

A SUDDEN CHANGE.

The Circumstances Which Made an Anguine Man Become a Hog.

I never knew just how mean a man could be until the "Fat Contributor," who used to be a very, very funny man on the Cincinnati press, came along and asked me to go up North on a fishing excursion. I loved and revered that man for years before I saw him. On the way up to Potoskey I was willing to die for him. He was so modest—so bland—so open-hearted and gentle! I sat and looked at him and wondered if Heaven had an angel to compare with him, and when I thought that some other man had been elected President in place of the Fat Contributor, I wondered what the public could have been thinking of to permit such a wrong.

The next morning after reaching Potoskey I was up betimes to inquire about the best fishing spot. I soon discovered that the Fat Contributor had been an hour ahead of me. He had rented the only dock from which fish could be caught and fenced it in. He had engaged all the fish-worms old Potoskey had on his land, and had bribed the only boy owning a minnow net not to catch any bait for any one else. I met him coming up to the hotel through the sand, and I called him a bully boy and explained under what obligations he had placed me.

"How?" he asked. "Why, we'll have the fishing all to ourselves." "We?" "Of course."

"There's no 'we' about it. I have made my arrangements, and you can make yours." "And I'm not to fish with you?" "Not that I know of!" "I had to submit. I sat on the bank and saw him pull in bass and pickerel by the dozen, and if I moved down on him he uttered the most awful threats you ever heard. On one occasion he drew his revolver and menaced me by firing over my head. The bland, gentle, anguine Fat Contributor had become a h-o-g. When I remembered how I had revered his name and praised his talents I kicked myself. "You needn't look so ugly about it," he said to me as he came up to the hotel with fourteen live bass. "When I go fishing I permit no one to interfere with me. You can go over to Elk Rapids or Traverse City and hire a dock for yourself, and you'd do it if you weren't so selfish. You seem to want all the fish in Lake Michigan. It's a wonder you didn't get up at midnight and hire the whole lake front!"

I looked around for a way to get even. There was an Indian up there named "Man-who-fell-in," and he had a dog about a foot high and seven feet long. The owner would tie this canine to a stake and let any person throw stones at him for a cent, and throw, and every time you hit the dog you got a toy-basket full of maple sugar. I went over to see the red man, and without stopping to inquire how he fell in or how he got out I hired him and the dog for three weeks, with the privilege of contracting for three years. We started in that evening, and it was the proudest moment of my life when the Fat Contributor wanted to pay for a hundred throws, and was blandly informed that it would cost him one thousand dollars a throw. I let everybody in Potoskey have a shy at the animal, and the press of St. Louis, Louisville and Chicago were presented season tickets. We took the dog down on the shore, and the Fat Contributor had to give up his fishing. He'd have given more for ten throws at that dodging dog than to catch a whale, and it was not for him.

"See here," he said as he came to me one afternoon, "what have I ever done to you that you should use me thus?" "Nothing," I answered, "only when I charter a dog I permit no one to interfere with me. You can go over to Chicago or Milwaukee and hire a dog for yourself, and you'd do it if you had any manhood about you."

We never spoke after that. We took the same train home but did not sit in the same car.—M. Quad, in Detroit Free Press.

A Stranger in California.

The Eastern tourist sought some new experience in a San Francisco restaurant. He found it. "What will you take sir?" asked the waiter. "Oysters," said the tourist. "Eastern or Californian?" "Well I've eaten lots of Eastern oysters. I guess I'll try some Californian. I'd just like to taste them and see how they compare."

The waiter departed, and returning placed before the tourist the usual preliminary shrimp, and departed. Long and earnestly the tourist studied the shrimps. He took one up gingerly and examined it. He could not even make the insect out. Then he called the waiter.

"Here, take them away. I guess I'll fall back on Eastern."—S. N. Francisco Chronicle.

In the Natural Order.

School-teacher—What! a boy of your age doesn't know the parts of speech? Boy—No'm. School-teacher—Havent' you ever heard of a noun? Boy—Oh, yes'm. School-teacher—Well, what comes next? Boy—Don't know. School-teacher—A pronoun. Now please remember that. Then there's the verb. Now what follows that? Boy—A now what follows that? School-teacher—T-d-bills.

A Mississippi paper relates the following: A remarkable incident of a war time wound occurred the other day on the person of W. C. Carroll, an ex-Confederate soldier. He has been suffering from a wound received at the battle of Chickamauga twenty-three years and seven months ago. On last Saturday the fourth piece of bone came out of the wound, which has been open during the entire time. The sufferer has been deprived of the use of his right side since its infliction, but he now received the full use of his body. The piece of bone which last came from the orifice was one inch in length and half inch in width.

A BLOW AT PASTEUR.

Looking at Hydrophobia Inoculation in the Light of Recent Catastrophes.

It is becoming more apparent every day that the hopes and expectations based on M. Pasteur's method of treating wounds inflicted by supposed rabid animals were premature and unwarranted. When several of the Russians who had been bitten by wolves died in spite of inoculation it was said that the virus of rabid wolves was much more powerful than that of dogs, and therefore the treatment had not been successful in those cases. Now, however, a girl who had been bitten by a dog, treated in time, according to M. Pasteur's theory of incubation, thoroughly inoculated and discharged, as was supposed, cured, has died of hydrophobia. It remains to be seen what the explanation offered in this instance will be, but it is not necessary to await it to perceive clearly that it can not be satisfactory. The death of this girl, in fact, must be regarded as demonstrating the fallacy of the reasoning founded on M. Pasteur's preliminary experiments, for it proves that the inoculatory process, however carefully and fully performed, is unable to produce no protective result whatever.

This occurrence, moreover, lends fresh significance to the experiments and conclusions of Dr. Spitzka. The latter, it may be remembered, employed many substances in inoculation, and with nearly all of them he found it possible to produce the symptoms usually ascribed to hydrophobia. These experiments indeed inevitably suggest doubt which at an early stage of his public treatment was raised concerning M. Pasteur's method. "How," it was inquired, "is it to be known, in the event of death occurring after inoculation, whether it followed from the bite of the dog or from the treatment?" Now if, as has been shown by Dr. Spitzka, various forms of spinal meningitis can be produced by inoculation, and if, as in the majority of Pasteur's cases, there is no certainty that the dog which bit the Dole girl was really rabid, how can her death, with hydrophobic symptoms, be attributed with any confidence to the dog bite? It seems quite possible that the inoculation may have been the actual cause of her death, in fact; and while so grave an uncertainty remains it is perfectly clear that there is no justification for adopting the Pasteur method as a trustworthy remedy; or even for regarding it as free from very serious dangers.—N. Y. Tribune.

BEAUTIFUL SEVILLE.

An Ancient Spanish City Full of Attractions for Historians.

Travelers only pass a day or two at Cordova to see its monuments and recall the memories of Roman, Arab and Gothic; of Boabdil, who passed part of his captivity here; of Ferdinand and Isabella, and of Columbus, who came here to lay his plans before the King and Queen during the campaign of Granada. They pass on instead to Seville, which has memories of like antique interest, and of every Spanish monarch, including the present Isabella; has many monuments, and a climate regarded as one of the most perfect in the world. And while Cordoba has but forty-two thousand inhabitants dwelling over the ashes of its past millions, Seville has three times that number, and is therefore able to add all the modern conveniences to its facts of history and its fascinations of romance. Good hotels are only to be found in the largest cities in Spain. Seville is one or two of the best. Its drives are pleasant. The country about it is lovely. From the Giralda, the tall Arab tower which the cathedral has preserved for its bells, can be seen the Guadalquivir, filled with shipping, the broad plain, the evergreen foothills and the snowy mountains. Its streets are broad, and its public places are set exclusively with orange trees, whose fruit, though it is not in its abundance exceedingly tempting to the native, has a singular attraction to the stranger as he passes under the low-hanging branches. Queen Isabella has a palace here, to which she likes to come now and then. If Alfonso had spent more of his time here his life might have been prolonged. Byron wrote his "Child Harold" of the delicate climate and bright-eyed senoritas of Seville, whom he described as at once the most charming and the wickedest in the world. The old Moorish palace called the Alcazar is of magnificent proportions, and would be considered wonderful were not the Alhambra, which it endeavors to imitate, still in existence. It has been successively occupied by all the Spanish monarchs since Charles V., and its gardens, which are of great extent still, have their summer-houses, alleys, shaded nooks and even their trees haunted by great memories.—Albert Sullivan, in San Francisco Chronicle.

How He Wanted Them Made.

Howard Ross is a gay young lad whose clothes fit him just right. He is considerable of a wag in his way, and a few days ago he ordered a new pair of trousers. He is fond of a neat fit, and had his measure taken accordingly. Later on he got to looking at the styles, and the result was that he sent word down to his tailor that he "wanted those pants made sober." After consulting everybody on the block, the tailor finally caught on to the fact that the trousers were not to be made tight. It is thought that another break of that kind will be as much as his constitution will stand. A change of climate will then be absolutely necessary.—Merchant Traveler.

Popular Summer Resorts.

A fan, Ice water, A seersucker coat, A hammock, The front steps, The back part of the house after closing the front blinds, The ice cream saloon, Your uncle, An umbrella, The sea side, Suicide.—Merchant Traveler.

COME SPRING STYLES.

Interesting Fashions in Clothes and Dogs for Ladies and Gentlemen.

It is customary in the spring of the year to poke fun at the good clothes of friends and well-wishers, the ladies, and it occurs to me that this spring there is a small field for the witty and sarcastic critic of female attire. There has not been a time since I first began to make a study of this branch of science when the ladies seem to have manifested better taste or sounder judgment in the matter of dress.

Even bonnets seem to be less grotesque this season than heretofore, although the high, startled bonnet, the bonnet that may be characterized as the excelsior bonnet, is still retained by some, though how it is retained has always been a mystery to me. Perhaps it holds its place in society by means of a long, black pin, which apparently passes through the brain of the wearer.

Street costumes of handsomely fitting and unobtrusive shades of soft and comfortable goods will be generally in favor, and the beautiful and symmetrical American arm with a neatly fitting sleeve on the outside of it will gladden the hearts of the casual spectator once more.

The lady with the acute elbow and italicized clavicle will make a strong effort this season to abolish the close-fitting and extremely attractive sleeve, but it will be futile.

The small dog will be worn this season in shades to match the costume. For dark and brown combinations in street dresses the black-and-tan dog will be very much in favor, while the black-and-drab pug will be affected by those wearing these shades in dress. Small pugs that are warranted not to bag at the knees are commanding a good price. Spitz dogs to match lynx or fox trimmed garments or spring wraps are now being sprinkled with camphor and laid aside for the summer. Coats of the spotted variety will be worn with polka-dot costumes. Tall, willow hounds with wire tails will be much affected by slender young ladies and hydrophobia. Antique dogs with weak eyes, asthma and an air of languor will be used a great deal this season to decorate lawns and railroad crossings. Young dogs that are just budding into doghood will be noticed through the spring months trying their new teeth on the light spring pantaloons of male pedestrians.

Styles in gentlemen's clothing have not materially changed. Lavender pantaloons, with an air of settled melancholy and benzine, are now making their appearance, and young men trying to eradicate the droop in the knees of last summer's garment may be seen in their luxurious apartments most any calm spring evening.

An old nail-brush, with a solution of ammonia and prussic acid, will remove traces of custard pie from light shades in pantaloons. This preparation will also remove the pantaloons.

The umbrella will be worn over the shoulder and in the eye of the passing pedestrian, very much as usual on pleasant days, and left behind the door in a dark closet on rainy days.

Gentlemen will wear one pocket-handkerchief in the side pocket, with the corner greatly emerging, and another in the hip pocket, as they did last season, the former for decorative purposes and the latter for business. This is a wise provision and never fails to elicit favorable comment.

The custom of wearing a few kernels of roasted coffee or a dozen cloves in the little cigarette pocket of the cutaway coat will still continue, and the supply will be replenished between the acts as heretofore.

Straw hats will be chased down the streets this spring by the same gentlemen who chased them last spring, and in some instances the same hats will be used. Shade trees will be worn a little lower this summer, and will therefore succeed in wiping off a larger crop of plug hats, it is hoped. Linen dueters, with the pockets carefully soldered to gether, have not yet made their appearance.—Bill Nye, in Chicago Times.

Humane Treatment of Prisoners.

Here is a description of what they do with their prisoners in the Canton of Neuchâtel. A good handicraft is taught to every prisoner, and all who are well-behaved are, after a period, placed with a master of the trade which they have severally learned, under the oversight of the police and of a member of a voluntary committee. This committee is composed of 1,400 active members, out of a total population of 102,000. The prisoner, when "provisionally liberated," has to present himself every week, to his patron, who receives the reports of his master and of the police. The patron sends an abstract of these reports to the governor of the prison, and in this way, if his conduct remains good, the man's liberty is gradually restored, and he regains his position in society—with the additional advantage of experience of discipline and knowledge of a trade. M. de Laveleye, in describing this system, says that a Swiss canton is in some things a century in advance of the rest of the world.—N. Y. Post.

The Latest Advertising Dodge.

Another effective advertising scheme has been invented in England. A leading confectioner was ordered to put up 10,000 tin boxes of candy, hermetically sealed with an advertisement of a cheap watch in each box, and in some of the boxes, in addition thereto, a coupon entitling the holder to one of the watches. On the occasion of the Oxford and Cambridge boat race, the 10,000 water-tight boxes were thrown into the river, to be divined and grappled and raked for by anybody who thought it worth while to take so much trouble to get the sweets, and possibly a watch. No little excitement and talk was caused, and the object of the enterprising watch-vender—the getting of much advertising—was fully attained.—N. Y. Sun.

—Jacob C. Barrett, of Newport, Pa., while working in the woods, hung his vest on a bush. The woods caught fire, and when Barrett went for his vest only the buttons remained. His gold watch lay on the ground ticking steadily in spite of the fire.—Pittsburgh Post.

WESTERN KANSAS.

Interesting Gossip About Its Peculiarities and Characteristics.

Less than twenty years ago the western half of Kansas was marked on our school geographies as a part of the "Great American Desert." Scientific writers claimed that the soil never could produce any thing unless the land would be irrigated; but either they were wrong or great changes have taken place in the climate and soil. The "desert" is dotted all over with towns and the settler has gone over beyond the Colorado line. Immigration is pouring into this part of the country at such a rate that soon not a quarter-section of desirable land will remain untaken.

When a new county is to be settled the geographical center is determined, a town platted, and the boom begins; but the prospective county seat is not permitted to flourish in peace. Soon rival towns spring up in close proximity, claiming superior advantage and holding out extra inducements to the new ones. In Greeley County there are seven towns aspiring to be the county seat and metropolis of the West. The two favorite endings for the names of towns are City and Center. There are Bird City, Garden City, New City, Leoti City, and Scott Center, Greeley Center, Smith Center, and many more of the same kind.

The country is very level, with few draws and no sloughs. Occasionally there are dry basins sunk several feet below the general level, that seem to be the beds of former ponds or small lakes. Entire sections can be selected where the greatest difference in elevation does not exceed eight or ten feet, and of which every foot can be cultivated.

Good water is obtained at a depth of from fifty-five to eighty feet in this country. Wells are dug and left unvalled, the ground being of such a nature that it does not cave in. At all the wells I have seen, and that is a good many, water is drawn by a rope passing over a pulley, with a bucket at each end.

One of the novel sights to be seen here is the mirage. On certain days and at certain periods in the day lakes and islands appear around the horizon with a distinctness that seems to be real. Cattle at a distance seem like gigantic monsters, with legs twenty feet long, stalking through tall grass and water; houses appear to be lifted away above the horizon and often resemble bird houses resting on the top of a pole; sometimes they are apparently surrounded by water; loaded wagons resemble ships sailing on a distant lake or a threshing machine moving along the road. Never before did I realize how deceiving must be the mirage to the weary, thirsty traveler of the desert until I rode over the prairie one calm, hot afternoon.

"Prairie schooners" can be seen going in every direction, their owners searching the country, as did the Bible patriarchs, for a suitable place where their flocks and herds could feed, until they find a spot that suits their fancy. The old frontiersman will say: "I have been in this Western country now for eleven years, and this is the best place I've struck yet." These old settlers say that the eastern part of the State was once just as this part now is. As soon as a man has settled on a claim, it is the best quarter in the community, and in his neighborhood are the best people, the deepest and richest soil, the heaviest grass and the sweetest water in the county, which is the banner county in the State.

Along the streams in the neighborhood of ranches, are hundreds of dead cattle decaying in the summer sunlight, and filling the air with a stench that is any thing but pleasant. Ranch cattle have no protection from the storms of winter except the creek banks, and no feed during the whole year but prairie grass. When this is covered with snow, as was the case last winter, the poor cattle must starve and freeze to death. Of course the same thing would happen in the East, under the same circumstances.

The people coming into these new counties are industrious, energetic, intelligent and many are well educated. Not a few school-boys are living on their claims, showing pluck and courage able to overcome as great difficulties as any found in the school room.—Leoti City (Kan.) Cor. Chicago Journal.

An Irish Lad's Career.

The history of John Lannon, of Alexandria, Va., who recently died, is worth repeating. He came from Ireland with his mother when a child, and early had to work for a living. He got a place in the store of Joseph Broders, who, when the Federal troops occupied Alexandria in 1861, ran away, leaving young Lannon, then sixteen old, in charge. Broders hoped that the boy would sell the goods in stock and make an honest return of the proceeds, he was therefore much surprised when he returned at the end of three years to find that John had increased the business, and had on hand a larger stock of goods than when Broders ran away, and had made six thousand dollars, which he had in bank. The merchant gave young Lannon half of the money and took him into partnership, and before he died John had accumulated one hundred thousand dollars, built the opera house at Alexandria, and the largest wharf there, and was one of the most respected citizens of the town.—N. Y. Sun.

—An oil well in the Puente ranch, near Los Angeles, Cal., has been producing fifty barrels a day. A few days ago the borers sunk the well to a lower depth, striking a new stream of immense strength, which threw the apparatus out of the hole with great violence, hurling a man sixty feet in the air. He escaped with his life by catching on the top of a derrick. The well threw out five hundred or six hundred barrels of oil in a few minutes.—San Francisco Call.

—The copper penny is an unknown article in Leadwood.—Deadwood Tribune.

A MARVEL OF PURITY.

Royal a Perfect Baking Powder—Absolutely Free from Lime.

The Royal Baking Powder is considered by all chemists and food analysts to be a marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. Furthermore, it is now the only baking powder before the public free from lime and absolutely pure.

This is due largely to the improved method by the use of which it has been made possible to produce a perfectly pure cream of tartar, from which all the lime has been eliminated.

This chemically pure cream of tartar is exclusively employed in the manufacture of the Royal Baking Powder, so that its absolute freedom from lime and all other extraneous substances is guaranteed.

Professor McMurtrie, late chemist in chief to the U. S. Department of Agriculture, after analyzing many samples of cream of tartar of the market, testified to the absolute purity of that used in the Royal Baking Powder as follows:

"I have examined the cream of tartar manufactured by the New York Tartar Company and used by the Royal Baking Powder Company in the manufacture of their baking powder, and find it to be perfectly pure, and free from lime in any form.

"All chemical tests to which I have submitted it have proved the Royal Baking Powder perfectly healthful, of uniform, excellent quality, and free from any deleterious substance. WM McMURTRIE, E.M., Ph.D., "Chemist in Chief U. S. Dept. of Agriculture."

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children. "Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ACHESON, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

INDIGESTION



A recent attack of indigestion or constipation is easily cured if the right remedy is applied, but every medicine except Hamburg Figs is so disgusting in taste or smell that a person prefers to let the disease take its course if the above laxative cannot be obtained. 25 cents.

DR. FLINT'S HEART REMEDY.

Heart disease is developed by modern civilization, and is increasing to an alarming extent. Let him who suspects the existence of this cause of sudden death take this remedy at once—it will cure you. \$1.50. Descriptive literature with each bottle or mailed free.

At all Druggists; or address J. J. MACK & CO., 9 and 11 Front St., San Francisco, Cal.

DR. TOUZEAU'S FRENCH SPECIFIC G. & G.

Will cure (with care) the worst cases in five or seven days. Each box contains a practical treatise on the various diseases, with full instruction for self-cure. (See pages) Price, 50c.

J. C. STEELE, Agent, 635 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

WANTED A WOMAN

of energy for business in her locality. Salary \$500. References: E. J. Johnson, Manager, 17 Barclay St., N. Y.

PORTLAND MECHANICS' FAIR

October 7th to 23d. Tickets will be sold by the O. R. & N. Co. at ONE AND ONE FIFTH FARE FOR ROUND TRIP. Tickets good for Ten Days.

SPECIAL EXCURSION

Over the O. R. & N. Co.'s line at LESS THAN HALF FARE, on October 8th and 10th. Tickets good Oct. 14th and 23d. Tickets good for Ten Days.

MEN'S G. & G. CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease, which cures thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indigestion, nervousness, loss of sleep, weakness, etc. together with a VILLAGE ELECTRICITY in this disease, together with a VILLAGE ELECTRICITY in this disease, together with a VILLAGE ELECTRICITY in this disease.

DR. CHEEVER'S ELECTRIC BEZEL FOR MEN ONLY

Will cure (with care) the worst cases in five or seven days. Each box contains a practical treatise on the various diseases, with full instruction for self-cure. (See pages) Price, 50c.