It is natural enough that a man who fills himself with wine should cut a grape-vine figure when he walks.

"Had a splendid time. I ran across a lake up in——." "Ran across a lake? Come, come, Binks, don't lie so transparently."

When a woman says anything mean about a man she always winds up her remarks by saying: "And the men are all alike."

"How long was Bronson's speech?" "I don't know. I didn't have my gas meter with me."

"When does a Parliament dissolve, papa?" "When it gets into hot water, my son."

The melancholy days have come—hotel bridal chambers are in demand.

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NATIVES OF PATAGONIA.

Dress of the Men—Women Do All the Manual Labor—Ornaments.

Four years ago Chili and the Argentine Republic divided Patagonia between them, the former taking the Straits of Magellan, the key to the commerce of the west coast, and the latter the pampas. Thus in the partition the Indians fell to the Argentines, but they kept as far away from their owners as possible, for fear of being impressed into the army. Their numbers have been so much reduced that there are not more than 3,000 of them left, and these remain around Puenta Arenas, where they find the society of the Chillanos more agreeable than that of the Argentines further north. They are still mindful of their tribal relations, and have similar customs to those of the Sioux. The term Patagonian is unknown to them and was given by the early explorers because of their large feet. Those who formerly inhabited the lower latitudes had the tribal name of Tehuelches, while further north they were called Chennas.

The native dress of the men is a chirpa or breech clout; a shirt of calico, which is a modern innovation; leggings of horsehide or the skin of the puma (the pampa lion), and over all a splendid robe of guanaco fur fit for any king. These robes, like the blanket of the North American Indians, are never laid aside, and are worn like the celebrated breeches of Bryan O'Lynn. The leather side is painted in bright colors, with symbol and tracery to represent the achievements of the owner in battle or in the chase, and some of them bear fantastic designs. A well tanned robe is worth half a dozen horses, and is much prized by the owner, who will not part with it unless he is very drunk or thirsty. The best ones are made of the skins of young guanacos, sewed together with the sinews of the ostrich, so that the shape of the animal will appear. The fur is soft and silken, the backs and sides being of fawn color, and the belly of the purest white. One can buy them of the traders at Puenta Arenas, but they seldom go to market, as people on passing vessels pick them up for curiosities.

The Indian women dress as the men do, and it is difficult for a stranger to distinguish the sex of a Patagonia native, except from the difference in stature, as the women are short and stumpy and generally have a baby slung over their backs. They do all the manual labor, pitch the tents or toldos, as they are called, skin the game that is brought down in the chase, make the robes, cook the meals and everything else in the way of drudgery, for their lords and masters are opposed to every form of work that cannot be done in the saddle. Both the men and women are given to wearing loads of solid silver ornaments, much of which is antique, and handed down from generation to generation. The silver comes from the Andes, and is obtained by trading with their neighbors, the Araucanian Indians of Chili. Hunting is their business, and their amusements are gambling and horse racing. They are great smokers, but do not have the calumet of their North American brothers, using cigarettes exclusively, like the Spaniards, from whom they have acquired the habit, and rolling them with the skill and grace of a haughty don.—Philadelphia Times.

Uses of the Willow.

It is an interesting fact that not only is the presence of extensive growths of the willow found to be anti-malarial in its influence, but that from a certain species of this same beautiful tree, or its bark, is derived the comparatively new but well known antiseptic preparation called salicine; it is of a pure, bitter taste, highly febrifugal in quality, is largely used in various solutions, also in surgical operations, and is the most effectual preventive of putrefaction in the system yet known. For these purposes the willow is now being extensively and systematically cultivated. At the end of two years the switches are from four to seven feet long, and are cut and gathered into bunches like sheaves of wheat; in the stripping building they are steeped in water and the bark at the larger ends loosened for a couple of inches by machinery; one by one the switches are placed in the mechanical stripper and with a pair of pliers are pulled through with a sudden jerk, being then wiped off with a wooden cloth, bundled, and laid away to dry. All the leaves and bark are dried and baled, the average yield being a ton to the acre, the willows commanding, when dry, $200 per ton.—Frank Leslie's.

How the Grouse "Drums."

I have had some experience with the ruffed grouse. The peculiar noise made by them while drumming is usually made while the bird is standing upon a log, but the log has nothing whatever to do with the sound produced. The bird while drumming assumes an upright position and droops his wings until the flight feathers almost or quite touch the log or other perch on which he stands. He then, by an intense muscular effort, makes quick, spasmodic beats with his wings. In doing this the ends of the wing feathers may, and perhaps sometimes do touch the log; but it is the intense quiver of the flight feathers, as they come in contact with the still air, in the short and intensely rapid beats that produce the soft, yet powerful and far reaching sound. No impact of a feather or feathers with a solid substance—especially a moss covered log—could ever make a sound capable of being heard for a quarter of a mile. The air seems to be filled with the sound, soft as it is, and it seems to come to you from every direction, so that it requires a quick and practiced ear to locate it correctly. This is proof positive that it is produced by vibratory action in the air, and not by the impact of two solid substances.—Cor. American Field.

Facts About Berlin.

A lover of the "curious in number" has arrived at some interesting facts about Berlin. The city has 210 miles of streets, so that a person might walk ten days in the capital without retracing his steps. If the 1,400,000 inhabitants marched in double file they would form a line nearly 750 miles in length. If the citizens determined to start upon a journey at the same time, all the cars of Germany would accommodate but two-thirds of the number.—New York Tribune.

LINCOLN'S MELANCHOLY.

His Sympathetic Nature and His Early Misfortunes.

Those who saw much of Abraham Lincoln during the later years of his life were greatly impressed with the expression of profound melancholy his face always wore in repose.

Mr. Lincoln was of a peculiarly sympathetic and kindly nature. These strong characteristics influenced, very happily, as it proved, his entire political career. They would not seem, at first glance, to be efficient aids to political success; but in the peculiar emergency which Lincoln, in the providence of God, was called to meet, no vessel of common clay could possibly have become the "chosen of the Lord."

Those acquainted with him from boyhood knew that early griefs tinged his whole life with sadness. His partner in the grocery business at Salem was "Uncle" Billy Green of Tallula, Ill., who used at night, when the customers were few, to hold the grammer while Lincoln recited his lessons.

It was to his sympathetic ear Lincoln told the story of his love for sweet Ann Rutledge; and he, in return, offered what comfort he could when poor Ann died, and Lincoln's great heart nearly broke.

"After Ann died," says "Uncle" Billy, "on stormy nights, when the wind blew the rain against the roof, Abe would set thar in the grocery, his elbows on his knees, his face in his hands, and the tears runnin' through his fingers. I hated to see him feel bad, an' I'd say, 'Abe, don't cry;' an' he'd look up an' say, 'I can't help it, Bill; the rain's a-fallin' on her.'"

There are many who can sympathize with this overpowering grief, as they think of a lost loved one, when "the rain's a-fallin' on her." What adds poignancy to the grief sometimes is the thought that the lost one might have been saved.

Fortunate, indeed, is William Johnson of Corona, L. I., a builder, who writes June 28, 1890: "Last February, on returning from church one night, my daughter complained of having a pain in her ankle. The pain gradually extended until her entire limb was swollen and very painful to the touch. We called a physician, who after careful examination pronounced it disease of the kidneys of long standing. All we could do did not seem to benefit her until we tried Warner's Safe Cure; from the first she commenced to improve. When she commenced taking it she could not turn over in bed, and could just move her hands a little, but to-day she is as well as she ever was. I believe I owe the recovery of my daughter to its use."

New Treatment for Consumptives.

A new method of treating pulmonary consumption is described by The Medical Record from French sources. Sulphuretted hydrogen was one of the alleged curative agents in the Bergeon treatment by gaseous enemata. The French experimenters have discarded that method as one of doubtful utility, but they seem determined to fill their patients' lungs with sulphur in some form. Their new system of curing consumption is based upon sulphuric acid in medicated inhalations. Sulphur slightly moistened with alcohol is burned in a brazier, a little benzoin or powdered opium being sometimes added to make the fumes less disagreeable. The patient is required to stand twice a day in this sulphurous chamber and inhale the medicated atmosphere until his lungs are saturated with sulphuric acid. The treatment is said to have been markedly successful in as many as thirty cases, sweats and fever disappearing, the lungs clearing up and the appetite and weight steadily improving. M. Dujardin Beaumetz, who has been favorably impressed with the reports made in these cases, has tested the method practically and greatly benefited, if not cured outright, seven patients. Into his sulphurous chamber fresh air is admitted from time to time, the patients being more mercifully dealt with than in the original experimenting room.

This method of treatment is said to have been suggested by the experience of a soldier in the last stages of consumption. He was employed in disinfecting barracks and obliged to pass nine hours a day in a sulphurous atmosphere. Although his condition had been pronounced hopeless by hospital authorities, he completely regained his health in sixty-five days. The sulphur burned for the purpose of destroying the germs of contagious disease in the infected barracks had a similar effect upon the tubercle bacilli of his own lungs. This is the practical explanation which the scientific followers of Dr. Koch offer of the success of this singular method of treating phthisis.—New York Tribune.

Induction Train Telegraphy.

The practical value of the new system of telegraphy, by which messages can be sent from moving trains, was well illustrated by its workings on the Lehigh Valley railroad during the recent great snow storm. In the accident near Three Bridges the induction train telegraph operator was on board, and at once telegraphed back to Flemington for a wrecking train. Within a short time Superintendent Donnelly arrived, and during the entire day messages were sent to and from the wrecking train, and surgical relief was obtained. All the beleaguered passenger trains, every one of which was equipped with the new system, were located by means of train telegraphy, and provisions were sent to the hungry passengers. Belated passengers sent dispatches to anxious wives from the various stalled trains, and all the manifold business of railroading was carried on with celerity. More than 200 messages were sent back and forth over the single line of the company during the three days of delay.

The poles used to carry the line are only sixteen feet high, and they expose little surface to the storm. The messages are transmitted by induction from the metal roof of the car to the line, a distance of ten feet, and even when cars and line were both buried in the drifts no inconvenience was suffered, as the dry snow acted as a good insulator.—Scientific American.

An Ancient Perfume.

Saffron, or the dried stigmas of a certain purple crocus, was valued among the ancients for its perfume. The floors of their halls and mansions, and even of their theatres, were strewn with it. Its flavor was greatly appreciated, and it was much employed in seasoning dishes.—Chicago Herald.

Graves—I should like to get your opinion on the question, 'Is life worth living?' Merriman—That's all life is good for, I think.

A cold is hard to get rid of, but it's sneezy thing to get.