How G. W. Cable Succeeded.

"What kind of work did I do on The Picayune? That's a question, and here is where the trouble came in. There was so much thing as a division of labor in those days, and each man had to do anything and everything that might turn up. I had stipulated at first not to do certain kind of reporting, and this didn't please the old man very well. It was one of his rules that each man should do whatever was required of him, and I became rather in the way. Then I wanted to be always writing, and they wanted me to be always reporting. This didn't work well, and so when the summer came on, as they began to reduce expenses, it was intimated that my resignation would be accepted. I vowed that I would never have anything to do with a newspaper again, and I went back to book-keeping. I was in a large cotton house, and I kept their accounts for a while, until I finally offered to take entire charge of the counting room at so much salary per year, and hire what assistance I wanted. This suited the firm as well as it did me, and I began to do more and more library labor. Finally I employed a cashier, and all day I would write at my desk, only being consulted by him on important matters. Thus making a beginning then. I first carried on a weekly column in The Picayune, but it wasn't very pleasant to work for a paper managed by a board of directors, and at last I quit it. This writing of trifles after a while grew wearisome, and I resolved to put it to stories. But it was not until six years ago that I abandoned mercantile pursuits entirely for a purely literary life. I drifted into it in the most natural way in the world, and wouldn't abandon it now for all the fortune that could be made elsewhere."—G. W. Cable in New Orleans Picayune.

Queer Funeral of an Epicure.

A funeral of an extraordinary character took place in Yorkshire, when Mr. J. S. Broderick, a well known follower of Epicurus, of Hawes, in North Yorkshire, was buried. The interment took place in the deceased gentleman's own land at Spring End, at the top of a hill. Mr. Broderick, who believed in the transmigration of souls, had directed that no minister of religion should attend his burial, and that no religious ceremony of any kind should be performed over his remains. The funeral, therefore, was almost of unique description. The procession had to pass over Stagefell, one of the spurs of the Pennine range, and as the road was blocked in places over twelve feet deep with snowdrifts the mourners had a most difficult task. The immediate place of sepulchre was very rocky. It had been chosen by the deceased gentleman, and blasting operations had to be carried on during the whole of two days to complete the grave, which is nearly forty feet below the surface.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Ball Room Introduction

At a ball a gentleman is introduced to a lady that he may ask her to dance with him; the acquaintance does not necessarily go any further. Whether it shall or not depends entirely upon the lady. Should they meet afterward the gentleman will wait for a recognition before he speaks.

Cards of Husband and Wife

The husband's card should accompany that of his wife upon all formal occasions, but it is no longer stylish for both names to be engraved upon the same card, except shortly after marriage.

NINETY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

The Haul Made by Lucky San Francisco—A Lady's Pool.

Ever since the result of the May drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery at New Orleans became known in this city, rumors have been current all over town that the bulk of the capital prize of $150,000 had been won here by a number of lucky resident shareholders in the winning number, 15,766.

To ascertain if there was anything in the tale, a *Call* reporter went among prospecting tour yesterday among the banking-houses, thinking some one of them might have managed the collection of any prizes drawn at New Orleans. His inquiries met with signal success. Henry Wadsworth, cashier of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s bank here, made the following statement to the *Call's* representative. He said: "Yes, it is a fact that we have done the collecting for a large sum of money drawn in the Louisiana Lottery on May 10th last. We have so far collected and paid over to patrons here $90,000 out of the big prize of $150,000. The tickets which we handled were six one-tenths coupons, and each represented an interest of $15,000 in that big sum."

The matter of locating the lucky winners was more difficult. After following a large number of clews the reporter succeeded in discovering not one alone of fortune's favorites but twenty of them. They were all ladies. In a cosy room at the Colonnade House, 1220 Market street, was found Mrs. Kelly, one of the winners. The lady told the story of how she had made the venture as follows: "For a long time I was as much interested in the lottery drawing as if I had the lucky numbers, but somehow or other I never could get up courage enough to invest in the scheme. I was afraid the chance was too unlucky to get anything. Not a little while back I gave a party to my friends—there were about twenty-five of us all ladies—and during the evening the question of lottery tickets came up. More out of fun than anything else, we proposed to get up a pool and buy some tickets. We were not all willing to join, but after some talk we made up a pool of $20 and bought twenty one-tenth coupons. This was in March, just before the drawing. When the list came out we found our tickets had won only $15. This was better than nothing, and we again made up another pool of $20. Well, the April drawing won us $2[illegible]. We put it all in again, and in May we got the tenth of $150,000. That gives us $750 apiece, which, I think, is a big return for our investment. You ought to see those of the ladies who were at the party, and who laughed at us for buying lottery tickets. They are just as mad as mad can be. We are going to keep on and try our luck again in June, as we now are sure that there are prizes to be won."

Mrs. Kelly declined to give any of the names of her fortunate friends who were in the pool, on the ground that they did not desire any mention of themselves.—*San Francisco (Cal.) Call*, June 1.

AN EMPTY NEST.

[illegible] old man and a maiden fair
[illegible]ed together at early morn:
[illegible]shes up in the clear, cool air
[illegible] to the farmer planting his corn.
[illegible] how sweet was the fresh turned mound!
[illegible] how fair were the budding trees!
[illegible]y's silver and daffodil's gold
[illegible] full of the happy honey bees.

[illegible]k! there's an empty nest," she said;
"I wonder where sings the last year's [illegible]
[illegible] old man quickly raised his head,
[illegible] scarcely he noted her musing words;
[illegible] the nest from the swaying tree,
[illegible] to the winds its moss and hay,
[illegible]d: "When an empty nest you see
[illegible] that you throw it far away."

[illegible]y?" she asked, with a sorrowing face—
"May not the pretty home abide?"
[illegible]e," he answered, "'twill be a place
[illegible]ch the worm and the slug will hide.
[illegible] 'twas fair enough in its way—
[illegible] full of love and merry with song;
[illegible] that are gone must not spoil to-day,
[illegible]ad joys do the living joys wrong."

[illegible]den heard with a thoughtful face—
[illegible]st false love had gone far away—
[illegible] thought: Is my heart become a place
[illegible]ger and grief and hate to stay?
[illegible]part, with thy sad, forsaken test!
[illegible] thy selfish and idle pain,
[illegible] that is ours is always the best—
[illegible] went with a smile to her work again.
—Mary A. Barr in Harper's Magazine.

EDUCATION AND MANUAL LABOR.

Our Education Breeding Up a Disrace for Work—What is Needed.

A point made by old fashioned southerners, education rendered the negroes worthless laborers, has been advanced by The London Daily News in a broader shape. The News says that the introduction of workshops into national schools is absolutely necessary because general education is breeding up a generation with a distaste and even a contempt for manual labor. This idea is gaining ground throughout Great Britain. Business men and manufacturers say that it is the cause people to drift to the towns and cities. Boys and young men no longer seek to become apprentices. They have no fancy for farming. They are all looking for light employment and high wages. To counteract this tendency it is becoming necessary to teach manual labor, to offer premiums, and departments of technology now being added to the schools are a necessary outgrowth of the new conditions.

There is expressed that at the end of another generation the masses will be loafing about selling cheap literature, leaving the work in shops, factories and fields to be done by the few who are tempted in that direction by high wages, premiums, and extraordinary rewards offered by the government. Formerly it is not very difficult to expose the falsity of these pessimistic forebodings. Education will not drive men to idleness who are trained up in a practical atmosphere. Without common sense at the fountain side to leaven the youthful mind, the best of schools and colleges may be run to impunity. Take the Scotch. They have been well taught for two centuries, but they show no disposition to shirk manual labor. It is to point is made, also, that the Prussian peasants are as well educated as the English of twenty years hence, but they are hard workers, and do not drift to the towns.

If there is anything wrong in the relations of education and manual labor the fault will be found in certain unreasonable social aspirations less common in England and the United States than in other countries. Where there is a feverish craze for the idle and luxurious life indulged in by the wealthy, there is a restless movement from the bottom to the topping on all the time. The way to counteract this is to return to the old fashioned methods of family teaching. Half a century ago children were taught common sense view of life. They went out into the world impressed with the idea that they had to begin at the bottom round of the ladder. They were stuffed full of the utilitarian philosophy of Benjamin Franklin, and a very good philosophy they found it. These youngsters made the right start, and education benefited instead of injuring those who were fortunate enough to obtain book knowledge. The moral is obvious. Education is not making or boys useless. The whole trouble is in the false ideas of life, which make our boys useless before they get their education.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Need of Patience.

It is to be hoped that for many only a little alleviation is possible, a little more justice, a little better proportionment of such goods as the can apprehend, it is also true that something better is within the reach of all. How that all we define it, and what possibilities of elevation for either lives or conditions lie before us! Nothing that can be of instant growth, and here lies the chief discouragement since, as a people, we demand instantaneous, and would have seed flower and fruit at the same moment. Admit that our capacity to wait and to work while waiting is the first term of the equation and the last range themselves.

For the greater part of social reformers convention has stood as the initial and most essential step. The fruit that could be plucked full grown, experience in England would seem to have demonstrated the belief as true. It is the American inability to wait that has proved it true for us, and until very lately made failure our only record; but there is a deeper reason than a merely temperamental one. The abolition of the apprentice system, brought about by the greed of master and men alike, has abolished training and slow, steady preparation for any trade. An American has been regarded as quick enough and keen enough to take in the essential features of a calling, if it were, at a glance, and apprenticeship has been taken as practically an insult to mental intelligence. Law has kept pace with superconviction, and thus the door has been shut in the face of all learners, and foreigners have supplied our skilled workmen and workwomen. The groundwork of any better order, if not in a return to the apprentice system, then in a training from the beginning which will give to eye and hand the utmost power of which they are capable.—Helen Campbell in New York Tribune.

A Tribute to a Wife.

Robert J. Burdette publishes a paper of reminiscence entitled "Confessions of a Reformed Humorist," full of the gentle pathos which has always tempered and purified his work, and breathing the fondest love for his dead wife, to whom he pays the following tribute in closing:

"As I conclude this paper I miss the loving collaboration that with so much grace and delicacy would have made better prepared these pages for the reader. The first throb of literary ambition, my earliest and later successes, so far as I live to be successful, whatever worth they may be pleased to remember, whatever of earnestness and high purpose there is in my life, whatever inspiration ever had or have that enters into my work, makes it more worthy of acceptance, I owe to the greatest, best and wisest of critics and collaborators, a loving, devoted wife. And if ever I should win one of the prizes which men sometimes give to those who merit them, the wreath should not be placed on the brow of the jester who laughs and sings, but on the brow of her who inspired the mirth and song."—Lippincott's.

Susanna Salter is quoted as an illustration of the possibilities for women in Kansas. She is the wife of a prosperous lawyer, the mother of four lusty children, Mayor of the town of Argonia and only 27 years old.

TROUBLE AHEAD.

When the appetite fails and the sleep grows restless and unrefreshing, there is trouble ahead. The digestive organs, when healthy, crave food, the nervous system, when vigorous and tranquil, gives its possessor no uneasiness at night. A tonic, to be effective, should not be a mere appetizer, nor are the nerves to be strengthened and soothed by the unaided action of a sedative or narcotic. What is required is a medicine which invigorates the stomach, and promotes assimilation of food by the system, by which means the nervous system, as well as other parts of the physical organism, are strengthened. These are the effects of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a medicine whose reputation is founded firmly in public confidence, and which physicians commend for its tonic, anti-bilious and other properties. It is used with the best results in fever and ague, rheumatism, kidney and uterine weakness and other maladies.

W. H. Green, the only colored man in the Signal Service, has been removed.

"Said Aaron to Moses
Let's cut off our noses."

Aaron must have been a sufferer from catarrh. The desperation which catarrh produces is often sufficient to make people say and do many rash things and many continue suffering just as it no such cure as Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy existed. It cures every case from the simplest to the most complicated, and all the consequences of catarrh. A person once cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will not be apt to take cold again, as it leaves the mucous membranes healthy and strong. By druggists.

Over 100 families have been rendered homeless by the flood at Johnstown, Pa.

FROM THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY OF WESTCHESTER CO., NEW YORK.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., April 10, 1886.

I have received many letters in reference to my testimonial, lately published commending ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.

I cannot spare the time to answer them in writing, therefore would again say, through the press, that I have found ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS invaluable as chest protectors and shields against coughs and colds. Furthermore, I have found ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS unequaled for pains in side, back and chest.

NELSON H. BAKER.

NORTHWESTERN MASONIC AID ASSOCIATION OF CHICAGO.

Organized 1874. Has 40,000 members. Paid to beneficiaries over $3,250,000. No annual dues and no expense after joining except to pay assessments as deaths occur. The benefits of Life Insurance furnished at actual cost. The average expense for last four years to members 40 years of age to carry $2,500 only $16 15; $8,500 cost $62 85 per year. A limited number of Non-Masons between 21 and 45 years of age will be received when recommended by two Masons, members of the Association. C. A. BOND, Gen. Agent Pacific Coast, 323 California st., S. F.

Printers' Ink.—Publishers who are not buying through Palmer & Rey are losing money. We sell Job, Book and News Inks at manufacturers' prices.

For Throat Diseases and Coughs, use "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Price 25 cts. *Sold only in boxes.*

The floods in Hungary have inundated 25,000 square miles of land.

Use the surest remedy for catarrh—Dr. Sage's.

Stanley's expedition is making slow progress in Central Africa.

Don't forget that you can always purchase type, presses and material from Palmer & Rey, Portland, lower than from any other house.

Relief is immediate and a cure sure. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. 50 cents.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

—Husband—What are you going to take that scrap of lace along for? Wife—Scrap, indeed! That's my handkerchief. "O, that's it." "Yes, and, by the way, I forgot to give you yours. It's up stairs on the——" "Never mind, dear, I've a postage stamp."

—Dangers of Italian Terms.—Organist—All wrong, all wrong. The base and tenor should be pianissimo. Base and Tenor—That's so; we forgot. Organist—And the soprano and alto should be forte. Soprano and Alto (indignantly)—Humph! Forty? Well, you'd better send for our grandmothers.

N. P. N. U. No. 185—S. F. N. U. No. 262.