But look up, at last we see The glimmer of the open light.

From o'er the place where we would be
Then grow the very brambles bright.

So now, amid our day of strife, With many a matter glad we play, When once we see the light of life Gleam through the tangle of to-day.

—Boston Beacon.

The Actor's Story.

BY JOHN COLEMAN.

CHAPTER VII-CONTINUED. One day Elspeth M'Diarmid and her husband came over to see how he was getting on. The old woman had brought him a handful of primroses which she had plucked herself from

the burnside. Although he had no actual recollection of her, some finer instinct, which took the place of memory, drew him toward ber, and he said. 'Kiss me. As she did so, Elspeth's mother." heart stirred within her at the thought of her boy fighting in the wild Mahratta wars far away, and a tear fell on the lad's brow as she turned from him in silence. As she was leaving the infirmary with Sandy whom should she encounter at the door but Jamieson, who had just returned from rehearsal. ·Sandy. Sandy!" the old woman said, or rather screamed. .Look at the laddie, the bonnie laddie! I ha'e seen him thrice by day and thrice by nicht front to front wi' you muckle beast with the corbies beak and the evil een. Yance in the kickyard, yance in the glen. an' yance in the granito street. Twice afoot and yance a horseback-yance hand to hand-yance wi' the bluidy brand i' the air. I see them the noo -and it's aye the same by day and nicht Oh! Ay! Ay! Oh! I've dreed my weird!" And down she fell. Willie came up to help her, and when she recovered, which she did very soon. he inquired of the old man the meaning of this extraordinary scene.
"Why, you see sir," said Sandy.

· the guidwife has a wee bit of second It has been in the bluid of her forbears for generations, an she's just mixed him wi, our ain Donald. who's in the Black Watch fichting out you'er for the queen. God bless her!"

Jamieson's curiosity was aroused, so he told the old people that he was ful eyes. Orestes and Pylades parted. Curly's friend and brother, coaxed them into his lodgings got them to eat and drink and then, in the fullness of their hearts, they told him all they knew of the business the othor side o' the water, and their suspicions about Deempster. It seems that in some abnormal condition of trance or vision the old woman had seen Strathmines strike the blow at Curly. At any rate her recognition of Willie whom she had never seen be ore, was to say the least of it very strange, and her premonition of some coming encounter between him and Deempster was stranger still When they parted her last words were:

Beware the white horse and the whip—the whip with the thong at the hame laddie!"

That was the first and the last Willie saw of Elspeth M'Diarmid and her husband, but he had occasion to remember her words later on.

CHAPTER VIII.

Parting of Orestes and Pylades

said to Jamieson:

"I think your friend may leave the ospital in a week or so, but you must be very careful with him. Above all things keep him from drink. I fear he has a tendency that way, and any outburst of that description may prove fatal; certainly to his reason proba-bly to his life! Keep him from it, for

"With God's help I'll do my best " said Willie.

At the end of the week he took his poor friend to his lodgings and tended him as if indeed he had been the little brother he had lost so long ago. As for Cur-iy, he accompanied Willie daily to rehearsal, went with him at night to the theatre, assisted him to dress followed him to the wings trotted about after him like a dog. It was more beautiful to note the devotion of these men to each other-more beautiful and more touching even than the love of woman.

Warned by former experience. Jamieson was careful never again to refer to Flora, and Curly never even mentioned her name, so henceforth the subject was tabooed between them. As to what passed through that tortured brain and wounded heart none knew but God himself.
Let us hope that God helped him to bear his burden.

Dr. Dixon was unremitting in his attentions, but he was stern in his discipline, and wouldn't permit his patient any stimulant beyond a pint of light claret and two or three whiffs of tobacco daily. Of course Willie had to fall into the same regime to set a good example. Curly had never smoked before, and the nicotine weed soothed him exceedingly. At first he dreaded the idea of acting again, but as he continued to gain health and strength a desire grew upon him to play for Willie's benefit." He kept the notion to bimself for some time; at last he took courage, and asked Dixon if he thought he might venture to act. This was exactly the healthful stimulant that the doctor desired, and he at once gave permission. Curly ran over the stage, a boy once more. eaught Willie by both hands, and

hugged him as he exclaimed: "Look here, old man. I've got a surprise for you. The doctor says I way act for your benefit Please may I play some little part-some-thing like Charles his friend?"

"Charles his friend.' be hanged!" eplied Willie. 'No you shall play Charles, my brother.' We'll do the School for Scandal.' eh, doctor? Do you think it will be too much for him?

"Deuce a bit " replied Dixon. From this moment Curly got better and better.

At length the night of the benefit arrived. Willie's own abundant pop-ularity, the romantic interest surrounding Curly's first appearance, and the known attachment of the two young fellows to each other combined to make this night the event of the season. The house was full to overflowing, the musicians were crowded out by the pittites, the overture was played on the stage. After the first act the poor orchestra was actually sent up to the "flies." Then the box people were driven behind the scenes and there they stood in the wings in sight of the audience. At length, in the last scene, the stage itself was more than haif filled, as in the old Elizabethan times, with the elite of the place, and when the tag was spoken, had it not been for the costumes it would have been impossible to distinguish the actors from the audience. Curly never acquitted himself better. He had taken a new lease of life-his career was about to begin afresh. Willie, too, had distinguished himself admirably-indeed the comedy altogether was a great success. People crowded round the brothers and began to congratulate them.

The performance was destined to form an epoch in the lives of the young actors. It so happened that that very night the managers of the Royal theatre. Drury Lane, and of the Theatre Royal Edinburgh, were amongst the auditors Next morning Curly received an offer for the ensuing season at Drury Lane, and Willie was engaged as principal tragedian for the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh. A month afterwards they took leave of their dear old manager with many pro-testations of gratitude for past kindnesses, and went on their way to their respective engagements, traveling as far as Edinburgh together.

Before the conch started for London Willie thrust a handful of coin upon Curly. It was half the amount of the Dundee benefit. The latter objected as he had a few pounds left, but the other would take no denial, and so, with aching hearts and tear-

CHAPTER IX.

Auld Reckie.

To be principal tragedian in the metropolis of his native land was a great honor for Jamieson, and the little dingy theatre which stood at the foot of the North Bridge, on the site now occupied by the general postoffice appeared to his unsophisticated mind a palatial temple of the drama. When he reported himself to the manager that gentleman was dignified and even autocratic in demeanor. All he vouchsafed to say at the first interview was:

..Kindly report yourself to the stage manager, sir, and he will introduce tail an' the prongs o' buckthorn at you to the green room. The young the head. Strike first, and strike man looked a little blank at this cool man looked a little blank at this cool reception, but wisely remembering the old adage. When at Rome do as the Romans do," he bowed himself out and sought the stage manager. He found that worthy intrenched at his table on the stage, surrounded by the prompter, the call boy, the scene pa nter, the carpenter, the property Curly's recovery now was a mere man etc. The moment was not prolious for an introduction so Willia prompt entrance, the quick eye of the pompous official spotted him out. however, and without ceremony he desired to know . What the stranger wanted." "The stranger" did not want seif-respect and he introduced himself. Mr. B. had been an officer in the army, and was a martinet. He rose, however, bowed stiffly, and extending two fingers snorted, . Glad to form your acquaintance, sir. This way, if you please." So saying he led the way.

As they approached, they heard the sound of pleasant voices and ripples of laughter, but when poor Willie and his escort entered the green-room (so-called because there was nothing green in it, except occasionally some verdant youngster) it might have been a Quaker's meeting house. There were about twenty gentlemen and ten or twelve ladies of all ages and complexions all more or less stylish persons. Mr. B-merely said, 'Ladies and gentlemen permit me to introduce a gentleman who has come to join us-Mr. Jamieson, from the Theatre Royal Dundee." Every one bowed coldly, none more coldly than the new-comer. The captain retired. and left Jamieson to make his way as best he could. Evidently the greenroom was not disposed to offer him a cordial welcome. disposed Theaters are very conservative insti-tutions, and the corps dramatique regarded the stranger as an interloper, and a possible trespasser on vested interests."

There was a dead silence. At last one insolent young puppy, an incipient comedian who had been taking stock of Jamieson through his eye-

glass, superciliously remarked: "Dundee! Ha! h'm! There is such a place somewhere. I believe it is devoted entirely to the manufacture of marmalade."

"Not entirely," replied Willie. They manufacture men there occasionally.'

"Men. sir?" echoed Young Hopeful. "Yes and very good men, too." continued Willie, with inperturbable gravity; .but they don't venture to compete with the metropolis of the country in the manufacture of pup-And turning on his heel, he left the room. The roar of laughter which followed his exit told him that his first shot had struck home.

After that the fast young men 'let him severely alone," and the other

members of the company, finding he was as modest and unassuming as he could be pugnacious when the occasion warranted, began to thaw, became communicative, and finally received him with cordiality.

Every day, and every night he visited the greenroom for a week or ten days, but no sign of his name appeared in any of the casts. At last. went "The Miller and His Men. and he found nimself down for Grindoff. Then Master Willie did a very rude thing. .Before all Israel" he smashed the pane of glass in the cast case, took out the cast of . The Miller and His Men," tore it in pieces, put it in the fire and stirred it up with the poker.

Imagine if you can the consternation of the court of St. Petersburg upon beholding Ivan Ivanovitsch. ensign in the imperial guard. walking into the awful presence of the autocrat of all the Russias, and, tearing up, under his very nose, the last imperial ukase. Then you may form some idea of the consternation of the Edinburgh greenroom at this act of upparalleled audacity. At this moment the stage manager entered to put up the call for the rehearsal of . The Miller and His Men' on the following day. The gallant captain was as much astonished as the rest when Jamieson said, very quietly. .You can spare yourself the trouble of putting up that call, captain: I shall not be here. Make my compliments to Mr. M and say I don't play Grindoffs, or melodramatic ruffians of that description. It was distinctly understood that I was to open in Hamlet and I open in that part and no other. If I don't hear from you before 11 o'clock to-morrow morning I'm off to London by the mail. Good-evening sir; good evening. ladies and gentlemen." The moment he left the room the place was all alive with eagerness and expectation.

Old M- ruled his people with a rod of iron. The means of communication with England were so few, and the journeys so expensive that the majority of the company had to grin and bear the managerial caprice. however unjust it might be. No one as yet had the pluck to 'bell the cat," hence everybody regarded Willie as the champion of the company.

The stage manager pulled his white

mustache.

[TO BE CONTINUED.] MUTUAL CONFIDENCE.

The Importance of Teaching Children to Speak the Truth.

The perfect confidence between

mother and child which should exist will not continue if the child finds that the mother's promises or threats are unfulfilled, says the Orange Judd Farmer. If a child is told that unless he sits still while guests are present he will be punished when they are gone, and then this is not usually done as promised, or as is often the case the punishment is deferred until the promise is forgotten, the offender will naturally soon form a habit of disobedience which it is almost impossible to break. There is a criminal habit of affixing a penalty for wrong doing which is illy proportioned to the offense. For example: "If you do so and so. I will cut off your ears." or the like, done with the intention of forcing instant obedience, is apt o lead to just the opposite effect. Besides destroying the confidence of children in the parent, they will soon diverge farther and farther from truthfulness, and s y and do things which they know to be wrong, without reflecting on the consequences, the value, as the quality with all No one especially no mother, should farm products is the measure of biding his time, waiting in the ever make a promise to a child which she does not expect to fully carry out. Children are so impressible in all their younger years that their lives reflect the influences of those about them. If lying and deceit are practiced towards them, they will soon imbibe the baneful influences and all their after lives may bear the painful impress of this early teaching.

Said Judge Duffy to a convicted malefactor:
...It has been proven that you

burglarized a house stole a ham, and forged another man's name to a note.' "May be so."

"You have also been sailing under the false name of Smith, McMullen, Goodrich and Perkins while you were committing your crimes."

·Well judge, you needn't expect me to allow my own honest name to be mentioned in connection with such villainies and dragged through the mire."-Texas Siftings.

Short on Suspenders.

Countryman—By gosh, them suspenders air too short. They pull my pants up so tight I can't work my legs. Haven't you got longer suspenders?

Mose Schaumburg-Mine fren, you vash mistaken. Dose susbenders vash de longest kind imborted goots. You keep dose susbenders, und shoost you puys for dree dollar und a half a bair of bants, vat comes down more on der ground, und dot vill fit dose imbroted braces. - Texas Siftings.

The Force of Habit.

Foreman of Boiler Shop—The workmen is all kickin' on the new man. He makes too much noise at his work Superintendent-Well, I suppose we'll have to fire him. I was afraid of that too. It shows that habit is everything.
Foreman-Why. what did he do

before you hired him? Superintendent-He was a hotel

A Mere Matter of Justice. ·But, doctor, don't you think your

bill is pretty steep?" 'No, madam, considering how sick your husband was."

"But dear me, you let him die." Of course I did. There's the difought to have more money for a case snough to hinder without taking the of that kind."—Texas Siltings.

A GOOD AND SIMPLE RATION FOR A STOCK BOAR.

Skim Milk and Meal Ration-How to Raise Turkeys-Getting Ready for Harvest-Peaches on Heavy Soil-Dairy Items-Household Helps.

Feeding a Stock Boar.

The food for a stock boar is not an claborate ration, which only the few may use. It is very simple; the opposite of that mysterious complexity which many are apt to associate with successful feeding. The individual selected for stock purposes will have learned to eat nicely before he is taken from the sow. He will then be put in quarters which are not con-

When from 10 to 12 weeks old, says a Canadian writer, the following rations will cause him to thrive admirably if it can be secured for him. viz: a good supply of skim milk. with a meal ration composed of one part ground rye, seven parts green peas and sixteen parts shorts. The meal may with profit be stirred into the milk and fed in the form of greel. When skim milk or buttermilk cannot be had slops from the house may be used; where peas cannot be had substitute corn, and where shorts cannot be obtained use ground oats.

The relative proportions of the grain substituted will remain the same. Along with this ration green food should be used in summer, such as clover, peas and, in fact, anything in the form of vegetation in a green and succulent condition. In winter some green food may be supplied in the form of roots or corn ensilage. The ringing of the boar should be deferred as long as he remains tractable. The exercise of rooting will be good for him while he is developing. If he should be inclined to get too fat the peas or corn ration may be reduced, but this is not likely to take place where he is allowed plenty of freedom.

When he is well developed the same ration essentially in kind may be given him, but house slops will answer in lieu of the skim milk. A tablespoonful of ground oil cake given three or four times a week has a good influence upon the digestive organs, and now and then some charcoal or charred corn is thought to act beneficially. In time of severe use the food should be made stronger, but great care should be taken to avoid an over-fatty condition of the system.

When the boar is kept strong and vigorous, and in good condition as to thrift, but yet not overloaded with fat, the results are likely to prove most satisfactory. It is equally hurtful to rush the growth of the boar on too rapidly when he is young. or to hinder it by feeding him too lightly. When conditions thus natural are observed, and when the services required are not undue, the usefulness of the boar will continue for several vears.

Getting Ready for Harvest.

After a crop is grown it is quite an item to harvest at the time and in the manner best calculated to save in the best possible condition. With some crops like hay and small grain a very little delay will often make a very serious difference in the quality of the product, and of course in the value. The majority of farmers reasonably expect to work a little harder during harvest than at almost any other season but even this will not answer to always secure the best results unless proper care is taken to prepare ahead so that the work can be pushed ahead and the full advantage be secured of the extra work.

The cultivated crops should be put in a good condition so that they will keep growing while the harvesting is going on. This should be done even if it is necessary to hire a little extra help. Generally help will cost less before than during harvest, and if the hiring of extra help in cultivating will lessen the necessity of hiring help during harvest it will be good economy to do so.

As a large part of the work of harvesting is done by machinery it is a very important item to have what is needed on hand and in good working order in good season. If new machinery has to be purchased look after it in good time. It is poor economy to wait until the wheat is ripe or the hay ready to cut before purchasing the binder or mower. If you have these and other machinery on hand then see that they are in good working order. Go over them and tighten up all bolts or screws. If any of the working parts have got rusted rub or clean with coal-oil. It never pays to start into harvesting a crop of any kind with a machine that is liable to break down at any time. Better repair before harvest begins than stop after it has fairly commenced.

After a certain stage of ripeness has been reached a very little delay will often lower the quality very materially. If the binder is used for wheat and oats be sure of the twine needed in good season. Have plenty of good oil. It is poor economy to use anything else but the best, and a good supply should be secured in good season. Every item that will save time should be looked after and every advantage taken to secure in the best condition. With a good outfit of machinery a considerable acreage of wheat and grass can be handled in a short time and at a reasonable expense; but if done to the best advantage it is very necessary that everything be ready ficulty. It hurts my professional rep- in good season so that the work can

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD. chances on anything that can be avoided.—Journal of Agriculture.

How to Baise Turkeys. Gather the eggs before they go.
chilled, keep in not too cool nor too.
warm a place in the light. Turn
were only possible to set foot he were only possible to set foot he madiscovered country. them over once a day, that is to the other side from the side they lie on. other side from the side they lie on. active, whimsical little minds day the hens all commence to set, if it is church or Sunday school, not too long, then set your tamest judicrous interpretations, or no

be the best. Try to get them all set

the same week if you can.

If your chickens have gapes your turkeys will have them worse. The best way-and it is a sure way-is to keep them on a board floor well cov-Have it made so that if the hen does get out the young turkeys can't, and give them all to one tur-key hen. Have four or five inches of old hayseed chaff all over the floor. If it is cool weather it must be kept as warm as possible, and if it is warm weather the sunlight must get in the greater part of the day. them in till six weeks old, then when you put them out choose a day that is not too hot or it will kill them. Watch them for the first two or three days.

Until they are quite a good size when it comes a rain I always drive them up and put them in coop, and keep them in coops till the dew is dried off mornings. Until they are six days old feed them nothing but this: Beat up three or four eggs like out of it—like the measles in you would for custard in a pan, then add four tablespoonfuls of sweet milk for each egg, then set in the baker. Don't cook too fast or let it get brown. This makes a tough food like custard, and after you have fed this for six or seven days mix corn bread with it until they get used to bread with it until they get used to the bread, then leave the custard out and feed them bread for awhile. "I don't know a such person." Then feed them just a little smearcase, make it real wet. Change the last two named feeds as often as you can. Spread an old oil cloth or carpet on the chaff and no feed will be wasted or get dirty. Be sure not to give water unless it is warmed, and not more than what could make onehalf teaspoonful to each one. But you can give them a pint of warm, sweet cream, and if they get it all over them so much the better. Every morning cut up some grass and clover fine, put in also a pan of ashes and one of gravel. If they are not shut up and they get to the water they will kill themselves before they will quit drinking. Keep on feeding the bread and cheese till they are big enough to eat corn, but never feed raw meal, and the trouble is over .-National Stockman.

Dairy Items.

Good calves can be raised cheaper than they can be bought.

A person known to always make a good quality of butter has no trouble in selling it at the best figures.

If 'a person who milks with dirty hands would reflect a little he would, or at least should be ashamed of him-

Where there is a regular market for butter at a good price it will pay to feed the cow bran, etc., during the summer. No matter how good a milker the

cow may be, she will become a poor milker unless she is fed and cared for

To have good milk it must be properly cared for in its early stages. will soon sour unless quickly cooled after milking.

A man after establishing a reputation as a grower of good dairy cows ought to make it pay raising cows to sell to dairymen.

Household Helps. Spirits of camphor will remove

white spots from furniture. Mustard or celery rubbed on the hands will remove the odor left after peeling onions.

When fish is served as a course at dinner, potatoes are usually the only vegetable presented.

For housecleaning time it's well to know that a mixture of two parts of crude oil to one of turpentine applied with a soft cloth makes an excellent furniture polish.

Food becomes dangerous if put away in tin receptacles. China or glass dishes are the only safe things in which "leftovers" may be allowed to stand. Many cases of poisoning may be traced to the common practice of leaving canned goods standing in the open cans.

An effective recipe for ridding a storeroom of a plague of red ants is to dissolve a lump of camphor in spirits of wine, add hot water, and wash the infested places with the mixture. Lumps of camphor tied in white paper and left on closet shelves will also be of assistance in driving off the persevering ants.

The perfect way of boiling eggs is not to boil them at all. They should be placed in a wire basket that the necessity of fishing the eggs out one by one may not keep some of them in the water longer than others. The basket should be submerged in a dish of cold water. When the water has come to a boil, not boiled, the eggs are ready to be served.

Yawning cracks in the floor may be neatly and permanently filled with a paste made by soaking newspapers in a mixture of half a pound of flour, half a pound of alum, and three quarts of water. The mixture, newspapers and all, should be thoroughly boiled until it is about the consistency of putty. It may be put in the cracks and smoothed flat with a case knife. It will herden like papier utation to have a patient die. 1 be pushed. Ordinarily there will be mache and will take paint like the

LISPED BY LITTLE

Shape When Uttered by Chill

Prayers and Hymus A

outwardly attentive hours spent hen with ten or fifteen eggs, and if you want the others to lay again you cover are fastened upon the hymn prayer or Scripture text, which fondly believed the most illuming. fondly believed the most ille ing presentations of gospel truths the lambs of the flock, says the P adelphia Times. "When the twis a-twisting, would twist him a twin he need look no further to example than the rendition of popular hymns by the area infant school class. The tots, course, cannot read, so the super tendent (whose enunciation is pr ably none of the clearest) readst out line by line, and the diminut audience rapidly translate any wo or ideas which are beyond their prehension into vernacular w "may be understood of the common the babies on the back seats, who ears the original dictation did reach, catch the text as well as t may by listening to the others, whatever has been lost in the tra is glibly filled in with words and timents of the most secular and sta ling character, and by the time hymn has circulated all through room the sense is pretty well si prolific Ward family, which Arter said he escaped "because the wusn't enough of it to go around .Who is Etta Farr, mam

asked one little girl who lives in Quaker city. "Etta Farr?" thoughtfully rep

"Oh, yes, you do," persisted a little one. "We sing about her, yo know." "The Sweet Bye and By

was, indeed, a Sunday evening orite in that home, but no one he ever noticed that "Girlie" had always faithfully rendered one line: "By faith we can see Etta Farr."

And that curiosity concerns Etta's identity was rife within he small bosom. The tale will bear retelling of the little girl who went around the hour chanting, "I hardly think I have

any father, I hardly think I have a father;" as a result of conscienti drilling in a prayer beginning, heartily thank thee, heaven Father;" but the following may ranked among the desirable class of the "hitherto unpublished." small colored girl, a veritable Topp in originality, abruptly paused on day in her ministrations, dust brus in hand, and demanded of her startle mistress: "What did you say was d

Lord's last name?" The bewildered lady, who h never presumed to say anything a that subject, replied that she did no

know, but was assured:

"O yes, you taught it to me you'se'f; it's in the bible"; and we further requested to "Jus' say the Lord's prayer and I'll show you. She accordingly began the obedien repetition of the Lord's prayer, and the properties of the petition: "Habitation of the Lord's prayer, and the petition of the Lord's prayer, and the lord of the Lord's prayer and the lord of the lord of the Lord's prayer and the lord of the lord of the know, but was assured: upon reaching the petition: lowed be thy name," a dusky for-finger was pointed at her in triumph "Didn't I tell you? Dat's is her

name-'Hallowed.'"

This Is News to Most People

"Hello" is almost a new word, a ft differs in form, sound and use from the old "halloo." It is merely mentioned by Webster, and the searcher for information is referred to "halloo," which is defined as an interjection. a loud call or the noise of the hunt. hunt. The forms there given"Halloa" and "halloo"—are not rel
adapted to the American tongua
neither are they susceptible to the variety of expression that can given to "hello." Probably the wor halloo grew out of the call "hall oh!" which was almost universally used by wayfarers in olden time wha halting at a house along the way.

"Hail, oh! the house," was another form quite common in this section is early times. This would quite naturally take the form of "hal-loo! the house." However, this derivation not given by Webster, but mere

Lemon Grass.

Lemon grass, known only in Orlow, grows to a height of six seven feet and ignites spontaneously. At first a single curl of smoke bright tongue of flame will be not cied. Soon, however, as the varuns down the stalks and mingle with the oil and acids contained in the pith of the curious herb feet Lemon Grass. the pith of the curious herb fere fires burst into view here, there every place, soon covering the whole mountain in a sheet of flame.

The Passing of the Sap.

How water, commonly called san necessary to the life of a tree, pass from the roots to the topmost less and evaporates is a problem not and evaporates is a problem not passed by botanists. It is known that the ascent is made chiefly interities in the sap-wood only, the heart and bank serving other purposes and bark serving other purposes.
That is the extent of our knowledge of the matter. Beyond is mere conjecture, and every theory yet at vanced has failed to stand the test of experiment.

Had no Leather Trousers. His Maternal Parent—I am sorth Willie (whack), to have to do this It (whack) hurts me a great deal (whack! whack) worse than it hard you! you!

Willie, wriggling and shricking No it don't! You've got a glove on!