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NEWS GLEANINGS.

Crops are remarkably good all over Louisiana.

OVER 200 tons of iron are mined daily near Atlanta, Ala.

THE Pineapple crop of South Florida looks promising.

A LARGE quantity of iron ore exists in Chilton county, Ala.

LARGE deposits of iron ore have been discovered in Warren county, Tennessee.

RICHMOND, Va., has a population of 50,684, being an increase of 7,000 since 1880.

MR. JEFFERSON DAVIS' estate of 500 acres at Brannon, Miss., is now mainly devoted to grapes and oranges.

THE Albion iron manufacturing company has been organized in Taladega county, Ala., with a capital of \$200,000.

GALVESTON, is now the second cotton port in the country. The receipts for the season were 800,000 bales.

A GOLD vein has been discovered at Blue Cove, N. C., about four miles east of Highlands.

Quartz containing gold in large quantities has also been discovered about two miles west of Highlands.

REV. G. A. GLAZEBROOK, of Macon, Ga., has received a check for \$10,000 from the Central railroad in settlement of a bill for injuries received in an accident some time ago.

ALTOGETHER Rev. Glazebrook has received over \$14,000 from the railroad.

THE Florida Ship Canal Company has been formed, with a capital stock of \$50,000,000.

Ex. Gov. John C. Brown, of Tennessee, is president of the company, with Ben Butler, Mahone, Windom, John P. Jones and George C. Cochran as members.

THIRTY-EIGHT thousand young had been captured in the Neuse river last week. They were hatched at the State fish ponds at Charlotte, N. C., from eggs brought from Avoca.

Just 100,000 eggs were sent up by Mr. Worth, so only 12,000 failed to hatch.

AMONG the notable things in Palatka, Fla., is the first Tangerine tree ever hatched in that State.

The bud was raised by Dr. Morangue before the year, and from this comes all the kind pine oranges in Florida.

The tree can be seen in his grove, which is quite celebrated on that account.

A Montgomery special says: Shipments of cattle from Georgia and this section still continue.

The Montgomery shippers for the New Orleans market couldn't get transportation, the Georgians being ahead of them.

It is estimated that 3,000 went through recently from Georgia and about 5,000 from this section of Alabama.

At Savannah, Ga., subscriptions are on foot now to raise funds for the erection of a splendid military academy on the site of Forsyth Park.

The amount of \$10,000 is already obtained. The academy will be leased by Maj. Burgess, principal of the Savannah Military Academy.

It is thought the work will be completed in a few weeks, and the building will be completed in time for the October session.

SEVEN hundred head of cattle, filling twenty-one cars, were shipped from Albany, Ga., to Texas Saturday afternoon.

The animals were very poor generally and suffered intensely. Several killed themselves in their frantic efforts to escape while being driven on board the train.

Several of the cars were double-decked for the calves and smaller stock. Unless they improve greatly on the prairie grass in Texas, the venture will hardly be a profitable one to the consignees.

MRS. MYRA CLARKE GAINES, the plaintiff in a suit just won against the city of New Orleans for nearly \$2,000, is an elderly lady who has long been a litigant for a large part of New Orleans' real estate, and is one of the most persevering women of modern times.

But as she is well advanced in years now, and as her case must next go to the United States supreme court, it is to be feared that the claim will have to be collected, if collected at all, by the next generation of heirs.

A MURDER almost as sad and romantic as that of Romeo and Juliet is attached to Gregory Mount, the well known cemetery at Baltimore, Md.

The property was once owned by John Oliver, a wealthy English merchant. His only child, a beautiful girl of twenty, was loved by a young man whose only unfortunate was to become her husband lay in the fact that a fatal feud existed between him and the girl's stern father.

They had clandestinely planned an elopement. The father found it out, and gave orders to his servants to patrol the grounds by night and shoot all trespassers.

Disguised in man's clothing, the girl attempted to escape, and was shot dead at the foot of a tree. Her father, who was a stern and cruel man, then ordered the property to the city as a cemetery.

A young politician explained the tattered condition of his trousers to his father by stating that he was sitting under an apple tree enjoying himself, when the farmer's dog came along and scratched his seat.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

THOMAS A. EDISON and others, representing a capital of \$2,000,000, have filed papers with the Secretary of State of New York incorporating the Electric Railway Company of the United States.

An English company have purchased 60,000 acres iron lands in East Tennessee. They supply a capital of \$1,000,000, and will erect furnaces at once, giving employment to 300 men.

PATTI, the opera singer, has been engaged to sing next season at a salary of \$5,000 per night. At those figures it would seem as though she could get along and support her husband and two or three poodle dogs.

THE new postal notes are to be five and seven-eighths inches long, and three and one-eighth inches wide. All the work on them is to be done in the best style, and altogether they will constitute a very handsome part of our currency.

A great deal is expected from the building of the three steel cruisers. It is proposed to make them the best of their class afloat—good enough to contend on equal terms with anything that England has built.

In the month of March the exports of Baltimore were in amount \$4,913,388; of Charleston, \$2,317,552; of Galveston \$3,128,431; of New Orleans, \$1,921,998; of Norfolk, \$1,662,788, and of Savannah \$3,229,687. Over one-third of the entire exports of the country in March were from southern ports.

JOHN McCULLOUGH was born in Londonderry, Ireland, in 1837; Lawrence Barrett, at Patterson, N. J., in 1838; Mary Anderson in Sacramento, California, in 1859; Mlle. Rhes, in Brussels, S. D.; Clara Morris, in Cleveland, O., in 1859; James E. Murdoch, in Philadelphia, in 1811; Nat. Goodwin, in Boston, in 1857; and John A. Ellsler, in Philadelphia in 1822.

FISH Commissioner Pierce, of Pennsylvania, thinks that there is a great deal of money wasted by the Government trying to stock with salmon and bass streams which, by reason of the clearing away of the forests and the cultivation of the land, have become entirely unfit for such fish, their waters having become warm and muddy. He says the re-stocking of such streams is "misdirected labor and expenditure which is almost a total loss." It is probable that Mr. Pierce is right. Bass and salmon do not like muddy water. Carp do not object to it, and hence carp culture is the most profitable.

KRAO, the Missing Link.

The London Times says: A strange, hairy little creature is now being exhibited at the Royal Aquarium, Westminster, by Mr. Farini, as "the missing link." Krao is not in the ordinary acceptance of the word a monster, but a very bright-looking, intelligent girl of about seven years of age.

She was caught, according to the account given by Mr. Farini, in the forest near Laos, and brought to England by Mr. Carl Bock, a Norwegian, who, since the expedition described by him in "The Head Hunters of Borneo," has been exploring Siam and the wilder States to the north-east. Hearing in various quarters of a race of hairy-tailed men, similar in appearance to a family kept at the Court of Mandalay, he offered a reward for the capture of a specimen. A man was caught, and with him the child now exhibited, and a woman of similar appearance then allowed herself to be taken. When the little one attempted to wander, the parents recalled her with a plaintive cry, "Krao," and the call has been adopted as her name. The father died at Laos of cholera, and the King refused to let the mother go, but Mr. Bock succeeded in getting the child to Bangkok, and obtained permission from the King of Siam to bring her to this country.

The eyes of the child are large, dark, and almost, the nose flat, the nostrils scarcely showing, the cheeks fat and pouch-like, the lower lip only thicker than is usual in Europeans; but the chief peculiarity apparent is the strong and abundant hair. On the head, it is black, thick, and straight, and grows over the forehead down to the heavy eyebrows, and is continued in whisker-like locks down the cheeks. The rest of the face is covered with a fine, dark, downy hair, and the shoulders and arms have a covering of hairs from an inch to an inch and a half long. There is, it is said, a slight lengthening of the lower vertebrae, suggestive of a caudal protuberance, and there are points in the muscular conformation and otherwise which will provoke discussion. Krao has already picked up a few words of English. She is of a frank, affectionate disposition, and shows truly feminine delight in her clothes, jewelry, and ribbons.

IN TROUBLE.—A station master in India telegraphed two hundred miles to the central authorities: "Tiger jumping about on platform. Please telegraph instructions." The fact was that the station master was unable to get to the signal station owing to the presence of a tiger on the platform, and in order to avoid an apprehension he telegraphed to the central office for instructions to be sent to the next signal box, that an approaching train might be stopped in time.

A SERVANT.—The Governor of Michigan says that the title of his office is inappropriate. He does not consider himself a "Governor," but a "public servant."

ADVICE TO A BRIDEGROOM.

A Bit of Advice that May be Followed to Advantage.

To become a husband is as serious a matter to a man as it is for a woman to become a wife. Marriage is no child's play; it brings added care, trial, perplexity, vexation, and it requires a great deal of happiness which legitimately springs out of it to make the balance in its favor. Very few people live happily in marriage, and yet this is not because unhappiness is germane to this relation, but because those who enter it do not know first, how to be married, and, second, how to live married happily. You have already made your choice—wisely, I am bound to believe. These qualities of character which have attracted you to choose as you have, should make your love grow daily while you live together.

As to the second point: If you wish to live in harmonious union with your wife, start out with that avowed recognition of the fact that she is your companion and co-partner. Marriage usually makes the wife neither of these. In many instances, she sees less of her husband than before she married him. He comes, he goes, he reads, thinks, works, and under the stimulus of business brings all his powers and faculties to the surface, and is developed thereby—not always harmoniously, but vigorously. He does not eat, he does not sleep, he does not usually shrivel up or put on a look of premature age, but women frequently do, and it is plain to me why they do.

Married women are shut up in houses, and their chief care is for things that have no inspiring influences. Their time is taken up in meeting the physical necessities of their families—cooking, washing, dishes, keeping the house in order, sewing, receiving company—not one of which has in it a tendency even to culture and elevation. Married women are devoted to the house, and this means a life of vexation and pettiness. It gives no sort of stimulus to the spirit. So the husband, who is out of doors, active, interested in measures which affect the public good, coming into contact with new duties, and who inspires him to better purposes and nobler ends of labor, develops into manly beauty and grows in character, while his wife at home, who has as faithfully performed her share of the work, withers and decays prematurely.

Treat your wife exactly as yourself would like to be treated if you had to live under her circumstances, and you will not go far wrong.

Do not entertain the silly notion that because she is of a different grade from your own that she is therefore different in her wants, feelings, qualities and powers. Do not be the victim of any social policy. Stand up bravely for the right, give your wife a chance to live, grow and be somebody and become something.

Try to be thoughtful, considerate and forbearing. You will have new duties, and they will bring new trials. Take good care of your health and hers. Be simple, both, in your habits; be careful in your expenditures, be industrious. If you keep good health and are frugal, blessings will come from your united love, and you will grow happier and better day by day as the years pass.

Supreme Court Etiquette.

"I happened to drop in the United States Supreme Court the other day," says a Washington letter writer, "and there I met a Philadelphia lawyer. He had in his hand a tall hat, a small white necktie encircled the whitest of collars, and his general appearance suggested a funeral. As the gentleman (I dare not name him) is somewhat noted for his flashy attire, I could not exactly understand what was the matter, especially as he had no crease on his hat. He noticed me eyeing him, and asked what was the matter. I told him he looked more like a Baptist preacher than a Philadelphia lawyer. 'Oh,' he answered quickly, 'it's this darn coat. I hate these things, and at home I never wear anything but gray or stripes or plaids. I with bright neckties, but the law allowed a case in this court, I became I wore a short necked coat and trousers, with a blue necktie. I was told that 'as not appropriately dressed to appear before this court, and that I must wear black clothes. I have another case here now, so you see I am dressed in this outlandish style. But I shall charge this suit to my client, and when I get home I'll have my wife put these things away in camphor and mark them 'Supreme Court.' Upon inquiry I found that the Supreme Court forbids lawyers to wear within its bar, anything but black. The weather may be as hot as the region toward which all of us sinners are tending, but no grateful seersucker or flannel duster or white duck is permissible. The nice old duffels in black, their ease, but you must dress in black, it is probably right, for certain forms and ceremonies are necessary and the dignity of the Court must be maintained."

Educated for Servants.

Norwegian girls make excellent servants. In their own country they are thoroughly trained at schools specially instituted for the purpose, and they only receive a diploma or authority to work when they have completed their course. Many of them come to this country, and certainly they are in search of competent servants—and who is not?—would do well to consider the expediency of inquiring about them. Scotch servants, too, have such a good name in England that many people send to Glasgow for them and engage them without even seeing them. There is a good deal of similarity in the result of a trial of paper rails to be made of a prominent Western road. Car wheels of this material have long been in use and are reported to give satisfaction. The rails are said to be made wholly of paper pulp subjected to a pressure which renders it solid as metal. It is claimed that the paper rails are not affected by atmospheric changes, that they are more durable than steel, and that they can be manufactured at one-third less cost than those of steel.

Jay Gould at the Play.

Joe Howard, in the Philadelphia Times, on the first performance of the "Silver King," writes as follows:

Mr. Gould sat in one of the upper parlor boxes. I hadn't specially noticed him until in one of the affecting episodes with which the "Silver King" abounds, after I had for the fifteenth or twentieth time taken off my glasses to wipe my eyes, I chanced to turn and in a box saw what seemed a very curious illustration of the text with which I began my letter. Ordinarily, in a box Mr. Gould sits facing the stage, his countenance rayed by the curtains. He is always accompanied by his son George—a very bright fellow, by the way. On this occasion Mr. Gould leaned on his elbow far over the rail, so that his head was absolutely bathed in the light from the big chandelier, and followed with his restless eye the movements upon the stage. Presently taking from his pocket a handkerchief, he quickly rubbed his eyes and vigorously blew his nose. His son George, who had been sitting near him, rose, resting his back against the partition, laid one hand upon his father's shoulder, and in a very few minutes his pomp began to work, as did those of an elderly gentleman occupying the box with them. Now, that those three men in the box should be crying is nothing very startling, because I doubt if there was a decent fellow in the entire audience who did not find his alleged heart in his throat at least half a dozen times during the progress of the play, and the women were in a continuously melting mood; but that Mr. Gould, who is black-garbed by at least half the papers in the country, who is supposed to have a head of flint and a heart of marble, should join the weeping phalanx, I think is a little curious, and, to me, it was extremely interesting as indicative of a phase of the great financier's inner nature. I have been told by people who are near him and who have occasion to know, that whatever may be Mr. Gould's scope of conscience in dealing with Bulls and Bears and other pecuniary beasts, who would tear him to pieces if he did not, that in his personal, domestic and affectionate relations he is as tender and thoughtful and considerate as a man could well be.

A Dinner Party.

English papers tell us an amusing story of a well-known banker of Liege, Belgium. A short time ago he gave a little dinner party to such ten guests, and he, being twelve in all. They were just about to set down when in dropped a friend from the Antipodes and invited himself to dinner, thus making the fatal number thirteen. The banker, to prevent ill luck, rushed down-stairs to his office, found the cashier just about to leave for the evening, dragged him upstairs, fitted him with a dress coat, and led him triumphantly into the dining-room amid the applause of his relieved guests, three of whom declared that they never sat down to the best dinner ever served if there were thirteen at table. At that moment the bell rang, and a note was brought for one of the guests whose wife had suddenly fallen ill, and who consequently was unable to remain. Thirteen again! Gloom and despair fell upon the dining-room, and the banker, finding himself the fourth of the evening, volunteered to depart. The banker saw him down stairs and was expressing his regrets in sight. His hat he had secured, and, happy in being able to offer the hospitality to his kind-hearted, sorry-eyed employee, the three returned to the dining-room. Dinner was ordered to be placed upon the table, but, just as all was ready, the hostess, who was in delicate health, and who had been unduly excited by all the untoward events, fainted dead away, and had to be put to bed. Thirteen again! This time there was nothing for the cashier but to go and dine with what appetite he might at the nearest restaurant.

Grain and Meat in Europe.

In a paper on agricultural statistics, read before the British Association, Mr. W. Boly gave some interesting facts concerning the food supply of Great Britain and the Continent, as follows: "At present the food supply produced in Europe is equal to about eleven months' deficit, but in a few years the deficit will be sixty instead of thirty days. The present production and consumption are: Grain consumption in the United Kingdom, 607,000,000 bushels; Continent, 4,794,000,000; total 5,401,000,000. Production of the United Kingdom, 332,000,000 bushels; Continent, 4,736,000,000 bushels; total, 5,068,000,000. Meat consumption in the United Kingdom, 1,740,000 tons; Continent, 6,372,000 tons; total, 8,112,000 tons. It appears that the bulk of the deficit belongs to Great Britain; but as the Continent is unable to feed its own population, we must in the future look to some other hemisphere for the needed supply, rather than to the supposed surplus of Russia, Hungary, Holland or Denmark. Europe paid last year £35,000,000 for foreign meat, and £285,000,000 for grain, or equivalent to a tax of £10,000,000 per month. In the United Kingdom, the importation of meat, including cattle, has risen as follows: 1860, 91,230 tons, value, £4,300,000; per inhabitant, 7 pounds; 1870, 144,225 tons; value, £7,708,000; per inhabitant, 10 pounds; 1880, 650,300 tons; value, £26,612,000; or 40 pounds for each inhabitant."

PAPER RAILROAD TRACKS.—Steel

manufacturers are anxiously awaiting the result of a trial of paper rails to be made of a prominent Western road. Car wheels of this material have long been in use and are reported to give satisfaction. The rails are said to be made wholly of paper pulp subjected to a pressure which renders it solid as metal. It is claimed that the paper rails are not affected by atmospheric changes, that they are more durable than steel, and that they can be manufactured at one-third less cost than those of steel.

GIRLS IN THE KITCHEN.

How Two Brave Little Ones Tried to Help Their Mother.

"Minnie" writes: "I am sixteen and my sister is fourteen. Our mother is not strong, and we want to know just how to go to work to do the washing some time when she is away. She always washes and has us do the housework, and that is why we don't know exactly how to wash. But if we did it once nicely, she would let us do it again, and then she wouldn't get so very tired."

Minnie shows the right spirit, and we gladly give her minute directions how to proceed, says the New York Tribune. First gather all the clothes together and, while the water is heating, sort them over. Put all the handkerchiefs into one pail of water, and all blood stains into clear cold water, as soap sets them. Put the finest white clothes in a pile by themselves, the commoner clothes into a pile by themselves and the calicoes, flannels and stockings likewise. You can wash the white flannels first, if you choose, and the water in which they are washed will do to soak the stockings in. All you need to do is to get the flannels and the stockings into the water, and wash them with your hands. Flannels should be put into very hot soap suds and washed, then put into scalding hot water, with a little bluing in it, and when wrung from that they are hung on the line to dry. The water in which they are scalded will do for the first water to wash the fine cotton clothes in. Wash the handkerchiefs from the clear water and put them in soap suds, put in also the collars, cuffs, shirts and all the whitened of the clothes. Wash them out carefully and put them into the boiler to scald. While they are scalding, wash out the next boiler, and so on till all the clothes have been rubbed out. As fast as the clothes are scalded remove them from the boiler and put in other, adding clean water and soap as needed, till all are scalded. They should not remain in the boiler long, or the dirt will be set in them and they will be dingy. Do not use water very much soiled to wash in, or your clothes will not be clear. Keep the different sortings of clothes separate all the way through, so the white clothes will not be made dingy by being mixed with these less white. From the boiling suds put the clothes into clear warm water and wash out the suds, then put them into a clear rinsing water, and then through a blueing water. Have the clothes that need starching separated from the others and make your starch, put them through it and hang them out to dry. Be careful about making a sloop while you are washing. A careful woman can wash on a carpet and not soil it in the least. If you have only one tub, you can do the work well. Wash all the house clothes in your last suds and have them fresh and clean. Be sure and turn the stockings and wash them thoroughly on both sides, and turn such of the white clothes as need it to be made perfectly clean. It is well to have a small bag, an old pillow-case will do, to put the collars and small things in when they are boiled, so they won't get scattered and torn, and so that they will be sure to be rinsed through the clearest water. When you can organize and conduct a washing campaign in a regular and successful manner, you have become accomplished in one very important direction. In hanging out your clothes put all the sheets together, the pillow slips, the shirts, night wraps, and so of the rest. When they are dry fold the sheets nicely as you take them from the line, lay the pillow slips one upon another, the towels likewise, the starched clothes all by themselves, and so of the rest. This will make sprinkling the clothes for ironing an easy matter. Take in your line and put your clothes-pins carefully in place. If your stockings are still when they are dry, it is a sign they are not washed clean. Stockings and flannels can be folded so smoothly when taken from the line as not to need ironing.

A College Prank.

Ron Butler relates one of his college pranks in buying up an abolition meeting in buying up one into the country and paid an old farmer fifty cents to let us catch in his barn all the swallows we wanted. We got a dozen, or so, and on the night of the meeting a number of us were present, distributed judiciously about the room, each boy with a swallow in his pocket. The church was lighted by old-fashioned chandeliers, holding each five or six candles, and this in the winter weather, the swallows were under way, and the twinkling of an eye, out went the lights. The birds of course caused by their wings put out the lamps. We kissed a girl or two, and they of course shrieked. All was commotion and confusion for a few moments. The moderator of the meeting, demanding accident had put out the lights, but that the audience must sit quiet and preserve order, and the lamps would soon be lighted. The sexton hurried away for a torch—there was no lumber matches in those days—and presently he came into the church, holding it in front of his face and shielding it with one hand, and one of the course went to the candle, knocking it out of the old man's hand and into his eye. He tumbled back, gave a yell of fright, and gathering himself up, took to his heels, vowing there were spirits there, sure. The crowd, now frightened in earnest, the sexton leading, got out of the church in a hurry, and that abolition meeting was at an unexpected and unprofitable end.

Floors.—The closing weeks of 1882

will be long remembered in Europe on account of the destruction of life and property of the great rivers. The Rhine, the Seine, the Moselle, and the Main have overflowed their banks, causing considerable loss of life and great destruction of property. In Germany there is much distress on account of the inundations, and pressing appeals are made for aid.

SOPHOMONY.—"What is philosophy?"

It is something which enables a rich man to say there is no disgrace in being poor.

GOVERNMENT PROFIT ON COINAGE.

Some Curious Facts Relating to Unredeemed Obligations of the Government.

A considerable source of profit to the United States Government is the amount of paper money and coin which is never presented for redemption. Much of this is destroyed by fire. Some of it is buried or hid in places known to no person alive. A large quantity of the coin is melted to make sterling silverware. Considerable amounts of both paper money and coin are exported, never to return. Not long ago a United States bond, issued about 1819, was presented at the Sub-Treasury in N. Y. City. The interest on it had ceased over fifty years. It had come back from Europe through Baring Brothers.

The outstanding principal of the public debt of the United States last year was nearly two billions of dollars, chiefly represented by bonds and Treasury notes.

It would be, of course, impossible to say how much of this will never be presented for redemption, but some idea may be formed from the fact that \$57,965 of it is issued so long ago that the date is not recorded. It appears in the report as "old debt" that may safely be put down as profit.

There is an item of \$82,525 of Treasury notes issued prior to 1846. Some of them were issued nearly fifty years ago, and will not, in all probability, ever be presented for redemption. One thousand one hundred and four dollars of the Mexican indemnity of 1846 has never been claimed. The last of the fractional currency was issued under the act of June 6, 1864, yet, although nearly twenty years have elapsed, \$7,077,247 has not been presented for redemption. Some of this is held as a curiosity. Some of it is still used by banks and merchants for transmitting small sums by mail. Several New York banks have considerable amounts of new fractional currency which they distribute for the accommodation of their customers.

As to the coin the Government derives a considerable profit from it. The silver in one thousand silver dollars costs, on an average about \$803.75. The coinage of a silver dollar costs about 11 cents. The total cost of 1,000 silver dollars to the Government is therefore \$814.75.

Since the organization of the Mint, in 1793, 127,190,618 silver dollars have been coined, but which the Government has received a profit of over twenty-three millions of dollars.

In the same period \$122,758,510 was coined into half dollars. At the same rate of cost for coinage the Government would have received \$19,335,739 on these. The total coinage of the Government since 1793 is \$347,768,792. Estimating the profit on the halves, quarters, and subsidiary coins at the same rate as on the dollars, the total profit received by the Government on its silver coinage has been about sixty-four millions of dollars.

In the coinage of the five-cent nickel the Government reserved to itself the liberal profit of nearly 50 per cent. This gave to the Government last year the handsome revenue of over \$100,000 from nickel alone. The wide margin between the intrinsic value of the five-cent nickel and its face value led to extreme counterfeiting.

Several years ago an assay was made of some of the counterfeit nickels, and it was discovered that the counterfeiters had put into their coins more valuable silver than the Government uses in making the genuine coins.

The Diamond Country.

The soil in the diamond fields of Africa, when brought to the summit of the mine, says Lady Florence Dixie, is carted away and strewn on the ground, where it is left for a fortnight or three weeks to pulverize in the sun. At the expiration of this time gangs of Kafirs, superintended by a white overseer, break the large dry lumps into powder, and this is carted away to be placed in the washing-machine. It is during the process of first breaking that some of the largest diamonds are discovered, and the overseer has to keep a sharp look-out on the workers in consequence. In spite of the terrible penalty incurred by any one detected in the act of securing a good find, there is a very high rate of success in the search for diamonds. During the process of washing, the gravelly substance, which is full of garnets as well as the diamonds, sinks to the bottom of the machine, while the earthy substance disappears in another channel. When this has been thoroughly washed through, two or three times this gravel is collected and strewn on tables, where searchers with steel instruments, somewhat resembling very broad knives, carefully turn it over in minute search. Then it is that the precious jewel is discovered in all manner of sizes and shapes, when it is placed in a small tray, to which another overseer keeps his watchful eye. I was given several little heaps of gravel to dissect, and in half an hour had succeeded in discovering about twenty or thirty diamonds of very fair size and some so perfectly shaped that they had every appearance of having just left the enter's hands.

The Gentleman in Overalls.

The Boston Transcript says: He was a gentleman who wore overalls and carried a tin dipper pole. His clothes were unmade and his boots were not symmetrical. He said the long journey of five miles each way to and from his work was tiring. "Because, sorr"—in a rich Miesian brogue—"if I lived in the city I should have to live in a tenement house. You don't know the kind of people who live there. They're a bad lot all through, generally. Sights go on no woman or child should see. I want to be respectable, and I don't want to see my wife and children from seeing corruption, so I moved out here. Good night, sorr!"

And he left the car at the little cottage, whose inmates were sheltered from "corruption," and was greeted with a chorus of "Here's father," that showed the gentleman with the dinner pail had not lavished care without receiving a return in love.

A Funerary in a Lumber Camp.

One of the accidents so common in the lumber regions recently visited the camp at Kettle Creek, Penn. One of the men was watching the slide where the logs came down to see that they kept the track when just above him a swiftly-moving log jumped the track, striking him and crushing him to death instantly. He was taken up and carried to camp on a hastily-improvised bed made of pine branches, and was laid out in one of the girl's rooms, and the men talked over what should be done with him.

"He came from Maine, and hadn't got no relatives near here, so far I know," said the boss, "and I don't even know what part of the State he came from. All we can do is to bury him and advertise for his family, to send his wages away."

So it was decided to bury the man in the woods, with a grave pine tree, under which he had many a time eaten his dinner, to mark the place. A man was sent to Germany for a coffin, and clumsy but tender hands made his last bed and performed the necessary services for the dead comrade. The next day was set apart for the funeral, and one of the men, who had been a Methodist exhorter, acted as chief in performing the last rites, which were singularly solemn and impressive, as everything of a religious nature is away in the almost solitude of a wilderness in the most gorgeous cathedral.

The sermon was short, and the speaker, in an impressive way, commented on the danger of the life in the woods and the special need for preparation for sudden death. Speaking of the deceased, he said:

"He was not ready to die, and I would wish you to leave of many of his faults. But there was much in him that was noble and manly, and these qualities we will all do well to remember and emulate. You cannot forget his courage in risking his life to save a fellow on the jam last spring, when the mad stream was hurrying the logs around him, and death seemed hidden in the timber where his crushed comrade was struggling for life. And you all remember his brave action on the landing, only a month ago, by which another life was saved. We all have reason to admire and love him, and, rough as he was, I believe the future will deal kindly with him than with many who profess more and do less."

When he spoke of the lives the man had saved, and painted a picture of his noble and bravely honest life, and in tender words spoke of his future life, the strong men broke down, and one, whose life had been saved, sobbed aloud. There were no dry eyes among them, and every man was a friend and a mourner. As they carried him to his resting place under the old pine tree and each threw a handful of earth into the grave, tears moistened the earth.

A Stock Experience.

Joachim Miller relates his experience in Wall street as follows: "I had seen Western Union stock go down about eighteen points and so bought one hundred. It fell five lower and I took a hundred more. Five points lower, I took another, and so on till I was getting alarmed. I thought of a prominent stock buyer who was under some obligations to me, or at least a true friend, and so stepped across from my hotel to see him. He was kind, quiet, and patry as a kitten, almost playful, and soon began to point out on his maps the line of his new Atlantic cable. He himself opened the subject of telegraphs. The occasion was opportune. I handed him a certificate of purchase of Western Union and asked him what to do, as I was already on the edge of my margin. He looked at the paper with a sweet, innocent surprise, as if saying: "Only to think that any man would touch the worthless Western Union!"

"I'm so sorry you have bought this stuff. My telegraph is the other line," he sighed, at length.

"Yes, I know. But I bought it because I thought it cheap."

His disclaimer now, Mr. Miller, "And will be cheaper."

"Well, we"—looking at his son—"have not a share of it, it ought to be a great deal cheaper."

"Then I shall sell twice the amount I hold and hedge. Thank you, and good night."