Health and wealth have many points in common; first of all in their very names. To have health is to be well: to have wealth is also to be well-well

Wealth is for the most part got in three ways-by inheritance, by self-denial, by care, labor and attention; often by some combination of these three. Wealth is lost by extravagant expenditure or by carelessness and neglect.

Health may also be got in these three ways. A man may inherit it from his ancestors; he may gain or keep it by de nying his appetites for luxurious food and drink, and for excesses of all kinds he may besides have to work for it, by painstaking exercise, and a constant supervision over his habits. In brief, un-less a man has inherited a large and vigorous stock of hea'th, he must do as he has to do when he does not inherit wealth-earn it.

He may also lose his health by extravagant demands upon it, by reckless expenditure or by carelessness in nurturing and preserving it.

Moreover, the connect on between health and wealth is so close that if he spends his wealth lavishly and recklessly on luxurious living and dissipation at the gaming table or other improper places far into the night, his health will go with his wealth. So again it often happens that he can not have both an excess of health and an excess of wealth at the same time. He often loses his health acquiring his wealth, and if he has to care auxiously for his health he is not likely to accumulate wealth.

Again, health is like wealth in that a man may accumulate health not only without wronging anybody, but in doing so actually benefits the world. A man who gathers health and vigor from the air and the water, from proper exercise and a correct life does not take one particle of health from anybody. There still remain in the earth and atmosphere plenty of the elements of health for all the rest of the world. He, moreover, provides in himself and his offspring a certa n number of persons who will not burden the community with sick and feeble members.

So, too, a man by his labor and his self-denial may, without injuring any person whatsoever, gather wealth from the soil, from the manufacturing forces of nature and art or from his capacity to organize business enterprises and so reduce the friction of commerce. The wealth thus created is besides a positive addition to the comfort and prosperity of mankind.

Man can not voluntarily be deprived of his health. He may sacrifice it himself, just as he may sacrifice his wealth, for the benefit of his fellow-men. But no one can take it from him. If there were any way of doing so there would be but one result. No man would deny himself or take any pains whatever to acquire or preserve his health, only for the sake of being obliged to give it up to some person, too luxurious or too lazy to acquire it for himself.

The same is true of wealth, No man would accumulate wealth if he knew it would be confiscated by the self-indulgent or the lazy the moment he had got enough of it to tempt them to take it from him. This is the fatal defect of all social st and communist schemes. If put in practice, men would cease to acquire wealth, and the civilization would degenerate into savagery.

In some conditions men are forced to ve up their wealth to other people. Slaves have to do it. Heavily-taxed people have to do it. What is the re-Slaves and the heavily-taxed cease to produce much more than enough to keep themselves alive, and the races or nation which long suffer such a state of things become impover-

ished and go to decay. There is one particular, however, in which health seems to, but really does not, differ from wealth. If it were possible for a shrewd and cunning man to obtain health, from other people, leaving them sick and feeble, he would then be like the speculator or gambler who obtains property from others without productive labor. But a man who should get health in this way would add nothing to the common stock of health. He would merely transfer from other people to himself. This, however, would be an unequal distribution, not an accumulation of health. So the gains of a gambler or speculator are not an accumulation of wealth but an un-

equal distribution of property.

Such transfers add no more to the general wealth of the country than transfers of health would add to its general health. But any man who by selfdenial or labor accumulates either health or wealth is not only entitled to what he acquires, but his acquisition is a positive addition to both the health and the wealth of the world. -Detroit Free Press.

HAYDN.

Some Peculiarities of the Renowned Com-

poser. Haydn was a man who made the most of his gifts. He was never satisfied, and always strove to reach a higher ideal. He once said: "I have only just learned in my old age to use the wind instruments, and now that I do understand them I must leave the world." He composed so much that one would think he wrote quickly, but such was not the case. When an idea occurred to him he would note it down in a little book that he always carried with him, and afterward he would work it over with the greatest care. He felt his genius was a gift from God which he must use for the good of others. "God has given me talent," he sa d, "and I thank Him for it. I think I have done my duty and have been of use in my general on." In writing for the pianoforte, he pa'd great attention to the melody, which renders his works equally interesting to young and old. They are always fresh and cheerful and are often founded on some little romance or incident. Haydn dd so noue for muscal composition, es pec ally the symphony, and was so gen al and kind to his fellow musicians. and so fond of children, that in his later years he was always called "Pana Play to. The name is still frequently used in referring to him. - Agatha Tunis, n St. Nicholas,

AN EXPENSIVE LUXURY.

A \$27,000 Redchamber that Has Caused a Lawsuit in New York.

A remarkable lawsuit, in which John M. N. Cutter, local architect, have tigured prominently, has been decided by Judge Donohue in tayor of the former. The suit involves perhaps the most expensive bed-room ever constructed. Mr. Morris has a large country establishment at Throgg's Neck, Westchester to have a private bed-room built for his was made was because when Mr. Morfor a total expenditure of \$5,500. The through a private bathroom which connected with Mrs. Morr's sleeping apartment. The room was to be twenty-four feet square, and, except that it should contain an English fireplace, was to be in keeping with the main house externally and internally.

After giving these directions Mr.

Morris and family went south for the winter. Although the main house was built entirely of wood, the architect provided that the western side of the addition should be an arch of brown stone and brick supporting a chimney forty-five feet high, shaped like a champagne bottle perforated by a bull's eye window. On the eastern end he ordered an elliptical bay window, although that of the main house was semi-polygonal. Thus the exterior, as Mr. Morris claims, was made to represent a blast furnace or factory. It was in the interior, however, that the architect seems to have given full play to aestheticism. The English fireplace was to have behind it a concealed heating chamber resting upon a block of stone weighing seven thousand pounds. As this mass of rock rested on three slender floor pieces it naturally settled and pitched the fire place forward, somewhat after the manner of the leaning tower of Pisa. The ceiling of the bedroom was to converge into a dome lighted with opalescent antique Venetian stained glass with brilliant glass jewels, the forms variously symbolizing months of the year, e. g., holly for December, mistletoe for January, and "Morning," "Night," "Music," "Architecture," etc. The room was to be finished in fancy cabinet style, with tine carvings, arabesque work, carved friezes, cornices, panels of leaves and flowers carved and cut through a ground of embossed and painted leather. The ceilings and dome were to be trimmed and hung with embossed leather and wood carvings. The gas-fixtures were to be of antique brass, Cyprus copper, oxidized silver and manufactured to order after the architect's special designs. In one corner of the room a plate of metal was to be sunk. upon which a brass bedstead should stand. Other concomitants specified by the architect to the carpenter were equally elaborate, imposing and expensive. By the pleadings in the suit it appears that the brick and brown stone masonry was to cost over \$5,000, the carpentery, exclusive of the interior, over \$3,000, the ironwork over \$1,300. the interior finish over \$12,000, furniture over \$2,000, one pair of iron andirons \$165, a grate fender \$150, and a coal-hod, fire-set stand, brush and bellows, \$111. The total for these and other luxuries, exclusive of furniture, was over \$27,000, or \$21,500 more than the contract with Mr. Morris called for. The only entrance to this palatial bedroom was through a private bath and

The carpenter had expended some 89,000 when, becoming alarmed, he wired Mr. Morris, in Florida, that he had received an estimate for part of the interior finish of \$5,971. Mr. Morris at once wrote Mr. Cutter that he had received a telegram from the carpenter that absolutely appalled him, and desired to know "what the whistle might cost if he went on." At the same time he wired the builder for full details. and asked what was meant by "interior finish." When he learned what was go-

ing on he wrote the following letter to Mr. Cutter: "I gave you authority to draw designs for a room to cost no more than \$5,000. You sent me a month since some designs which were perfectly absurd on account of the expense which they involved, and I wrote you a letter which it struck me any one would understand. Now you amuse yourself by forwarding another lot of designs for furniture for a room which will not be built with my consent. Can I say anything to you which will make you un-derstand that I shall never do any of the extravagant things you propose, and in fact there is nothing you can propose in the future that there is any

chance of my doing?" At the same time the builder was directed to complete the addition, disregarding the architect's plans of the interior. Mr. Morris then sued Mr. Cutter for damages amounting to \$16,775 The latter retaliated with a suit against Mrs. Morris, who owned the cottage. for \$1,262.08, his commission as an architect in planning this addition to her premises. The former suit has not yet been tried. The latter was begun Thursday before Judge Donohue and a jury in the Supreme Court. On Monday morning the complaint of Mr. Cutter was dismissed upon the merit, the plaintiff having failed to establish his case. There was a large attendance of architects and builders. In this celebrated case, which has been running some two years, the architect was represented by Mr. John Henry Hull and Mrs. Morris by Mr. Charles E. Coddington. Ex-Judges Fullerton and Cardoza were also counsel for defendant on the trial .- N. Y. Graphic.

-Colonel Matthew S. Quay, of Pennsylvania, is the owner of the site of old warbled forth. In an impersonation of Fort McIntosh, the furthest American a tipsy dude she vocalizes extravagant out post among the Indians during the Revolutionary war, situated in a commanding position on the bank of the Ohio River at Beaver. The old picket beat whereon the sentry made his rounds is yet well defined, and along this Mr. Quay has planted forty shade trees.—
thiongo Inter Ocean,

THE MORGUE.

A Description of One Metropolitan Institation-Its Sad Histories

What is the morgue? No doubt many A. Morris, a millionaire of this city, and of our readers find this question suggested by the sad fate of Hattle Bedlent. and hence a brief sketch may be acceptable. One of the most painful scenes ever witnessed at this abode of horrors was when poor old farmer Bedient beheld the corpse of his once beautiful daughter stretched out upon County. In October, 1882, he decided the marble slab, along with other "unknown dead." The principal charity own use, and called in Mr. Cutter, who hospital of New York is situated at the was to formulate plans. It was said at foot of Twenty-sixth Street on the East the trial that the reason the addition River, the place having been once known as "Bellevue." From the foot of this rs slept he snored so loudly that the street the steamboat plies to and from noise d'sturbed the other sleepers in the Blackwell's Island, where the penitenhouse. Mr. Morris' spec fications called tiary is situate, the distance being two miles. As you enter the grounds you bed-room was to be located over the pass a small brick structure with a large carriageway, and access thereto had window opening on the street, and here one often notices a crowd gazing with intense interest. No wonder, for inside of that window are the unknown dead. and there for two days lay the pallid form of the once lovely Hatt'e Bedient,

The floor is stone, with a drain, which keeps it dry. Its sole furniture is a pair of stone tables, each slanting so as to allow moisture to escape by dripping. On these tables the corpses are lad. stripped of their clothing, but covered by an india rubber cloth, which only permits the head to be seen. In hot weather a jet of cold water is often thrown upon them in order to prevent decomposition, for as soon as this begins they are sent to the potter's field for interment. The place is open from nine to five o'clock for the purpose of allowing any one to identify lost fr ends and in order to assist in this search an examination of the wardrobe is also permitted. This wardrobe, indeed, is one of the most striking features in the morgue, and what strange emotions are felt as one gazes on this varied array of garments, whose owners vill, in most instances, never be known. Each one is numbered and accompanied by a few words of description. Here, for instance, are a pantaloons, shirt andvest, labeled: "Picked up in East river January 12, 1884—buried on the 18th." Another is a full suit marked: "Picked up in the streets, stabbed." These garments are kept for a year, and sometimes even longer, in order to ass'st 'n ident'fying those who have gone to the trenches of potter's field. The latestand most important of these garments were labeled Su cide at Grand Central Hotel," and hundreds examined that mark (H. B. Bedient) which saved poor Hattie's

corpse from pauper burial. While speaking of this unfortunate woman it may be added that her father, accompanied by a friend, reached the morgue at midnight. The building was closed, but in complance with his earnest request the janitor opened it, and the gloomy morgue seemed still gloomier as it was illuminated by a lamp. As soon as the light fell on the face of the corpse the poor old man recognized his child. The scene was one beyond the power of art, and even the hardened attendants were moved by it. I speak of these men as "hardmeaning merely that natural indifference which is the inevitable result of habit. The record of the morgue has reached more than 2,000 cases. most of which went to the potter's field. Among the number was a young man from the vicinity of Albany, whose high social position. His corpse was picked up in the Harlem River, and he had either fallen in while intoxicated or had closed a dissipated life by suicide. finish their course, and even in the Hattie Bedient case there is a secret left the train. - N. Y. Tribune. volume of misery which never will be

opened. Such was the curiosity awakened by the Bedient tragedy that more than five hundred persons called to view the corpse. Among this number were the friends of a half-dozen girls who had recently disappeared. These mysterious disappearances are among the strange features in a great city. On one occasion the corpse of a man, evidently of the better class, was brought to the morgue, and the fact being announced by the press, the place was visited by nearly a score of women whose husbands were missing. None of them elaimed the dead man, but their application revealed the fact that so many husbands could be eliminated from society with no clew to discovery. There is such a rush of strangers to this city from all parts of the world, and such facilities exist for shuffling off this mortal coil, that the morgue never lacks for tenants, and the Bedient tragedy will no doubt soon be forgotten slick. in subsequent scenes of tragic character.

The most painful scene that ever occurred at the morgue prior to the discovery of Hattie Bedient was the Mrs. Leroy suicide. This unfortunate woman was the wife of an extensive business man who became rich, and they lived in Fifth Avenue in the height of style. Then came the "shrinkage" in which so many sank to ruin, and among other victims was the house of Leroy & Co. The loss of her splendid home made her insane, and the result was her disap-pearance, until a corpse "found drowned" was brought into the morgue, where it was identified. The transition from the grandeur of the Fifth Avenue to the stone table of the morgue was certainly strange, but it is only one of those vicissitudes which so often mark high life -N. Y. Cor. Troy (N. Y.) Times.

-A popular New York variety actress contrives to make an extra bit of money in her nightly vocation by singing songs in which the excellences of the wares of various business men are a tipsy dude she vocalizes extravagant praise of a certain brand of w.ne. In another impersonation she extols the virtues of a certain cigarette. The managers of the various houses in which she has been engaged have remonstrated with her in vain. As she is a good "drawing card" she is allowed to have her own way.—N. Y. Sun. the hundred. But, I think there is be the druce's own work collecting yours."—N. Y. Heraid.

A QUEER OPERATION.

How a New York Man Managed a Jack-

A slender man of quiet and respect able appearance, sitting in a Sixth avenne elevated train, last evening, drew from his inner coat pocket a narrow steel rod about six inches in length. The rod was flat and the width of an ordinary lead-pencil. At one end there was a small slot in it. So curious an implement and the preoccupied manner of the man attracted the attention of the other passengers in the car. A lady opposite, accompanied by a little boy, anced with a arm toward the conductor, who was intently watching the man, as the latter put the slotted end of the steel rod in his mouth. The man shut his teeth together and his face underwent a series of contortions as he worked his hand with a motion as if he were tightening up a loose nut on a bolt. The lady became so agitated that she left her seat and took one nearer the door.

"You needn't be frightened, marm. said the conductor, "I gu hat's only the circus man with the area , aw." "What in the world's the matter with

him?" asked the lady. "I guess he is only tightening up his jaw, marm," replied the conductor, con-

solingly.

The man had now finished the opera tion, and he restored the steel rod to his pocket. Then he took out a memo randum-book and made some entries in it carefully, and, having finished these entries, he remarked to his neighbor in the adjoining seat, as he closed the

"Science does remarkable things in these days." The neighbor nodded.
"Now, I don't suppose you would have the least idea that I had a jackscrew between two of my teeth.' "A jack-screw?" inquired his neigh-

"Yes," returned the man, smiling, "I'm undergoing a dental operation. One of my teeth had been extracted, and one of those adjoining it began to grow over in the vacant space. It was a good tooth, and I didn't want it pulled, but the dentist couldn't get it back to its place, until one day an idea struck him and he said he'd put a jack screw in there. So he made one. It is less than a quarter of an iach long, but it is on the same principle as the other jack-screws-just like those used in lifting up Cooper Institute, only on a small scale, you see."

"Is there no danger of its slipping out?"

"Oh, not at all, my dear sir. It is very ingenious little contrivance. whole thing is made of gold and the nut by which it is turned is next to the face; you saw me turn it just now? Well, turn it once around every twenty-four hours, and that turn is equal to about a two hundred and fiftieth part of an inch. Then, you see, I make a memorandom of each turn. Generally I turn it twice a day, but only half-way round each time. I expect that it will take two or three weeks to straighten the tooth.

"Is it uncomfortable? No, not especially. A little unpleasant when I am turning it. Makes me grit my teeth some, but I soon get used to having it The only objection is that gold is a little too soft a metal where there is so much pressure brought to bear. You see, the screw is a very slender wire and the thread on it is very delicate, though it feels as though the whole thing was a foot long and as big as those used under a building. A day arents were rich, and the family held or two after I began to use it the threasnapped under the strain. Teen I thought there was a dynamite cartridge in my mouth and the whole top of my head was coming of. But it did not Some months after he had been buried burt me. The dentist is going to make n the pauper trench his name and one of platinum in case this should give family were discovered. Vice, indeed, out. That is a harder metal. This is brings many of its victims thither to my station. Good n ght," and the man with the jack-screw between his teeth

A MODEL COLLECTOR.

Tim Fagan's Eccentricities in the Collec-

tion of Desperate Accounts. "You talk of deputy sheriffs being al ways on the make," said an indignant member of that august body to a reporter, as he closed a bargain with a credifor. "Why, we are most of the time victims-absolute victims-of the cunning and duplicity of people on the ontside. There, it was only the other day that I was badly bit myself. A fellow up-town owed me an even hun-dred. He gave me a little palaver once or twice to stave off the collection, and I took it all. But pretty soon I saw that he was on the beat and I went for him. It wasn't any good. He was a cute file-always out when I callednever to be caught napping, and he worried me to death, not on account of the money, but I hated to be played so

"Well, I made up my mind I'd make his life miserable anyhow, and I got hold of one of the fellows that loafs around here-Tim Fagan-and a sharp one he is if ever there was one. 'Tim, says I. Tve a hundred to collect from a man. Now, I want you to take the job. Stick to him through thick and Don't let up, and I'll tell you what I'll do: If you can collect you

can have half of the hundred. "Away went Tim, and he stuck to that fellow, he did. He was there morning, noon and night. It was no use sneaking in through back-yards or trying any other old blinds. Tim was up to all of them, and he made that fellow so sick he wished he'd never been born. At last he tackled Tim and says he: 'Look here. You ought to be pretty sick o' this. I am. Now, tell me how much 'll you take to come off?' Tim thought it over. He saw there was battle in the fellow still. 'Well,' says Tim, 'give me fifty and I'll let up.' The fellow made good and Tim went

away. "He didn't show up here, though. I was only the other day I met him. "'Hullo" says I. 'How did 'How did you make out with that bill?" " 'Och! but he's the hard ould file,

says Tim. "But did you collect?" says L. "'Well,' says Tim, quite cool and business-like. 'I collected my half o' the hundred. But, faith, I think there'll A BEAR STORY.

Sure enough, there were two bears (which afterward proved to be an old she and a nearly full-grown cub) travel- ble whether its record will not eventing up the bottom of the valley, much too far for us to shoot. Grasping our lost by suicide than by any other single rifles and throwing off our hats, we started off as hard as we could run di- concerned. Human life is not only held agonally down the hillside, so as to cut them off. It was some little time before they saw us, when they made off it seems to have lowered so rapidly that at a lumbering gallop up the valley. It would seem impossible to run into two grizzlies in the open, but they were going up hill and we down, and moreover the old one kept stopping. The cub would forge shead and could probably have escaped us, but the mother now and then stopped to sit down on her haunches and look around at us, when the cub would run back to her. The upshot was that we got ahead of them. when they turned and went straight up one hillside as we ran straight down the other behind them. By this time I was pretty nearly done out, for running along the steep ground through the sage brush was most exhausting work: and Merrifield kept gaining on me and was well in front. Just as he disappeared over a bank, almost at the bottom of the valley, I tripped over a coil by their own hands this year are bush and fell full length. When I got three bankers, three city officials, nine up I knew I could never make up the ground I had lost, and besides could hardly run any longer. Merrifield was out of sight below, and the bears were laboring up the steep hillside directly opposite and about three hundred yards off, so I sat down and began to shoot over Merrifield's head, aiming at the big bear. She was going very steadily and in a straight line, and each bullet sent up a puff of dust where it struck th dry soil so that I could keep correcting my aim; and the fourth ball is not the case. Of the three hundred crashed nto the old bear's flank. She lurched heavily forward, but recovered herself and reached the timber, while Merrifield, who had put on a spurt, was

not far behind. I toiled up the hill at a sort of trot, fairly gasping and sobbing for breath; but before I got to the top I heard a couple of shots and a shout. The old bear had turned as soon as she was in the timber and come towards Merrifield; but he gave her the death-wound by firing into her chest, and then shot at the young one, knocking it over. When I came up he was just walking towards the latter to finish it with a revolver, but it suddenly jumped up as lively as ever and made off at a great pace-for it was nearly full-grown. It was impossible to fire where the treetrunks were so thick, but there was a small opening across which it would have to pass, and collecting all my energies, I made a last run, got into position, and covered the opening with my rifle. The instant the bear appeared I fired and it turned a dozen somersaults down-hill, rolling over and over; the ball had struck it near the tail and had ranged forward through the hollow of the body. Each of us had thus given the fatal wound to the bear into which the other had fired the first bullet. - Theodore Roosevell, in Century.

FILIAL RESPECT.

A Sentiment Which S could be Inculeated Religiously. The Bible Revisers have not found

any reason to materially alter the phrase of the Fifth Commandment. The duty of filial respect is still its specific in unction. And it would be pecially to the attention of American young lady at Rockford, Ill., by drownyouth. It has come to be too easy a matter to slip the parental leading strings. The boy is released too soon from control; is allowed too free access these young girls are Nellie Canfield, a to things that pertain to the man; is grandniece of Abraham Lincoln, who suffered too frequently to sit in judgment upon the behests of those who, by both the laws of man and nature, are endowed with due authority over him. We need something of a revival of the patriarchal dispensation. In too many families is the command of the sire mocked by the child; in too many familles does the sire fail to exact strict obelience. Public morals are suffering in consequence, and young faces abound in our penitentiaries. The reins of parental discipline need tightening. The boy should be made to reel that ae is a minor until his majority. His twenty-first birthday should mark a great event in his life. It is not too much to say that the average American boy recognizes no special s gn ficance in the day, beyond the acquis tion of the right to vote. He should also feel a sense of independent manhood and of individual respons bility. But he does not. For too many years has he been allowed to indulge his own desires, to make light of final obligations, and to respond freely to the temptations that beset him. The Scriptural injunction should be literally obeyed. The child should be compelled to realize his complete subordination of self in the family. Human experience demonstrates clearly enough that there must be a head to every household, and that head accorded implicit obedience and careful respect. The boy should feel himself constantly within the vision of the parental eye. He should entertain a positive fear of parental displeasure, and should be given all needed punishment for every infraction of parental rules. It was never so easy for the young to familiarize themselves with the ways of vice as at the present time, and it therefore follows that there has n ver been a t me waen they should be kept under so strong a curb. No matte. t ough the curb may gall, it should fo lowing suggestions, with a request be stilly held nevertheless. The parent that they be forwarded, have been rewho ignores this duty, who does not torce, if need be, the obedience he has he right to exact, is guilty of participation in the evil doing; of his child. He can not free himself of responsibility. The impora ity of the times needs the m st vigorous methods of correction. The reform of convicted criminals is

oubtless an important philanthropy.

ut the restoration of the parental

authority in ten thousand homes of the

and is a more pressing necessity .- Cur-

of sheep in the world.

THE SUICIDE MANIA. Still-Hunting the Grizziy in the Rocky More Lives Lost by Sel'-Slaughter Than Mountains. Dy Any Other Single Cause.

Disastrous as the present year promises to be to human life, it is questionaually show that more lives have been cause, so far at least as this country is cheap by the lower and more brutal elements of society, but the regard for self-murder is now perpetrated upon the slightest provocation and for reasons which sometimes are absurd and often grotesque. It is never possible to obtain the exact number of suicides accomplished in a certain time, as many of them are not reported, but an approximate idea of their rapid increase may be obtained from the number reported by telegraph, and these, since the 1st of last January, foot up three hundred and seventy-eight, which is nearly a hundred more than were reported for the first five months of last year, or for many years previously. These self-murders are not confined by any means to unknown people. On

the other hand, among the prominent persons who have shuned off the mortal coil by their own hands this year are merchants, three postmasters, three clergymen, two lawyers, three college professors, two dentists, two editors, and one judge, actor, physician, artist and army officer. Melancholia is the most common cause, and next, in the order named, come unknown reasons, insanity, disappointed, love, domestic infelicity, liquor, ill health and business losses. There is a general impression that women are more addicted to suicide than men, but such and seventy-eight instances reported above, two hundred and ninety-four were men, and the same proportion holds good year by year. An analys's of the causes which have led to suicide shows some curious facts. A boy of seventeen recently committed suicide because his father reprimanded him. He took poison in a barn, and one of his father's employes seeing him commit the fatal act procured poison and killed himself be-fore night also. A boy of fourteen at Mount Carroll in this State hanged himself because his mother told him he must take medicine. A student in St. Louis suicided because he failed to pass an examination for admission to the Missouri Medical College. A boy of fourteen at Rockford in this State read of a suicide and then took his life in the same manner. Large numbers of silly young people have killed themselves because their parents would not allow them to marry as they wished. While the majority of deaths have been those of very young persons, no age is exempt from the craze, for Elizabeth Bowy, of Falmouth, Ky., without any apparent reason, barred the doors and windows, set her house afire, and was burne I to death, waile another very old woman in New York, in a fit of passion with one of her neighbors, poured kerosene over her bed, touched it off with a match and then deliberately threw herself into the burning clothes. What sadder case can be found than that of George W. Tripp, of Freeport, N. Y., an old man of seventy-nine, who, when he was told that his wife, with whom he had lived happily over fifty years, could not live, went out and hanged himself in the barn, leaving behind him only these words:"Mother I die and leave bear it."

It is a curious phase of the suicide well if all the clergymen in the land mania that it goes over the country in were to join in an effort to bring it es- waves. The recent sad suicide of a ing has been followed by several other cases of a similar character, two of which grew out of reading the accounts of her death. The latest victims among shot herself at a female seminary at Bel'eville, N. J., and Miss Hattie Bedient, the daughter of a farmer at Hornby, N. Y., who killed herself at the Grand Union Hotel, New York. It is state I by the New York World that her suic de has served to disclose the startling fact that at the present time there are ten young girls missing within a radius of a few miles from that city. The general cause which lies behind these suicides is surely worthy of study by the social philosophers, for the disease appears to be growing epidemic in its character. It is certainly worth while to consider what arguments can be used to prevent a man under the influence of extreme melancholy from taking his life. If the instinct of selfpreservation is the strongest implanted in our nature it would be equally well to consider why it is that scores of boys and girls, to whom life is specially dear, kill themselves for the most trivial reasons. It is becoming a very sinister phase of modern society, and one which is not considered enough. It would be well to know whether the race is declining morally as well as physically, and if so what remedies can be applied to strengthen these weaker specimens. It would be a fruitful topic also for the pulpit to examine with reference to deciding whether the growth of materialism and the consequent dissipation of any fears for the hereafter, such as troubled Hamlet, have anything to do with it .- Chicago Tribune.

Sure Cures.

The report that Attorney-General Garland had the mumps created a sympathetic sensation in Arkansaw. As many of the people do not know the address of the distinguished lawyer, the ceived at this office:

Old Mathias Seymour, who lives in the Gum Pond District, writes: "In a case uv mumps thar ain't nothin' like rubbin the jaws with the fore laigs uv a toad rang. i have knowed it to cure the mumps in half a day."

A well kno vn gentleman of Conway County, offers the following infal ib e remedy: "Take the claws of a yellow cat, bury them in new ground, and, after two weeks' time, take them up. grind them into powder and sprinkle them in both ears.

Both remedies are no doubt efficient. -There are said to be fifty-two kinds Arkansaw Traveler.