

SUMMER DAYS.

BY FANNIE ISABEL HERRICK.
The summer days will soon be here,
The dreamy, golden weather;

ward Capucines. You are in the orient
now, moon and, and in the orient
husbands are best companions; in Paris—

you beside me. My husband—I leaped
at the word, for really I had forgotten
him—my husband has journeyed to

ly, following with his eyes a wreath
of smoke that circled in the air; 'God
is good—and wise'!

THE SEMI-ANNUAL RECORD.

Its Enormous Total and Wide Dis-
tribution.—Caprices of Fortune.

A partial list of the prizes above One
Thousand Dollars, paid by the Louisiana
State Lottery Company during the six
months ending May, 1889, together with
the names and addresses given to the Com-
pany by the holders, omitting those who
have requested it.

Receipts for the amounts are on file at the
offices of the Company.

Table listing names and amounts for the Semi-Annual Record, including entries like 'Mrs. Louise Marshall, 45 West 3rd St., New York City, \$15,000'.

DRAWING OF JANUARY 15, 1889.

Table listing names and amounts for the Drawing of January 15, 1889, including entries like 'The Bank of Key West, Key West, Fla., \$30,000'.

DRAWING OF APRIL 15, 1889.

Table listing names and amounts for the Drawing of April 15, 1889, including entries like 'John Knudsen, Boston, Mass., \$15,000'.

DRAWING OF MAY 15, 1889.

Table listing names and amounts for the Drawing of May 15, 1889, including entries like 'Alta Tabornian, 115 Charles Street, New Orleans, La., \$15,000'.

AN ORIENTAL HOUR.

Gaston lighted his cigar.
'No,' said he, 'it is not long, my
story, but dramatic as you will see. I
shudder yet when I recall it.'

'Not at all,' said the serrip indiffer-
ently; 'formerly we added a living cut
to the sack to claw the face of the
victim in the excitement of suffocation.
This, however, thanks to the influence
of Europe, we do no longer!'

'Wait you here!' raised the arras
and glided from sight.
'And you waited?'
'Yes, though vaguely disquieted,
for the words of the serrip had returned
to me, and I realized my great im-
prudences. Besides, that noise in that
inner chamber, it sounded again; it
seemed like contention—a struggle—

Advice to a Young Man.
Oh, my son! be patient; be patient;
be patient. We can get along without
brilliant women and great men. They
are not easy to live with; they don't
mix with the brood very much; they
have to have single perches for them-
selves away up out of the reach of the
rest of us, so that we don't see much
of them, and they don't do the world
very much good, after all. It's just as
well that they do keep away from us,
I suppose. When they come down
and mix with us we are apt to find
them out. Then, good by greatness.
We don't need rushing people, so very
much. Here and there one or two of
them are good things; we can't get
along without a rush line, of course;
but, after all, a full back, whose quiet
eyes are on every part of the field at
once without making any fuss about
it, and who at every point in the game
is always just exactly where he is
wanted at exactly the right time, and
is never anywhere else, no matter
how much yelling and "rattling" and
whooping and scurrying is going on
in the front, the nifty fellow who
is never rattled, and has all his noise
and breath and vim and strength
saved up for the one important moment
when it shall be necessary to send
the ball away clear over the heads of
the panting, yelling, scuffling crowd,
after all, he is the fellow to whom our
eyes turn anxiously and hopefully
when the crisis is reached. Be patient,
the fretful, hurrying, eager, restless
world needs our praises of thanksgiv-
ing to the patient people in it. To the
patient man and woman who find
strength in "quietness and confidence;"
who can be patient with our faults, our
follies and our fancies; who can be
quiet when even the softest word would
have a sting; and the softest answer
would stir up bitterness, who can wait
for storms to blow over and for wrongs
to right themselves; who can endure
slight and injury until the wounded
heart has forgotten the hurt that made
the scar. Be patient, my boy; be
patient. Nobody else has time enough
for it; all the rest of us are in such a
hurry and have no time to wait. Do
you be patient for the whole crowd.
And you'll wear all the rest of us out.
—Robert J. Burdette, in Brooklyn
Eagle.

A Horse Hair Snake.

The horse hair snake is a common
source of error. The creature that is
usually called by that name originates
and has a life history as follows: A
small flesh colored mite is in water. It
changes to a purplish lead color and
comes to the top of the water where it
sports for a time, and when looking
across water of a still evening,
especially if looking toward
the setting sun, one can see
masses of these tiny creatures that
look like smoke on the water. When
they reach this stage of development
they leave the water and get out on
the leaves and grass. Here, as opportu-
nity offers, they attach themselves
to the feet of large insects—especially
of grasshoppers, katydids, etc. The
legs of these insects being hollow,
they crawl up them, where they grow
till they fill the legs and sometimes
the cavities of the bodies of these large
insects. This accounts for the fat,
clumsy condition of many of these in-
sects. After a rain, in which the in-
sects drown, the full fledged horse hair
snakes come forth to delight the small
boy, and to interest the student of na-
ture, after which they lay eggs in the
water, if it does not dry up too soon,
and curl around them for a time, and
about the time the eggs hatch into the
little flesh colored mites first described,
the snakes die.—Exchange.

The Skull of a Cobra.

The skull of a cobra lies before me.
From the tip of the snout to the back
of the skull the length is one and a
quarter inches, but from the tip of the
snout to where the lower jaw is hinged
the length is more than one and three
quarters inches. The brain case is an
ivory casket of great solidity, but the
jawbones are loosely connected and
during life are capable of a good deal
of motion. The two side pieces of the
lower jaw are, in the snake, only
united in front by elastic tissue. Be-
hind they do not hinge on the brain
case itself, but on long supporting ones
which jut out at the back of the skull,
capable of motion outward, so as to
widen the space between them. Not
only are there teeth on the lower jaw
and along the outer edges of the upper
jaw in the python's skull, but there are
also extra rows of teeth implanted in
the bones which lie one on each side of
the palate. The teeth are not for
crushing or tearing or chewing. They
all slope markedly backward and are
for holding the prey. Your finger will
slip into the mouth of a small python
easily enough, but try and draw it out
again; that is a different matter. The
curved teeth are constructed to pre-
vent that.—Murray's Magazine.

Steering Through Life.

Servant—'Two gentlemen at the
door want to see you, sir. They didn't
come together; just happened along at
the same time.'
Householder—'How do they act?'

An Awful Discrepancy in Ages.

'Isn't Mrs. Jodkins older than her hus-
band?' quoth Podkins to Snodkins.
'Oh, yes,' heaconically answered Snod-
kins to Podkins.
'How much?' asked Podkins.
'I can not tell,' was the reply. 'I hap-
pened to know that some time ago Mr.
Jodkins was exactly twice as old as her
husband.'
'You don't say?' exclaimed Podkins.
'That an awful discrepancy in ages.'
Snodkins prides himself on always
keeping within the exact truth, and yet
the unfortunate Mrs. Jodkins is only one
year older than her better half; for when
he was one year of age she was just twice
as old.

An Iron Drawbridge at Bridgeport.

Will be operated by electricity, the first one of its
kind in the country.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is
taken internally, and acts directly on the
blood and mucous surfaces of the system.
Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured
by F. J. CRESKY & Co., Toledo, O.

Lucie Lafrance lived ten years next door
to her sister in Montreal without knowing
it, and then the pair became known to each
other through their grocer.

'For seven long years I struggled away
farming, running a mill, etc., until I was
fortuitously introduced to E. P. Johnson &
Co., Richmond, Va., by my mother, and I
went to work at once, and in seven months
I had made more clean money than I had
made in the seven years before. They took
me right by the hand from the start and
seemed very glad of the chance to show me
how to do it.' This is about what a young
man said a year or so ago of the above men-
tioned firm. Since that time he has been
steadily at work for them, and is now one of
the happiest men in America. If you need
employment it would be a good thing for
you to telow this young man's example.

The eight-hour system of labor, which
was adopted in Australia many years ago,
has, it is asserted, been found to be more
advantageously there than in any other
country, by both employers and wage-workers.