Deer have not been so numerous for years in the Capon Mountains as they are this season. By the help of legislation they have increased greatly. Sportsmen from the Shenandoah valley, the nearest civilized country, rarely get further than the North Mountains. the first distinctive range of hills west of the Bine Ridge. So the mountaineers have the fun and the profit of the hunt to themselves. During the winter they do little else than hunt. Between the little mountain ranges are swift-running streams, the principal ones being the South Fork, North Fork, Capon and Lost river. Muskrats, otter and mink are found along the rivers, and 'coons, 'possums, wildcats, wild turkeys and deer are thick in the

wooded hills. The most noted hunter in the State west of Moorfield is Gabriel Cooper, whose deeds have caused him to known by his neighbors as Dan'l Boone. Dan'l keeps two dogs and a brown mare and he knows every hog path and deer trail in West Virginia. It is said that the wild animals know Dan'l so well that when they see him and his brown mare they flee the country. What Dan'l Boone cannot tell in the shape of a hunting adventure is not worth hearing. Every stream in Hampwhire County has his traps set along its banks. With his trusty Winchester rifle he has brought down twenty-eight deer this season. One day Dan'l was visiting his traps on Lost river. A mile above where this river disappears in the earth is a bend where the stream is broad and deep. Dan't keeps a little feather-weight skiff in the bend for his private use. While sloshing up and down the bank of the river he started a big buck with six prongs. The animal sprang from cover into the water and headed for the opposite side. Dan't leaped into his skiff and a few powerful strokes brought him nearly alongside of the buck. His purpose was to secure him alive, but when within ten feet of him the buck turned about and swam straight at the boat.

The hunter, recognizing his peril, drew his sheathe-knife and caught the creature by the horn as he made a vicious lunge at the boat. Dan'l held on to the horn, and the buck lunged and butted furiously. The hunter tried to get at its throat, and in the effort the skiff upset and Dan'l and deer were left to fight their battle out in the water twelve feet deep. To escape from the maddened buck was impossible, and instead of swimming from it the experienced woodsman dived under the water, and, coming up by the buck's side, stabbed it in the belly again and again until he was force to come to the surface himself for air. The wild plunges made by the wounded beast were terrifle. The river was dyed red with blood for twenty feet around where the combat raged. As the hunter poked his nose above the surface to get air the animal cut with its horn a long furrow in his side. It was the buck's last expiring effort. With a gasp and a shivering moan it sank out of sight and the battle was ended. - Wheeling (W. Va.) Register.

A SUBMARINE VOLCANO.

Millions of Lifeless Fish Floating in a Yellow Seum on the Gulf.

Captain Robert M. Lavender, of the schooner Alice Montgomery, which arrived at this port recently, with a cargo of ice from Kennebee, Me., reported an interesting incident, He states that Her small hands, roughened with on the 19th of October, four days before arriving at New Orleans, and southward of Rebecca Shoals, in the extreme eastern portion of the Gulf of Mexico. he passed through an extensive tract of floating tish, dead and dying. As far as the eye could reach this spectacle met the gaze, and the vessel sailed through it for twenty miles. The fish were of great variety, and another curious feature of the phenomenon was that the sea was yellowish and streaked on the surface with a yellow seum.

The supposition that these fishes were destroyed by some sudden visitation of an epidemic disease is scarcely reasonable. Of a variety of theories the most plausible appears to be that which attributes the destruction of the lishes to the breaking out beneath the sea of volcanic matter and poisonous gases destructive to the lives of marine animals exposed to them. Submarine volcanoes are by no means unknown. The fact of their existence has often been attested in disturbances of the ocean bottom, cases of the sinking of coasts and islands into the sea or of their elevation out of it being on record.

The opening of rifts in submarine rocks through which poisonous sulphuous or arseniureted vapors are driven into the waters above, would be entirely in accord with the rules of volcanic action. -N. O. Picayune.

Novel Clock Construction.

Of the various novelties in clock construction none have excited more general interest, perhaps, than those which consist of a plain glass dial, suspended by a fine thread or wire, having the motive power-an ordinary watch movement-concealed in the central boss of the hands, or in the enlarged counterbalance of one of them. Another contrivance in this line of note consists of two circular plates of glass, mounted in a metal frame or border, and connected by a slender column, or foot, to a pedon the front plate, the hands being attached to the back plate, which is cemented to a brass rim, toothed as a crown wheel and driven by a pinion. the stem of which rises from the works in the pedestal. The necessary hour wheels, to give differential motion of the hands, are hidden between the center bosses of the hands and the brass washer on the back plate. Where three glass plates are used, the short and long hands are fixed to the second and third plates, and two pinions drive the toothed rims of these two plates .-N. Y. Sun.

Tom, Mass., turns out over ten thousand bundles a day.

CONCERNING PUSH.

How a Virginia Dan't Boone Dived Under | Why Push Is a Requisite in Life, While | the Remarkable Phenonemons Witnessed

As we have said repeatedly, ther nothing in the world like energy. In order to succeed. It is required that the aim in view be pursued with unwayer ing determination. It is the pers store effort to advance which we common's designate by the term push. A bus ness man without push might as we shut up shop and save his money, to sooner or later he will be swamped to tre irresistible onward rush of progress. Quite different, however, from this taculty of push, exerted in a particular direction for individual advancement. is the being pushed by others. He who is awake to his own interests, who is possessed of push, needs no pushing from others, and, on the other hand. no amount of pushing will benefit the weak and the laggard. Constant spurring will only induce stubbornness and sulkiness, and we all know how the mule will act if urged against his will.

We believe that he who does not feel that diligence and earnestness and a constant striving for improvement (be it in his own business or in that of another, if he is not his own master) will pay best in the end, can not be brought to it by compulsion.

Compulsion, force, driving, moreover, is unworthy of the spirit of our Let him who will not move his arms and legs to keep himself affoat go to the bottom, the sooner the better. It is a deed of charity to such a being and in the best interests of others. We have no patience with men who

are like dumb, driven cattle, and who work solely because they must have their earnings in order to fill the stomach, whose chief prayer is

"Come day, go day, God send pay day," They are not men, but machines, and in the case of machines we expect a certain amount of work from the expenditure of a certain amount of fuel and we take steps to get it. But a man, be he employer or employe, will do his best; what he may lack to-day, he will make up to-morrow. He will have push, but will object to being pushed.

Push is absolutely a requisite in this world; pushing is unnecessary, and may result in the very opposite of that which it was intended to accomplish .-Lithographer and Printer.

A TRUE LOVE STORY. Affection Which Survived the Trials of

Poverty and Care. A young clergyman and his bride were invited guests at a large party given by a wealthy parishioner. In all

the freshness and elegance of her bridal wardrobe the young wife shone among the throng, distinguished by her comeliness and vivacity and rich attire; and when during the evening her young husband drew her aside and whispered to her that she was the most beautiful woman in all the company, and that his heart was filled with pride and love for her, she thought herself the happiest wife in the world.

Ten years later the same husband and wife were guests at the same house, where were gathered a similar gay company. The wife of ten years ago wore the same dress she had worn on the previous occasion, and of course it had been altered and re-mad and was circumstances had taken the roses out of her checks and the lithe spring out of her form. She sat apart from the crowd, exreworn and preoccupied coarse toil, were ungloved, for the minister's salary was painfully small. A little apart the ten-year husband stood and looked at his wife, and as he observed her faded dress and weary attitude, a great sense of all her patient, loving faithfulness came over his heart. Looking up, she caught his earnest gaze and notice I that his eyes were filled with tears. She rose and went to him, her questioning eyes mutely asking for an explanation of his emotion; and when he tenderly took her hand and, placing it on his arm, led her away from the crowd and told her how he had been thinking of her as she looked ten years before when she was a bride, and how much more precious she was to him now and how much more beautiful, for all her shabby dress and roughened hands, and how he appreciated all her sacrifice and patient toil for him and their children. great wave of happiness filled her heart, a light shone in her face that gave it more than its vouthful beauty and in all the company there was not se happy a couple as this husband and wife, their hearts and faces aglow from the flaming up of pure sentiment that transfigured and ennobled and glorified all the toils and privations they had endured. - The Household.

FINE PEARLS.

Necktaces Such as Nobody But Princesses

Used to Wear. The increased favor given by fashion to lownecked evening dress has encouraged the jewelers to put together some very beautiful and costly necklaces. Three strings of pearls recently shown in this city were valued at \$3,200, \$2,200, and \$1,500 respectively, without the pretty diamond clasps which fastened them. The pearls were graduated, and of beautiful color and shape, but as one must be a poet to love Spencer. one must be accustomed to jewels to appreciate the refined beauty of pearls. estal. In these the figures are marked and half the women who saw the three necklaces and some rival diamonds which blazed near them in another necklace would have chosen the diamonds if not informed of their comparative cheapness. The cost of this pretty bauble was \$750, and it was a single band of stones in a light gold setting, but it had a star pendant, with a great sapphire in the centre, which added two-thirds more to its price and was a beautiful ornament by itself. The combinations of diamonds and colored stones are very fine this season. not only in pendants, but also in rings. One of the latter, in which a turquoise as big as a humming bird's egg is sur--A kindling wood factory at Mount rounded by diamond sparks, is pretty enough to figure in one of Mrs. Spofford's stories .- Boston Transcript.

A FIERCE STORM.

on the San Miguel River.

'Some ten years ago," said a veteran prospector, "I was traveling on foot from Ouray, in the San Juan, across the country at the head of the San Miguel river. The time was in the forenoon of an autumn day, and a dense mass of threatened clouds were rolling up in the west over the Western San Phillipo Range. I was in a hurry, to cross the Fish lakes, and concluded to go up through Bear creek, a stream putting in the San Miguel from the The stream headed in a semicircular basin bounded by immense recipiees of basaltic rock, at whose base were vast quantities of broken rock, varying in size from the bowlder weighing a few pounds to masses of many tons in weight.

How these rocks came in that position was a source of inquiry to me, but I had an opportunity of solving the mystery before I reached the summit of the divide I intended to cross. The clouds I spoke of seeing in the west had in the meantime come rolling up and accumulating in size and density also becoming darker and more heavily charged with electricity. Thunder rolled and lightning flashes played above and below, and it seemed as if all heaven's artillery was concentrated at this par ticular point. Instead of rising high in mid-air the clouds rose just high enough to clear the tops of the dense forests that lined the approaches to Mount Wilson.

I feared to proceed, and sought shelter beneath a huge pile of rocks about the center of the area, and some half a mile from the south end of the semicircular basin mentioned. In less time than I have been writing these notes the clouds swept eastward with im-The low altitude mense velocity. which they maintained was not great enough to clear the precipice on the east side of the basin, and they swept against it with terrific force. There was such a vast weight of water contained in them that the concussion when the clouds struck the precipice was so great that immense quantities of rock were broken off, and fell with a shock like an earthquake to the foot of the cliff. Like a battering-ram the body of clouds was thrown back and again advanced until three distinct blows were struck at the cliff. By this time the water was pouring over the mountain in a Niagara-like flood, bringing down additional quantities of The occurrence lasted only a few minutes, but in this time it was easy to perceive how the masses of debris were placed in the position they occupied. The storm was over, the air cleared up, and I was able to pursue the projected journey, -Denver News.

GRATITUDE TO A DOG. An Invalid Lady's Memorial of a Faithful Pet.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals recently received the following letter from an invalid lady, who wishes to make her gratitude of practical value:

"Enclosed find a check for one thousand dollars, which sum, through you. I offer to the acceptance of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of old-fashioned and almost shabby. Toil Cruelty to Animals, as a grateful meand care, and motherhood, and pinched morial of my dog, who through fourteen years of seclusion and pain has been my constant, faithful, devoted

friend and companion." If all whose lives had been made happier by dumb creatures would imitate the example of this good lady, the Massachusetts society would have the means not only of vastly increasing its work in our own State, but also of reaching out a helping hand to stop the abuses by which hundreds of thousands of animals annually die on our cattle cars, and other hundreds of thousands die in our extreme western and south ern States and Territories of neglect and starvation, and other hundreds of thousands die in slaughter-houses with great and unnecessary suffering. The sending of checks, or the calling at the rooms of the society and having without cost a legacy added to a will, or giving the society the use of money on condition that it shall be repaid, if ever needed by the giver-these are forms of pracical gratitude which will give material aid to the men who without pecuniary reward are now giving heart, brain and energy to the protection of dumb unimals. - Buston Transcript.

RAPID TRANSPORTATION.

The Factor Which Has Produced an Era of Cheapness.

The economies brought about by sheap and rapid transportation, as well as the inventions which add to the results of human labor, is working to the disadvantage of the agriculturists of the hitherto favored nations. Time was when the "beef of old England" would command higher prices, but the killing of eattle in distant regions, such as South America, Australia and New Zealand-the freezing of the dead meat and its transportation to western Europe in swift steamships -- has ruined the markets of those who bred choice cattle at home, and the consequence is that the cattle of eastern United States as well as western Europe, will not be worth more intrinsically than the cattle at the Antipodes. In other words, the world hereafter will have all the beef. mutton and hog flesh it can use at steadily cheapening prices. What is true of meat has been true some years past of wheat. The old-time figures of two and three dollars a bushel will never again be quoted during this generation. The wheat fields of the entire globe are at the command of the consumers of western Europe. While these facts are not cheering to agriculturists, they are very reassuring to the consuming poor of all countries. There may be distress, but famines are at an end so far as the civilized and semi-civilized world are concerned. - Demorest's

-An attempt to prosecute Portland Chinese for sawing wood on Sunday, revealed the fact that there is no law in Oregon against manual labor on Sun-

Asthmatic Who Ever Died.

Some folks say that asthma and the folks are wrong. Asthma is an affect the internal revenue service, tion of the throat. Hay fever is an af- a reporter recently, "who labor fectation of the mind. A man can under have the asthma on a dollar a day and bread and water. He can't have a genuine, first-class case of hay fever domestic cigars made. There are some unless he has an income of twenty very expert swindlers about town, and thousand a year. A three months' vamilder than a hypodermic injection of cold lead, introduced under the left ear, is a safe cure for the asthma. One of the symptoms of asthma is a

tendency to longevity on the part of the subject, if he is carefully watched. The good die young, but the man with the asthma lives to see his great-grand-children married. It has long been a matter of much scientific speculation as to what became of asthmatics. They disappear, like mules, but you never hear of a dead one. My opinion is, however, that if coroners were more thorough in their investigations, much light would be thrown on this important question. If they went deeper into the antecedents of parties who "get on to" the mysteries of the Great Beyond by jumping off of docks, blowing out the gas, making a luncheon of rat poison, and by other equally cheerful and effective mediums, there would be very few verdicts of the regulation form: "Came to his death by his own hand. Cause unknown." Very few. But there would be many after the following form: "Came to his death by his own hand. Confirmed victim of the asthma

A man with the asthma never catches any thing else, unless he sleeps in a Hoboken hotel in the summer-time. No asthmatic that ever grabbed for wind can scare the Jersey mosquito. But he ean't eatch small-pox, malaria, lockjaw, nor mumps, no more than an oyster can eatch the ear-ache. But he can eatch fish, for even the asthmatic can Except down. He can't lie down. If he does, his wind-pipe and all and singular his bronchial tubes inaugurate an early-closing movement at once and push it heartily. The luxurious couch of the custodian of a thoroughbred case of asthma is a gentle flagbottom chair, with a high, straight back

There's one good thing about the asthma. You daren't exert yourself any if you have it. If a man with the asthma laughs heartily, you've got to pump wind into him for ten minutes afterward. I had an asthmatic friend once, who was so constantly afraid that some one would tell him a funny story, or that something would happen on the street to make him laugh, that he stayed home all day, and in the evening stole quietly through back streets to the theater where the latest comic opera was being sang.

Carrying a scuttle of coal up the cellar stairs, or a pail of water from the pump, is a direct affront to the asthma, and it will howl like a saw being filed if it is insulted that way. I heard of a young fellow who got tired, once, of toting the coal up-stairs, a month or so after he was married, and he worked the asthma dodge on his innocent and indulgent wife. She couldn't bear to him suffer, so she carried the coaland herself. One night my fly young laddy-buck got home late after an A Common Ailment Among Horses and vening with the boys, and was just a rifle elegant. His wife was a real nice wife and she didn't say a word. Next morning she remarked, however:

"Jack, I want a hod of coal from the

"Now, my dear," said Jack, whineylike: "you know how it affects me to carry coal up-stairs."

"That won't do any more, Jack." said the innocent wife; "Any one who could get up-stairs with the load you arried last night, and never a wheeze to show for it, can't play the shortvinded dodge off on a little hod of

And Jack has carried the coal ever

I said no one had ever seen a dead asthmatic. I'm wrong, I saw one, once. He was killed right before my eyes, much to his great joy and satisfaction. He was a friend of mine. He started in with the asthma fifty-three years previous to his death, and was as vet only an infant, as asthmatics run. He had tried all the never-failing asthma cures there are, and his asthma got fat on them, so to speak. He even took the advice of a friend, who said it could be starved out, and went to live in a Brooklyn boarding-house to give the prescription the best kind of a chance. But it wouldn't work, and my friend had settled down with his phthisie and was indulging in the daily pastime of clutching for breath, when, fortunately, a funny man went to board in the house. He was a "corker." friend and the asthma had been having a week's pienic, and it had left him almost as robust as a shad in June. As he sat in his chair, one day, whooping and wheezing and gasping, the funnyman came in. "How you feelin', old man?" he said.

"Not-very-muscular," gasped my

"Asthma readily be seen!" almost yelled the funny man, and he slapped me on the back.

I glared at him. My friend fell back in his chair. A smile almost heavenly played about his face. He evidently had caught a glimpse of the shining

"He's had a tough siege of it, this time," I said. "Phthisic-zaetly so?" howled the funny-man, actually gloating in his in-

The smile on my friend's face became more angelic, and he settled still further back and closed his eyes.

"Do you know what I'd do if I had the asthma?" asked the joker-fiend: "I'd go to some monarchial country, grow up with it, and become its ruler. "Why?" said I.

"Because, unwheezy lies the head that wears a crown!" he yelled.

My friend opened his eyes, gave one grateful look at the funny-man, and was at peace. -Ed Mott, in Puck. FOOLING SMOKERS.

What Caused the Demise of the Only How They Are Made to Pay High Prices

"There are many people in New hay fever are one and the same. The York," said Colonel Brooks, of the impression that they are buying smuggled cigars, when they are really getting the cheapest I have no doubt that they have found cation will cure the hay fever. Nothing many victims. As a matter of fact there are very few foreign eigars smuggled into this country. There are too many risks in the first place, and then the penalty is nearly always enforced. The majority of contraband eigars that are brought to the United States come in the pockets of tourists, and a man can't carry many cigars concealed in his clothing.

"You would be surprised to know how many people in New York are induced to buy alleged smuggled eigars. and in most cases they are badly swindled.

"An operator in alleged smuggled cigars displays considerable genius in his make-up for his part. He first stains his hands and then puts on an old suit of sailor's clothing. He buys a box of the cheapest cigars he can find, takes them from the box and rolls them in a newspaper. He then gets a good fifteen or twenty-cent eigar, which he puts in with the other cigars. Thus equipped, with "a fresh lot of imported eigars that have never paid any duty," he starts out in search of a customer. To his victim he whispers the words 'smuggled, very cheap, and then pulling out the good eigar, says 'try one.' Of course it smokes all right and the victim is tempted to take the whole lot at ten dollars a hundred or a similar price, when they actually cost less than two cents apiece.

"Swindlers make a practice of handling a little better quality of eigars. They buy domestic grades for eight and ten cents apiece, and then retail them among their customers for from ighteen to twenty-five cents straight. These men have their regular customers and furnish them with nearly all their eigars. They sell very fair eigars, but their customers pay them three times what they are worth because, as they imagine, they are smuggled.

"There are large retail dealers who practice deception on their customers. One man, especially, has been reported to me a hundred times as violating the revenue laws, but there is not a dealer in New York who is more careful in complying with the law. He is too sharp to break it, but I will venture to say that there are a good many people in New York who would be willing to swear that he does. He keeps a certain quantity of eigars under his counter. customer comes in, gives him a wink, the dealer smiles softly, reaches his hand down under the counter, takes a bundle of cigars out of a regularly stamped box, wraps it up in a newspaper, and passes it over to his customer, admonishing him to be careful. The customer then steals out of the store with the air of a man who has stolen something. There is no occasion for him to feel badly. He has only paid two prices for an ordinary dominated cigar. - N. Y. World.

QUARTER CRACK.

How to Treat It.

Quarter crack is a common ailment among horses kept much in hot stables and standing on a dry floor. It is also far more common in hot climates and where the horses are driven much on sandy, dry roads than in cool ones, where the roads are wet and muddy, There is first some fever in the feet and legs, then the hoof becomes dry and hard, the horn shrinking or contracting, as it is called; then cracks follow, either at the heel or toe. These cracks usually extend completely through the thickness of the hoof, exposing the sensitive parts underneath, and more or less inflammation follows. The only cure for such cracks is to be sought in a new growth of the hoof. or, in other words, the crack must be obliterated by a growth of horn from above downward, as the horn, when once boken or cracked, will not grow together or unite at its edges. The most common practice is to completely clean of the crack with warm water and reneve all loose shreds of horn, and the cross-fire the hoof with a hot iron. Caly a very slight burn will be needed a the coronet, merely sufficient to excite) new growth of horn at this point. The edges of the horn at both sides of the crack its entire length may be burned but not deep enough to injure the insitive parts underneath. After firingfill the crack with far or pitch and bad the hoof with waxed thread. Exmine the hoof frequently and see thathe new growth of horn of the coronet arts solid and without a erack. If it bes not do this repeat the tiring at the point until the new growth is satisactory. A bar shoe will be necessary wen the crack extends to the bottom of he hoof. It will take months for the cack to grow out under the most favorale conditions; consequently consider le patience will be required in treatig the animal. The hoofs may be oil occasionally with neatsfoot oil andkerosene, about two parts of the fornt to one of the latter. N. Y. Sun.

—A member of the geological survey says that Salt Lie will be of great value in the nea future, not only on account of the comon salt it will produce, but also fo he sodium sulphate it contains. Thatter is separated in a flocculent pripitate by the cold weather of midinter and annually thrown up on t shore in enormous quantities. The are many other lakes in the far west tence an inexhaustible supply of commetal alkalies may be obtained at sul cost, Mono Lake, Cal., alone beinstimated to hold over 78,000,000 tons sodium carbonate.-Chicago Times.

-A Pittsbut woman, suing for divorce, says it her husband kissed her in 1882 anshe hasn't seen him since. Some men never are satisfied .- Boston Tiscript.

THE DOG'S TONGUE.

An Alleged Indian Superstition Which Both Old and Absurd.

A correspondent from Washington makes a statement (said to have h obtained from an Indian chief) which gaining wide publicity, may be the is direct cause of much needless cruehr to that most faithful of our domes pets, the dog, by inciting overcarely persons or idle experimentalists to m dertake the removal of the supposed worm" from beneath the tongue our semper fidelis canine friends. The Indian ventured the information to the correspondent that under the tonghe of every dog there is a worm situated which ordinarily does no harm, but if the animal be placed under favorable conditions will be the cause of producing rabies or hydrophobia. If the "worm" be cut out the disease will never be produced spontaneously in the dog, neither will he contract the dis ease from the bite of a rabid animal this man claims. That this senseless idea does he

originate with the chief, or his tribe of aboriginals, is evident from the fact of the very general knowledge of the practice in different parts of the globe George Fleming, a noted English reterinarian, in his work on hpdrophs bia, says that the poet Gratius Falisen of the first century of our era, speak of the fable of the worm in the dog; tongue being the cause of the disorder and that Pliny, in the same century writes: "If the 'lytta,' or small worm. be removed from a dog's tongue, he will never become mad or lose his appetite," and "if the worm be carried thrice around a fire and given to a per-son who has been bitten by a mad dog

it will prevent his going mad." In opposition to this worse than useless practice I can make no stronger argument than quote from Fleming's 'Rabies and Hydrophobia," London 1872: "This removal of the worm from the dog's tongue, or 'worming,' as it is popularly termed, has been practiced from the day of Pliny to our own time. and is, as might be expected, a perfeetly useless, nay, injurious and painful operation. Beneath the organ, in the middle, is a somewhat loose, tendinous looking fold of membrane. which constitutes what, in technical language, is called the 'frænum,' or bridle of the tongue, and is designed to assist the animal in lapping. When in its ordinary relaxed condition this frænum looks like a small worm, and the resemblance is perhaps even more complete when it has been torn out hence the name of the operation, which is a cruel one and gives the poor dog a very sore mouth for several days, in addition to redering the tongue less capable of performing its important functions. The supposition that this procedure will prevent a dog from becoming spontaneously rabid, or liable to infection if bitten, is excessively absurd, as the presence of the imagin ary worm has no influence whatever in the production of the malady, while its absence must be a source of incon-venience to the dog, and far more likely to induce rabies than to prevent its occurrence. The operators justly deserve the punishment which will be awarded them should they come within the cognizance of the Royal Society for the prevention of Cruelty to Animals Dr. Samuel Johnson, who was never at a loss for a definition, when alluding to the opinion prevalent in his time with regard to this worm, called it a sub stance, nobody knows what, extracted nobody knows why." "-Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A CURIOUS DREAM. The Startling Manner in Which It Was

Verified. Mr. Charles Knickerbocker, a New York broker, who is given to practical jokes, is at present in Europe. He is traveling for his health. He is spending the winter in Rome. A few nights ago his wife, who lives on Madison avenue. dreamed that he was dead. The dream was so natural that it made a profound impression on her. She felt sure that something serious had happened to him. She was filled with dismal forebodings, although she is not what may be called

A few days afterward she received a cablegram. She tore open the envelope, and holding one hand to her beating heart, she reads

a superstitious woman.

Rome, Jan 21, 1886.—In an hour from now I will no longer be with the living, but with the dead. Before you read this I will be

She gasped for breath. Every thing swam before her eyes. The cablegram dropped from her nerveless hand.

"I knew it! I knew it!" she shricked. as she sank in a swoon on the floor.

A moment later her faithful maid rushed in, and with the assistance of some of the family, who had been startled by the heavy fall, the prostrate woman was raised from the floor and her apparently lifeless body placed on The family physician was suma sofa. moned in hot haste. Dr. Salts applied restoratives, and in a few minutes the unfortunate lady regained conscious-

and be calm," he said, soothingly. "You must not excite yourself. Try "I-will-try-and-be-calm." said, gasping for breath and passing her hands over her face, she exclaimed in heart-rending accents, "please read

the rest of that cablegram. The doctor's hand trembled as he picked up the cablegram. He managed however, to control his voice sufficiently

to read: ROME Jan 21, 1886.—In an hour from now I will no longer be with the living, but with the dead. Before you read this I will be under the soil

under the sod-Once more the poor woman was con-

vulsed with anguish. Her grief was so distressing that the doctor was obliged to pause.

"Charlie, I'll soon meet you on the other shore," and, turning to the doctor, she added, "Read the rest. Let me know the very worst," she sobbed The doctor cleared his throat and began to read:

ROME, Jan. 21, 1886.—In an hour from now I will no longer be with the living, but with the dead. I will be under the sod. I have made arrangements with a guide who is coming to take me through the Catacombs.

CHARLES KNICKERHOCKES.— -Texas Siftings.