MISCELLANEOUS.

"Mamma, where does Dod live?" Way up in the sky, my child." "Well, a, I seen him yeserday a tummin' down de telegraph pole wif a wire in his hand."—Yankee Blade.

-The Tombstone (Arizona) Epitaph That \$100 bill that passed through hasiness men was pronounced

me solitor and Tompkins, who ng a smoke with him. as do you say to these?" trying to appear calm.

ey are beauties, and no mistake," ted the editor, with the air of one makes a great concession.

Where did you catch 'em?" inquired kins, assuming an indifferent air. Same old place—up the Boardman, the shanty. Don't think I was s one weighs a pound and a quarter, he was game, I tell you."

Did you play him?" asked the

Play him! Well, I should say I di 1; the played me. We had a regular and tumble of it for a spell, but landed him at last."

Just then he caught sight of Lawyer rts, and rushed off to show him

Tompkins and the editor looked at ich other. One thought was in both minds. "Let's go to-morrow," said compkins; and, "Let's startearly," said be editor. "Don't let's tell any one dee," said both.

The next morning at an unearthly cur Tompkins stole out of the back door and hurried over to the editor's Under the bedroom window he gave the signal, but no one seemed to be stirring, so he went around to the kitchen door. At the same time a tramp emerged from behind the barn.

The tramp proved to be the editor himself in his fishing suit. Tompkins had on his fishing suit, but he was sure he did not look as disreputable as the other. However, both had their best ointed rods and fine brass reels. Also

"I've been waiting for you over an bour." said the editor (he had contracted a habit of exaggeration). "Have you any worms?"

"A boxful." *Come on then, or the whole town will be up and see us."

So they went. They had the editor's orseind buggy, and drove briskly out

Though the morning was lovely in its dewy freshness; though golden-rod waved in the crisp, cool air and asters odded their purple heads at them, and hers and there a scarlet branch blazed, heralding the approach of autumn, the wo fishermen took no note of any thing till they reached the old shanty, where they tied the horse and then followed the narrow track down the bluff to the

I think we had better separate, so as not to interfers with each other," said the editor. So he fished one way and Tompkins the other.

About an hour after the editor came tramping over to where Tompkins was patiently disengaging his hook from an old snag, which he had mistaken for a

"Hello, what luck?" he asked, drawing his arm, wet to the shoulder, out of the water.

"O. I've caught one or two shiners," wered the editor in a disgusted way. "How many have you?"

"About the same," putting a fishworm on his book and preparing to drop it into another hole.

The editor sat down on a log and nd him meditatively. Presently 7d: "I declare I should like to know where the druggist caught those yesterday."

"I'd hate to go back without any thing," said Tompkins. Just then along came a barefooted,

tow-headed, freckled youngster, with a miserable little switch for a pole, but the finest string of trout they had set eyes on in many a day. Aghin the editor and Tompkins had

"but a single thought." "Hello, Bub," said the editor, "where did you catch those?"

"Up here aplece," wit a backward motion of his frowzzled nead. "What will you take for them?"

asked Tompkins, voicing the editor's sentiments. "Twelve shillin'."

"O, come now, that's pretty steep."

"Same as a chap from town paid me yesterday, an' these here are bigger'n

"What kind of a looking chap?" "A feller with a long nose and one of here baboon fish poles. They ain't no account fishing around here,' contemptuously.

Tompkins and the editor thought so

They paid him the "twelve shillin";" they wound up their reels, and "stood not upon the order of their going." but went at once.

Not far from the shanty they met Roberts and the doctor.

"Thought we'd have one more chance at the trout before the time's up," said and why do you not stay longer?"

"I never bowed at giory's shrine, to wealth I never bent the knee; beauty has heard no vows of mine. I love thee, ease, and only thee." Well the only way to pur-chase it, is to invest a stray twanty-live cents in a bottle of Salvation Oil.

PROF. GEDDES, superintendent of schools for Faribault, County, Minn., died at his home at Delevan, of pneumonia, after

An ugly complexion made Nellie a fright,
Har face was all nimply and red,
"Looks like it, don't it?" said Tomp-

kins. "Here's one that weighs a plump pound and a half, and he was game, I tell'vou."

"Well, yes, they are rather fine; where did you catch 'em?"

"Same place as you caught yours," and then they all shouted and the druggist came down with the cigars .- Detroit Free Press.

ART OF TEA-TASTING.

A Business That Requires Acute Nerves and a Strong Constitution. This sign stares down from a large warehouse in Front street:

BROWN, JONES & SMITH,
Tea-tasters,
Up-stairs. First floor front.

It is a common enough sign in London, where the business of tea-tasting is important and widespread. Brown. Jones & Smith have in their place of business a little low table paved with porcelain saucers that hold many varieties of tea, a stove whereon a bright copper kettle sings merrily, two desks and a few chairs. A young man in charge brewed a cup of what the reporter at once prouounced to be a good English breakfast tea, but which was in reality an inferior quality of Sou-

"The arrival of the professional teataster in America," said the young man, "is of comparatively recent date, and we are consequently very few. Laying aside all thought of malt liquors, tea may be said to be the national beverage of the Englishman, and there is perhaps no people in the world more capable of judging as to the merit and value of the various crops than they.

"For years dealers in America had to rely upon their European agents for the quality and flavor of tea, but after awhile tea-tasting became a business here, just as it has long been in other countries. For years the majority of the tea used in America came via the Suez Canal to this city. This was very much cheaper than to ship it overland. Probably half a million packages are handled in the New York market every year. Importers endeavored to introduce Indian tea into the American market, but it found little favor. The lighter-bodied teas which come from Japan are the favorite brands now, although the grrens, imperial, gunpowder, young Hyson and Hyson, Twankys, all of which grow in China, find a large market. The Japanese teas, however, are not so pungent as the Indian plant. Most of the Oolongs grow in Formosa. but the Pingsuey, which is noted for its 'cup quality,' Moyunes, Souchongs and Congous are of Chinese growth. English breakfast teas, in fact, are Congous, although we do get an Indian tea that is of similar aroma. At one time these teas could not be sold here. With the growing trade in the transatlantic passenger service, however, the calls for English breakfast tea became more and more numerous, until now it is quite an important featu our trade.

"As a rule importers receive samples of shipments before the cargo arrives. These samples are given to the teatasters, and in this way the quality of of the shipment is learned in advance. The teas are infused by pouring boiling water on them. The first test is known as 'nosing the tea.' This is done by the sense of smell and is performed while the infusion is boiling hot, so as to ascertain the plant's aroma. Then, to determine whether or not it holds up to a full flavor and is smooth and fine, it is tasted after the manner employed by wine merchants who test wines. The aroma of some teas is so light that it passes off in steam, and after standing awhile is positively insipid, although at first they start with s marked aroma. It is the business of the tea-taster to discover all this. It often happens that in grading teas a loss is paid to the importer. The basis of sales in the tea market is the prices for the quality offered, and not their cost in Japan. All tea is sold by weight-133 1-3 pounds, known as a picul, being the standard. It ranges in price from \$8, and \$10 a picul to \$35

and \$40. "Tea-tasting requires long experience, and few persons are adapted to the calling. It requires an acute taste and keen sense of smell. Besides this, a man can be killed by tea poison, the tannic acid contained in the tea, although I suppose coffee causes a hundred cases of indigestion and liver troubles where tea is responsible for one little headache. However, if you are ever tempted to become a tea-taster, take my advice and don't."-N. Y. Mail and Express.

-The petroleum refiners of the United of sulphuric scid per month.

All-Paper Cigare

Albany Express: Smokers will be interested to know that not a thousand miles from Albany there is a firm which makes large quantities of paper for this avowed purpose. The paper, on reaching the tobucco warehouse, is repeatedly soaked in a strong decoction of the plant. It is then cut up and pressed in molds which give to each that he is seldom heard of. It is a

pleasure to meet him because he speaks evil of nobody, but has good words for the whole human race. He is poor because he is generous. People borrow money of him and never return it. Very frequently he goes to bed supperless and wakes in the morning with nothing to eat, while the cheeky man who borrowed money of him the other day is riding in a hack or ordering porterhouse steak well done with onions and a flagon of wine, ho, to wash it down. The pilgrin on life's highway has no cheek. The crop of brass was short when he was constructed, and consequently that ingredient was left out. It is unfortunate for him, for less worthy men get all the fat takes while he toils away on solid nonpareil without a break in it. (This simile was suggested by a compositor, who is a modest sort of a fellow himself, and who spends his leisure hours thinking up nice, new similes.) The pilgrim on life's rough way is frequently a man of learning and sometimes of genius, but he is too modest to make his qualities known, so he hides his electric light under a bushel, while people who are of few days and full of gall go around displaying their tallow candles and pointing with pride to their radiance. The people with the tallow candles corner most of the good things of the world and grow up into oracles and politicians, although many of them can not write their names without grinding their teeth so that you can hear them a mile. The pilgrim on life's rough way is jostled and pushed and knocked clear off the sidewalk by the surging throng, but he picks himself up with a forgiving smile and goes his peaceful way, flinging a dime to an organ grinder here and patting a bootblack on the head there until he is jostled out of the way again and forced to walk in the middle of the road to give the pave-ment to the men with the candles. He grows old after awhile and he can hear his joints creak as he walks, and his hair is silvered, and he is houses with bay windows and bathrooms on every floor, and they point to the weary pilgrim as a man naturally thriftless of imprudent, who had the ability to make a success, but wasted his opportunities. In the dusk of old age, when he stands on the shore of the river of death and night gathers upon the waters and spirit voices call him away, the pilgrim on life's rough way is still serene and forgiving. He launches his boat and looks with love upon the world he leaves behind, and sails fearlessly away for another world where his light will be taken from bebeath the bushel and swung on high, lustrous as the stars, while the tallow candles flutter and die out in the darkness of oblivion. When the last day comes and we are all sized up according to take breath. The ascent was made to our merits, the pilgrim on life's in zig-zags, and naturally a rest was ful and forgiving. While the people to At the start, to climb for eight minutes whom he loaned money are endeavor- and rest five was considered making ing perfect arrangements to have mountains fall on them, he will be judged impartially and quired for every four of climbing, and found worthy a place in Abraham's after half the ascent was made we bosom, which he will take modestly and rested more frequently and without becomingly, only expressing regret that it can not be shared by the parties who used to jostle him and crowd him off the sidewalk and who are now identified with a long procession of goats marching on the down grade to a region where snow-shovels are a drug on the market. Whenever you meet the pilgrim on life's rough way be good to him. If he has a dollar or two refrain from borrowing it. Invite him to dine with you, and introduce him to your wife and daughters. He deserves

The Secret of Longevity.

it.—Nebraska State Journal.

A little way beyond the ancient church at Holderness is a brick residence, whose front is half hidden by one of those monster elms that are the pride of our Northern States, and beneath its shade I saw yesterday a man who is passing his ninety-fifth year sitting comfortably in a great arm-chair. signal that we had gone too far, that My wife told me that his aunt had reheart and lungs refused to submit cently died, aged one hundred and five. further, and we should have placed Curious to know if there was any especial reason for such longevity, I made inquiries. "No," said my informant, Our physical endurance was stretched "only bey were almost always out of almost to its limit by the time the head doors and lived a quiet life." Yet in guide shouted, "Here we are! Smell the that single sentence lay a greater phil- sulphur!" The whiff of sulphurous osophy than he dreamed of, a sounder smoke which greeted our nostrils, tellour hospitals, which, I regret to say, effort, pressed on, and rested not until have a greater number of occupents we stood breathless upon the summit Magazine

lating to the digestive tract. One who has ever seen the Chinese eat will not wonder at this. A bowl of food is placed under the chin and the contents scooped into the mouth with most astonishing rapidity. The process is repeated until bowlful after bowlful has disappeared, the only limit as to quantity seemingly being the amount which can be got hold of.

The poorer classes depend chiefly on rice for food, getting the necessary nitrogenous elements not from meat, but from a curd made from beans. On this simple diet it is astonishing what an amount of work a coolie will do.

Hence, both rapidity of eating and the quantity consumed tend to produce all the forms of distress after meals. that are classed under the head of dyspepsia. In fact, the Chinaman whose "heart's-mouth" has never pained is seldom to be met with. This "heart's mouth" is a favorite locality with the Chinese as a seat of disease.

The native doctors know nothing of the dissection of the human body, and their notion of its construction and operations is based chiefly on the imagination. To the Chinese anatomist everything below the skin is a "terra incognita." The brain he puts in the stomach, the seat of courage is in the liver, the bladder communicates directly with the mouth by a tube into which all liquids swallowed find their their way, while a hole in the heart has some mysterious relations with the stomach, and to this orifice is ascribed much of the pain consequent on indi-

In this connection I must not fail to speak of "worms." This is not an attractive subject to the general reader, but an important one to study up for any one expecting to practice medicine in China. The native, be he rich or poor, young or old, who does not harbor specimens of the tænia or bumbricoides would, if the facts were known, be a living curiosity to his astonished countrymen. There is also a great deal of dysentery in summer, mainly due to eating unripe fruit.

The other day a neighbor came in and got some medicine for his wife, who had had this trouble for several days. I told him not to allow his better half to eat any fruit, and he promised to pay attention to this—to him-unnecessary restriction. After a complained that the patient was not any better. He said she had been very careful of her diet, and had eaten nothing but watermelon. - Medical Missionary Record.

CLIMBING A MOUNTAIN.

The effects of the rarity of the atmosphere were felt as soon as the start was made, and it was impossible to proceed more than a few yards without stopping taken at the end of each direct line. very good time. It was not long before a rest of eight minutes was reexerting ourselves to sit down. We thrust our staves into the snow and leaned our heads upon them. Drowsiness overtook us, and progress became mechanical. We moved only as spurred on by our ever-watchful guides. If left to ourselves we would have fallen asleep. Our hearts beat with fearful rapidity and the breath became shorter and shorter. Ringing sensations in the head like those, produced by large doses of quinine were experienced. The most acute pains shot through the skull. Conversation was suspended, except among the guides, and their voices fell on our ears as if coming from a great distance. It was impossible to tell what progress was being made, for the top and bottom seemed equidistant all the way up. We barely escaped the most severe experience likely to occur to those who reach that high elevation: bleeding at the nose, mouth and ears. It would have been the ourselves in the hands of our guides to

be carried back to Tlamacas. precept than he knew. To keep out of ing that our task was nearly completed doors and avoid worry is a maxim that, and rest was at hand, acted like a powerif followed, would close a majority of ful stimulant. We awoke for a final Roberts. "What luck did you have, States consume about 9,000,000 pounds with each succeeding year.—American of Popocatepetl.—Arthur Howard Noll, in American Magazine.

-The English co-operatives have a bank whose transactions amount to \$80,000,000 a year. Their 900,000 members receive an annual profit of \$15,-000,000. Their profits during the past twenty-four years have been \$50,000,-000. - Washington Craftsman.

-According to geological computations the minimum age of the earth since the formations of the primitive soils is 21,000,000 years—6,700,000 years for the primordial formations, 6,400,000 years for the primary age, 2,800,000 years for the secondary age, and 460,-000 years for the tertiary age, and 100,-000 since the appearance of man upon the globe.

-The Jewelers' Journal says: "There has never been a time in the history of the American watch trade when the business was of such vast proportions as now. All the larger factories that have run all summer, as well as those that shut down for a short interval, are behind orders at the present time, with the prospect of the largest holiday demand ever known, before them.'

-The manufacture of corsets is becoming a most important industry in Wurtemberg, about 10.000 people being now engaged in the trade. Large quantities of woven corsets are exported to Brazil, La Plata, England and the United States. The amount sent to the last named country is, however, less now than previously, as the United States have also begun to manufacture this article.

-The British Iron Trade Association has issued its half-yearly statistics of the production and stocks of pig iron, and the production of Bessemer steel ingots and rails. As compared with the corresponding six months of 1886, the make of steel ingots shows an increase of 202,217, and the make of steel rails an increase of 75.856 tons. The production of pig iron increased 131,341 tons. The increase of stocks of pig iron as compared with the same period has been 73,165 tons. - Public Opinion.

-It seems that dynamite which has been exploded in blasting out rocks sometimes leaves an explosive residue which renders it dangerous to break up the smaller masses with the sledgehammer. In Brazil, where this residue has caused several serious explosions day or so the man came in again, and in mines, it is supposed that nitro-glycerine exudes from the dynamite before or at the time it is fired, and remains at the bottom of the drill-hole, unexploded, until struck by the sledge-hammer when the miners are breaking up the rock. Whatever the true explanation may be, the subject is well worthy of investigation by the manufacturers of dynamite.—N. Y. Ledger,

-The discovery of a new gas is a rare and important event to chemists. Such a discovery has been announced in Germany by Dr. Theodore Curtius, who has succeeded in preparing the long-sought hydride of nitrogen amidogen, diamide or hydrazine, as it is variously called. This remarkable body, which has hitherto baffled all attempts at isolation, is now shown to be a gas, perfectly stable up to a very high temperature; of a peculiar odor, differing from that of ammonia, exceedingly soluble in water, and of basic properties. In composition it is nearly identical with ammonia, both being compounds of nitrogen and hydrogen. -Boston Budget.

Killed by Absinthe.

Absinthe is used by nearly all moderate drinkers here as an appetizer before dinner, and its opaline tint in the tumblers set before boulevardiers at the "absinthe hour" is pleasant enough to look upon; but its immoderate use is productive of untold evil, as the chronicles of the hospitals can youch for; and its slaves are becoming more numerous every day, particularly among the poorer classes, who fly to it because it is chesp and soon intoxicates. A man known in the neighborhood of the military school as Pere Frederic, who was once an operatic "primo-tenore" of repute in the provinces, has just died from the effects of the noxious decoction, thus adding one victim more to the long list of persons called buveurs L'absinthe. Frederic destroyed his arynx by his favorite drink, but he nanaged to eke out a miserable existence by singing in third-class cafes-concerts. He was engaged lately in one of these places, but the proprietor of the establishment became bankrnpt and paid off his tenor with "a bottle of absinthe." The broken-dewn singer, who had no money for food, went home to his garret and poured the contents of his quart bottle down his throat. In the morning he was "as dead as a door-aail."—Paris Letter.

-Grasses and clover do best on a rather firm soil having a fine surface.