# The Doctor's Dilemma

By Hesba Stretton

### 0-2222222222222222222222222222

CHAPTER XXVII.-(Continued.) Hast then brought a doctor with thee,

my brother?" she asked. "I have brought no doctor except thy brother, my sister," answered Monsieur alone. You are mademoiselle, no doubt? Laurentie, "also a treasure which I found at the foot of the Calvary down | married."

He had alighted whilst saying this, and | quired. the rest of the conversation was carried on in whispers. There was some offe ill in the house, and our arrival was ill- I cannot speak your language well timed, that was quite clear. Whoever enough. I think in English, and I canthe woman was that had come to the not find the right French words. I am door, she did not advance to speak to very unhappy, but I am not wicked." me, but retreated as soon as the conversation was over.

"but my sister is too much occuhonor of attending upon you."

He did not conduct us through the open presbytery to a small out-house opening trance. It was a building lying between | sieur? the porch and belfry of the church and his own dwelling place. But it looked comfortable and inviting. A fire had been heap of wood lay beside it. Two beds Granville." were in this room; one with hangings over the head and a large tall cross at the foot board; the other a low, narrow pallet, lying along the foot of it. A crucifix hung upon the wall, and the wood work of the high window also formed a cross. It seemed a strange goal to reach perfectly. after our day's wanderings.

Monsieur Laurentie put the lamp down | bois for some weeks," he went on; "it is on the table, and drew the logs of wood | now bad, very bad. Yesterday I went to together on the hearth. He was an old man, as I then thought, over sixty. He hear of one, who is in Paris at present looked round upon us with a benevolent and cannot come immediately. At pres-

is rude and simple, but you are very wel- sick to me, and we do our best, and put come guests. My sister is desolated that our trust in God. But this little house she must leave you to my cares. But if has been kept free from all infection, there be anything you have need of, tell and you would be safe here for one night,

'No, no, madame," he said, "be content. To-morrow I will send you to Gran-

that Minima was talking a great deal in dear monsieur." her dreams. It was the clang of the bell for matins which fully roused me at he said.

them. Father, Temple Secundus is pull- I can in the hospital. ing faces at me, and all the boys are laughing. Well! it doesn't matter, does shall stay with us."

for me to hear what she was saying, up warmly in the blankets, and Monsieur though she went on talking rapidly, and Laurentie lifted her carefully and tenlaughing and sobbing at times. I called derly from the low bed. He told me to to her, but she did not answer.

little hands. I said, "Minima!" and she up to a long, low room, which had been turned to me with a caressing gesture. turned into a hastily fitted-up fever ward

narrow bed, but I managed to lie down work as nurse. beside her, and took her into my arms to "Madame," said Monsieur Laurentie, soothe her. She rested there quietly one morning, the eighth that I had been enough; but her mind was wandering, in the fever-smitten village, "you did and all her whispered chatter was about not take a promenade yesterday." the boys, and the dominie, her father, and the happy days at home in the school in Epping Forest. As soon as it was light 1 | continued. dressed myself in baste, and opened my door to see if I could find any one to send | not leave Minima. I fear she is going |

to Monsieur Laurentie, The first person I saw was himself. looked at him before, for I had seen him upon it, with a smile as he looked up at only by twilight and firelight. His casand his clear, quick eyes shone with a sary, madame; you must obey me. kindly light. I can impulsively to meet

haste! She is ill, my poor Minima!" He lifted up her head gently, and opening to point out to me, he was to ring a looked at her tongne and her mouth. throat. He shook his head as he turned him for that purpose. Then we were to the human heart to beat sixty-nine proved to be so interesting in their conto me with a grave and perplexed expression, and he spoke with a low, solemn ac-

"Madame," he said, "it is the fever!" He left me, and I sank down on a chair, half stupefied by this new disaster. It would be necessary to stay where we were until Minima recovered; yet I had no means to pay these people for the trouble we should give them, and the expense we should be to them. I had not tall chimney, and a sudden turn in the time to decide upon any course, however,

Mademoiselle Therese was a tall, plain, mournfully dilapidated place I had never elderly woman, but with the same pleas- seen ant expression of open friendliness as that of her brother. She went through tory stood a miserable cottage with a

"The fever!" she ejaculated, in much the same tone as his. They looked sign my basket upon it. Then he rang his the various regiments which form the nificantly at each other, and then held a hand-bell noisily, and the next instant British army.

hurried consultation together outside the door, after which the cure returned alone. But I could not run away. The descyour own, as I supposed last night. My fascination for me. I wondered what

"No, monsieur," I answered.

"I called you madame because you were traveling alone," he continued, smiling: "French demoiselles never travel "No, monsieur," I said frankly, "I am

"Where, then, is your husband?" he in-

"He is in London," I answered, "Monsieur, it is difficult for me to explain it:

"Good," he said, smiling again, "very good, my child; I believe you. You will "Pardon, madame," he said, approach- learn my language quickly; then you shall tell me all, if you remain with us. pied with a sick person to do herself the you said the mignonne is not your sis-

"No, she is not my relative at all," I door, but led us round the angle of the replied; "we were both in a school at Noireau, the school of Monsieur Emile on to the court, and with no other en- Perrier. Perhaps you know it, mon-

"Certainly, madame," he said. "He has failed, and run away," I continued; "all the pupils are dispersed, hastily kindled on an open hearth, and a | Minima and I were returning through

"I understand, madame," he responded, "but it is villainous, this affair! Listen, my child. I have much to say to Do I speak gently and slowly enough for you?"
"Yes," I answered, "I understand you

"We have had the fever in Ville-en Noireau to seek a doctor, but I could only ent we have made my house into a hos-"Madame," he said, "our hospitality pital for the sick. My people bring their so I hoped. The mignonne must have But you, madame, what am I to do with you? Do you wish to go on to Granville, and leave the mignonne with me ville under the charge of my good Jean. We will take care of her as a little angel Sleep well, my children, and fear noth- of God. What shall I do with you, my

clothes, and laid her down comfortably care of Minima and your other sick peoto rest. It was not long before I also ple. I am very strong, and in good was sleeping soundly. Once or twice a health; I am never ill-never, never. I vague impression forced itself upon me will do all you say to me. Let me stay,

"But your husband, your friends--"

last, but it was a minute or two before "I have no friends," I interrupted, "and pieces. I could make out where I was. Then my husband does not love me. If I have Minima began to talk.

"How funny that is!" she said, "there not wicked; I am a Christian, I hope. the fever and die-good! very good! I am the boys run, and I can't catch one of Only let me stay with Minima, and do all

"Be content, my child," he said, "you

Only we are so poor, Aunt Nelly I felt a sudden sense of contentment. and all. We're so poor—so poor—so for here was work for me to do, as well as a refuge. Neither should I be com-Her voice fell into a murmur too low pelled to leave Minima. I wrapped her her, and took her hands in mine-burning seen the night before. A staircase led raising her hot fingers to stroke my face. | for women and children. There were "Yes, Aunt Nelly. How poor we are, already nine beds in it, of different sizes, you and I! I am so tired, and the prince brought with the patients who now occupied them. But one of these was empty. There was hardly room for me in the In this home-like ward I took up my

"Not yesterday, monsieur," "Nor the day before yesterday?" he

"No, monsieur," I answered; "I dare

Monsieur Laurentie raised me gently coming in my direction. I had not fairly from my low chair, and seated himself

sock was old and threadbare, and his hat "Madame," he said, "I promise not to brown. His hair fell in rather long locks quit the chamber till you return. My sisbelow his hat, and was beautifully white. ter has a little commission for you to do, His face was healthy looking, like that | Confide the mignonne to me, and make of a man who lived much out of doors, your promenade in peace. It is neces-

took into his own with a pleasant smile. cottage lower down the valley; and "Oh, come, monsieur," I cried; "make Jean's eldest son, Pierre, was appointed to be my guide. Both the cure and his The smile faded away from his face in sister gave me a strict charge as to what an instant, and he did not utter a word. we were to do; neither of us was upon He followed me quickly to the side of any account to go near or enter the the little bed, laid his hand softly on dwelling; but after the basket was deposthe child's forehead, and felt her pulse. ited upon a flat stone, which Pierre was small hand-bell which he carried with turn our backs and begin our retreat, times a minute at ordinary heart presbefore any person came out of the in-

I set out with Pierre, a solemn looking boy of about twelve years of age. We

by which I had first entered Ville-en-bois. Above the tops of the trees appeared a by-road we had taken brought us full in before he returned and brought with him | sight of a small cotton mill, built on the banks of the noisy stream.

In the yard adjoining this deserted fac- tomobile."-Tit-Bits. precisely the same examination of Min-ima as he had done. mildewed thatched roof. The place bore the aspect of a pest house. Pierre led

he said, "this child is not late plague-stricken place had a dismal sister says you are too young to be her manner of persons could dwell in it; and mother. Is she your sister?" manner of persons could dwell in it; and as I lingered I saw the low door opened.

and a thin, spectral figure standing in the loom within, but delaying to cross the moldering doorsill as long as I remained In another minute Pierre had rushed back for me, and dragged me away with all his boyish strength and

"Madame," he said, in angry remonstrance, "you are disobeying Monsieur le

"But who lives there?" I asked. "They are very wicked people," he an- The World's Population. swered emphatically; "no one goes near them, except Monsieur le Cure. They ecame wicked before my time, and Monsieur le Cure has forbidden us to speak of them with rancour, so we do not speak of them at all."

Who were these pariahs, whose name even was banished from every tongue? A few days after this, the whole community was thrown into a tumult by the news that their cure was about to undertake the perils of a voyage to England, and would be absent a whole fortnight. He said it was to obtain some nformation as to the English system of drainage in agricultural districts, which might make their own valley more healthy and less liable to fever. But it struck me that he was about to make some inquiries concerning my husband, and perhaps about Minima, whose desolate position had touched him deeply. ventured to tell him what danger might arise to me if any clue to my hiding place fell into Richard Foster's hands.

The afternoon of that day was unusually sultry and oppressive. The blue of the sky was almost livid. I was weary with a long walk in the morning, and after our mid-day meal I stole away from mademoiselle and Minima and betook myself to the cool shelter of the church.

I sat down upon a bench just within the door. There was a faint scent yet of the incense which had been burned at the mass celebrated before the cure's departure. I leaned my head against the wall and closed my eyes, with a pleasant sense of sleep coming softly towards me, when suddenly a hand was laid upon my arm, with a firm, silent grip. (To be continued.)

### Nice Turkish Customs.

It is said by a correspondent of the London Telegraph that the habits of the Turkish ladies in Constantinople are wonderfully fastidious. When they wash their hands at a tap from which water runs into a marble basin, they let the water run till a servant shuts it off, as to do this themselves would even if no higher than in the last few make them unclean. They cannot open years. An addition of even 10 per cent

One of these fastidious ladies was talking to a small niece the other day, 000. Secondly, some of the rates of inwho had just received a present of a doll from Paris. By and by the child laid the doll on the lady's lap. She periods, are quite abnormal, and due ing. The good God will protect you."

Minima had thrown herself upon the low pallet bed. I took off her damp

ing. The good God will protect you."

Child?"

"Monsieur," I exclaimed, eagerly, "take was horrified, and ordered the child to me into your hospital, too. Let me take take it away.

As the little girl would not move it, and no servant was near, and the lady would be defiled by touching a doll that had been brought from abroad, the only thing she could think of was to jump up and let the doll fall. It broke in heard from some quarters, that the rate

The same lady will not open a letter France, coming nearly to an end. coming by post, but a servant opens gravity of the stationariness of populaand holds it near for her to read. If her handkerchief falls to the ground it birth rate fel is immediately destroyed or given away, so that she may not again use it. Ex-President of the British Statistical Among the men this curious state of things does not exist.

# Pope on Woman's Clothes.

The Pope has recently manifested a preference in regard to ladies' apparel over and above the strict regulation in What could all the child? I went to accompany him, and we crossed the court regard to ladles who are received by and entered the house by the door I had the holy father at the Vatican. A niece the holy father at the Vatican. A niece of the Pope was about to be married, and her distinguished relative took so cases, to from 40 to 45 per cent. great an interest in her trousseau as to stipulate that the young lady should only have white, blue or black gowns, adding that these were the three col- the ministry. In all colleges and schools ors most becoming to young girls, a decreased number of students is report- guese and lowered their level of civiliza-"Gray and brown," remarked his ed similar to the falling off at the semi-Holiness, 'are only suitable for old naries. It appears, therefore, that the women, and I do not like any other col-

Possibly the Pope prescribed white because it is the symbol of purity, blue because it is the color dedicated to the don Pall Mall Gazette.

# Improved Methods in Surgery.

It was in Boston that the first ad-The commission for mademoiselle was the full effects of ether and chloroform him, with outstretched hands, which he to carry some food and medicine to a without any waste, while the insensible Bible (commonly known under the head invaders would become debased by the insubject breathes in the same amount of pure air with each inspiration as though not using the anaesthetic. The blood is thus kept exidized, and the pa- Greyhounds Hold the Record for Gettient is left in the best possible condition for reaction and recovery.

# The Speed of the Blood.

sure, the blood goes at the rate of 207 yards in a minute, or seven miles a day, and 61,320 miles a year. If a man closely packed houses forming a very corpuscle floating in his blood all his same. nest for fever, until we reached the road life it would have traveled in that time over 5,150,000 milest.

### Equal to the Occasion. Liveried Meulal-"Me lud, the car-

riage waits without." His Lordship-Without what? "Without horses, me lud; 'tis an au-

### Historic British Regiments. The names of no fewer than 105 bat-

Fish of the Nile.



There has been in enormous in crease in the popuation of European countries and of peoples of Eurooean origin during he last century. The growth all was 70,000,000 to thout 510,000,000,-000, while the growth of the Unit-

ed States was from 000,000 to 80,000,000, and of the Engation of the British Empire 15,000,000 to 55,000,000. Germany and Russia also showed remarkable growth from 20,000,000 to 55,000,000, and from 40,000,000 to 135,000,000, respectively, while France had only grown from 25,000,000 to 40,000,000. The first effect necessarily is to assure the preponderance of white peoples among the races of the world.

In the United States, which has immensely greater virgin resources with which to supply its population, it has been noticed that the town population is increasing disproportionately. In the United States, in spite of the magnitude of increase of population, recent growth has not been so fast as earlier in the nineteenth century. Until 1860 the growth in each census period ranged between 33 and 36 per cent. Since then it has been 30 per cent to 1880, and is now about 21 per cent. The obvious suggestion, that possibly immigration has fallen off, as compared with what it used to be, would not account for the diminished rate of increase of the population generally.

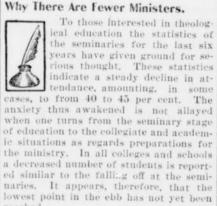
Turning to Australasia, the decline in he rate of increase is great and palpable, but there the perturbations due to immigration have been greater than in the case of the United States, because the country settled mainly between 1850 and 1870. In England there is a similar though not so marked a decrease.

The rate of growth of population of the mmunities might still be considerable, churches than at any time in history. "There is nothing, monsieur," I answered; "you are too good to us—too I must carry her into my little hospital.

"There is nothing, monsieur," I ancaught the fever some days ago. Now or shut a door, as the handle would be far more than double the 500,000,000 in a century, and leave the white populacrease mentioned, such as that in Australasia and the United States at certain argely to exceptional immigration.

Finally, there is the question which many people have rushed in to discussnamely, whether the reproductive power of the populations in question is as great now as fifty or sixty years ago. It is a question which cannot be rushed, and I Professor in McCormick Theological Semam unable to commit myself to the belief, of increase in these populations is, as in tion in France lay in the fact that the death rate there remained high, while the

SIR ROBERT GRIFFIN. Society.



Virgin Mary, and black because it is ism, demoralizing the religious life of of the reasons of the invariable success erary efforts. Homer, Dante and Shaksthe time-honored hue of dress for out- young men and rendering them unwilling of England's colonial policy. The invadoor wear for Spain and Italy.-Lon- to take up the trials of ministerial life. sion of North America offers one of the in verse because the metrical form was It has even been questioned whether the best examples of that policy, if strictly the only adequate method of expression ministration of ether for anaesthetizing mave made itself left in the theological of civilization. Periods of office strict strict in the made itself left in the theological of civilization. Periods of peace and than English verse, and poetry's chief seminaries only during the last five or six have alternated with periods of peace and than English verse, and poetry's chief

which the surgeon operating secures of creeds, discussions regarding the origin dians. There was no danger at any time of insincerity in its for

four dogs, alighted at one of the roadhouses just beyond Kingsbridge while It has been calculated that, assuming I was resting there last Friday, and versation that I lingered many minutes beyond my time to listen to them and to learn something that I did not know most rapid of the hare family can do. before. When the dogs took me into passed down the village street, with its Si years of age could have one single their confidence their owners did the herited gift from away back, for I have a Filipino bolo, or a stuffed and mount-

ances.

on four legs," said one of the men, as hounds hold the record." he pointed at a long, lank, sinewy English greyhound that turned toward us a countenance fairly beaming with inular dog," he continued, "but I do mean his variety, and he is not the slowest as I lingered I saw the low door opened, Museum brought home 2,200 specimens. eon and would leave far behind any prise to many to learn that such an but they are terribly squashy.



of the higher criticism) have had the effect or repelling men from the ministry On the contrary, however, it would be natural for young and vigorous men, as in the past, to be attracted by trials and discussions as affording a field for accomplishment.

Other authorities tell us that the recent financial crisis and the revival of business which has followed it are the chief causes of the trouble. It is true, no loubt, that when the panic of 1893 came cation found it impossible to continue. These probably would have been entering the seminaries within the last two or miles. three years. It is true also that with The he return of prosperity these and others,

who would have looked toward the minis-

try under normal conditions, have been

attracted into business by the opportunities offered in that sphere. These explanations are but partial ones. Over against these conjectural and unsatisfactory quests for the reason of decreased numbers in the seminaries may be advanced the theory that the supply for several years past has been larger than the demand. If we take the Presby terian Church as typical we shall find that for twenty-five years, ending with 1895, the number of churches grew more rapidly than the number of ministers. But during the six years since 1895 the num ber of ministers has increased so much faster than the churches that at the present day there are more ministers on the rolls in proportion to the number of

ministers came precisely during the years which show the steadily diminishing num ber of students in the seminaries. The conclusion cannot be avoided, therefore, hat the condition in the theological semi naries is due to the conviction that there are too many ministers already. If this be the correct diagnosis of the ase, it follows that there is no serious ground for alarm to the Christian Church, Whenever in the providence of God a

curious feature of the case is that this

extraordinary increase in the number of

# The North American Indians.



If a people invades a strange country in which another people, with its peculiar ed for a long time, either the invaders absorb or extermiafter certain length of time, or they are absorbed

numerous peoples which inhabited the Italian peninsula and brought them into the fold of Latin civilization. On the other hand, the Indians of Mexico and c situations as regards preparations for South America to a great extent absorbed the conquering Spaniards and Portu-

In the case of the Indians of North lowest point in the ebb has not yet been America, however, neither of the two things happened. It has always been a It has been alleged that the church has wise rule with the English people in its lost its hold upon the community; that colonial invasions all over the world nevit has been invaded by the spirit of er to mix with the inferior races of the worldliness, commercialism and material- invaded countries. That is probably one church could survive Christian civiliza- adhered to. The white invaders have invented in their day. tion. But why this commercialism, char- fought bloody wars with the Indians, who acteristic of the past half century, should desperately resisted the forward march the point, however, where it is a finer, have made itself felt in the theological of civilization. Periods of bitter strife more subtle instrument of wider scope the patient under the surgeon's knife, and a Boston physician, Dr. W. B. Hidden, has perfected an appliance with den, has perfected an appliance with and literary form of the books of the that the blood of the millions of white

fusion of the blood of half a million of Indians. However, the Indians have not ecome assimilated.

Like the other four races, the Indians live within the territory of the American republic, but their life is apart from that of the other races. They stand completely isolated and live, so to say, merely because the white invaders have not entirely exterminated them. A foreigner traveling through the United States will find it rather difficult to convince himself of the existence of Indians on the Amercan continent. The Indians are there, nevertheless. The United States government spends nearly \$10,000,000 a year

for their support and education, Scarcely a century ago the Indians occupied practically the entire territory of North America excepting the Atlantic coast and part of the coast of the Gulf of Mexico. Nearly three millions of square miles of a total of 3,600,000 were occupied by the Indians, who never numbered more than 500,000. Now there are but 236,000 Indians left, the majority of whom live upon reservamany young men just entering on their tions. A century ago they were the acstudies preparatory to a theological edu- tual owners of three millions of square miles of territory, while now they are confined to an area of 220,000 square

The number of Indians in the United States is steadily decreasing. The last . census shows that it has diminished by 40,000 since 1870. Thus it seems that the Indians are destined to share the fate of the buffalo. Deprived of their hunting figrounds and confined to a quiet agricultural life within the narrow limits of their reservations, the Indians live a miserable life like a wild bird in a cage. The lack of proper food and hardening exercise makes them easy victims to tuberculosis and other diseases, and whisky causes their rapid degeneration. There is but one logical finale to the struggle between the whites and the Indians-the complete extermination of the latter. FELICE FERRERO,

Italian Anthropologist.

### Woman's Fashionable Clothes.

I believe the dress of women is year to be the ugliest the world has ever seen. How swifty upon the heels of another oth each calamity tread! First in ugliness come the

dragging, ill-conditioned skirts. Who fashioned and formed these ungodly garments? There they are, thousands and thousands of them, daily paraded up and down the sidewalk, lop-sided, bedraggled, inefficiently held up by clutching hands, stumbled over and stepped upon by scores of awkward feet. Those skirts -why was I born to see and wonder at larger number of ministers shall be needthem? Next to the abominable trailing ed, the church may be trusted to furnish them. ANDREW C. ZENOS, D. D., street skirt, in ugliness at least, comes a certain cruelly common atrocity in the form of a long cloth sack. A loose, baggy, shapeless, bulging monstrosity which makes the woman who wears it look like an unmanageable, half-exhausted balloon, There must have been an over-produc tion of some kinds of cloth last year, and the shrewd manufacturers have proba-

bly induced the mysterious beings who dictate the fashions to "work off" the civilization, has liv- superfluous material upon an unhappy world. Would that the moths might get one of two things at these baggy horrors. All women do not wear the lop-sided, draggly skirts, or the bulging sacks, but there are dozens of these things in sight. mate the invaded The hats aren't so bad as they might be, but the hair is worn in such a way as to banish all thought of hats from the head of wearer and beholder alike. It is a

the original innabitants. Thus the strange fact that this handful of hair, Romans in ancient times absorbed the dragged down over one side of the face, is always counterbalanced by the lopsided skirt. Every feminine creature seems to instinctively haul down her front hair on one side, and clutch at her dress skirt on the other. The effect is ADA C. SWEET. nightmarish.

# Poetry Out of Date.

There is no great thought, no orthy emotion, which may not e better expressed in prose than in verse to-day. Verse was the rimitive expression of man's primitive expression of man's thought. Rhythm was the char-acteristic of its first crude litpeare cast their thoughts and emotions

English prose has been developed to

OSCAR L. TRIGGS. Professor in Chicago University.

# SWIFTEST OF QUADRUPEDS.

ting Over the Ground Fastest.

Three men in a carriage, followed by

"There is the fastest animal that runs

quadruped that we know of.

"This is a matter that I have studied | lican form of administration, and know something about. There are few thoroughbred horses that can exceed nineteen yards a second, and I etc., is not engaged in putting obnoxhave known greyhounds to better that by four yards. Foxhounds have a record of four miles in six and a half minntes, or nearly eighteen yards a second. beyond the reach of thieves, rust, and That is fast going, and as good as the

"This speed is to some extent an in-It appears that they had been out in night at the rate of a mile in three poisoned. He is an expert in the prep-Westchester County, running the dogs minutes. Nansen says that Siberian aration and use of preservative comand making a record for their perform- dogs can travel forty-five miles on the pounds. For stuffed animals and birds ice in five hours.

"This is fast going, but these grey-

# UNCLE SAM'S POISONER

telligence. "I don't mean that partie- Not Generally known that This Gov-

erament Maintains One. In a little house in South Washington ing, and found that he went, when on National Museum could not exist. It full gallop, twenty yards a second, is the department of the chief poisoner, That means a mile in a minute and Joseph Farmer. The office of chief The Nile is noted for the variety of its twenty-eight seconds—a speed that polsoner was not unusual in countries freed from vermin.—Washington Post. fish. An expedition sent by the British comes very near that of a carrier pig- ruled by despots, but it may be a sur-

office is maintained by our own repub-

However, Mr. Farmer, unlike his contemporaries in Turkey, Spain, Arabia, lous and exuberant statesmen out of the way, but in placing the objects on exhibit in the institution and museum cockroaches.

Everything that is received by these institutions, whether it is a rare book, been informed that wolves can run all ed animal, is sent to Mr. Farmer to be he finds that arsenical compounds bring the best results. Every object of metal receives a coating of something that prevents rust, while fabrics, basketry, silks, furs, etc., are poisoned in much the same manner as stuffed animals. Even the shelves and cases of the museum, in which the objects are placed, have passed through Mr. Farmer's hands and been treated to a fluid that causes a bug, moth, or cockroach to think that he is walking over a red hot iron the minute he strikes their surface. By these means the museum is forever

It is not only bad luck to kill a spider