

SOME STRANGE FOODS.

The Opposite Tastes of People Living in Different Parts of the Globe.

The old saying that what is one man's meat is another man's poison is realized in the opposite tastes of people. The Turks shudder at the thought of eating oysters. The Digger Indians of the Pacific Coast rejoiced in the great locust swarms of 1875 as a dispensation of the Great Spirit, and laid in a store of dried locust powder sufficient to last them for several years. The French will eat frogs, snails and the diseased livers of geese, but draw the line at alligators. Buckland declares the taste of boa constrictors to be good and much like veal. Quass, the fermented cabbage-water of the Russians, is their popular tippie. It is described as resembling a mixture of stale fish and soapuds in taste, yet, next to beer, it has more votaries than any other fermented beverage. A tall candle washed down with quass forms a meal that it would be hard to be thankful for.

In Canton and other Chinese cities rats are sold at the rate of fifty cents a dozen, and the hindquarters of the dog are hung up in the butchers' shop alongside of mutton and lamb, but command a higher price. The edible birds' nest of the Chinese are worth twice their weight in silver, the finest variety selling for as much as thirty dollars a pound. The negroes of the West Indies eat baked snakes and palm worms fried in fat, but they can not be induced to eat stewed rabbits. In Mexico parrots are eaten, but they are rather tough. The Gauchos of the Argentine Republic are in the habit of hunting stunks for the sake of their flesh. The octopus, or devil fish, when boiled and then roasted, is eaten in Corsica and esteemed a delicacy. In the Pacific Islands and West Indies lizard eggs are eaten with gusto.

The natives of the Antilles eat alligator eggs, and the eggs of the turtle are popular everywhere, though up to the commencement of the last century turtle was only eaten by the poor of Jamaica. Ants are eaten by various nations. In Brazil they are served with a resinous sauce, and in Africa they are stewed in grease or butter. The East Indians catch them in pits and carefully wash them in handfulls like raisins. In Siam a curry of ant eggs is a costly luxury. The Cingalese eat the bees after robbing them of their honey. Caterpillars and spiders are dainties to the African bushman. After they have woven the silk from the cocoon, the Chinese eat the chrysalis of the silkworm. Spiders roasted are a sort of dessert with the New Caledonians.—*Dr. Foot's Health Monthly.*

MOTHER LATTURELLE.

A St. Paul Woman Who Works for Her Daily Bread at 112.

Living in the City of St. Paul, Minn., to-day is Charlotte Latturelle, a French-Canadian woman, who was born in 1776, or 112 years ago. She occupies a small house at 389 Broadway, pays \$4 rent per month for same, and for the past fifty years has supported herself by making and selling mats, which business she still continues. She came to St. Paul in 1835, or fifty-three years ago, and describes the place at that time as an Indian village. Then not a house was visible. Large elm trees grew upon the bottoms near the river, while where the city now is were running streams, ravines, lakes bubbling brooks and a thick growth of trees and underbrush. Indian wigwags were the only evidences of life, and the whoops of the savages echoed through the forest. She has lived to see the place grow to a city of upward of 200,000 inhabitants, and yet she is more of a stranger now than she was in 1835. Her first husband was a musician—that is, a fiddler—who died years ago. Her second husband is now eighty-five years old, and is well off, residing in Oregon, but from some cause or other she will not live with him, but prefers to support herself. She was there at the first treaty with the Indians (1837), so one can form some idea of her great age. Her mother lived to the remarkable period of one hundred and twenty years. Her hearing is quite defective.

Mrs. Latturelle is a tall woman, with a good head of hair, though white, with a prominent nose, a bright, penetrating eye, having never used glasses, and her vision is so keen she can see across the river. She has a quick, active movement, stands erect, and when in conversation her face, though wrinkled, is very expressive. Her upper teeth are gone, and she has a few straggling lower ones. She had two sons in the Union army, but both are still living. She never had a dollar to do with, but has tugged and toiled, and is now tugging and toiling, waiting for the ferryman to row her across the river into the better land.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

New Household Motto.

She was a girl who had been engaged two or three times. She had gone through all the trouble attendant on being interrupted by her little brother and sister and the old folks during the tote-a-totes. For a long time she had been at work on a piece of embroidery of such a sacred and secret nature that she locked it up from all eyes, and only worked on it when she was quite alone. Frequently they had tried to find out, but what it was they could not discover. One evening when the girl and her beau were in the parlor, the mother, stepping softly along the passage toward the door, was brought to a standstill by an elegantly embroidered motto hanging on the wall. It read: "Cough Here."—*Shoe and Leather Review.*

BUSINESS METHODS.

The Need and Value of Them on the Farm and in the House.

Probably no occupation in which men are engaged is carried out with so little regard to business rules as that of farming, and yet no occupation calls for a more rigid adherence to those principles which underlie all business transactions. The farmer requires a more diversified education—a knowledge of a greater variety of subjects than any of the so-called learned professions.

The man who knows only how to turn a good furrow, fit the soil for the seed, check the growth of weeds and promote the growth of the plant, has not mastered the art of successful farming, nor has the man who knows only how to rear fine horses, sheep, cattle, or fat swine, or how to fertilize his fields to the best advantage, raise the best corn or potatoes, the highest yield of oats and barley. The man today who really makes a success as a farmer must combine all these elements of knowledge and many more. It used to be said that any fool could be a farmer, but at the present day people begin to realize the fact that the farmer requires the most versatile education.

The time has gone by when the haphazard, slipshod, go-as-you-please methods of farming can be made to pay. Agriculture has become recognized as a science. Millions of acres of virgin soil in all our States and Territories have been opened up to the plow, and their surplus products are forced upon the markets of the world. The products of the cheap labor of foreign countries are also emptied into our midst to glut our markets. The farmer upon the worn soils of the older States must look closely to the details of their business or go to the wall.

What would be thought of the merchant who would sell goods from his counter without knowing their cost? What would be thought of the manufacturer, who did not know, to the fraction of a cent, the cost of the raw material and labor put into a yard of cloth? And yet how many farmers can tell the cost of a pound of butter or pork, a bushel of potatoes or corn, or a ton of hay? They sell their products for what they can get offered, not knowing whether they are making or losing.

What is the remedy? When farmers come to realize that farming is a business as much as manufacturing or banking, or buying and selling goods, and by careful keeping of accounts with every branch of their operations learn to figure the cost of every article they produce, then a successful beginning will have been made. Let them keep debit and credit with every acre of corn, potatoes, beans or grain. Charge each acre with the interest on its value, the probable amount of fertilizing material used by the crop, the cost of labor in its care. Credit it with the market value of the crop produced. The difference between the two will represent the profit or loss.

A like account should be kept with the herd of cows, or, better, if practicable, with each one separately. If any one of the herd entails a loss upon you, dispose of her. Keep a strict account with the orchard, if you have one, and if you have not, set out one at once if you have a suitable location. Debit it with the labor employed in its care, the harvesting of its fruit, and the dressing used upon it. Credit it with the value of its golden products, and learn from the balance on the right side of the ledger that it is one of your best friends.

Having learned to calculate the cost of the product of the farm, the next business requisite is to know how to sell the surplus. Make a study of the markets, and learn for yourselves the prices of those things you wish to sell. If you can not fix your own price you can at least prevent being taken advantage of by unscrupulous traders. If the market price on an article is to-day below what it costs you to produce it, then calculate from all the information within your reach what the prospects for the future may be. Ask yourselves these questions: What is the visible supply and what the probable demand? How much of this product have other countries to pour into our markets? How much will the article I wish to sell shrink or deteriorate by keeping? Exercise your reason and bring to bear upon the subject your best business faculties, and then decide whether the prospect is better to wait or sell now.

To sum up in a word. The successful farmer must know how to raise good crops, know their exact cost, how and when to sell. He must ever be on the alert for every iota of information that pertains to his calling.—*E. C. Burrows, in St. Paul Globe.*

Tempering Steel by Electricity.

Electricity has been successfully applied for tempering watch-springs and other forms of spring steel, whether in the form of ribbon or wire. The steel is wound on a spool, whence it passes down through a bath of oil. An electric current is sent through the wire, of such strength as to keep it at the proper redness to answer the desired requirements of temper. As the heating is not done in contact with the air, but is entirely beneath the surface of the oil, there is no trouble from blistering, as in the ordinary methods. The final temper is drawn in the same manner, and the wire or ribbon is finished by means of rolls. The process is also applied to a number of springs besides those for watches, including piano-wires. In all cases the process can be controlled to a nicety, both as to the exact temper and its uniformity through the wire.—*Science.*

The oldest and largest tree in the world is a chestnut near the foot of Mount Etna. The circumference of the main trunk is 212 feet.

THE HEBREW LAWS.

How They Are Prepared, Consecrated and Preserved by Orthodox Jews.

An additional roll of the "law" is brought out from the ark in the synagogue for the Jewish new year instead of one alone being used as for ordinary service. Some precise facts on the subject of these manuscripts "coming from the autograph of Moses" were communicated to the editor of the *American Hebrew*. "A festival," he said, "is held on the consecration of a scroll (sefer), which is always on parchment specially prepared. Great care is taken that this may not be desecrated in any manner, as from touching the floor or wall before being set in the ark.

"The roll is left unfinished until the time of consecration, when the final words of the law are added. The privilege of completing the work is purchased, and the writing is finished by the one who pays if he is qualified for the task. Otherwise the scribe (sofer) must do it for him.

"The original is followed in all respects in these manuscripts. The whole runs along without punctuation, and with neither accents nor divisions into books, chapters, and verses. A hiatus in the early form appears in every copy. The same is true of all inter-linear insertions. A line invariably ends with a complete word, so that the scribe must be skilled in the practice of driving out a word in one place or crowding in at another. The cost of one of these rolls is \$400 or \$500.

"In the printed Hebrew, when the work is in strictly literary character of high grade, the vowel points are not used. It is chiefly in ordinary reading for the multitude that these are introduced.

"The scrolls are mounted on two rolls of wood, so arranged that as one is unrolled the other is rolled. The end-piece into which the rolls are set, is adorned with two tower-shaped ornaments of silver, with small silver bells in connection. A silver hand, which is added, is used by the reader in tracing the lines. The rolls are bound with a woollen band, and further covered with a wrapping in silk when returned to the ark. On the Yom Hazikoron, the day of remembrance, or new year, the reader uses two of the rolls, as is done on other holidays and on the Sabbath in new moon. From one of these the concluding section only of the portion of the law for the day is read.

"The Chinese-Jewish manuscripts, which are brought from Kai-fung-foe, and of which a portion has passed into the possession of the London Jews' Society, with the remainder distributed between the British Museum, the Bodleian Library, and that of Cambridge, is receiving attention from literary Hebrews. It will be seen from descriptions of these Eastern productions that the rolls of the law are in general correspondence, whatever may be their origin.—*N. Y. Telegram.*

PHILOSOPHY OF COLDS.

A Normal Condition of the Skin the Chief Protection Against Them.

Says Prof. Woodbury, of the Medical-Chirurgical College of Philadelphia: "If there is anything calculated to take all the brightness out of the sunshine, all the savor out of our food, and all the sweetness out of our life, it is a cold in the head." He presents some thoughts in its philosophy, the substance of which may interest the mighty host of sufferers.

In every case there are two factors, an irritant and a susceptibility of the system. Among the irritants are microscopic germs taken in from without, as in influenza, and certain poisons which are developed from bad nutrition or imperfect assimilation within the body, and which it is the office of the liver to destroy. Indeed, the effects of the two causes are essentially the same, for the germs act by generating certain violent poisons, which irritate the mucous membrane of the nostrils, pharynx, lungs, stomach or bowels.

As to susceptibility to colds, a healthy body, under ordinary circumstances, has very little of it. But sudden climatic changes may induce it. Horses, brought from the West, often have a discharge from the nostrils which lasts about six months. A ship's crew who had been perfectly healthy while absent several months on the Alaska coast, were all, on their return, taken down with a cold in the head. Of an audience going out into a bleak atmosphere from a close, warm room, a certain portion will take cold. These have the requisite susceptibility; they are happily free from it. In all cases of this special susceptibility there is a lowering of the nutrition, a certain depraved or depressed condition. The luxurious and indolent are as liable to it as the poor, and those whose surroundings are bad.

A normal condition of the skin is the chief protection against a cold. Three-fourths of the sufferers from catarrhal pneumonia or chronic bronchitis are found to be in the habit of neglecting the skin. Their skin has become degraded, and is no longer a protective covering for the body. The skin needs to be hardened by the use of the flesh-brush, the cold douche, the air bath, and by frequent change of underclothing. Active exercise needs to be added, to keep the tissues from clogging. The time to cure the patient is before he gets the cold.—*Youth's Companion.*

A new idea in tricycling has been invented by an Englishman who has been traveling with his wife through France on a machine fitted with a bamboo mast on which a sail can be hoisted. The wind has sometimes kept him moving, even on up-grades, without using the pedals.

AN INGENIOUS CONVICT.

The Wonderful Piece of Mechanism He Turned Out of a Board.

A few days after Charles Fry was sent to the local jail he found a piece of board in the yard and took it to his cell. At the time he intended to whittle out a few small trinkets, but decided to make an effort and whittle something of which he would be proud. The board was of white pine, three feet six inches long, twelve inches wide and two inches thick.

Fry is a ship-carpenter by trade and understands the nature of wood and what can be done with it under the circumstances. He had no tools, and all he possessed that would cut was a small wooden-handled knife. Knowing that this would not perform the task he had set before him, he tore a steel shank from an old shoe, wrapped a wooden handle about it, sharpened it and began to look for something else. There was an old worn-out mop in the jail, and from this he cut a piece of one-quarter inch wire. He put a handle on it, wore it down to the thickness of a blade, and a few days later he found the rib of an umbrella, which he fixed in the same way.

Being now fully prepared, he began the task of turning out what he had pictured in his mind. He worked mostly at night, and often remained at his work until three o'clock in the morning. While at work he shunned the other prisoners and did not let them know what was going on in his cell until a few weeks ago, when he emerged with the work of art on which he had spent all his time and energies for three months. Looking at the production as it hangs between two cells, one can hardly believe that from the small piece of board only two inches thick and three and a half feet long such a chain of connected links and swivels could be wrought. It is an endless chain of 234 links, thirteen swivels or revolving links, two pairs of clasped hands, and six carvings which explain themselves to the observer.

The Liberty Bell, as true a representation as a picture, is four and a half inches high and five and a half inches across the rim, and has the crack, lettering and tongue and all else belonging to the beloved revolutionary relic. Fry has pictured it as it stood on exhibition at the World's Fair in New Orleans in 1884, when a new beam had been given it and while it was garlanded with a living wreath of green. Instead of the green leaves he has made a chain of wooden links which coil gracefully around the bell and add a feature to the marvelous piece of work. The bell seems fastened to the beam with wooden stirrups, but they are a part of the bell and beam, and the screw, nuts and bolts are given in perfect exactness to the original. The beam is held to the chain by two hands, beautifully carved, and represent, as Fry says: "The North and South upholding their united liberty." Above this again are clasped hands similarly carved, which Fry says "is the North and South, and is meant as an emblem of peace." All these carvings are connected to the chain by swivels, a most difficult piece of carving in wood, even with the latest improved machinery, but of these the prisoner has made thirteen, and all of them were made with the rib of an umbrella.

Following the chain from the south side to the bell, the first carving met is a bronze gothic pillar on which is carved "In God We Trust." Next is a Chinese tower, on the corner of which are four pillars, and inside these pillars is a ball of wood, too large to be taken out or put in without breaking one of the confining pillars.

"This is where I began the task," said Fry, as he pointed to a decorated block on which are carved in raised letters, blackened at the top, "St. Louis Jail, June 4," each word and figure being on a side.

The most amusing piece follows, and is a square block, on one side of which is a harp of Erin, and in a corner the first two notes of "Come Back to Erin." On the other three sides are respectively an Irish flag, with a sunburst, a round tower painted green, and a spray of shamrock.

Next in order and the best finished of all the carvings, is a scroll headed, "The Emancipation," and at the end of the scroll are a pair of shackles, the ring of which are broken, and, as the carver says, "The Slave is Set Free."—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Fishing by Electricity.

There are fishermen on the coast of Maine who are now fishing by electric lights. A Fulton market fish dealer was talking about his business to a reporter. "This is not a new departure," he continued, "but new ways of utilizing the lights have been discovered. The old way was to plunge an incandescent lamp into the water, the connection being made with some source of electricity on board the fishing vessel. When this was used in deep-sea fishing it was found that the mains to the lamp often got foul of the fishing tackle or the cable of the vessel, thereby destroying its usefulness. A Frenchman has surmounted the difficulty by adopting a lamp worked by a primary battery, the whole of which can be thrown overboard and regained when the trip is ended. The battery consists of six Bunsen cells, in which, however, chromic acid is placed instead of nitric acid, formerly used. The cells are connected in tension with a twelve-volt Edison lamp. The success of the experiments lately had presages the general adoption by our coast fishermen of this new discovery."—*N. Y. Telegram.*

POT-HOUSE POLITICS.

The Character of the Things Engaged in Expounding Its Writings.

As a general thing the bar-room politician is not attractive personally. He rarely pays much attention to his clothing or his general make-up, because his time is completely absorbed with matters of great political import. He is kept so busy saving the country that he has no time or energy to waste in removing grease spots on his raiment or in manipulating a clothes brush. The blush on his cheek is not caused by his glowing with heaven-born enthusiasm for the just cause of the people, nor by the ruddy hue of robust health, but may safely be attributed to an inferior brand of whisky. The average pot-house mogul of small caliber is the victim of many strange hallucinations. One of his pet delusions is that he is indispensable. He harbors an undefined sort of suspicion that the continuance of the planetary system, somehow or other, rests on him. As for the political party to which he claims to belong, or rather which he imagines belongs to him, he is perfectly sure that but for his sage counsel it would fall to pieces and resolve itself into chaos. It is almost impossible for the small-bore demagogue to believe that his party could survive a single campaign in case he should pay the debt of nature—the only debt, by the way, which he ever does pay.

Instead of being a modern Atlas with the whole world on his shoulders, he himself is a burden grievous to be borne. He wanders around, never allowing himself to stray far away from the saloons, like an evil spirit seeking rest and finding none, and allowing nobody else to find any, either. He will halt gentlemen on the public highways, and unless they seek safety in flight, he will inflict on such victims, in a whisky-laden whisper, whole libraries of stale political lore and decayed campaign rubbish.

In regard to the actual services he renders his party there will always be an honest difference of opinion. There is good reason to believe that this posturing for pap does more to cause the respectable element of his party to go over to the opposition than all the other causes put together. The shrewd politician and office-seekers perceive that the unsavory but enthusiastic demagogue is in reality a dangerous Jonah, who should be promptly inserted into the raging main if the ship is to be saved, and they often do throw him overboard; but he always bobs serenely up and swims to shore, or is picked up by the rival craft.

Occasionally the small-bore politician gets into power and sticks with the pertinacity of a postage stamp in a pocket-book on a damp day. The taxpayers discover that they are being robbed by a set of famished cormorants. Then it is that the man whose property is being sold for taxes lifts his voice and a rebellious hoof and rails at the small-bore demagogue. An independent tidal wave sweeps over the neighborhood, and the small-bore demagogue and his friends are left high and dry when the waters recede.

This style of politician prevails, in a more or less malignant type, from Maine to the Rio Grande, and infests every political party.—*Texas Siftings.*

VILLAGES OF RUSSIA.

The Deplorable Condition of Sixty Millions of Ignorant Peasants.

The idea of 60,000,000 of people being constantly upon the verge of starvation is a startling one, yet there does not seem to be any reason to doubt the truth of the author's statement. The peasants are frightfully ignorant, and their minds are made, to a certain extent, selfish. These minds are village governments, each one independent of the other, and each peasant, while bound for life to his mir, has no ties connecting him with any other village. Nor have the mirs any connecting links. To all intents and purposes the mirs in Russia are independent States, with nothing in common but the Government tax gatherer. It is this fact that has been the safety of the Russian autocracy, for were a concerted movement to come the General Government of the country would go down before it as would a pile of sand before a breaking dam. In fact, the authority of the Czar-to-day rests upon two things—the ignorance of the peasantry and their lack of organization.

It is a question, however, of great interest how long this state of things will last. If, as Stepiak says, the majority of these peasants are in want all the time, if they absolutely have not enough to eat for the larger part of the year, a time will come when they will move. They may be ignorant, but no man is so ignorant that he can not tell the difference between hunger and repletion. When the misery becomes widespread enough, when the tooth of starvation presses down hard enough, something will happen. The history of the world has shown often that under certain conditions in society a spark is only needed to set fire to the train. It might begin in Russia with knocking down a tax gatherer. And when it does begin the result will be fearful. The atrocities of the French revolution would cease to be talked of, for those in Russia will cast them into the shade. As the Russian Czar and nobles have sown so shall they reap. Of course there will be great wrongs done; of course the persons who have brought it about will escape, for in the vengeance of races the innocent suffer for the guilty. The sins of the fathers will be visited upon the children. And who shall say, when those sins are considered, that this will be unjust.—*Current Literature.*

BEST TIMES TO PLOW.

Rules Applicable to Various Portions of the United States.

No general rule can be given on this matter that will be applicable to all parts of the country and to all kinds of land. It is generally agreed that the proper time to break prairie sod is in the early part of the summer. The roots of wild grass can be cut the easiest at that time and the sod rots more quickly than if turned in the fall or spring. Most farmers of long experience advocate fall breaking for land that was seeded to timothy and clover and has produced a crop of hay for several years. They hold that many of the grass roots are dead and that their decay will be hastened if the sod is inverted and the green grass be mixed with them. By turning such a sod in the fall it will become warm before planting time in the spring. If the soil is largely composed of clay the alternate freezing and thawing will greatly benefit it. It is best to plow such lands before heavy frosts occur that will kill the grass. If the land is to be planted to corn it will be necessary to pulverize the surface with a harrow, but the soil which is a few inches below will be in a loose condition on account of the roots and foliage of grass which it contains.

If the sod is tender, however, being composed chiefly of the roots of clover and timothy, it will be best to defer plowing till a few days before planting corn. A sod of this kind rots very rapidly and the clover and grass, which will be several inches high, will be of great value in producing a crop of corn. The plowing must be so well done as to cover every stick and leaf and thus insure their decay. It is better to plow hill-sides in the spring, as washing during the winter is prevented. In the East, where the farms are generally small, the plowing can all be done at the time that experience shows to be the best for insuring the largest crop. In the West, however, most farmers find that they must employ most of their time in plowing from the close of the harvest till the season of planting, stopping only while the frost renders work impossible. If they do but little plowing in the fall they will have but a few acres to plant and sow, as the springs are generally unfavorable for working the soil.—*Chicago Times.*

HINTS ON VENTILATION.

Several Methods of Securing Good Air in Sleeping Rooms.

In ventilating—say a bed-room—by means of the window, what you principally want is an upward-blowing current. Well, there are several methods of securing this without danger of a draught:

1. Holes may be bored in the lower part of the upper sash of the window, admitting the outside air.

2. Right across the foot of the lower sash, but attached to the immovable frame of the window, may be hung or tacked a piece of strong Willesden paper—prettily painted with flowers and birds if you please. The window may then be raised to the extent of the breadth of the paper, and the air rushes upward between the two sashes.

3. The same effect is got from simply having a board six inches wide and the exact size of the sash's breadth. Use this to hold the window up.

4. This same board may have two bent or elbow tubes in it, opening upwards and into the room, so that the air coming through does not blow directly in. The inside openings may be protected by valves, and thus the amount of incoming current can be regulated. We thus get a circulating movement of the air, as the window being raised, there is an opening between the sashes.

5. In the summer a frame half as big as the lower sash may be made of perforated zinc or wire gauze and placed in so as to keep the window up. There is no draught; and if kept in position all night, then, as a rule, the inmate will enjoy refreshing sleep.

6. In addition to these plans, the door of every bed room should possess at the top thereof a ventilating panel, the simplest of all being that formed of wire gauze.

In conclusion, let me again beg of you to value fresh air as you value life and health itself; and, while taking care not to sleep in an appreciable draft, to abjure curtains all round the bed. A curtained bed is only a stable for nightmares and a hotel for a hundred wandering ills and ailments.—*The Family Doctor, in Cassell's Family Magazine.*

The Power of Kindness.

Elihu Burritt, speaking of the power of kindness, says: There is no power of love so hard to get and keep as a kind voice. A kind hand is deaf and dumb. It may be rough in flesh and blood, yet do the work of a soft heart and do it with a soft touch. But there is no one thing that love so much needs as a sweet voice to tell what it means and feels; and it is hard to get and keep in the right tone. One must start in youth, and be on the watch night and day, at work and play, to get and keep a voice that shall speak at all times the thoughts of a kind heart. It is often in youth that one gets a voice or tone that is sharp, and it sticks to him through life, and stirs up ill-will and grief, and falls like a drop of gall upon the sweet joys of home. Watch it day by day as a pearl of great price, for it will be worth more to you in days to come than the best pearl hid in the sea. A kind voice is to the heart what light is to the eye. It is a light that sings as well as shines.