OMAN AND HOME.

ER THE BIRTHDAYS AND R FAMILY ANNIVERSARIES.

trine of Heredity—A Sensible tion—Tired Mothers—Use of The Cockroach—Water for Cook- reless Dress—Paragraphs.

ople, we pay far too little attention ys and other family anniversaries. cannot be done to make home at- so that our boys and girls will pre- ll other places.

as been the nicest day I ever d a boy to his mother one evening. s have all been singing, and the one every minute, and everything so lovely just for your birthday, and I'm so glad!" and he empha- gladness with a hearty hug and weeks the boy had been looking this day, planning and making a day gift as a surprise, and when ame his whole mind was given to s mother happy.

's so much trouble to celebrate " complain some mothers, "and in lies they come so often." Yes, it uble; but how can we keep our ntented and happy at home with- trouble! And no mother regrets when she sees her children re- eir home as the very best place in world. Try to celebrate the birth- ear, and see if it does not "pay," yment of the whole family. Let forgotten, from father to baby, have each one interested in all the nning, if possible, some little birth- No matter how simple or trifling the love and thoughtfulness which will make it precious.

e many pleasant ways of celebrat- ays, according to the season of the location of the home, and the time which can be spared. Some- ive in the country, a picnic, excur- thday party, will be enjoyed more nts. Perhaps the family may all concert or entertainment in the In some families the presents are on the plate at the breakfast table, nored one opens the various pack- the interest of all the rest of the In others the favored one finds side when he awakes in the morn- etimes all presents are reserved ng, when the business of the day t is always pleasant to have on the le some favorite article of food, ttily decorated birthday cake is ays appreciated. Even if very be done, let each member of the have some special treat on the an- of his birth, which shall make anticipated with pleasure and re- with gratitude. There are many gs which children can make for each other. Time is well spent and contriving these love gifts, g happiness to both giver and re- merican Agriculturist.

e Doctrine of Heredity.

ild's moral development began 6 years old," a mother sadly re- a visitor whose face expressed the child's disobedience. "I was it was possible for a mortal to be he same uncontrollable temper have just seen my little girl ex- my sixth birthday I had an ex- est with my grandmother, who e up, a dear old lady by whom I to the last degree. I distinctly all the circumstances, and child realized even then that it was a y experience. I felt intuitively ould succeed in getting my own ime I could get it forever after. ce proved a correct one, and from my poor grandmother resigned ear my ugliness as best she might, y little further attempt to con- Here is my little Amy, two years I was at that time, with the same nd irritability, which I am forced e inherited directly from me. I metimes feel as if I couldn't justly hild."

ks Emerson, "shall a man escape ncestors, or draw off from his ack drop which he drew from his his mother's life? His parentage it. Men are what their mothers " a fearful thought for mothers, o proved to be true. "The child father to the man," and there is inning of education than there is to the material universe. Every spired from the commencement ake us what we are. Tennyson's ing in the night, and with no ut a cry," may prove to be the ower and influence of uncounted Every impulse of Wordsworth's y" may show its results in the f his children to the third and ration. It is only as we look rel- ch matters that we can approach definition, and the first question man should ask, concerning the her children is one which should riage, not be delayed till after 'Am I fit to be the mother of Caroline B. LeRow in Woman

ry Sensible Suggestion.

many a father of a family who, his utmost for his children, while h, and making the best provision them in anticipation of his own y neglects to put such provision shape where it can be readily nd manipulated by the mother rdian in case of his death coming case recently came to our notice rty of considerable value was so legal restrictions, owing entirely ew formalities which could have d to in a day's work, that the hildren were kept for more than ndent upon the good will of re money could be made avail- is not ordinarily hastened by parations for it, and the subject e avoided on account of its un- racter.

del husband and father, whose hods are of the most methodical honorable kind, would find am- to blame himself for neglect if nsider for a moment in what family would be placed if this rove his last. A good plan is to make at least once a year a written statement of one's affairs at that time, and file it, in an envelope with the wife's name upon it, in a particular place which she and perhaps one other person shall know of, if not in her own custody. Such memorandum should contain description of life insurance policies or similar documents, and state where a will, if any, is to be found; incumbrances of any kind should be noted; unfinished transactions should be briefly described, that their status may be fully understood; and even if there exists no property whatever, a written statement to that eff ct would relieve doubt and avoid needless inquiry and suspense, in case one's business affairs were of a fluctuating nature, which could not always be closely followed by the wife or fully explained to her.

In case of protracted and dangerous sickness, questions relating to the circumstances of members of a family who may soon be left alone cannot be readily asked or answered, and much of distress and dread of the future would be relieved at such a time if the wife could feel that whatever earthly possessions existed were to be immediately available, or, at least, that a full account of them was at hand under a comparatively recent date, so that she need not bring the subject into the sick room.—Babyhood.

The Tired Wife and Mother.

Man, that is born of woman, is prone to fatigue. Woman, that is married to man, is just as prone to fatigue. It is in their respective methods of showing their tiredness that a man and a woman differ as widely as the roar of a cyclone differs from the sigh and sob of the ocean's voice. When a man is "used up," "tired out," he not only knows it, but he takes some pains to impress the fact upon those about him, those of his own household in particular. His wife knows it while he is yet afar off; knows it by his step, the way he bangs the front door, and by the manner of his hanging up coat and hat in the hall. The children know it, often to their cost. The used up man's clerks know it and act accordingly, and his employes know that in their employer's sullen visage the storm signal is visible. The average man (there are some glorious exceptions to the rule) is, when suffering from fatigue, not only very tired, but he makes those about him tired with him, often of him. So much for the husband and father.

How about the wife and mother? She is never aggressively tired, though she may be complainingly so. She is most apt to hide from those about her the fact that she is very, very tired, and to smile when she is weary to the heart's core. For a woman's work and duties are of the kind that bring weariness of soul and body and spirit. She is often called upon to confront such a wearying array of small worriments in the fulfillment of her daily duties as would simply madden the most even tempered man. Yet she not only passes the ordeal successfully, but is ready, when the day is over, to absorb from her husband some of his weariness by the exercise of her womanly sympathy. It can be safely assumed that men, as a rule, and as compared to the utter weariness which comes to women, do not know the meaning of the word "tired." But they think they do, and they act in a manner calculated to make their weariness very wearisome to others.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

A Free Use of Fruit.

Few people, I find, realize the benefit to be gained from a free use of fruit. Now, I would suggest that the child, rather than the mother, be held responsible for the preparation of the daily lunch, but instead of sending him to the pantry for bread, meat, cake, etc., I would suggest that he be sent down cellar or out into the field for some ripe apples, pears or grapes. A moderate supply of sound, ripe fruit, together with one or two graham gems, make a luncheon far more healthful and appetizing than most of the luncheons that find their way into the baskets of many of our school children.

Some two or three years ago the luncheon problem became a personal one with me. Teaching two sessions a day, too far from home to dine with the family, the oft recurring question what to have for lunch became a most perplexing one. Finally, through the advice of my physician, and I must confess somewhat under protest, I made the experiment of making my noon day meal entirely of fruit and coarse graham bread. The after dinner heaviness gave way to a feeling of buoyancy, and headaches and attacks of indigestion became far less common than formerly. Now, for the ten school months, my bill of fare for lunch is almost invariably limited to ripe fruit and graham gems or crackers, and my constantly increasing health and strength more than justify the wisdom of the experiment.—"A. J. C." in Good Housekeeping.

Slaying the Festive Cockroach.

"Everything is in knowing how, you know," remarked an observant frequenter of the city hall. "If everybody knew as much about cockroaches as I do the vermin would soon become extinct. They were the pest of my life when I was in the restaurant business several years ago. There was nothing that disturbed my peace of mind like the sight of a cockroach walking leisurely across the table in plain view of my customers. I bought insect powder by the quart and tried every means I could devise or hear of to get them out of my house, but everything was a dismal failure until, finally, an accident happened which gave me the information for which I had been squandering money uselessly.

"One night some one happened to leave a cake box—one of those japanned tin affairs—standing open. Next morning about a pint of cockroaches were found in the box. They had been able to climb the outer surface and get inside, but the interior surface was too smooth for them to scale and they were corralled. Well, that put an idea in my head. I went to work next e. ning and steamed some cake so that the insects could smell it a long distance, and put it in the box. Next morning I had about half a peck of the vermin. I kept the thing going for a week and captured every cockroach in the house. This is something that a cockroach ridden people should know about."—Detroit Tribune.

Buddhist Missionaries.

A society has been formed in Ceylon which has for its object the propagation of Buddhism throughout the world.—New York Tribune.

A shoemaker's sign, supposed to have been carried from Mount Vernon, Ills., dropped from the sky, six miles northeast of Covington, Ga., the other day.

WADING ON A CAY.

SPECIMENS OF SEA LIFE SEEN AMONG THE BAHAMAS.

Masses of Coral Full of Tiny Crustaceans. Under the Shelves of Rock—Among the Orange Colored Fields of Saragossa.

One day at low tide I went ashore off Hog Cay. It was, or is, called Hog Cay because there are no hogs on it, and for that matter there are dozens of cays called Hog Cay possibly for the same reason. Most of the sponge fishing vessels carry a black pig which roams on the forecastle deck. What this pig gets to eat is to me a mystery. There seems to be no surplus of food, no cold food over, certainly, for the sponge fisherman's food is bread and water, and not over much of that. These pigs are very thin, and have an uncomfortable habit of gnawing at one's pants' legs.

At low tide the shores of a rocky islet or cay in the Bahamas has a ragged reef of rock uncovered and looking like a mass of wind blown soap suds made on a large scale, suddenly petrified, and then black or gray with mildew. It is honeycombed and pocketed with sharp, brittle, jagged points everywhere. On and in this reef are found many species of mollusks, generally occupying slight depressions made by themselves; they withdraw into their shells, shut the door and placidly await the flow of the next tide. Here are thousands of the little spiral bleeding tooth shells. Below this rock is a shelving beach or shallow sloping, and on this I waded in my rubber boots, collecting such things as attracted my attention. Masses of soft corals branched and interlaced, whitish with pink tips, served as cover for fish of many bright colors, little fellows not daring to go into the open.

FULL OF LIFE.

Taking to the dry beach masses of this coral as great as I could lift, I found it full of life; little tiny crustaceans—white, black and red—minute, quick moving star fish, green and black; black spined sea eggs; long worms with a double line of leg like points on the lower surface and a leather tube, in which they carried themselves; funny little old mossback crabs, so hid by vegetable growth as to pass unnoticed if they would only keep still; a beautiful olive shell, with purple mouth, like a dainty lady in humble company. Here and there a whelk or two, nestled under a little shelf, with its button like door shut tight. Larger and flatter corals of a dull yellow found covered with parasitic life, such as tiny sponges, leather like, flat, some yellow with many a mouth, others brown and like a miniature volcano, in handling which there is left in the skin spiculæ so fine and needle like that they poison the hands, causing an itching and eruption that lasts for days; waving algæ, thread like sea plants of many a plumey form and many a shade of brown; coralites white and brown, jointed, branching tufts. Under the rock shelves were bright colored anemones, siren like letting the shallow tide comb their long hair. A little deeper big crayfish, brilliant in gold and black, with feelers twenty inches long, instead of claws, steal quickly away; big crabs, blue and gray or dark spotted red, hold up angry claws, then try to hide under my boots. On shore the great round leaves of the red and green sea grape hide the land.

On the leeward side of the cay the ebb tide leaves bare a white marly bar 1,000 acres in area, full of the tracks of little lively shellfish plowing along and feeding; naticas, white and blue; deep holes where the crabs hide; other holes from which issues a long sack, translucent and filled with red spots, the eggs of some creature; little collar like rings, the egg cases of the niritas. A fringe of dead and brown gulf weed marks the line of the spent high tide on the shore, with here and there a dead shell or sponge. A couple of hours' wading, at each low tide, at the end of New Cay, is fruitful every day of new and strange creatures. Such hours are fascinating and such pleasure is unalloyed.

GARDEN OF THE SEA.

Whoever has sailed in a big steamship to Cuba, to the Bahamas, or through the South Atlantic, has seen after crossing the Gulf Stream, day after day, an unending procession of great and little patches of a bright orange colored plant which floats placidly on the surface. Sometimes it is only a single plant spread out flat with the leaves and stems partly out of water; often there are patches of from many inches to many feet in area; or again great fields acres in extent; sometimes it is in streaks or bands, continuous or interrupted, a few feet, or may be rods wide, extending from horizon to horizon. This is the orange colored garden of the sea, a simple plant, without apparent root, leafing, flowering and fruiting as it floats, the Saragossa sea weed, whose metropolis is in the horse latitudes.

I have often wanted to fish it up from the deck of a steamer, but never succeeded to any satisfaction until recently, when I crossed on a little sloop one of the abyssal deeps of ocean which reach in between the Bahama islands. I could easily reach it with a landing net as we sailed. It is a plant of a soft orange color over, under and through. A multitude of minute animals, little coral like growths, wreath the stems in strings of pearls. Crabs no bigger than a finger nail, mailed in coats of flesh red or black, resent with upheld claw all intrusion; prawns and lobsters in miniature flip-flap their jointed tails in microscopic gladness; fishes in bright bands of color, half an inch long, find home here.

In this the winged shells of many forms and amber hues, a distant order of mollusks (Pteropoda), living only in the open sea and on its surface, find food and shelter, a group of shells rare in any cabinet. The fronds of this plant are buoyed up by numerous bladderlike nodules at intervals along each stem. Two distinct pieces were observed, one of which was slightly greenish in the orange tone of color.—Frederick Stearns in Detroit Free Press.

Souckhoff is the name of a Russian who travels about his native country urging the natives to commit suicide.

An elephant in the funeral procession to a recent Hindoo cremation wore a silver collar worth $25,000.

The silent man is often worth listening to.—Japanese Proverb.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

Facts and Figures on Ordinary Topics Which One Should Know.

The original use of the words, "a government for the people, of the people and by the people," have been attributed to President Lincoln in his celebrated speech on the battlefield of Gettysburg. Now comes a reader who says:

"Mr. Lincoln was the first to use the words as quoted, although he might have been thinking of former somewhat similar expressions when he used them. In an anti-slavery speech in Boston, May 29, 1850, Theodore Parker said: 'A democracy, that is, a government of all the people, by all the people, for all the people,' and in a speech made Jan. 26, 1830, Daniel Webster said: 'The people's government, made for the people, made by the people, and answerable to the people.' These phrases all mean the same thing and embody the idea of a free government."

Gems Representing Months.

The following is the list of gems representing the months of the year and the sentiments for which they stand:

January—Jacynth or garnet: Constancy and fidelity in every engagement.

February—Amethyst: Sincerity. This stone preserves mortals from strong passions and insures them peace of mind.

March—Bloodstone: Courage and success in dangerous and hazardous enterprises.

April—Sapphire or diamond: Repentance or innocence.

May—Emerald: Success in love.

June—Agate: Health and long life.

July—Carnelian: The forgetfulness or the cure of evil springing from friendship in love. Content.

August—Sardonyx: Conjugal felicity.

September—Chrysolite: Preserves from or cures folly. Antidote to madness.

October—Opal: Misfortune and hope.

November—Topaz: Fidelity and friendship.

December—Turquoise or malachite: The most brilliant success and happiness in every circumstance in life. Prosperity. The turquoise has also (according to this calendar) the property of securing friendly regard, hence the old saying is, "He who possesses a turquoise will always be sure of a friend."

Object Glasses for Telescopes.

Prior to 1845 there were no telescopes in America of a size to compare with those in Europe. In that year a twelve inch glass was brought from Germany to be mounted at the Cincinnati observatory, the first regularly organized and equipped observatory in the United States. At that time the glass was as large and as fine a glass as any in the world. Then followed one of about the same size for the Naval observatory at Washington. Since then the size at which it has been found possible to grind these glasses has largely increased; eighteen inch, twenty inch and twenty-six inch glasses followed. Alvan Clark & Co., of Boston, now do the casting of the largest glasses, but they are sent to Europe to be ground. The glass for the Lick observatory of California is thirty-six inches. If it is successful in proportion to its size some remarkable revelations as to the character of the sun and planets are expected, and the surface of the moon should be especially plain.

The English Bar.

In England there are two classes of lawyers, the one being called barristers, the other attorneys. When a case is to be tried, the attorney who has taken it from the client gets up the evidence and prepares the papers, in short, does all the work necessary to bring it into court. There the attorney retains a barrister to conduct the case in court. Hence, barristers rank higher than attorneys. We often see the letters Q.C. written after the name of a barrister. The title, queen's counsel, for which the letters stand, is an honorary one given to an eminent practitioner at the bar. One possessing it is entitled to wear a silk gown. A queen's counsel cannot act as junior counsel in a case, and as he cannot always be the leader, he sometimes finds his title an inconvenience. The judges in England are chosen from queen's counsel.

Passports.

Every traveler in a foreign country should have a passport. Without one there is often great inconvenience and delay in passing from one country to another. Passports are issued by the state department at Washington on payment of $5 and the filing of the applicant's affidavit that he is a citizen, certified to by another citizen, both attested by a notary or a certificate of a court of record. If the applicant is a naturalized citizen the application must be accompanied by his naturalization papers. Aliens who have only signified their intention to become citizens of the United States cannot obtain passports. A passport is only required by the head of a family.

Stonewall Jackson.

The real name of the Confederate leader, Stonewall Jackson, was Thomas Jonathan Jackson. At the battle of Bull Run, on July 21, 1861, Col. Slocum's New York regiment made a charge which put to rout the Confederate force in his front. Gen. Jackson had just arrived with his brigade. Gen. Bee said to him: "They are beating us back." "Well, sir," said Jackson, "we will give them the bayonet." "Form! form!" cried Bee, "there stands Jackson's brigade like a stone wall." The brigade was afterward called the Stone wall brigade, and the name Stonewall soon came to be applied to its commander.

The Diving Bell.

The diving bell was first used on the coast of Mull 200 years ago, in looking for the wrecks of the Spanish Armada. Improvements were made by Stanley, who was the first man to reach sea bottom. Smeaton, builder of the Eddystone lighthouse, first applied the condensing pump for forcing air down to the diver. The Royal George, an English man-of-war, which sank off Plymouth in 1782, was discovered by a diver in 1817. The first, and so far as we know the only, lady to go down in a diving bell was the wife of Capt. Morris, of Plymouth, who made a descent a few years ago.

A Boston gardener says that the custom of carrying a flower in the mouth, which has come into vogue among the ladies of some cities, should be discountenanced. He says that Dalmatian powder and paris green are often sprinkled over hot house plants to keep off the bugs, and that it is therefore unsafe to put the stem of these blossoms in the mouth, as lip soreness is liable to ensue, if nothing more serious.—Chicago Herald.

IN THE PAWN SHOP.

A LITTLE GIRL'S MISSION AND HOW SHE PERFORMED IT.

Scenes at the Counter—The Clerk and His Unfortunate Customers—"Timonds Are Vay Town"—"Doin' of It Agin." Heavy Interest Charged.

In the afternoon of one of the coldest days last week a little mite of a girl puffed and wheezed laboriously up one of the east side streets. She was remarkable for the artistic way in which her face was soiled and for a big red shawl that was wound about her. One end of it swept the sidewalk several feet behind. A big basket was on her right arm, and that it was much too heavy for her was proved by the way she hitched it up at frequent intervals. A dirty little boy on the opposite side of the street stopped rubbing his ears long enough to shout:

"Are you doin' of it agin?"

The little girl laughed as broadly as her frozen face would permit, and nodded at the basket on her arm. In course of time she had puffed her way up to a dingy building ornamented with three gilt balls above the heavy door. She placed her back against the door, and, by pushing with all her might, forced it open and slipped behind it. Then she was in a small, square space, and was very uncomfortable in a little knot of very poor persons.

ALL MANNER OF BUNDLES.

There was a short counter, on one end of which stood a little desk, with a tall, ground glass back that obscured the business done upon it from the persons in the store. Just in front of the other end was a little inclosure like a sentry box, that was for the use of customers who were ashamed of being there. A range of shelves behind the counter, that reached from the floor to the ceiling, was loaded with all manner of circular bundles that bore upon their exposed ends little squares of brown paper. But by far the most prominent thing in the place was a gigantic safe that stood with gaping doors near the desk.

A tall, heavily built man, with eyeglasses and a Hebraic cast of features stood behind the counter wrangling with a good natured Irish woman. In the man's shirt bosom and on several of his fingers glittered big diamonds. On the counter between him and the woman was a pair of girl's shoes but slightly worn, a white skirt and a sheet.

"Come, now; be good natured," she was saying as the little girl entered, "and give me $2. Shure, I'll be afther taking them out again on Saturday. Me man has steady work now."

"I py me dose new for two dollar. I lose money of I gif you von dollar, but you vas a goot gustomer, und so I tont gare."

Then he swept the articles out of sight, wrote a few words on a ticket, and passed it to the woman, together with a silver $1.

"Vell!"

The remark was addressed to a weak old man with a mass of unkempt gray hair floating about his face. He tremblingly drew from his pocket a well worn silver watch and a thin silver chain and placed them in the clerk's hand. The latter flicked open the cases, stuck a jeweler's glass in his eye, and, after a minute's inspection, said:

"Two dollar."

The old man bowed.

The door opened, letting in a rush of cold air and a slim young man, who darted into the little box and rapped imperiously upon the counter. The clerk hurried to attend to him, for the proceedings smacked of a diamond transaction. This is what it proved to be. The diamond was a large one, set in a ring, and the young man was heard to say $50, as though he expected to get it. But among the many rules that govern this business is one that says the first request must never be granted. This rule was strictly adhered to on this occasion.

"Timonds are vay town," said the clerk.

"And they are bound to go up again, as you very well know," was the sharp reply; "but if they were down lower than they ever were before that stone would bring $75 anywhere."

"I gif you $40."

"Make it $45 and let me get out of here."

The clerk made it $45, and the young man burried out.

OF DAILY OCCURRENCE.

Then a little dumpling of a woman produced from the voluminous folds of a quilt a big gilt volume, and laid it, together with the quilt, upon the counter. The clerk glanced at them in a cursory way, and asked:

"Von tollar?"

"Two, ave it's plaisin' to ye," was the mild reply.

"Twelve shilling?"

"All right, sir."

Then the little girl forged slowly up, and, with an effort, raised the basket and set it on the counter. The clerk lifted the lid and pulled out a pair of flat irons and a well worn dress.

"Me mudder says will ye give seventy-five cents?"

"Forty cents," said the clerk.

"Me mudder says she'll take them out sure on Saturday, and will ye please do it?"

"Forty cents."

The little girl raised herself on her toes and began snuffling.

"Feefty cents."

The little girl burst out into a wild wail.

"Feefty-five cents and no more."

"All right, sir," piped the little girl, growing suddenly calm.

Then, having "done it again," she took her empty basket on her arm, wound the shawl about her and walked out.

These are a few samples of the scenes that daily occur in the pawn shops. There are so many of these places in the city that it is a wonder to many how they are supported. It can be safely said that the liquor stores and the pawn shops live through one another to a great extent, and much of the money that passes over the counter of the pawn shops finds its way into the till of the liquor stores that, in their turn, impoverish so many and force them to the pawnshops for help. The pawnbrokers charge 25 per cent. a year on the money they lend, or 3 per cent. a month on a fraction thereof. This is a heavy interest to pay, especially where there is really no risk. It is true that a goodly portion of the articles pledged are never redeemed, but these, after a certain lapse of time, are sold at action or by private sale and much profit is reaped from them.—New York Sun.