# EUGENE CITY GUARD.

# I. L. CAMPHELL. - - Proprietor. EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

## A VICTI' OF COCAINE

Gives His Experience with the Faseinating Drug-Nursed Back to Health.

Dr. Charles D. Bradley's name first came into undestrable prominence in No. vember, 1885, when he was arrested charged with being insane through excesssive indulgence in morphine and cocaine. out of the last twenty years, give its record the latter a powerful marcotic of which up to that time little had been heard. He as a fair sample of the animary work. was taken before Judge Prendergast, was dismal astrac would tell you what a doedeclared to be insane, and given a senfor solid is, when his practice for in a poo-nin densely pounded district of London. Dreary as such a beginning mark be, it would perhaps alby some of the incredulity which this take may provably provoke, as it tence of three months in the Washingtonian home. After a fortnight's stay at the home Dr. Bradley went to Canada, his old home, where he gave himself up entirely to the demands of the drug, the fascinations of which completely en- for things imaginative or committe in world so hard as mine, or among such grim real thralled him, Practice and home were gone, and he gave free rein to his vice. ties of poverty, prin and grief as these by He returned to Chicago and was sent to which I have been surrounded. It would the fearman and the second to the se the insane asylum, where a complete cure that I should have found time to imagine, was effected, and he resumed his practice, only to find himself deserted by his irama. clients and his reputation impaired.

Consolation for the reverses came with from 9 o'clocs in the morning until 9 o'clock at night, such leisure as he can enjoy is cocaine, to which he again became a victim, and there were months when he short respite is liable to be broken in upon absolutely lived in the state of mind it produced, securing it by book or crook at any moment. Still, in spite of the doleful picture I have until his last porcession was gone and his drawn of what may be called "the daily family beggnited. grind," I begin this tale with the account of

The physician went to the gutter, and a holiday. a year ago was begging for cocaine at drug stores or securing it by fictitious orders on druggists. Then he disaphospitals and patients, and took my seat in the North express. The first revolution of peared. He was occasionally heard from the wheels sent a thrill of delight through my jacied frame. A joyful sensation of in Canada and the cust until last fall, when the papers recorded his arrest in New York city for endeavoring to obtain freedom came over inc. I had really a supply of cocaine by representing him- away at last Moseover, I had lot self as a messenger sent from one physician to another. In the police court the gaunt, emaciated, ragged man told his story of want and woe, and the causes which brought them about. At that time he was using sixty grains of cocaine a day. He was sent to Bellevno hospital to die. There he was found by the manager of the Christian home, where he was nursed back to mental and physical vigor.

Dr. Bradley was reluctant to dwell on the episodes thus briefly given, but conversed freely on other circumstances of his life.

"Until 1885 there was nothing to dim my prospects," said Dr. Bradley. "It was in that year that cocaine was first brought to notice through a German physician, but it was only known as a practical annesthetic in operation by oculists. There was no method known for using it for other purposes. I was the first man to discover that it could be otherwise used-in fact, to take the place of other or chloroform. That discovery, so important to the world, was most unfortunate for me. When I announced my discovery physicians houshed and declared I was crazy. I wrote a letter to Mayor Harrison asking him to appoint a at that time my practice, if not so lucrative medical commission to inquire into the value of my discovery, which was the value of my discovery, which was the one. Having done a twelve-month's hard administration of cocaine hypodermic- work, I felt that no one in the kingdom ally, I first utilized my discovery by testing it on a cat. I dissected a leg of clearer than mine, and hay back in a pea cat, exposing tissues and numcles, and cubarly contented frame of mind, and kept the animal on my desk for hours counted the coming plaasures of my brief watching the circulation. There was n . pain, the drug exercising a soothing effect.

ence of cocaine is limited. I experi-mented on myzelf again and again to see boliday hohoy which is dearest to your just how far this limit extended, and heart, let its name by botany. learned just where, when and how to tomology, concluding, venery, pircation, or give injections. Physicians then he. w at not. Then you shall be happy, and heved that the effects of the drug were return well braces up for the battle of life, similar to these of morphine. To dis prove this I tried actual cautery by ap-plying to my body red hot irons, but I similar to those of morphine. To displying to my body red hot irons, but I and averred that his health was more bone file no pain, and there was not the inter by so doing than if he had passed the slightest sensation as the flesh withered time inhaling the treatest sea breezes. I under the heated irons. For three dare say he was right in his assertion. months every day for a half hour I experimented with the drug, and often day parsuit. Four as my drawings may be, passed several hours of the night in its nevertheless, as I turn them over in my portstudy before a mirror, watching its cf. fd o, they bring, to me at least, vivid fect on myself. But I never realized that it was obtaining a mastery over me. Its fascinating powers were unknown to the profession, I was thunderstruck when I found that the drug was absolutely necessary to my mind and body. I believe I could have conquered the habit then were it not for a misunderstanding with the man from whom I rented my home. He wanted his house, and when I refused to vacate it my weakness was made a point by which I was dragged into an insane court. Persecution and publicity drove me to desperate extremes. At the Washingtonian home no one knew how to treat my disease. Everybody knows the rest-how I went to the gutter and lost everything." "With all your experience with cocaine, how do you now regard it?" asked the reporter. "I think it is a grand drug, with remarkable properties, and destined to take the place of ether and chloroform. It can be used without danger of death. It produces no nausea or prostration. It is a great specific for nervous diseases, for certain diseases of the spine, for paralysis, for tetanus, hydrophobia and other convulsive diseases. It will unite with other anti-spasmodics and intensify their action. I think I know more about cocaine than most men, but I have no comprehensive idea of its possibilities. Scientisis are only in the experimental stage with it.' "W' at are the effects of the drug?" "To begin with, it is like the effects of any stimulant at certain stages, but it is not stupefying, as is opium. The person taking it has a feeling that everything is lovely and serone, of perfect contentment and universal satisfaction. All things seem perfect. There are none of the frightful illusions which come from liquor or other stimulants. Excessive quantities, though, cause great irritabil-The duration of the effect is about two hours, and is succoeded by a feeling of depression and exhaustion. But there is none of the disturbance of the mind or nervous system that follows drunken-The victim loses all strength after Desa. each indulgence, and there lies the chief danger in using cocaine. It weakens the action of the heart, making sudden strains or excitements dangerous, as was -xemplified in the sudden death of a physician, who engaged in a quarrel with a barber last year and fell dead during the quarrel. He used cocaine. The effects of the habit are degrading. It will deaden a man's perception of right, just the same as whicky, and pull a victim down to the lowest depths of low cunning and viciousness."-Chicago News.

Carriston had said little since we had been CARRISTON'S GIFT. out of doors. He empired his eight placidly and grand up at the shire. With the white moonlight failing on he strikingly beautiful face - the graceful post into which he fell-Hy paid no heed to the merry talk of the Author of "Called Rock," "Dark Days," artists, which so much amuse i me-indeed. I doubted if he heard their voices, Yet he must have done so, for as soon as [TOLD BY FRILIP BRAND, M. D., LONDON.]

they left us his same out of his reverie. "It must be very nice," he said, " to have to make one's living by art. "Nice for those who can make livings by

It," I answered. "All can do that who are worth it, The Muller day of neglected genius is gone by. was the last sufferer, I think-and he died

wn luck at it?" "I would, but unfortunately I am a rich

I laughed at this misplaced regret. Then Carri too, in the most simple way, told me a good deal about him of. He was an orphan, an only child. He had already ample sans; but Fortune had still favors in store for him. At the duath of his uncle, now an aged man, he must succeed to a large estate and a barmeter. The natural, usaffected way in which he mide three confidences, seaver made then not. I knew, from any siah to increase his importance in my oyes, greatly impressed my. By the time we parted for the night I had grown much inbreated in my new nequiletance-an inter-est not untinged by envy. Young, hand-some, rich, free to come or go, work or play as he listed! Happy Carristoni

CHAPTER IL

I am disposed to think that never before did a sincere friendid p one which was lated to last unbroken for years, ropin so ckly as that between Carriston and my-As I now look back I find it hard to In the autumn of 1964 I turned my back ociate him with any, even a brief, period time subsequent to our making during which he was not my bosom friend. I forgot whether our meeting at the same picrespice spot on the morning which folmed our self-introduction was the result I had really got of accident or arrangement. Anyway, we point the day together, and that day was the presureor of many passed in each other's

forth to do our test to transfer the same bits of scenery to our sketching blocks. Evening after evening we raturned to dise side by side, and afterward to talk and smoke together, in-doors or out doors, as the tem-Grant friends we seen became-insepar-

However, had Carriston cared to do so, he might, I think, have fearle sly submitted his resoluction to any conscientious critichis drawings were immensurably more artistic and powerful than mine. He had undoubtedly great talent, and I was much surpriced to find that good as he was at land-

the most convolous liken soci. So spirited and true were some of the studies ha showed mo that I could without flattery advise him. provi of he rould finith as he began, to keep entirely to the higher Franch of the art.

torested in the young man, and as day by duy went by and the peculiarities of his character wers revea ed to me my interest grew deeper and deeper. I flatter myself that I am a hern observer and skillful anatyst of personal character, and until now fancied that to write a description of its

now when I am put to the proof I flud it no

beauty of f arriston's dark eyes. At soon as companionship commenced between us those eyes became to an, from scientific reasons, objects of environty on account of the mysterious expression which at times I detected in them. Often and often they wore a look the like to which, I imag no, is found only in the ever of a somnam ook walch one feels certain is intently fixed upon something, yet upon something beyond the range of one's own vision. During the first two or three days of our new-born in-timacy 1 found this eccentricity of Carriston's positively startling. When now and then I turned to bim and found him staring with all his might at nothing, my syes were compelled to follow the direction in which his own were bent. It was at first

impossible to divest on-'s self of the belief that something should be there to justify fixed a gaze. However, as the rapid 80 growth of our friendly intercourse soon wed me that he was a boy of most ardent poetic temp rument-perhaps even more a post than an artist-1 laid at the door of the Muse these absont looks and re-

curring flights into vacuusty. We were at the Fairy Gien one morning. sketching, to the but of our ability, the swirling a ream, the gray rocks and the overhanging trees, the list just growing brilliant with automn 1 tints. So tenotiful was everything around that for a long time I worket, willed, or dreamed in controlod Carriston had set up his easel as 41 ett. 55, como little distance from mine. At last I turned to see how his sketch was progres He had evidently falles into one of his brown sindles, and, spiarently, a harder one than usual. His bru b had tailen from his fingers, his fe tures wers immovable, and his strange dark eyes were absolutely

riveted upon a large rock in tront of him, at which he gazed as i tently as if his hope of heaven depended upon seeing through it. He seemed for the while blyrous to things muedane. A party of laughing, chattering,

terrible tourist girle scrambbel down the ragged steps, and one brone passed in front of b m. Neither their presence nor the inqu'sitive ginners they cast on his statuesque face roused him from his fit of abstraction, For a moment i wondered if the boy took opium or some other narcotic on the sly. Full of the thought, 1 ross, crossed over to him, and laid my hand upon his shoulder. As he felt my touch he came to himself, and looked up at me in a daze1, inquiring way. "Real v. Corriston," I said, Inughingly, "you must reserve your dreaming fits until we are in places where tourists do not congregate, or you will be thought a madman,

or at least a rest." He made no reply. He turned away from me impatiently, even rudely; then, picking his brach, went on with his sketch. It up. After a while he seemed to recover from his petitishumo, and we spent the remainder of the day as pl nonetly as usual.

As we traiged home in the twilight he said to me in an apologetic, almost penitent way: "I hope I was not rude to you just now?"

"When do you mean? I asked, having almust forgetten the travial incident, When you woke me from what you

called my dreaming." "Ch, dear no. You were not at all rude. If you had been, it was but the penalty due to my preamption. The flights of genius should be respected, not checked, by a material hand.

"That is nonsense; I am not a genus; and you must forgive me for my rudeness," said Unrriston, simply. After walking some dis-tance in silence he spoke a fain:

"I wish wien you are with me you would try and step me from getting into that state. It does me no good." Seeing ise was in earnest, I promised to do

my best, and was curious enough to ask him whitter his thoughts wanderel during those abstracted in men s, "I can carcely tell you," he said. Pres-

he asked, speaking with hesitation, "I suppose you never feel that under contain circumstances-circumstances which you annot explain-you might be able to hings which are invisible to others?" To see things? What thing de

"Things, as I said, which no one else can possess this power." "I know that cortain people have asserted simple task to convey in words a proper idea they powers what they call second sight; but fiercest fighters, but their energies were

HOW THE INDIANS FIGHT.

## An Old Major of Cavalry Talks-Reputa- The Sad Case of Lover with a Hole in His tions of Savage Tribes.

"I have had many years' experience as purchaser of saddle horses," remarked a major of cavalry on his way to Chicago to a reporter in the corridor of the Southern hotel, "having been a member of horse boards for the last thirty years, and having bought cavalry horses for the of a carosing breeze from lethean waters United States service. I therefore feel southingly fanning the whiskers of Father that I know whereof I speak when I say | Time. that the supply of good saddle horses in the country is smaller than it has been at any time since the war. I do not mean that there are fewer thoroughbreds, for there are probably more, but horses suitable for other purposes than racing and park uss are becoming rarer every day, and although the price paid by the government is higher than it has been for the last twenty years, it is very difficult to secure proper mounts for the cavalry, while ten or even five years ago at least three times as many horses able to pass muster were presented as the advertise-

ments called for. "I have served on the plains nearly continuously for more than thirty-five years," continued the speaker, "and am tolerably familiar with all the features of cavairy life. A cavalryman always has a frontier station, and only sees civilization during his brief leaves. Civilians do not realize the hardships and exposures to which a cavalryman is subjected. He has seasons of idleness, but also long periods of great exertion, and as a proof of the effect of his life it can be safely stated that scarcely one man out of ten reaches the age of 45 without being seriously broken down. Indian campaigns are the cause of this. I have fought and chased Indians from the British lines to the Rio Grande, and know what campaigning means. The Indians always get a tremendous start of the cavalry, and seldom are overtaken. The army has been jack and leave me to myself for a few moblamed for its ill success, but when the circumstances are understood it is wonderful that so much has been accom-

plished "The Indians never attempt to commit

outrages in the vicinity of an army post, and news seldom used to arrive until twenty-four hours or more had elapsed and the Indians had a long start. Nearly always they are provided with remounts, the loose horses being driven before the band, and when an animal shows signs of fatigue another is remounted and the flight continued on a fresh animal, Horses are also stolen wherever met with, and the consequence is that the trooper. who is confined to the use of a single animal, has a poor chance of overtaking the Indians. As a general thing they can fight or escape as they please, and never do the former except when in overwhelming numbers. The fatigues of one of these fruitless marches, generally made on short rations to secure celerity of movement by avoiding carrying baggage, can well be imagined, and the condition of man and beast after a two months' campaign is wretched in the extreme, Nowadays the active Indian cam-

paigning is confined to Arizona, but when I was a young man the northern Sioux, northern Cheyennes, Piegans and Blackfeet in the north, the southern Sioux and the Chevennes and Arapahoes on the central plains, and the Comanches and Kiowas south of the Arkansas, kept us busy all the time. Of all these Indians the Kiowas were the best drilled, it rectly. being hard to distinguish them from the dragoons at a distance of two or three

miles. The Comanches never deserved their great reputation, as they were poor fighters, doing well against the Mexicans, You must know there are poople who but never standing against United States troops. The Cheyennes were noted far and wide as the most determined and

plain Indians were thoroughly subdued.

is, are most thankful that they are

over, probably forever.-St. Louis Post

An Innocent Joke,

witness in a Cambridge court. The questio

wasabout the size of certain hoof prints left

Charles Theodore Russell was axamining a

Dispatch.

Science,

ville Journal

y a horse in sandy soil.

was just an ordinary loss? "

WARNING TO YOUNG MEN.

# Pocket. Jenkinson Wipelunks would not have exchanged situations with the president of the United States, the Prince of Wales or the

drum major of a brass band. Felisty McGinnis had answered "yes" in a voice as soft and gentie as the sigh of music

"Felisty," he exclaimed rapturously, as his left hand and arm disappeared from sight with a rapid yet sneaking motion toward the back of the sofa on which they sat, and the singers of his right hand appeared to be feeling for something in his vest pocket, have made me the happiest man in the world

The timid, upturned glance of her liquid, dark eyes and the warm blush that overspread the happy face of the lovely girl replied more eloquently than words could have

"And you will forgive my presumption, darling," he continued, "if in anticipation of your answer I have ventured to provide my self with-with-a-with-a"-

Jenkinson paused in some apparent excitement, and his finger and thumb nervously explored his vest pocket without seeming to find anything "1-1 must have lost it!" he gasped. "Fe

listy, it was a ring! Ha! Perhaps it is in some other pocket." Rising to his feet he thrust a trembling hand into his trousers pocket. There was a hole in that pocket.

"Jenkinson," said Felisty, as she noted

with concern his ghastly face, on which the light of a desperate resolve was breaking, "don't grieve over it. It will tarn up. You are excited. Is there anything I can do edge. "Yes," exclaimed Jenkinson in a hollow

"Felisty, I think I know where that voice. ring is. If you would do me a favor I shall never forget until the last hour of my life, for the love of heaven go and get me a bootments."-Chicago Tribune.

### A Cultivated Little Hlind Girl

B. F. Johnson, of Boston, was speaking the Stratford, last evening, of a little girl,

Edith M. Thomas, who is in Mr. Anagno's Boston Kindergarten for the Blind, Edith is wholly deaf and blind at the age of 7 years. Her affliction followed diphtheria and scarlet fever. During the last three years she has been gradually losing her power of speech, and has been taking up the manual method. Her inst intelligible word, "Kitty," was spoken long ago, and now her articulation appears to have ceased. Her laughter remains perfectly natural, being merry and leasing in its tones, and her crying is like that of ordinary children.

Occasionally she says, in finger speech 'Edith, sing," and then utters a succession of ounds, varying in tone but never very loud, although she can scream lustily. The mannal alphabet has become so familar to little Edith that she uses it almost unconsciously Even when falling asleep she will thus spell out passing thoughts. The extent of her vocabulary is not known, but it is estimated to be about seven hundred words. The word "enough" was recently given ber to learn, nd an explanation of its meaning was supplemented by illustrations with a basket ec taining shells. After several ingenious trials to test the child's comprehension of the new

word, the teacher still remained in doubt. A few hours later, however, Edith was asked at dinner if she had had enough, and she at once replied, "Yes." Then, quickly correct-ing herself, she added, "No; more pudding!" Since that day she has used the word cor-

"As you see," Mr. Johnson concluded, "this case is similar to that of the late Laura Bridgman."-Philadelphia Press.

# One of Lincoln's Stories.

"I remember the last time I ever heard Lincoln converse," said Gen, Porter. "We were discussing the subject of England's assistance to the south, and how, after the colThe Poison of the Mosquite.

Mr. G. Dimmock, one of the most ment Mr. G. Dimension culices, forcibly says "I am convinced that there is use made of "I am convincent that the index of a poisonous saliva, for when biting, if the mosquito fails to draw blood, which it at mosquito fails to draw blood, which it al. ten does on the back of my hand, it may have inserted its probasely hearly full length in from one to six directions in the same place and withdrawn its praboscis; indeed, it may have inserted its proboscis, as often occurs, in extremely sensitive parts, yet in such cases, if a blood be drawn, no more effect is produced upon my skin than is produced by the price of a sharp needle; a red point appears, our to disappear in a few hours.

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"Certainly there has been as much tear ing of tissues in such a case as there is when the gnat settles on a place richer in blood, and with a single probing draws its nil." He remarks also that "the posonona effect on me, as proved by nomerous er. periments, is in direct proportion to the iength of time which the gnat has occupied in actually drawing blood," and argues, perhaps somewhat inconsequently, that his indicates the constant outpouring of some sort of poisonous fluid during the alood sucking process. But not withat and-

ing this he was unable to detect any channel for the conveyance of poison into the wound. And, moreover, it is difficult to conceive

of a double flow of liquid poison downward and blood upward-as taking place simuitaneously within the narrow compass of the proboscis of a gnat or a mosquito. Or, again, if the movements were not simultaneous, but a downflow of poison were followed by an updraft of blood, it would seem that the greater part of the polson would be sucked out of the wound almost as soon as it was instilled, and that, therefore it could hardly exercise much infinence upon surrounding tissues .- Knowl-

Double Nationality.

History supplies a great many cases in which men have changed their nationality very suddenly in order to serve personal purposes, but no case is recorded, perhaps, where one has changed so often as a certain railroad conductor who serves on a line connecting France and Germany, This functionary changes his nationality twice a day.

An American traveler who was riding on the train between Basle and Belfort relates that, shortly after passing out of Swiss into German territory, he had occusion to ask the chief of the train some question about the journey, and put the inquiry in French. "Nein, nein!" said the conductor.

"Spreechen Sie Deutsch!" (No. no. speak German.)

The American asked his question in the best German he could muster and received an answer in that language. Before long the train had traversed the

narrow belt of German territory and entered France. The traveler again had occasion to make an inquiry and this time address ed the same conductor in German.

"Monsieur," said the chief of the train, politely, "je ne parle que Francais." speak nothing but French.)

As the man had to retrace his steps and become a German again before he went to bed, his changes, it is plain, came much oftener than those of the famous vicar of Bray, who changed his religion half a dozen times under as many governments. "Because," as he explained, "he was resolved, no matter who was king, to live and die the vicar of Bray."

The Power of the Eye in the Dark. Toward nightfall, as the light grows carce and dim, the pupil of the eye increases to its greatest size so as to catch and absorb all the rays it possibly can. Thus a cat's eye will grow large at dusk, and those of the night loving owl are so made as to produce a greater convergence of the rays of light, so that in faint light it can distinguish objects closer. It is as great a mistake to suppose that cats can see in the dark, where no light is as it is to suppose that under the influence of pasdan ar excitement man's even power of emitting light. It is impossible as has been proved beyound a doubt by many experiments in utter darkness. True, a cat's eves have a wonderful brilliancy. but that is due to a "carpet of glittering fibers" called the tapetum. It may be to some extent in virtue of this glitter that they possess their alleged power of fascinating small birds and other creatures though we certainly need not suppose that the terror and inability to move evinced by the victim are due to the power of the eye alone. Fear of the ap-proaching monster, which instinct tells them is hostile to their life, is fully as paralyzing as any eyeglitter.-Chambers' Jourual.

# PRESERV. ATTACKY ...

Thad really got away at last.

By BUUH CONWAY.

"A Family Afair," etc.

PART THE FIRST.

CHAPTER L

would plantly show how little room there is

such less to write, a romance or melo

The truth is that when a man has toiled

ous to him, especially when even that

with right good will upon Lonion strouts,

t

C'I

I wish I had the courage to begin this tale

eddress behind me, so for three bleve ecks might roam an multiplited lord of nyself. Three weeks were not very many to take out of the filly-lwo, but they were all I could venture to give myself; for even as I could wish, was a large and increasing could take his bolithy with a conscience respite from labor.

There are many ways of passing a holiday -many places at which it may be spont, self. I found that the annesthetic infin-ince of cocaine is limited. I experi-go where you'll control to please yourself— Sketching has always been my favorite holimonitratices of many sweet and picturesipo spots, happy days, and congenial compan-It is not for me to say unything their actual merits, but they are dear to me or their association This particular year I wont to North Wales and made Bettwa y Cost my headquarters, I stayed at the Royal Oak, that well-known little inn, dear to many an artist's beart, and ceming with reminiscences of famous men who have soloureed there times without number. It was here I made the acquaintance of the man willi whose life the curious events I am going to narrate are connected. On the first day after my arrival at Bettwa my approxiation of my liberty was so thorough, my appetite for the enjoyment of the beauties of nature so keen and Insahable that I went so far and saw so much that when I returned to the Royal Oak night had fallen and the hour of dunner had for passed by. I was, when my own meal was ced on the table. The only occupant of the colles-room. Just then a young man entered and ordered sensething to cat. The waiter knowing, no doubt, something of the frank camaraderie which exists or should exist, between the followers of Melponane, laid his cover at my table. The newcomer scated himself, gave me a pleatant smills and a not, and in five inin; tes we were in full swing of conversa ins. The moment my eves fell upon the you man I had noticed how singularly handsoms he was Charles Carriston-for this I found afterward to be his name-was about 22 cars of age. He was tall, but alightly built, his whole bearing and figure being romarkably degant and graceful. He looked ven more than continuanly-he looked disinguished. His face was puls, its features well cut, straight and regular. His forehead spoke of high intellectual qualities, and t cre wa somewhat or that development over the evebrows which phromologists, I beove, cans der as evidence of the possession imagination. The general expression of face was one of seriousness, if not sac-s, and its relined hearty was heightened 812

Morning after morning we sallied

perature advised or our wishes inclined. able as long as my short holiday lasted, was, perlap, pleasant for each to work in company with an ania our like himself. Wa could ask each the other's opinion of the merits of the work done, and feel happy at the approval duly given. An artist's stand-ard of excellence is too high for a non-professional. When he prase your work be praises it but as the work of an outsider. You feel that such communiation damas

it and disheartens you.

are he was even better at the figure. He culd, with a firm, hold hand, draw rapiliy have now below use a series of outline faces

drawn by him -- many of them from memory; an i so I look at them the original of comes at once before my eyes. From the very first I had b on much in-

component parts was an easy matter. Yet

turning to my professional visiting "If you are so sanguine, why not try your books, and taking at random any month tor's-I suppose I may say a successful dooor's-lot is, when his practice her in a poor

Under the influence of religious excitement at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., William Coulton confessed to the murder of his father, and gave the particulars of the crime. He had been tried by a jury and acquitted; therefore his con- 10, most likely growing thirsty, they reriction on the charge of murder is im- sutered the inn.

I only remains to sold that, from his, attive, I judged him to be an artist-a pro-tessional artist- o the backbone. In the essential artist- o the backbone. In the Source of conversation I shows I him how I

had classell at him. He smilled. uan, nothing more-ini you?"

'Alast i all a down "Then we mind no have to answer for our

sine in painting to each ther,"

ing for to faces which, are a good much, a matural to a well-regulated tigestion.

"Shall we go and shows consider" said Carriston. "The night is didicions." We went out and sat on one of the wooden

benches. As my new frond said, the night was delicious. There was searchly a broath of air moving. The ways and the moan shone brightly, and the right of the not fardistant stream came to us with a soothing normar. Near us were three or four joyial young artists. They were in merry mouth the of them had that day sold a picture to

I soon discovered that he was, I may say, relating. affl.c.ed by a peculiarly somitive nature. Although s rong, and apparently in good health, the very clances of the weather seemed to affect him almost to the same exhin tent as they affect a flower. Sweet or his

disposition always was, the tone of his mind, spirits, his conversition, varied, as were, with the atmosphere. He was full of imagination, and that imagination, always rich, was at times word, even grotespally Not for one moment did he Secolaria. seem to doubt the stability of the wild theories he started, or the possibility of the postical d cano he dreamed being reshized. He had his taults, of course; he was hasty and in pulsive: indeed, to me one of the greatest charnes about the boy was that, right or wrong, each word he spoke came straight from his heart

So far as I could judge, the whole organi-action of his mind was too highly arring. too finely wrought, for every day use, note of joy, of sorrow, even of play, vibrated ough it too strongly for his comfort or well-being. As y t it had not been called upon to bear the test of lows; and fortunately-I use the word advisedly-fortunately he was not, a conding to the monal significance of the word, a religious man, or I should have thought it not unlikely that some dat he would fall a victim to that relous menta so well brown o my profes-ant brothren, and have developed hystoria or melancholis. He might even have familed himself a messenger sont from heaven for

the r generation of maximi. From natures like Carriston's are prophets made. In short, I may say that my exhaustive study of my new friend's character resulted in a certain amount of unmainess as to his

future-an uncasiness not entirely free from professions curically. Although the smile came readily and frequently to bus lips, the general beat of his

disposition was sail, even desponsient and morbid. And yet few young more's lives promise I to be so pleasant as Charles Carris-I was raily ug him one day on his future

ran's and its responsibilities. You will, of course, be disgustingly rich? I said.

Carriston sighed. "Yes, if I live long enough; but I don't suppose I shall." "Why in the world shoulds' your You

Twelve long miles we have walked today --vour even to road a har?" Carriston made no reply. He seemed in

deep thought. Your friends ought to look after you and

t you a wile," 1 sold, "Thave no friends," he said sailly, "No by a pair of seft, dark, dreamy-looking nearer relation than a consin a good deal edder

than 1 am, who looks upon me as one who was been to rob him of what should be his." "But by the law of promogeniture, so sacred to the upper ten thousand, he must know you are entitled to it."

"I am only an amateur," he said; "an idle ways going to dis. My life was not thought worth six months' purchase. All of a suddon I got well. Ever since then I have

sines in publicing to save ther," We taked on plass antiky until our bedily war, a work satisfied by the good fars placed inging for each death. All the more rea-lenging for each death. All the more reabefore no. Then entry that pleasant eray, son you should marry and put other lives between him and the title."

"I fancy I shall nev r marry " said Carriston, looking at me with his soft dark aven. "You see, a bor who has waited for years expecting to die doesn't grow up with exactly the same feeling as other people. I don't think I shall ever meet a woman I can care for surgin to make my wife. No. I expect my conce will be Sir Ralph yet." tried to laugh him out of his morbid ideas. "Those who live will see," I said. "Only premise to sok me to your wedding, and better still, if you live in town, ap-

print me veur famile doctor. It may nee the nucleus of that Wall Eal practice which it is the dream of every doctor to establish." I have aiready alluded to the strange

Yot," said Carriston, dreamily, "I know

that if I did not strive to avoid it, some such ower would come to use."

You are too ralicalous, Carriston," I more trouble than any others, Some people see what others don't, become they have know sight. You may, of course, unsgine anything. Bu your eyes chief direct the movements of 1,000 -handsome eyes they are, too--contain tain properties. In white Lumors and ton extherefore in order to sa-

"Yes, yes," interrupted Carriston; "I know excerly all you are going to say. You, a man of science, radicule everything which breaks what you are pleased to call the law finiture. Yet take all the unnecountable tales told. Nine bundred and omery-nine ened an outbreak. y u expess to seen or throw grava doubts upon, yoi the thousandin rests on evidence which cannot be upset or disputed. The made our best trailers. The Utes, while possibility of that one proves the possibility

their situation in the mountains were Not at all; but enough for your arguenabled to ambush the troops very easily, ment," I said, amused at the boy's wild talk, "You doctors," he continued, with that and many lives have been lost in this way. Fighting withal was rather a run delicious air of superiority so octeu assumed by in-men when they are in good health, many years little chance against them on "put too much to the credit of diseased imaccount of their great celerity of move-'No doubt: it's a convenient shelf on ment. It was not until the winter of

which to put a difficulty. But go on." 1876, when Gen. Nelson A. Miles began "The hady is your province, yet you can't his series of winter campaigns, that the

explain why a cataloptic patient should hear watch ties when it is placed against his CONST. Nor you; nor any one. But perhaps it

winter camps, and although unable to may aid you to get rid of your rubbishing mories if I tell you that entalepsy, as you overtake them, kept them constantly on understand 4, is a discuss not known to us; in fact, it does not exist." the move. The Indians, sensitive to cold, and ill provided with clothing, died

He seemed crestfallen at hearing this, "But what do you want to prove?" I acked, "What have you seen yourself?" "Nothing, I tell you. And I pray I may

never see an thing." A ter this he see ned inclined to shirk the subject, but I pluned im to it. I was really anxious to get at the true state of his mind. In answer to the leading questions with which I plied him, Carriston revealed an

amount of superstition which seemed utterly childish and out of place beside the intelleo tual faculties which he undoubtedly possee el. So much so, that at last I (elt more inclued to laugh than to argue with him.

Yet I was not altogether amused by his look pale a d thin, but are in capital boalth, talk. His wild arguments and wilder beliefs maile me fancy illere must be a weak spot somewhere in his brain-even made me fear last his out might be madness. The thought made me sad; for, with the exception of the eccentricities which I have mentioned. I reckmed Carriston the pleasantest friend 1 had ever made. His amiable nature, good looks and perfect breeding had enleared the young man to mer so much so that I resolve houring the remainder of the time we should spend together, to do all I could toward talking the non-ease out of

> My efforts were unavailing. I kept a sharp lookout upon hom, and let him fall into no meeterines revertes; but the curious for that he powerst L or could possess, some gift above human na ure, was too firmly voted to be displace?. On all other subjects he argued fairly and was open to reason. On this one point he was insuce while. When I could get him to notice my attacks at all, his auxwer was:

'You dectors, clever as you are with the boly, know as little of psychology as you did three thousand years ago

When the time some for me to fold up my easel and return to the oradgery of life, I partial from Carriston with much respet. One of these soleum, but often broken promhave to join together next year in another sketching tour passed between us. Then I womi back to Lendon, and during the subquent months, although I saw nothing of him, I often thought of my friend of the BULLITIES.

#### TO BE CONTINUED.

lapse of the confederacy, England would find more constantly directed against their that she had done the south not much good hereditary enemies, the Utes, than against and herself much harm. the whites. The Sioux were the largest

"" "That remainds me," said Mr. Lincoln, "of and most powerful tribe, and gave us a barber in Sangamon county. A man woke They him up one night and said he must get were in their way as well drilled as the shaved; that he was going to a ball and he Kiowas, I myself having seen a single and a few days' beard on his face which must come off. Well, the barber lathered warriors, scattered over an extent of his face and his nose and ears and slapped country five miles in diameter, simply by some of it in his mouth, and stropped the razor on his boot. Then he mowed over one the flashing of a little mirror held in the side of his face and shaved off two or three hand. The Blackfeet, being foot Indians, were more easily reached, and after one pimples and a wart or two. And the man in the chair-a common low backed chair which or two lessons never gave any more nearly dislocated his neck-said, "You protrouble, although last winter they threatpose to make everything level as you go, don't you?" "Yes," replied the barber; "if "The Crows and Pawnees, being hated

lon't you?" "Yes," replied the barber; the handle of this razor don't break I'll get by all other tribes, were our allies and

away with what there is there." [Laughter,] 'The man's cheeks were so hollow that the less daring than the plains Indians, from harber couldn't get down into all the valleys. But he had a bright idea. He stuck his finger into the fellow's mouth and pressed out the wrinkles so as to level them. And so he mowed away with the razor until finally he than a combat, and the troops had for cut right through the man's cheek and cut his own finger.

" 'There, you lantern jawed cuss, you have made me cut my finger!' exclaimed the barber as he shook off the blood." [Laughter.]-From a Recent Speech of Gen. Porter.

### Skin Disenses.

That officer followed their trail in the The skin is a very important organ, as imcoldest weather, drove them from their ortant as almost any in the body. When it healthy and performs its functions well we eel well, when it is weak and lazy we feel ill The makers of fancy and medicated soaps unlerstand this. Before me lies an adver like sheep of hardship and exposure and ment of a soap which says it will cure all one by one the bands, fairly tired out, kin debility. What makes the skin feebler came in, surrendered and were disarmed In general the skin is weak when the body is and put on reservations. The winter weak and strong when the body is strong, but campaign more than anything else broke it is often weakened by our clothing and by the power of the plains tribes, but at cold, and it is strengthened by friction, exer terrible expense to the troops, who were cise, suitable bathing, light and air. There s one advantage we have over the skin that exposed to the fury of the western we have not over the liver, we can get at it storms in the coldest months of the year. and keep it clean and well exercised, when The youngsters in the army regret the the liver, being out of sight and reach, has to disappearance of the Indians, but we old be treated by other means. The cold bath or fellows, who know what a winter march

the Turkish bath, for those who can bear hem, are excellent means of strengthening the skin. To those who cannot bear them a pair of flesh gloves used daily answers nearly as well. In the summer sun baths act well. -Herald of Health,

# A Check on the Temper.

"How large were the prints?" asked the learned counsel. "Were they as large as my The London press is just now engaged in an argument on the subject of capital pun hand ?" holding up his hand for the witness to ishment, and one of the papers that advocates judicial neck stretching prints a let ter from a convict in western Australia. telling an old pal in England that a mur Than Mr. Russell had to suspend the examderous assault on a prison warden might be punished with hanging, which has this ination while everybody laughed .- Somerexpression: "They tops a cove out here for slugging a bloke" (meaning they hang a convict out here for assaulting a warder). "That bit of a rope, dear Jack, is a great check on a man's temper.'

### He Dreamed of Slaughter.

It is curious how the desire to siay say ages gets a grip on the growing generation Johnny Abbott, eight years old, of Battle Creek, Mich., dreamed that he was slaugh tering whole tribes of Indians Getting up in his sleep and his night clothes in went up stairs, pussed out a window onto a roof, slid to the ground and walked thir ty rods through the cold, wet vegetation before he awoke.

### Killed by Mountain Lions. Mountain lions still make life unpleasant

for the agriculturist and stock raiser on the Pacific coast. Two of them recently

Cupboard Love.

An Englishman, who once traveled on foot through Norway, says that he was much attracted by the tamepess of the horses and cows which he saw feeding along the roadside. It indicated a kindly disposition on the part of the people, he thought, but he adds:

In my original notes I find a long paragraph overflowing with sentimental tenderness relative to these affectionate cows, that followed and overwhelmed me with their loving licks: but I do not transcribe it, as upon further reflection it is evident that the licking was mere cupboard love.

All cattle in inland, and especially in mountainous, districts have a strong craving for salt, and these cows were merely licking the deposits from the sea spray that had failing on my clothes during the recent voyage.

This discovery was mortifying to my feelings. Man wishes to be loved for himself alone, and the spontaneous manifesta tions of these pastoral, unsophisticated cows seemed to respond to the heart's fond cearnings. But, alas! even the cows of Surrendal were liking me for the sait 1 carried.

### Secrets from the Confessional.

A joiner being ordered to execute some repairs in a confessional which stood in the Church of St. Roch, took the opportunity to insert in the woodwork a microphone, which he connected by means of a couple of wires with a telephone receiver placed in an out of the way corner of the church, where the man concealed himself when people went to confession. In this way he overheard a good many secrets, which he turned to account by extorting hush money from the poor penitents. The priest was at first suspected of having betraved the secrets of the confessional, but after awhile the truth came out and the culprit was apprehended and sent to jail .-Journal de l'Electricite.

Impossible to Transport Mosquitoes. From the method of life of the mos-

quito, especially in its early stages, it is clear that it would be next to impossible to transport them accidentally, except as perfect insects, from one country to another across large tracts of ocean, and the reports that are sometimes spread of mosquitoes appearing in hotels in England frequented by Americans need to be received with great caution. Probably, in most instances, investigation would show that they were simply English gnats rather more virulent than usual, which had been propagated in some neighboring cistern or pond.-Knowledge.

In Paris there is a skating rink formed of real ice on a circular basin of water artificially cooled by pipes containing ammonia gas.

Friend-Were you? How much did you Poet-A dollar. - Yankee Blade A Curiosity.

It's the very labst thing out. if only for a curiosity - Life.

ported to have a gractice of \$11,000 a year. And yet she is often seen looking down in the month. - Fittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

Polite Clerk showing goods-Here is some thing I would like to call your attention to,

A Poet's Pays Friend-How long did it take you to write this poem, "Ohe to Darkness," Fred! Post-A day Friend-A whole day!

'Oh, no," said the witness honestly,

Post-Yes, but I was well paid. Let?

A Peculiar Condition of Things.

Mrs. Rounder infountly -- If there's anything out later than my unstand I'll take it,