcher plant is carnivorous and added then they will own that the plant king. supplies of introgenous material by capdom has been consulted and that several ture and consumption of insects and

The pitcher plants being experimented upon were gathered at Luzerne, Warren century; but it is the scientist himself | county, in a marsh where there was plenty of water and thick foliage preplants have been performing for centur- vented the liquid in the cup from being les what we now consider wonderful evaporated. It is thought that the exfeats, and it is owing to recent research that one gains the idea that plants are by Darwin, but that new and important doing more remarkable things now than features will be discovered in the habits of the sarracenia.

PERSISTENT PLANT LIFE.

It is not necessary to examine out of the way plants in order to find curious characteristics, they can be noticed in the city by anyone who will devote a

Take for example the vines that one sees twining up the sides of almost any city house where there are grounds about habits are not of the tropic climes or of the residence. They seem prosaic, to far off Africa, but are habitants of this some persons artistic, but to the student they present many odd characteristics.

Does anyone realize that a vine can be as obstinate or persistent as a human and a little time spent in watching them being. That is the case. A sweet pea, a morning glory vine and many others, will not be persuaded to twine up a cord or post in any other direction than it chooses. In every case it always encircles and mounts a piece of twine stretched for it to grow upon, in an opposite direction to the hands of a watch. Entwine it and twist it about the string the other way and it will untwist itself and go back again of its own accord until it was as before. Fasten it twisted in the direction you wish it to change to and the chances are it will die or droop,

because it cannot have its own way. The cause for this inclination cannot be accounted for by botanists, unless it can be called a force of habit or inborn tendency in the plant. Although the sun might be thought to play a part in the strange manœuvres, it is not so; for although the plant may extend itself towards the sunlight and then twist about better known by the cognomen in the string to be attracted and make ancolloquial use, the Pitcher plant, other revolution, still why it should make prevailing. -- [London Art Journal. the first twist from right to left when the relative positions of sun and string vary in different cases, is not explainable

by scientists. Another curious characteristic about vines in general is that the little tendrils and feelers seem to have the power of seeing. If one wishes to test this, put an upright stick ten inches away from the sweet pea vine or morning glory and the tendril will not reach promiscuously about in the air, but will stretch out directly towards the stick, seemingly recognizing the fact that it has found something to twine itself upon. It is said that a man once sat reading upon an ivy-covered piazza, and when, after a few hours, he attempted to leave, a shoot had extended towards him and encircled his arm.

FOLLOWING THE SUN.

Has anyone ever considered the sun flower, or why it is so named? A strange its apparent course in the sky every day. to be seen. From that hour it turns slowly on the stalk until the sun goes head as it cannot turn further in its de-

There about 10,000 varieties of sunflowers. It is a composite flower in itself, as it is made up of hundreds of perfect little flowers, and one does not look upon one when the great golden orb is gazed at, but upon a number of flowers. In Russia they make a valuable oil by crushing the seeds, but in this country they serve as good food for poultry. SENSITIVENESS OF PLANTS.

or sensitive plant.

If touched ever so lightly with a straw. the leaf which is touched will close itself suddenly and remain this way until it imagines the danger is over, and then it will slowly open again. Even the wind will be sufficient to cause it to close its leaves, and so sensitive is it that a loud noise in close proximity will make it tremble.

Why it is given this power is not known, unless it is that the plant possesses a small amount of leaf surface and by closing, presents as little of itself to danger as possible. They grow in Cen-tral America until they become as large as a shrub taller than a man and many interesting stories have been told about them by the workmen busy on the Panama canal. In this country they are delicate and so hard to raise that they seldom exceed two feet in height. C. R.

According to expert calculations the Coliseum of Rome seated 87,000 spectators, while 60,000 more could have found standing room. The external circum-ference of the Coliseum as it stands today is 1,728 feet, its long diameter 716 feet, its short diameter 510 feet. The arena is 279x296 feet, and the height of the building 156 feet. There is still standing four stories of the original youd a doubt. That is, that digestion structure. It was in all probability the which is purely an animal function, is performed by the plant. The question ment ever known.

CARVED FRUIT STONES.

How the Patient Chinaman Beautifies Articles of Nature.

Nothing is wasted in China. The stones of various fruits and the shells of nuts are cleaned, dried and carved into ornamenfs of the most graceful-kind. Among the stones used are the olive, plum, peach and cherry, and of the shells the walnut and cocoanut. The stones are collected with care; each must exceed a certain standard of size, proportion, hardness and weight. They are dried slowly and at such a heat as not to crack or sprout and are then ready for the carver. The designer makes a rough outline of the future group or picture and hands it over to his boys or apprentices.

These work with great rapidity, and soon block out the design, cutting through the hard, ligneous tissue, and then extract the kernel. A second treatment now takes place to dry the interior of the shell, as well as to prevent the fine lining of the interior from undergoing decomposition. This completed, the designer sketches a second outline. and also indicates by his pencil or brush where the surface is to be manipulated made into leaf work or arabesque or be cut altogether away. The work is performed by the subordinates, as at first.

The designer then does the finishing touches, after which the assistants clean, polish and oil or wax the perfect carving. The stones are sold in this shape to quite a large extent, but more largely in other forms. Among these may be mentioned buttons, watch charms, sleeve links, earrings and brooches, and when strung together, bracelets, anklets, necklaces, watch chains, rosaries and official ornaments. The price of a stone varies greatly with the workmanship and the fame of the carver. Some may be bought as low as 5d. apiece, others command as high as 8s. and 12s. each. The average price is 1s. 3d. a stone, with handsome discount for purchases in quantity. The The carvings display great variety and beauty.

One class represents bunches of flowers and leaves, in which pistils, stamens and tendrils are accurately executed. Similar to these are fruits and flowers and flowers and leaves. A second class is composed of carvings of birds, reptiles and higher animal. The dragon, griffin. stork, horse, lion, tiger, camel, elephant and bull are the favorite figures. A canon in Chinese carving is to reproduce only those animals which have been deified and those mentioned are about the only ones which have enjoyed divine honors. A third class, and by far the most interesting, comprises groups of human figures, representing scenes in history, poetry, mythology and the

The work is often so fine as to be mieroscopic in its delicacy, in fact, the fin-ishing touches are made by the artist while using a magnifying glass of at least fifty diameters. On stones not over an inch in length along their major axis it is not uncommon to find eight, nine or ten characters in different attitudes and costumes. Unlike most phases of Chinese art, there is much regard paid to perspective and loreshortening. Some of these pieces might have been made by Hindoo or Italian artists, so free are they from local conventionalism. Nevertheless in the main conventionalism is all-

THE BODY AND ITS HEALTH.

HINT FOR THE BATH .- Put to a cup of sea sait one-half ounce of camphor and one-half ounce of ammonia in a quart bottle; fill the bottle with hot water and let it stand twenty-four hours; then, when prepared to bathe with a sponge, put a teaspoonful of this mixture, well shaken, into your basin. A surprising quantity of dirt will come from the cleanest skin. The ammonia cleanses and the camphor and the salt impart a beneficial effect which cannot be exaggerated.

A RELIEF FOR BURNS .- A free application of soap to a fresh burn almost instantly removes the fire from the flesh. If the injury is very severe, as soon as the pain ceases apply linseed oil and then dust over with fine flour. When this covering dries hard, repeat the oil and flour dressing till a good coating is obtained. When the latter dries, allow it to stand until it cracks and falls off, as it will do in a day or two, and a new skin will be found to have formed where the skin was

Mould on Apples .-- Attention is called to the fact that apples stored in cellars or elsewhere are invariably covered with mould or mildew-often invisible, but just as real. This mould consists mostly of microscopic plants, including numerous species of fungi, all of which are more or less poisonous. Physicians say they have traced diphthe ria in children to the use of mouldy apples. Mothers are in the habit of giving little children apples to play with, and the babies try to eat them. In such Another common plant which seems cases the mould should be carefully reto possess human instincts is the mimosa moved from them. moved from them. *

> How to LIVE IF YOU WISH TO LIVE Long .- Aside from the very important and controlling influences of inheritance, of diet, and of temperate habits, says the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal, the points to be learned from the few statiscal data attainable are that longevity is promoted by a quiet, peaceful life, in a retired and rural community, where there is freedom from nervous strain and worrying and excessively la-borious toil. The business man, with increasing cares and responsibilities, the mill operative toiling hard to keep to-gether the souls and bodies of himself and his family, the politicians, the hard-working professional men, are not the chief contributors to the centenarian ranks. Dr. Holyoke, indeed, became a centenarian, but his example has rarely been tollowed by his professional breth-

A NORTH CAROLINA WOMEN has a lock of hair sent to her by a friend two years ago. It was then an inch and a half long. It has been growing ever since, and is now over a foot long. At least, that is the story she tells, and there is no one in her town who will venture to deny it.

"I don't see what Fannie sees about Mr. Clamper to like." "Well, you would if she ever gave you any of the candy he orings her." -

hicago Inter-Ocean.