The paymaster of a railroad company, having its headquarters in Boston, went out on one occasion with \$30,000 to pay off its employes. The money was carried under his arm, wrapped up in an old newspaper. He stopped at a little wayside eating-house for dinner, and on going away, in a fit of absent-mindedness, left the money lying on a chair. He had not gone many miles from the place before he missed it, and his dismay on discovering its loss can well be imagined. Almost despairing of recovering the package left in so public a place, he hurried back, and, with trembling voice, asked the woman in charge if she had seen the parcel. "There's a bit of paper on the chair beyant," said she; "perhaps that's it," which it proved to be, and the gentleman returned a happier and a wiser man.

A man in the same city lost a roll of bills amounting to \$10,000, which also was wrapped up in a newspaper. He told a friend of his loss, and the friend made him describe all the ground he had been over since he had the money. The last place mentioned was the post-office. The night was wet overhead and slushy under foot. They visited the post-office, and going to the spot where the man had been standing they found two or three bits of torn newspaper. It was the same. They looked further and at last found the lost treasure. It had been kicked in turn by every one who came into the office, and when found was untied and completely soaked with water. It was all there, however, and the friends returned to their hotel and spent several hours cleaning and drying it. The gentleman was so grateful for the sensible advice which had saved him from serious loss that he took out his friend and bought him the handsomest gold watch chain that he could find in the city.

A still more remarkable incident is related of the finding of \$130,000, lost by M. Pages in the Northern railway station in Paris some ten years ago. As one Ezelot, a French soldier was walking with two comrades through the station, they noticed on the floor a small package wrapped in a newspaper. They kicked it along before them for some distance, and when Ezelot was getting into the train, going home on short leave, one of his comrades, picking up the package, thrust it into the canvas forage bag slung at his side, Ezelot going on his way without having perceived the little pleasantry. Arriving at Neuilly, where his parents lived, Ezelot's mother, emptying the forage bag, discovered the bundle, but, thinking it a roll of old newspapers, put it on the ta-ble in the kitchen. There it remained for four or five days, till a married sister, calling in and seeing the package, was moved by an unwonted curiosity. Opening it she discovered documents representing £26,000, the loss of which M. Pages had advertised throughout Europe. The soldier and his parents, however, had not seen the advertisement, and not knowing what else to do, had recourse to the maire. This functionary, com-municating with Paris, speedily brought down M. Pages, who, gladly paying the promised reward of £1,000, went off with his oddly-recovered treasure. It would be an interesting supplement to the narrative if we could have a record of the feelings of the soldier who thrust this unexpected good fortune upon Ezelot when he heard the sequel of his little joke.-Cincinnati Enquirer.

SMOKELESS POWDER.

The subject of smokeless powder for military uses occupies considerable space in the annual report of Brigadier-General Benet, Chief of Ordnance, to the Secretary of War. He says:

"In the absence of a suitable smallarms powder there has been no substantial progress in the matter of a small-caliber rifle beyond what has been heretofore reported, except in the negative gain resulting in the apparent nment, or tendency that way, sbroad of all powders but the so-called smokeless. This change, involving the return to a grained powder, is, if permanent, an appreciable gain for all in economy and efficiency of the product in the emanufacture of small-arm cartridges, and may have been brought about as much from the difficulty of obtaining uniform and satisfactory results in the way of velocities and pressures with the compressed powders as from the more valuable properties of the smokeless. No American has yet submitted for trial a smokeless powder, and experiment with compressed powders has shown the same eccentricity as developed abroad tending to destroy confience in the final production of a serviceable compressed powder-cartridge. All effort, official or otherwise, to date abortive, and American powder-makers and chemists have not yet awakened to the lucrative opportunity presented to them. There is reason to believe, from an application made to an officer of the (Ordinance) department more than ten years ago, that smokeless powders originated, like many other inventions, in America, only to be brought to the attention of the world in foreign countries, although in this instance the person concerned met with encourage-

ment, of which he did not avail himself. "In view of the present status of the powder question, it is not deemed expedient to produce a small caliber rifle for compressed-powder cartridges. Such a rifle, however excelent in itself, would be inferior to foreign arms using smokeless powder, and consequently unsatisfactory to the army and the country at large. It is believed, however, that all the elements entering into the problem, except the powder, are ready for use the moment this powder is obtained.

"A 30-caliber rod-bayonet Springfield rifie has been made, and a rod-bayonet, 30-caliber magazine arm is now in progress of construction in anticipation the final acquisition of the much-needed powder, so that no time may be lost in presenting for trial both single-loading

and magazine small-caliber rifles."--Perhaps you are looking for a land you should know that they in any quan-in thirteen can drink milk in any quantity without becoming bilious, and only one in eleven can eat honey without baving a touch of the colic. Just better stay right here in this land, and get a handled snow-shovel ready for winer.-Detroit Free Press.

-It is stated that in one establishment in Cincinnati the large number of \$1,000 gold dollars are annualy beaten out into gold leaf-a statement not more remarkable than the fact, as if asserted, that as many as 1,400 thicknesses of the gold leaf are required to equal a sheet of thin paper and 280,-

THE FIRST LETTER.

A letter came for me to day so very quaint and

of kindred par or absent friends could I the pin-lines for a guide.

A monogram of finger-tips my correspondent Yes as I slowly broke the seal my wond'ring

heart beat glad, Tho' few the loving words begun—so few I felt quite vexed— Until I found how many cares this writer's mind

perplexed. For with the hieroglyphic marks whose shapes Twixt little "I's" and capital "A's," and blots

Were words that formed, "if Tray gets out O danger was almost forgotten. mama ti him up And send my slay-and please don let ole Carlo

Tve wode two holes in both my toes send me Another pair
And grandma says now I am six top-boots I'd indeed. As other boyish news I read swift to my vision

The chubby cheeks and bright dark eyes bent

, little man, in years to come some dainty girl thoughts your finished hand will pen, a lover's hopes to tell; But never can your fairest page, that brings a blush of joy.

Have sweeter welcome than this scrawl from mama's absent boy.
—Inda Barton Hays, in Judge.

MRS. BRINK'S CHARGE.

Old Levi Finally Had to Admit the Love He Felt for Her.

"If it was in the shape of horse-fles now, it would be a profitable invest-ment; but I tell you it will be a bill of expense from the very first and a pernuisance all the while." And Farmer Brink rose and prepared to leave the

"But, Levi, we're perfectly able to bear the expense," Mrs. Brink ventured "and I will look after her myself."

"It's all foolishness to think about it tell you," he replied, crossly. "It will take a round sum to clothe her decently (they have alwaysbeen poor as beggars) and I want every cent to buy that blooded colt of Robeson's." This time the door was shut decisively, and Mrs. Brink was left alone with her thoughts and disappointment. They had two children of their ow

both boys and both almost men grown. Harry, the youngest, was "as tall as mother," and Rob could "chin" Harry without a particle of trouble. Brink's love for little girls had finally settled upon Alice Mitchell, a sweet little, brown-haired baby of three years, who was left an orphan without a fiving relative.

"It's just too bad, anyhow," moaned Mrs. Brink to herself, "and wicked, too; or the poor little thing will go to the Orphans' Home, no doubt, and she's fit to grace any one's home." And her tears fell on the folded hands.

"I'll clothe her out of my own allow ance, and then Levi must give in. I dislike to cross him, but he's in the wrong, I'm sure; I'll go and tell him my decision while I am so determined." She passed out of the house, and was fancy horses, for she felt them all as barriers in her way. Mrs. Brink had never been a wife who would "hold her own," as they term it, and her husband showed much astonishment at her words.

"Well, Levi, I've finally decided to take Alice and clothe her out of my own shouldn't wonder if you had to put up with a few kisses and merry laughs hurt you any. And, by the way, let Harry harness a horse right away and I'll go after her." She turned toward the ouse just in time to hide a sort of broad smile which somehow ended in a sob. It wasn't because she did not want Alice. but because she must, for once, oppose

Little Alice was brought to the hous that very day, and if you want to know whether the merry laughs and pretty 'Oh, oh's" wakened up all the ech sprites around the old home, you wan to ask Mrs. Brink, and Rob, and Harry, and-yes-Mr. Brink, too; for his wife

caught him listening to the baby's merry chatter as he paused in the hall The dear little child settled down into the place that had always been vacant, as if she had been expecting it all her short lifetime. She never suspected the man of the house was her enemy, but would pat his hands, throw kisses at him from the doorway as he started away for his day's work, and followed him around

from pig-pen to stable. She asked questions by the score whether answered or not; and some times, when Mr. Brink was sure no human ear was near, he would call her "Allie," and ask if she liked her new home. But if Mrs. Brink came down to ook after her he would say:
"I do wish, Lucy, you'd keep you

charge away from me. She's worse to have around under your feet than a lit ter of pigs."

Then Mrs. Brink would catch the lit tle happy thing, swing her upon he shoulder and go off to see the little young chicks which had just arrived, and which Alice persisted in calling "ittle birdies." So the weeks slipped by, happier than

weeks had ever been before to Mrs.

Brink, and Harry, and Rob; and, at east, no sadder to Mr. Brink. The boys made Alice a play-house in an outdoor cellar, where she played half of her Near this cellar was an old well that shad been covered over with boardfor a year or so. Mrs. Brink was great-

ly frightened one day to see one of the boards pushed off; stopping to replace t, she was amazed to find none of them nailed, but merely laid loosely over the

As soon a her husband appeared at linner-time she said: "Did you know, Levi, that old well is

very unsafe?" "Unsafe for what?" "For Alice, in particular. You know

her play-house is near it, and she might fall in any time." "Learn her to keep her place, then;

flowing with milk and honey? If so ain't time to go around and smooth the ald know that only one person place for her feet," he returned, crossly. "But just think, Levi, it may cost a life, a little, precious, human life, so dear to us all.

Farmer Brink laughed sneeringly as they seated themselves around the dinner table.

Little Allie seemed to take especial pains to please Mr. Brink, much to his discomfort; for he was not really a heartless man, although he would rather have been considered such than to confess to his wife that Allie's presence

He never spoke of her before any one any other way than "your charge."

.nd he let his wife support her without

a word of interference. One night he came from town almos jovial, because he had succeeded in buying a beautiful horse at a low figure. Indeed, he seemed much more like the Who'd spe? my name this awkward way, with husband and father of a year before. Two days passed and Mr. Brink grew more in love with his new purchase, and gave his family ample opportunity to see its graceful motion, as he sent it galloping or trotting in a circle around

> The days were very busy now, and Allie was left much to herself, as she played in her little house or in the sand around it. Mrs. Brink's fear about the well had gradually grown less, until the

One day, as the family was all busy in the orchard, little Alice came running down to them, her little hands raised in fright, and her eyes wide open "Toltie fall, poor toltie! tome help toltie, Mamma Bink," she cried, her

little lip quivering pitifully. "Levi," called his wife, "Alice thinks omething is wrong with the horses.

Perhaps-But Mr. Brink had heard Allies words and was already half-way to the

He found the barn-yard fence broken: then he ran to the pasture where he cept his other horses, followed by the two boys. But none of them did what Mrs. Brink did-that was, to run to the play-house to see the thing as Allie had

She found that the animal had partially fallen into the old well. only a board, still held in place by a ige stone at one side, kept the horse from going in. There was but a monent to act, for the horse was frantially struggling, vainly trying to free "Run, Allie, and get the large rope

n the barn. Quick, my dear, or the olt will get hurt." "Rope?" she questioned, and was off ike a flash, while Mrs. Brink watched

or a chance to get a firm seat on the

horse's head, knowing that in no other

way could she hope to keep him still. When the rope came she succeeded in slipping a noose over both front feet, still keeping her seat on its head. She didn't know what to do, for the stone seemed on the verge of sliding, and she did not dare leave her seat to fasten the hindmost feet. lest the colt should make a double effort to rise and all her work

To be more secure, Mrs. Brink had Allie pass the other end of the rope around a post of the fence about fifteen feet away, and to this she clung tightly. Now. Allie, run and find Papa Brink

uick! Away down where the 'hossie is you'll find him, and tell him to come Away she ran again, tumbling once in

awhile; but this did not hinder much, for she was up and on like a little sprite. Mr. Brink soon appeared and succeeded in rescuing the colt. Two or three days rolled by, during

which time Mr. Brink was unusually One day when Alice ran to show him a new dress her "Mamma Brink" had made her, he pushed her roughly aside, sorry to see him busy with one of his and then, as the tears filled her pretty eyes, he snatched her up and kissed her again and again. Turning to his wife, with a guilty face, he said, in a hurried wav:

"It's no use, Lucy. I must given this time, for I can't hate her, try as I may. You see, it's so strange to have allowance. As for the annoyance, I old Levi give in; I thought I couldn't. But ever since-ever since-'

> "No, hush!" he replied, with a guilty flush. "I liked her well ever since she first came, and it's been the hardest job

"Make us think you didn't. But we knew you did. " she laughingly returned: for more than once I've played eaveslropper and have often heard you call her 'Allie,' and-"

"Well, I can call her 'Allie' now all the time. Come here, Allie, and let me see that new-fangled dress-whew! but she does look nice. A pride to the Brink family, ain't she?" he added, as the little sprite perched upon his knee.

"She's a solid comfort, to say the least is our little Allie," replied his wife, lovingly. - Bertha P. Englet, in Santa

Tabby Enjoyed the Spectacle. A Court street merchant saw strange combat in his store the other morning. It was in the middle of the forenoon, and he was busy easting up accounts at the back of the room, when

he heard a singular squeaking under one of the shelves and a moment later out rolled three gray rats engaged in a pugilistic encounter that would have lone honor to Peter Jackson. They clawed and bit at each other savagely, and were so much absorbed in the fight that they paid no attention to the lookers on. A cat walked lessurely up and stood by watching the row with as much nterest as if she had a bet up. After about two minutes the rats came to a realizing sense of their position, broke away and scampered off into their It looked as if some rat family had been rushing the growler and ended their carousal like men.—Bing-

-Footpad-"Hold up your hands!" Pedestrian (calmly)-"I have been out shopping all day with my wife." Footpad (sympathetically) — "By Jenks! Here, take this quarter."—N. Y. Week-

ha ton Republican.

-The only thing which beats a good wife is a bad husband. -You can not do good or evil to oth

ers without doing good or evil to your--Vanity keeps persons in favor with

themselves, who are out of favor with all others. -Shakspeare. -The trouble with a man covering up his tracks is that he makes new ones in

doing it.-Atchison Globe. -The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well and doing well whatever you do.-Long-

-Virtue wants more admirers, wisdom more supplicants, truth more real friends, and honesty more practitioners.

-Rochester Budget. -It is always a sign of poverty of mind where men are ever aiming to be great, for they who are really great a bacterion belonging to the class of never seem to know it.

-It is a wonder that the world grows ed faults for our descendants.

to decline a passion than to keep it smallpox, not only in the pustules of the within just bounds and measures; and skin, but in the mucus of the bronchial that which few can moderate almost tubes and in the blood as well. It is any body may prevent

A MOTHER'S HEROISM

Good Woman Sacrificed Her Life to Assist Her Son.

A friend relates to me a case of female roism, of quite recent date, which somewhat reminds me of a much older case, in which Mrs. Disraeli was the eroine. In the Quartier Latin of Vienna, the quarter around the Wiener Allgemeines Krankenhaus, there lived in aged widow and her only son, a natical student. They were so poor at the mother was obliged to sew lmost day and night, and the son gave essons, which occupied the time necessary for his studies in order to enter university life.

On the Continent poor students are as requent to be found as in Scotland, and in Vienna they form the majority. A good number of mere boys may be seen running about from one end of the city to the other, giving lessons whilst they are themselves still pupils at the gymnasium (the continental grammar school), and of the university students at least two-thirds are defraying the expenses of their studies out of their own earnings. This works satisfactorily so long as the minor examinations have to be passed, but when the students have the Doktor-Examen or the Staats-Examen before them, assistance becomes necessary, as studying hard and cramming others have proved to be incompatible. In such cases, the poor nother or the sister, perhaps a seamstress or a dressmaker, or may be the bride-elect, who is also dependent on needle-work, will for months strain her eyes and work her fingers to the bone to allow the candidate, who is the pride of the family, and may in days to come be its support, to devote himself entirely to his books to prepare for his examina

The son of this poor widow was such a andidate, and whilst he was diligently applying himself to his studies, the fina examination being very near, the mother deprived herself of the pleasure of even seeing him. One evening the poor old woman pricked her finger with her needle. Soon her hand became swollen and the woman sought medical advice at a hospital There she was told the finge: must be amputated and insisted upon the operation ing performed at once, so that the accident might be concealed from her son Twenty-four hours later the whole hand was gangrenous and had to be taken off. Not a whisper of this misfortune wa allowed to reach her son's ears.

At last the examination day for the doctor's degree arrived. The young man left for the university after taking a hasty farewell of his mother, and he had hardly quitted the house before the doctors arrived to amputate the arm of the silent old sufferer. It was an advanced hour of the day when the son came home radiant with joy to tell his mother that their days of anxiety and want were at an end; that he had passed with honors, and that it would now be his turn to provide for his parent. But the one to whom he intended to communicate his joy was no more. Even the last operation was made too late, and blood poisoning was the consequence of her endeavors to hide her pains from ner studious son.-Vienna Cor. Londor Standard.

Those Smoking Cars.

The smoking car is a novelty on the South Side lines, and it looks as though form is that of a bee-hive and 14,000 it would always be a novelty to the fair ex. The poor conductor may warn them when they get on that it is a smoking car, but they never seem to heed him Then, when they sit down in the cloud invariably made by the sextons. of smoke inside, they begin to kick vigor The other day a nicely dresse lady persisted in boarding a "smoker on State street, in spite of the conductor's explanation. Three men were puffing away at more or less questionable cigars while a fourth man had a stalwart pipe which was loaded to the rim with tha powerful brand of alleged tobacco known as "Brakemen's Pleasure." As soon as the lady entered this asphyxiating at mosphere she turned to the door and proceeded to berate the poor conductor for permitting smoking in his car. In vain he tried to explain that the company's rules permitted smoking in certain cars She kept up her tirade until every man in the car who had a cigar, cigarette or pipe lit it for the purpose of giving her the full benefit of the new rule. As she sank into her seat, thoroughly exhausted two flashily dressed women stepped on the car. "This is a smoking car, ladies said the desperate conductor. "All right, that's just what we want," said one of the females; and they took seats and ig nited cigarettes. At this the objecting lady signaled the conductor and sailed out of the car in high dudgeon. She

walked down town.—Chicago Herald.

In University place the other day, a boy picked up a sparrow which was unable to fly from having daubed its wings with fresh paint from some cornics He was carrying it away in his hand when a poorly dressed man, who was warming his back in the autumn sun. held out his hand and asked for it. The bird was passed over, and the man took a very ragged handkerchief from his pocket and began wiping at the paint. saving, as he did so:

'That's the way of the world-go for feller when he's down. Fifty would wring your neck where one would give

He wiped away for a minute or two

and then continued: "If somebody would give me an encouraging word and half a show, I could spoke to Levi Lawson, proprietor of the be a man yet; but somebody won't do it | Daily Telegraph, urging him to take up It's easier to kick a man down hill than Stanley and support him on another to boost him up. There, young chap, your wings are all right now. Go and

fresh paint, you shy off." He gave the bird a toss, and it flew to the naked limb of one of the elms and Mr. Arnold's plans for Stanley, but then turned about and cried, "Peek! feared the expense would be too great.

peek!" as if in gratitude. man, with a wave of his hand. "Perhaps you'll do as much for me some expense of such a journey of exploratime. Go along now and attend to business,"—New York Sun.

Dr. Sicard, of Beziers, in a memoir handed in to the French Academie de ley never would have had the oppor-Medecin for competition for the Alva- tunity of tracing the Congo, and the inrenga prize, announces that he has at terior of Africa would, in all probabillast discovered the long sought for mi- ity, to-day be a blank space on our maps. crobe of smallpox. He reports it to be cocci; round, with a transparent center, umbilicated in the middle, while its better. We come into it with the faults edges are raised. "This bacterion can of our ancestors, and go out leaving add- be readily cultivated on gelatine that has been sterilized by bichloride of mer--It is certainly much easier wholly cury. It can be found at all stages of

likewise found suspended in the air of

rooms containing smallpox patients, and if water be allowed to stand in such rooms in open vessels, it soon contains the smallpox bacterion. However, when animals are inoculated with cultures of this bacterion, although they manifest uneasiness, the symptoms are entirely transitory, not at all serious, and, above all, show no relation to variola, either in

Statistics Are Funny. A clever hand at figures says: Twelve

housand vehicles, a quarter of them omnibuses, pass through the Strand in the day, and the narrowness of the street causes each of their 63 000 occupants to waste on an average three minutes. The total waste of time equals 3,150 hours. the money value of which, at the very moderate rate of one shilling an hour, is £157 per day, or over £47,000 per annum. -London Court Journal

ADVICE TO SPEAKERS.

Dr. Mackenzie Gives Some Useful Information to Oratorical Gentlen Sir Morell Mackenzie, the great English throat specialist, has just published in London a pamphlet, in which he gives advice to public speakers.

It is a great mistake, he says, in substance, to think that speaking is a in ordinary conversation speaking is an art, and a difficult one, the supreme development of which is oratory. and to spare his voice makes himself heard with little or no effort, while an untrained orator wears himself out quite rapidly. The culture of the voice ought to be given from the cradle. This does not mean that a ing her baby bawl according to preestablished rules, as though it were a onservatory pupil, but as soon as the child begins to prattle it ought to be surrounded only by persons who speak well, or at least pronounce distinctly and correctly. The ancients were exceedingly particular on that point.

Continuing. Sir Mackenzie says that a speaker should make himself heard by every one of his auditors, not by bring ing his voice to a high pitch, but through a methodical and constant regulation of its volume, as did Mr. Bright, whom you could not hear without feeling that he was keeping in redoes not hear you because you do no hear your own voice very distinctly. The reason is that when there is no resonance in the hall your voice does no come back to you, and, consequently, goes the surer to your listeners.

Moreover, you never hear your ow the surrounding air, but also directly through the "trompe d'eustache," the bones and the muscles of teaches us the truth of that principle. We easily recognize through it the voices of others, but not our own.

"One of the most extraordinary edi fices in the world, in an acoustical point of view," writes Sir Mackenzie, "is the Mormon temple of Salt Lake City. Its people can be comfortably seated within its walls; still from one end of nave to the other you can literally hear a pin fall. The demonstration of that fact is

"When visitors are present at the vices they are noste along the wall. A sexton walks then to imal noise made by the fall of the pin.

"Brigham Young boasted to have received the plan of his temple from Heaven and never to have known any Sing about acoustics. The truth was cupola, so famous for its resounding gallery

Sir Mackenzie ends his pamphlet by warning public speakers never to drink any thing but water while delivering an ration. Any other beverage is apt to cause an irritation of the vocal chords. which might become diseased in the long run and be the source of much dis-

ARNOLD AND STANLEY.

The Great Explorer's Indebtedness to th

Sir Edwin Arnold is not only the great authority on India and India's religions; he has always been deeply devoted to geographical science, and it was really owing to his support and efforts that Stanley was enabled to make his great journey across the Dark Continent and to discover the source of the Congo.

After Stanley returned from his newspaper expedition in Africa, where he nad succeeded in discovering Livingstone, he was for a time a kind of white elephant on the newspaper proprietor's hands, and it seemed for a time as if h would have to be sent to the city department for duty. While writing his books in London, however, he made the acquaintance of Edwin Arnold, then the leading editorial writer of the Daily Telegraph. To him Stanley mentioned his poor prospects on the New York paper for which he had made his first ourney, and expressed the hope of being able to pursue his explorations in Africa. The two men then discussed African problems earnestly together, and the result was that Edwin Arnold journey of African exploration, the aim of which was to follow the course of the be happy. Next time your nose smells Lualaba across the continent from the

Indian ocean to the Atlantic. Levi Lawson was willing to enter into He therefore caused a telegram to be "All right! All right!" replied the sent to New York, asking a newspaper proprietor there if he would share in the tion. The answer was in the affirmative. Stanley was enabled to make the greatest geographical discovery of the censury. But it should be placed on record here that, only for Arnold, Stan--London Letter.

> -Lady (after giving him a supper)-'Will you saw some wood for me now?" Tramp-"I am very sorry, but I have Lady - "And another engagement." what, pray, may that be?" Tramp (with great dignity)-"Madam, I am surprised that you should so far forget yourself as to inquire into a gentleman's private affairs."-Grip.

VERY CURIOUS CASES.

The Action of a Drug Taken Internally Dyes the Hair.

The patient was a woman aged seven ty-two, who had had snow-white hair for twenty years. For the symptoms of commencing unemia, due to contracted kidney, twenty to thirty, minims of extract of jaborandi was prescribed several times daily. The drug was taken from October, 1886, to February, 1888. During the autumn of 1887 the eyebrows were becoming darker, and the hair of the head became also darker in patches. This continued until the patches of hair were quite, dark, contrasting with the natural patches of snow-white hair. The hair did not universally change before

In 1881 Dr. Prentiss had published an other case of kidney disease, pyelonephritis, treated with pilocarpine. The hair of the patient, a lady, aged twentyfive, changed from light blonde to black under the influence of the drug. The pilocarpine was administered hypodermicalin the course of two months. The dose was then increased. In one month after purely instinctive act which requires hair is a dark brown. Dr. Prentiss traveler curling up for nap remarks, in no special training and exercise. Even ascribes the phenomenon to the jaborandi and its active principle, pilocarpine.

Cases where, as the result of the inman who knows how to speak in public fluence of the nervous system, in pain or fright, the hair has changed color, are pathological curiosities. So little is influence of the nervous system over nally can alter the color of the hair. It would be interesting to learn from other practitioners who have used jaborandi whether any change in the color of the hair has been noticed. - Therapeutic Gazette.

How Turkish Harems Are Filled.

be set aside.—New Review.

A Napoleon in His Way. died at Vienna. He had a large prac- never out of head; jolt and jar, and jump was the great king-maker of the cent-ury. Prof. Leedesdorff was the great 10dd manager this year, charge \$150 king-dethroner. No other medical man extra for all banquets after lecture. an opposite wall, stops, and drops a pin has had so large an experience. When Much harder work to attend banquets in his hat. Every one hears the infinites- in 1876 Sultan Mourad V. was to be de- than to lecture. Man rides from six a posed and Abdul Aziz set up on the m. to 7:15 p. m., talks two hours-full day. Constantinople, examined his royal pa- Same way with "Seeing few friends aft tient, and promptly declared him mad. er lecture." Much rather see devil There was no appeal from that decision. More entertaining; not so fatiguing. that he simply imitated the St. Paul's Later on, when Louis II. of Bavaria was getting unusually eccentric, Simply transportation. Picks you up in take any steps. They sent to That's all. Transportation isn't travel-Vienna for the professor, who seems to ing. Steamboat nice way to travel. But have had no difficulty in pronouncing rivers don't go everywhere. Miss heap of

the patients.-Pall Mall Gazette.

The Bangor Historical Magazine gives an interesting account of the life of the Rev. Jonathan Fisher, pastor at Bluehill, Me., from 1768 to 1837, who suc-

bath occasionally for cleanliness, and even with the animals lowest in the they took shower baths when they were scale of creation prescribed by the physician for health. and they bathed in summer seas for pleasure, but they did not wash themselves all over every morning. However, It was adopted as one of the habits of a

-Connecticut has a wickedest town. it. The words may not be exact, but the It is Monroe, with 1,000 inhabitants, a idea is there. murder record of ten in fifty years, and the possession of fifty divorced or separated couples.

Lacking in Appreciation.

Old Lord Hertford used to tell about

neeting old Baron James de Rothschild (whom his lordship cordially detested) in the street one day, almost weeping, and of how the baron, on being questioned as to the cause of his melanchoty, naively exclaimed: "You English are such brutal people. I called on Lord X this morning' tioning a cabinet minister) "to make him a present of a splendid miniature

set in diamonds, and he threatened to

kick me downstairs!"-San Francisco

Argonaut

BURDETTE'S MUSINGS.

What the Humorist Heard and Saw on a

Brakemen on train other day, one at each end of car. Never called stations alike. Never called stations, in fact. Fried to, may be, but missed it. Whist shrieked, front brakeman looked in coared "State Journal! State Journal!" Wondered why town named after newspaper; must be type of American town. Rear brakeman looked in: velled "Wait. woman!" Woman standing up to go out fell into seat like shot. Train slowed ap at station; read name over door-Natrona."q

Young man gets on at Harrisburg.

Breezy man; two grips, one large, one

high slick shiny silk hat in rack. Puts

mall. Turns seat for himself. Put

ambrella and cane with peacemaker handles in rack. Puts on silk traveling cap. Removes shoes, puts on allegator slippers. Takes off coat: takes lounging jacket from large valise; puts on. Takes cigar from bran new case ly (one-sixth of a grain) twenty-two times and sticks it in mouth. Isn't in smoking car, so doesn't light it: merely advertises fact that has it. Opens commencing the treatment the hair book; looks too sweet and comfortable changed from a light blonde to a chest- for any thing. General impression nut brown; four months later it was among all women in car that young man "almost a pure black." It is satisfactory is Old Traveler from Roverville, Wanto find that, eight years afterward, the ler County, this State. Commercial low tones, audible from sleeper to smoker-"First Trip." laughs. Young Oldtraveler, of Wander County, looks haughty and uncon-Train pulls out. Conductor perned. comes along-great consternationyoung Mr. Oldtraver on wrong trainknown, however, of the physiological wants to go to Philadelphia-this train bowling along to Pittsburgh-first reguthe growth and nutrition of hair that it | lar stop Huntington. Bell-rope pulled. is at present quite impossible to under- Young man scoops his things togethermother might find the means of mak- stand how a drug administered inter- jumped out into the yards near Rockport. Has company of yard men, freight brakemen and switchmen, while he iresses. Pleasant men; much given to or pilocarpine for an extended period light raillery and badinage. Know the young man had pleasant time with Know also he will leave some things home next the he travels. Every body young once.

Family party get on at Bellwood. The polygamous Turkish Beys and Mother and little boy in one seat; Agas, whose hitherto regular supply of father and little girl in other. Mother Circassian girls from the Caucasus has warns husband—"Now be sure, don't let been cut off from them since the annex- Nettie go to sleep." Says he won't. ation of the province by Russia, navere- Gentle sound as of snoring in high key course now to a bold system of capture. with atmospheric disturbances, accom-They swoop down on an Armenian vil- panied by childish snuffles. Father serve three-fourths of his vocal power. lage, with their armed acoytes, and carry sound asleep; Nettie sound asleep in his An orator, too, must not hear his own off to their harems, by main force, arms. Mother jabs boy viciously two voice well. It is a somewhat general as many good looking girls and women as or three times, as he nods. Finally mistake to think that the assemblage they can lay hands on. This is per- drops off herself. Head hangs back over mitted to them; and the modus operandi seat. Hat falls off in my lap. Hate to by which the abduction of Armenian put it on floor. Hold it best I know girls is rendered legal by the Moslem how, blushing painfully, conscious of judges may be summed up as follows: awkwardness. Giggling girls in next When the relatives present themselves seat. Know they are laughing at me, in court to claim the abducted victim, but hate to look around. 'Fraid cat. the captors are ready with a brace of 'Altoona!" Takes two brakemen to voice as others do, because it strikes Moslem witnesses (one hundred could waken family. Woman looks angrily your sense of hearing not only through be produced if wanted), who declare on and with dark suspicion in glance at oath that the kidnapped woman pro- me as takes hat from me. Evidently nounced in their presence the regular wants me to understand she thinks I took formula of the Moslem faith: "There is it off her head with intention of keeping the head and mouth. The phonograph to God but God, and Mohammed is his it. No difficulty at all in understanding prophet." The judge thereupon dis- look. Turns, reproachfully, to husband misses the case on the ground that the stolen and captured girl has by that pro- Nettie go to sleep! How could you?" I fession abjured her former faith and cast glance of sympathy toward George embraced Mohammedanism. And the as he passes out, knowing he will get verdict of these upright judges is not to my share of oration. Doesn't seem to mind it.

Powerful tired of railway trave. Six days week on wheels not travely busi-A well-known mad doctor has just ness. Roar and rattle, crash and bang tice, a great reputation, and a curious, and swing, with noise thrown in, fairly indeed a unique, experience. Napoleon maddening. No fun. Nice enough one throne the professor was sent for to Banquet no fun. Banquet Business.

Railway going not travel, anyhow. ministers did not dare Brooklyn, sets you down in Chicago. him mad, and the members felt their scenery by clinging to river. Stage, too, responsibility at an end. Sometimes he dusty and rough. Ideal travel, route would be sent for to Petersburg. The and mode-canal. No reckless speed. Romanoff family had failings. And the Get tired of boat, jump off on tow path professor had to give his verdict. On and walk. Fond of excitement, help all these occasions he got great fees. It boy drive mules. Great scheme; more was easy work. No doctor, not even a canals; railroads all freight lines; transnad doctor, could doubt the insanity of portation of pigs and people in great hurry. Canal boat for leisure class and "hupper suckles." Ever carried into effeet hope to have boat named after me. -Robert J. Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.

Man Is Composed of Air.

The following is from Justus Liebig, cessfully overcame obstacles that might the greatest chemist of the nineteenth well discourage any one. In his youth, century: "Science has demonstrated while teaching at Dedham at \$2 per that man, the being which performs the month, he continued his studies and greatest wonders, is formed of conhelped out his salary by making bird densed air, or solidified and liquefied cages. Later, when preaching at a gasses; that he lives on condensed as salary of \$200 a year in money and cer- well as on uncondensed air, and by tain wood, etc., in all amounting to not means of the same agent, moves the more than \$300, he brought up a family heaviest weights with the velocity of of seven children, sent his daughter to the wind. But the strangest part of the boarding school, gave one son, Josiah matter is that thousands of these taber-Fisher, of Princeton, N. J., a liberal nacles formed of condensed air are goeducation, and saved money enough to ing on two legs, destroying other forms pay the debt contracted while getting of condensed air which they may need his own education. He invented a for food or clothing, or on account of shorthand in which he wrote his ser their power, destroying each other in mons, and by using which he estimated pitched battles, by means of the same that during his ministerial life he saved materials of which they are composed. three years' time and \$70 worth of pa- Chemistry supplies the clearest proof that, so far as concerns this, the ultimate and most minute composition -Men and women born at the close of and structure, which is beyond the the eighteenth century did as French reach of our senses, man is, to all people do to-day. They took a warm appearances, identical with the ox, or

His Lack of Biblical Knowledge. Editor of Arkansas Thunderbolt (to Assistant)-Cramp, you used the quotathe new custom took deep root in En tion in this morning's paper: "Vice is gland, because one of the signs of class. a monster of such frightful mien that, to be hated, you need only to look at it. I am almost sure that's wrong. Assistant-That's the way I remember

Editor (severely)-Cramp, if you expect to keep your job you've got to read

up on the Bible!-Chicago Tribune. The Dust of Travel.

If you have been traveling any distance on the cars don't wash your face in cold water the moment you reach a washstand. If you want to remove all trace of dust and smoke rub your face well with vaseline or cold cream, and wipe it off on a dry towel. The towel after the wiping will show you where the dirt has gone. Then you may wash your face in hot water if you will. There is nothing like hot, really hot, water for the complexion. It keeps not only clean, but clear. - Beston

Judge Sheriff Recorder Clerk Supt. of Treasure Surveyo Coroner Commis

PRESI e held a undays William every Su FRIE day at 11 a. m Sa Monthly n each n Saturday gust and EVAN UNION the Newt

> I. O. O. in the roo Y. W. C G. A. R BUSIN

> > Tile Mi

Public 8

Pioneer Idian stree Dry Goo Center str Mill ner Mrs. Enos O. C. Wrig

Laundry road, Sar Evangel the Acade Barber S Cigars and Public H Jones Bro Meat Ma Grocerie and Second P. F. Brad Shoe Sho Secon I. A Livery S Main street Milliner Becond.

R. H. Hog otrects. C A. B. Geor Becond. (Lumber-Center. N Postoffic

James Hat Dry Good Main stree Meat Ma Warehou pot. Chris Fruit De nooski stre Blackstu Fred Bent

Milliner; G. Londen W. C. Kru F. W. C Main and I Friends Edwards s