

The Oregon Scout

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UNION, OREGON.

A LETTER FROM HONDURAS.

Interesting Facts Concerning the Banana.
A Tricky Trader—The Planter's Loss.
The inhabitant of the north, who lives within easy reach of steamers and railroads, can buy his bananas and other tropical fruit while the thermometer is somewhere down in the thirties, and he may have a faint longing to become "where down south, where 'the citron blooms,'" and where he may imagine that the sky must be forever blue. But far from it; here, as elsewhere, there is always some detrimental element upsetting one's agricultural expectations, and the banana, in spite of perhaps because of the luxuriant and speedy growth of the plant, is the first to suffer from the heavy storms that sweep down over the mountains or along the coast. Whole banana fields are thrown to the ground by one severe gale; the plant has not what might be termed a trunk; from the comparative slender root shoot up the leaves and stem, which, too heavy and fruit laden, is bending the tree by its own weight, and if felled to the ground by a storm it rises no more.

This is, however, not the only misfortune to which the planter must submit. Even if he is lucky enough to escape the devastating storms and have his bananas attain the necessary state of maturity, he is then at the mercy of an occasional steamer to come and buy his product. Tropical fruits are not like apples and pears, which may be preserved for months; here almost every kind of fruit must be cut before it is fully ripe; bananas are cut when they are "three-quarters full," and during the summer even less, to insure their safe arrival after a voyage of ten or twelve days. Strange as it may seem, bananas left to ripen on the stem are tasteless; they must always be cut before they are fully ripe, only what is exported is often too young and too green to develop the delicious flavor which they have here.

When a steamer arrives in these tropic ports where bananas are cultivated, the agent or captain gives out tickets or orders to the various fruit growers to cut so many bunches, each cluster to be of the prescribed height—"seven hands up"—which means so many layers of bananas overlying each other. There are tall and little men, so there are bunches of bananas, but a little man may be a man for all that, not so the bunches of bananas, the small ones are counted two, or even three for one. At a stated hour of the day, or more frequently of the night, the steamer is anchored out in the bay, and at the peril of his life each planter carries out his fruit in his small boat or dory, to meet with bitter disappointment, for very often only one-half, perhaps less, of his fruit will be accepted and paid for, although it was all contracted for, but it is so easy to find some fault, and as there is no way of preserving the bananas, and no other steamer due for a week or a fortnight, there is no choice and no time for the planter; either he takes what he can get or he throws his bananas overboard, and the tide of the early morning washes the refused bunches ashore like so many bodies after a slaughter.

One often reads in books of travel that the banana is the staple article of food of the inhabitants of the tropics, but this is a mistake; on the contrary, they warily forego them indulging too much in this species of fruit, which they never eat themselves, except cooked like potatoes, while the banana is yet green. It is the plantain which, throughout the West Indies and the mainland of Central and South America, takes the place of bread and potatoes. It belongs to the same family as the "Musa L.," but it cannot be eaten raw; it is cooked, roasted or fried like potatoes.—Isabel Cantini in Home Journal.

A Family of Shams.

The mart of old did not suffer more than some people we have all known for the sake of appearances. A large family, poor and proud, living in a good house and fashionable neighborhood, had their reception days, and all through the cold winter never had a fire in the furnace excepting on those days. At other times the family crowded into a small sitting room on the second floor for warmth and comfort, if they were not in the gay world. The paterfamilias of this establishment had his chamber in the fourth story of the house, to which he always retired after the 6 o'clock dinner and there worked till midnight. He once said that he had earned \$100,000 in his profession as a lawyer, which his family had spent. His sons at the time were doing fairly well. It would answer for them to work and help maintain the family, but the daughters would consider it a disgrace to earn a penny, although they are all accomplished. Said one of these fair maids:

"We are a family of shams, except poor papa. We girls expect to marry rich men. It is our only escape from poverty."

And they have married rich men just in time, too, for poor old papa is dead, and ambitious, intriguing mamma is in ill health, worn out in her battle of shams.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Triton's Head Discovered.

The excavations on the Acropolis, at the southeast angle of the Parthenon, have resulted further in a discovery of the highest importance. At a depth of about four meters from the present level, near the new Acropolis museum, has been found the bearded head of a man of heroic size, carved in porous stone, well preserved and retaining a covering of rich and brilliant coloring. The hair and beard are, as usual, painted blue and the face red. What is remarkable, however, is that the pupils of the eyes are not only painted in, but also delineated with chisel. This head, which forms one of the most ancient sculptures ever found upon the Acropolis, will attract considerable attention both from the style of workmanship and the material of which it is made. It appears to be the head of a triton, the rest of the body in the form of a serpent, ending in the tail of a fish, having been found a few days before near the same place.—London Athenaeum.

LOVE'S HYPOCRISY.

Her lips said, "Go!" her shining eye said, "Stay!" How toll which was her meaning, which her will!
How read the riddle of her eye and nay,
And disengage each, bewildered still!
Hearing her chilling tone, all hope expired;
Seeing her glowing eyes, despair took heart;
One moment certain of the good desired:
One moment turning, hopeless, to depart.
Then, as she stood, with half-averted face,
From head to foot void from his ardent eyes,
Sudden she changed, and with triumphant grace
Flung off the mantle of her soul's disguise!
Sweet hypocrite! how false was all her feigning,
Turning for flight, yet, while she turned, remain-
ing.

Preparation for the Stage.

It is related of Lester Wallace that he always inquired of every female applicant for entrance into the profession whether she had been married, buried a child, quarreled with her husband, and suffered poverty. If not, he told her these were requisites for the portrayal of the cardinal emotions and for simulation of experience with the stern realities of life. Whether that is a mere tradition of the stage or not, it is certainly true that nearly that standard is set up by a manager who has made his bow to the public as the business man of an English star whom we all know. "You must have been married," he always says to women who apply to him; "if unhappily married or widowed all the better."—New York Cor. Chicago Tribune.

Germany's Aerostatic Corps.

At some recent experiments made under the auspices of the aerostatic corps of the German army, good photographs were taken of the surrounding region while a balloon was poised 2,500 meters—about a mile and a half—in air. It will be remembered that, during previous tests of this kind, so many difficulties were met that the promise of any really practically valuable work seemed rather doubtful. Tireless German energy and study have at last succeeded in overcoming these difficulties, if we may judge from the Militar Wochenblatt, but in just what way we are not told, the reason for this being obvious.—Scientific American.

Messages for the Clerks.

Intelligent receiving clerks in the larger telegraph offices have the best possible opportunities for the study of human nature. The half written messages left at the close of each day's business often constitute a volume of half finished romances. It is curious, for example, how occasional messages, that is, messages inspired by an occasion likely to suggest the same general train of thought in the average mind, will run in verbal grooves. The time will come, no doubt, when the telegraph companies will have printed blanks of condolence, congratulation, inability to meet "that note," arrest for fugitive, elopers and the like.—New York Press "Every Day Talk."

Not Our Antipodes.

The Chinese are not our antipodes. Indeed, we have none. An antipode is one who lives on the opposite side of the globe, and whose feet are, of course, directly opposite to the feet of those who live on this side, but directly opposite our country is a wild waste of waters. The Chinese, who dwell on the other side of the globe, but in the same latitude as we, are our pericnians. Those who live on the same meridian, but in the southern hemisphere, are our anticians. Our antipodes must oppose us both in latitude and longitude.—Christian Advocate.

The Cost of Royalty.

Taking the royal family together, it is found that the present sovereign, the good Queen Victoria, with her aunts and her numerous progeny, has cost the British nation £35,000,000, or in the neighborhood of \$175,000,000. In the 100 years of their national life, closing with the present administration, the American people have paid their presidents as salaries \$2,900,000.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Brittleness of Bones.

An English chemist has shown that the brittleness of the bones of the aged is not due, as is generally supposed, to an increase of the proportions of mineral salts with advancing years. From a section of the femur of fifty subjects of different ages no difference in the proportion of ash could be determined.—Arkansas Traveler.

Concerning Pleuro-Pneumonia.

Professor James Law, chief of the bureau of animal industry of New York, in answer to an inquiry about the infection of human beings from cattle sick with pleuro-pneumonia, says that the disease of the ox is not, under any known conditions, communicable to man.—Detroit Free Press.

A Meteor's Velocity.

Some of the heavenly bodies are inclined to be fast. Meteorites sometimes attain a velocity of 180,000 feet per second. When passing through the air at this rate the friction is so great that the air is heated up to a temperature of 10,800 degs. F.—New York Mail and Express.

Sioux Names for Money.

The names for money in the language of the Ogallala Sioux are interesting. Gold is masses-ska-zi, literally, "yellow white iron;" silver is masses-ska-ska, or "white iron," and greenbacks are minnehuapimass-ska, or "paper that talks white iron."—New York Evening World.

The Language of Royalty.

It is a curious fact that while Queen Victoria speaks German in her home circle, the present German empress disregards it in hers and uses English as much as possible. English is the fireside tongue of the Greek, Danish and Russian royal families.—Chicago Herald.

Eating in Haste.

The average time of 3,000 New York business men at their downtown luncheon is eight minutes. This is a matter of record in a leading restaurant.

A Philadelphia oculist declares that the use of opera glasses strains the optic nerve and injures the eyesight.

The man behind the times breaks the colt; the wise man trains it.

AN AMERICAN GIFT.

Leland Stanford Junior University, With a Sketch of the Life and Labors of Its Founder.

The time-honored metaphor "A Princely Gift," is in fair way to be supplanted by the three words heading this article. It is eminently right, too, that the change should be made; for no gift of Princes throughout history can compare with the gifts of Americans. There is a marked difference, too, in the objects of their munificence. Princes give to fawning sycophants. Americans give to their own and to all succeeding generations of their countrymen. In this, our men of great wealth have set an example alike honorable to themselves and their country. Europeans fail to comprehend this trait in American character, because of their inability to understand the sentiment which underlies it. However prosperous the American may be in the pursuit of wealth or fame, he never loses touch with the people. His heart remains in every sense truly American. No more conspicuous example of the large-heartedness of our countrymen can be instanced than in the founding of Leland Stanford Junior University by Senator Leland Stanford. This noble and ennobling act of Senator Stanford was inspired by sentiments of love for his countrymen and for his idolized son lost to him by death. For his countrymen he builds and richly endows a University of the first rank, which shall have no rival in either hemisphere. For his idolized son he builds a monument such as no father ever before erected.

LOCATION AND BEQUESTS.

The University is located in Santa Clara county, Cal., at Palo Alto, a half hour's ride from San Francisco. As a part of the bequest, a deed of trust conveys 83,200 acres of land, comprising some of the most valuable estates in California, the income from which will go to the University for all time. The founder has also set aside twenty millions of dollars as an endowment for the University, the main endowment being by will, in which the trustees are made residuary legatees.

FOR THE PEOPLE.

This is not to be a school for rich men's children alone, but for the poor man's children as well. The articles of endowment prescribe that students shall be admitted at the lowest possible expense. The studies shall embrace all the arts, all the sciences and mechanics. There will be a school of agriculture and horticulture, with a farm attached for experimental purposes.

NON-SECTARIAN.

The articles of endowment prohibit sectarianism and direct that there shall be taught that there is an all-wise intelligent God, and that the soul is immortal. The sexes will be admitted to equal privileges in every department of study, and preparatory schools will be established for children to bring them up to the standard required for entering upon the University course.

PLAN OF BUILDINGS.

It would be impossible in a newspaper article, of the space accorded to this one, to give a comprehensive description of the building plans shown to the writer by the resident architect of the University. Some conception, however, of their magnitude may be had from the number of buildings contemplated and the ground they will cover. The plans embrace sixty-five buildings, which are to cover one hundred and sixty acres. Sixteen of the buildings are already under roof. Two hundred and fifty men are constantly employed, and although the University will be far from being completed, it will be dedicated early in the coming year. It is expected the President of the United States, together with other distinguished people of our own country and Europe, will be in attendance. In the careful preparation for making his beautiful bequest Senator Stanford has displayed, in a marked degree, those qualities of forethought

which have made his phenomenal success in life. Finding the laws of California inadequate to his purposes, he drafted and secured the enactment of a law for the protection of endowments made for educational purposes in California.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

Leland Stanford was born in Albany county, N. Y., in 1824. He received an academic education and was entered at a law school from which he graduated, and was admitted to practice in the Supreme Court of the State. Moving with the great tide westward, he stopped for a time in Wisconsin. The destruction of his library by fire in 1852 decided him to join his brothers in California, five of whom had preceded him. Like nearly all new arrivals in the fifties, his first business venture was as a merchant at Michigan Bluffs. In 1856 he removed to Sacramento, where he engaged in mercantile pursuits upon an extended scale.

It is a common error, in treating of Senator Stanford's connection with politics, to speak of it as due to his Presidency of the first railroad which connected the east and west sides of the continent. The facts are that he was a leader of his party before the feasibility of such a railroad had been admitted, except by a few daring men who were tolerated as offensive enthusiasts rather than received as practical men of affairs. His business ability and talents

in finance caused him to be made the candidate of his party for Treasurer of the State, and though he was defeated, his canvass disclosed such qualities of leadership and such evidence of sound and elevated personal character, that he was nominated for Governor in 1859 by the Republican party, then in its weakness and infancy. The divided Democracy in the State that year cast an aggregate vote of 93,543, while he received but 10,110, or 9 per cent. only of the total vote of the State. That canvass made him further known to the people and enlarged their appreciation of his qualities. Two years later, when the political skies were somber with the coming tempest and the people turned instinctively to strong men only for positions of exceeding responsibility, he was again nominated for Governor, and his former hopeless appearing minority was changed into a plurality, while his percentage of the total vote rose from 9 to 46, and his vote exceeded that of one competitor by 23,286 and of the other by 25,092. This was before he had any influence or help or means of party leadership or political success except his character and qualifications, the faith of his friends and the confidence of the people.

None who have lived under his administration of Governor have forgotten that time of potent passion. California, isolated, remote and hardly accessible to the rest of the Union, wore lightly the bonds that bound her to the nation. Many men dreamed of separation and before the fancy of some rose a magnificent vision of a Pacific Coast Republic. Leland Stanford was the war Governor of the State. Political discussion ran into frenzy around him and temper was high and hot. Yet, while he never relaxed his vigilance or slackened his tense devotion to the Union and his cheer to all who could look forward through the storm and tempest to its restoration, he never made the temper and widely-different belief of his opponents an excuse for their persecution.

In the midst of the war and during political turmoil he and his associates began the Pacific Railroad. It is gratefully remembered that this was an interesting diversion of public attention from the war and its collateral. The passions of men, who, whatever else they seemed, were Californians to the marrow, were forgotten in the prospect of realizing the dream of an overland road. After he had been three times before the voters of the State for honorable

and responsible offices and had so impressed them that within two years his vote rose from almost nothing to a plurality, and after he had been Governor and had by tact and truthfulness and toleration mitigated the rasping frictions incident to the civil war, he promoted the building of the overland railway.

In the beginning it seemed as hopeless and as impossible as the realization of his public career had appeared when he first went forward to political leadership. But in the end it all succeeded. DeWitt Clinton was Governor of New York before he built the Erie Canal, and after that then stupendous work was accomplished, he was again elected Governor as an expression of gratitude by an immense majority, and death sought him in the midst of the duties and in the enjoyment of the honors conferred upon him by a grateful people.

Stephen A. Douglass secured for his State the Federal aid which built the Illinois Central Railway, a work which restored the public credit, reversed individual bankruptcy and laid the foundation of commercial and political greatness of that State. For this he was rewarded by confirmation of his place in the United States Senate, whence even the passionate hatred of Buchanan's administration could not drive him, and he died a Senator and a patriot.

Other examples might be quoted, but these suffice. What man lives who would not think worse of New York and Illinois if cold ingratitude had embittered the latter days of Clinton and Douglass? What Californian will deny that the construction of the Central Pacific railway ranks in importance with the Erie canal and the great railway system of Illinois?

After it is finished and Leland Stanford has passed from the war governorship to its presidency, successful in each, mindful of the public interest and considering what may be done to influence the world out of which in God's time he must follow the other captains of American enterprise, he sets aside a fortune that would dazzle a prince to found an institution in which parents may have their children taught the bread-winning industries and trades, in order that having the skill and knowledge to earn an honest livelihood, they may be saved from those sinister scourges of a people, idleness and privation. In this institution those who seek classical culture may get it, and thanks to the wisdom and the wealth of its founder, it will omit no means of training head and hand and heart for the high duties of life.

In the future when our sons and daughters have succeeded us, when they are the beneficiaries of the steadfastness of this State to the Union, and of its materialities so greatly enlarged by his enterprise and when their clean and gentle, and self-reliant lives have been enriched by the culture of the school which is his gift to humanity, they will look with pride to the honors bestowed by this generation upon their benefactor.

He is to-day one of the most conspicuous men in the United States Senate. He is large in person, large in mind and in the conception of gigantic schemes for the betterment of the condition of race. Above all he is large of heart. Such a man is the founder of the Leland Stanford Junior University. It is not too much to say only America could have produced him. Our children to the latest generation will benefit by his munificence.

A Baby Beaver's Dam.

A college professor in Maine tells how he convinced a friend who did not believe that beavers could build dams. He bought a baby beaver of a hunter one day and sent it to his skeptical friend. The beaver became a great pet in the house, but showed no signs of wanting to build dams until one Monday morning a leaky pailful of water was put on the table in the back kitchen. The beaver was there; he was only a baby then, too, but the moment he saw the water oozing out of a crack in the pail he scampered into the yard, brought in a chip and commenced building his dam. His owner was called, and watched the little fellow, very much astonished by what he saw. He gave orders to have the pail left there, and the industrious beaver kept at his work four weeks, when he had built a solid dam all around the pail. The professor's friend believes now that beavers know a thing or two about dam building.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Origin of Earrings.

By the way, talking of earrings, puts me in mind of an eastern legend which I heard a short time ago about their origin. When Hagar ran away to escape the wrath of Abram's wife, so the story goes, Sarah vowed that if her husband ever returned she would cause her to be mutilated, thinking thus to destroy her beauty and prevent her causing any further domestic infelicity. Time, however, had the effect of so cooling Sarah's wrath that when Hagar came back and pleaded with her she decided to forego her vengeance and restored her ex-handmaid to favor. But an oath was not a thing to be trifled with, and as Sarah had solemnly vowed to mutilate Hagar she was in a quandary to know how to do this without injuring her or marring her fair face. Finally she hit upon the expedient of piercing a small hole in each of Hagar's ears, and it is said that Abram, to offset the pretty handmaid's punishment, presented her with two beautiful jewels to suspend from the holes. Her appearance thus adorned so excited the admiration of the other women of the tribe that the wearing of earrings soon became general among them.—Jewellers' Weekly.

How to Become Learned.

Any man of mature years who has enjoyed all the advantages of a free public primary, grammar and high school, a preparatory academy, a college, and a professional school, will testify that what he has learned by himself is of infinitely more value to him than all he ever acquired in all the institutions of learning he ever attended. Books on all subjects are now so cheap and plenty, public libraries are so large and numerous, instruction in special studies is so easily obtained that any person who can read, write and compute numbers may become as learned as the wisest. He can study what he knows or thinks will afford him the most pleasure or profit. He can cultivate his head, hands, or heels, his eye, tongue, or ear, his manners, morals and language to any extent he desires, at an expense not exceeding what a young man ordinarily spends for cigars or a girl for candy. If a person wishes to become learned there is little trouble in accomplishing what he wishes.—Chicago Times.

Bee Disease.

A "nameless bee disease" has appeared during the last few years, and the beekeepers have had to lament not only depleted hives, but large numbers of diseased bees. The bees look black because of loss of hair, much as do robber bees or old bees in spring, and frequently make strange motions in front of the hives, as though dancing or in convulsions. The disease is supposed to be due to fungoid attack. The remedy is found in superseding the queen with a healthy one, and also in having a plentiful supply of salt water close to the hives, where the bees can gain ready access to it.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Florida's Boy Wiggins.

Escambia county can boast of a weather prophet to whom Wiggins could not hold a candle. This prophet is a negro boy, 7 years of age, who it is said makes prophecies about the weather many days ahead, which in nine cases out of ten come true. It is alleged that he is as black as the ace of spades, has red eyes, and lives near Millview, a village on Perdido river, about seven miles west of Jacksonville.—Florida Times-Union.

Centenary of the Big Jar.

A curious centenary was recently celebrated by the women of Dumzlan, in Silesia. It was just 100 years since the man died who constructed a gigantic earthen vessel, which is a kind of counterpart of the far famed vase at Heidelberg. The vessel holds thirty bushels of peas, is three yards high and measures nearly four yards across.—Chicago Herald.

Metals of the Ancients.

The ancients were acquainted with seven metals which they supposed to possess certain mystic relationship with the planets, and were represented by the hieroglyphics by which the planets were known. Gold was called Sol or sun; silver, Luna, or moon; iron, Mars; lead, Saturn; copper, Venus; tin, Jupiter; mercury, Mercury.—Mining Review.

A Crystallized Tear.

Malden lane jewelers are selling amulets, said to contain a crystallized tear from the eye of Cleopatra. Happiness, wealth and good luck will attend the wearer of the amulet, and it will cost you only fifty cents.—New York Tribune.

The decrease of salmon in the Columbia river is causing fishermen to change their base of operations to Alaska.

Retire in a Wise Manner.
The man who in Neuchatel is an unusually interesting one, and the traveler does not pass by without a sensation of weariness which is often felt in visits to similar places. One room is filled with animals, stuffed of course, which are found in the higher Alps, many of which are now extinct. Wolves, white and brown bears, foxes, white hares, chamois stiblocks, all are there, most beautifully stuffed and preserved. I have said that some of these animals are no longer to be found in the mountains, but it would have been more correct to have stated that they have retreated before the civilization of man, for it is believed that bears, and certainly wolves, are to be found on the higher peaks, where no foot of Alpine climber has penetrated.

In the next room are the models of the lake houses and the curious relics of the ages of stone and bronze which have been found imbedded in the mud and slime at the bottom of the lake. The date of these remains cannot be determined. Opinions differ, but all agree on one point—that they certainly existed before the time of Julius Caesar. The houses were cleverly built on four iron rods sunk deeply in the mud at the bottom of the lake and supporting a kind of platform, on which the hut rested, and the inhabitants reached the shore by means of canoes made of hollowed trees. The reason apparently of their choosing the lake as a dwelling place was to protect themselves from the numbers of wild and fierce animals with which the country was infested. Indeed it is evident that it was then little more than a vast marsh or morass.

In the same room with the models are some grotesque ornaments worn by the woman and some equally extraordinary weapons worn by the men. In another room are the skulls of some of these ancient beings. Very flat and receding are they, and the inspection goes far to strengthen one's belief in Darwin's theory that their possible ancestors may have been an ape like tribe.

There is no national costume worn by the Neuchatel peasantry now, but in many of the cottages you may see old pictures, roughly but brightly colored, representing the dress worn in days long gone by. A delightful excursion is by the little lake steamer as far as Morat, a quaint old world town about three hours' distance from Neuchatel. Here are funny old streets, narrow and furnished with arcades built of stone, under which are the oldest little shops imaginable.—Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

The Landlord in Cuba.

The proprietor is as hard upon his Cuban brother as Spain is upon the island. This landlord lives his little spendthrift life in the gay capital, only to become overwhelmed with debt and in time be supplanted by other land proprietors, who, in their turn, dissipate, grind the tenantry and make way again for others. Thus the landed aristocracy of Cuba is constantly passing from opulence to beggary. A common expression here illustrates the quick shifting of fortunes in commerce as well as in lands: "Padre bodeguero, hijo catalano, nieto porlo seto!" ("The father a grocer, the son a gentleman, the grand-son a beggar!")—Edgar L. Wakeman's Letter.

The Mountains of Jamaica.

No scenery is grand on an empty stomach. I remember a distinguished editor in New York asking me one time what was the best hotel to go to in the Catskills. I recommended the old Mountain house because it commanded the best scenery. "Better the scenery," said he; "I can't live on scenery. Where can I get the best dinner?" I thought of that when we were up in the Jamaica mountains filled up full of emptiness. The scenery was grand almost beyond description, but we three New Yorkers would gladly have exchanged it all for a sight of that half way house where we were to breakfast.—William Drysdale in New York Times.

Relief for Ivy Poisoning.

I was repeatedly poisoned by ivy when a boy, and found no relief till an uncle told my mother to give me a tablespoonful of thoroughwort tea each morning before eating during the month of May, and I never would be poisoned again. She followed his directions, and the result was I never have been poisoned since, although I was exposed to it more or less each summer for a number of years afterward. The above may not be a sure cure in all cases, but it is worth trying, as it can do no harm if it does no good.—Albert S. Trask in Scientific American.

He Knew the Word to Draw Sympathy.
Tramp—Couldn't you help a poor man, sor, who's just after gettin' over a bad sickness?

Agent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Vice—Him! What was the matter, my poor fellow?

Tramp—Sure, it's on the island OI've been, say, for three months back, recoverin' from the effects av an attack av kleptomania!—Life.

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LIVER REGULATOR
A
VEGETABLE PANACEA
PREPARED FROM
ROOTS & HERBS,
FOR THE CURE OF
DYSPEPSIA, JAUNDICE,
CHILLS & FEVER,
DISORDERED DIGESTION,
SICK HEADACHE,
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ARISING FROM A
DISORDERED STATE OF THE STOMACH
OR AN
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FOR SALE BY ALL
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