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HOME COMING.

Back after journeying leagues of gulfed seas,
Back from long tarryance among elms remote.

I did not guess what beauty of anity
Lay hidden among the leaves, these my friends
Absence has clothed me with a purple state,
Crowned me and accepted me a transient king
With those I love and those I had dreamt till now
Not half so rich in love's warm royalties,
While clear through every greeting, equable
As breezes through a grove of sister trees,
One bland familiar human impulse floats!

Different, indeed, the welcome had I feared
Back from that vaporous voyage, we'll make
Sooner or later to the unknown!
How then the faces leant toward mine would
Flash.

With query, amazement, awe! How faith would
Clutch.
My hand victoriously! How science, then,
Eager for larger lore, would clasp my knee!
And, ah, how child negotiation's eyes of ice
Would blaze upon me! These supreme surprises!
—Edgar Fawcett in Youth's Companion.

A KENTUCKY "WARNING."

Late one afternoon in September I reached the cabin of John Hungerford, in a cove of the Kentucky mountains. The family consisted of father, mother and three small children, and there were many comforts about the place. Hungerford was an industrious, hard working man, and one of unusual intelligence for a mountaineer, and the wife and children were far above the average. They extended a right royal welcome, and we had been visiting away for two hours when a woman rode up on a mule. The beast was badly blown and wet with perspiration, and the woman must have come with important news. Now was developed a trait peculiar to all the southern mountaineers. They are game to a man—and woman. They are the coolest people in the face of danger one ever saw.

"Howdy, John?" queried the woman as she drew rein at the door, and as Mrs. Hungerford appeared she added, "And howdy, Mary?"

Both answered that they were well, and John inquired:

"How are all you 'uns, Sarah?"

"All are all right, thank you, John."

"Corn an' taters turnin' out well?"

"Reckon they be, what little we've got, but barks and roots pays better. Chilling any this fall, Mary?"

"Not a bit, Sarah."

"Haven't heard from them 'uns, I reckon?" queried Hungerford after a long pause, during which the woman tried to size me up.

"Mebbe. Who may he 'un be?"

"Stranger from the north."

"Sartin'."

"I'm shore."

"Will he back with ye—stand to your back in case of trouble?"

"Haven't mentioned, but I reckon."

"Well, then, they 'uns is coming up to-night to put on the hickory."

"Hu! Who said it?"

"Heard it at the corners. It's shore. Bassett is gwine to lead 'em. Are ye prepared, Jim?"

"Reckon."

"And Mary?"

"She 'un is prepared."

"Well, then, that's all I've got to say. Hope you'll hurt they 'uns till they'll be have themselves. Good-by, John—good-by, Mary."

She was off with that. I had a dim suspicion of what was meant, but the coolness of the trio puzzled me. When she was out of sight I asked:

"Is it trouble?"

"Stranger," replied Hungerford, as he pulled a twig off a bush and bit at it. "I've been warned away!"

"How—why?"

"Took sides with the Oldhams against the Bassetts, and the Bassetts have warned me to leave."

"And as you have refused to go they are coming to take you out and switch you?"

"Exactly—if they kin!"

"And are they coming to-night?"

"I reckon."

"And you?"

"I sh be ready."

We sat in silence for a moment. I looked up at Mrs. Hungerford, but she was sewing away and trotting her foot as placidly as if danger was at the other end of the world. The children soon began a game of tag, and the husband softly whistled as he switched the twig over the ground.

"Great heavens! but you take it coolly," I exclaimed as I noted everything.

"Stranger," answered Hungerford as he turned to me. "I need somebody to back me to-night. This ain't your fuss. You don't know the Oldhams from the Bassetts. 'Deed you may have stayed with an Oldham last night. You don't want to mix in, and yet—"

"I don't want to kill or be killed, but can't I help you some other way?"

"You kin. He 'un is all right, Mary. I know he 'un was."

"Glad 'out," she briefly replied, not even looking up from her knitting.

Hungerford took the whole matter as coolly as if it was an ordinary business transaction. There was only one way by which his cabin could be approached.

It was arranged that I should secrete myself in the covehouse on the one hand, and his wife in the smoke house on the other, and at the proper moment this flank fire would have its effect.

Hungerford was to hold the house, and he was the only one who was to shoot to kill. As he said it wasn't my fuss, but it wasn't human nature to leave him to fight a mob alone. When all had been arranged we went into supper, and after the meal a double barreled shotgun was got down and loaded for the wife. The husband had his army musket, which he reloaded with buckshot, and I had my revolver as a weapon. As we finished our preparations and sat down on the door step the wife carelessly inquired of her husband:

"Gwine to shoot to kill, John?"

"Reckon I orter," he replied.

"And me?"

"That's according. Mebbe you'll have to."

"Oh, he'll fire high."

THE DANGEROUS OLEANDER.

The Buds and Leaves of the Popular Plant Are Not Healthful Things to Eat.

"I wonder if it is a mere matter of fancy, or does that tree affect my health?" queried a very delicate looking woman, as she broke some large bunches of exquisite pink and white blossoms from a tall and wide spreading oleander which stood in a large tub in her room. "Sometimes I feel perfectly certain that the odor of the blossoms hurts me—makes my eyes burn and causes an irritation in my throat. I am more satisfied about the latter, however, and am going to have the plant taken out of my room, although it is one of which, for several reasons, I am very fond."

"I think you are wise in doing so," replied her friend. "I am certain that continuous breathing of the atmosphere laden with the odor of that tree is capable of producing the most serious consequences. I have not the slightest doubts that the deaths of at least two friends of mine are traceable to this cause, and I know of several cases where throat affections have been caused and aggravated by living in the same room with large plants of this sort. In one instance there was at first a slight swelling in the throat, then a long period of gradually increasing pain and inflammation, then malignant symptoms and death, with very marked disturbance of the heart's action toward the last."

"The dispensaries and other authorities tell us that the oleander contains a principle which is an active heart poison. It seems remarkable that no investigation of its actual effect on human life has been made. In some countries it is in general use as the principal ingredient of a compound for destroying rats, mice and many sorts of insects. An arduous of boughs cut from a number of trees on a gentleman's lawn was thrown into a pond where cattle went to drink, and several valuable animals died from drinking there."

"A gentleman one day rode his horse up to the porch of a house where he desired to call, tied the animal to one of the rails and went indoors. Returning after a few moments' stay, he found the horse in a state of violent agitation, trembling and scarcely able to stand. A few moments later he fell, and died almost instantly. Investigation revealed the fact that he had reached over the rail and eaten several large branches from an oleander which stood on the porch. Members of the family who chanced to be aware of the death of the cattle from drinking the poisoned water, and also of other corroborative evidence, had no hesitation in declaring that the oleander shoots that the horse had eaten were the cause of his death."

"In view of these facts, it seems quite important that some qualified individual should investigate the subject and give to the public the results. A lady of some experience and considerable medical knowledge gives it as her opinion that enlargement of the glands of the throat, goiter and various forms of heart disease are either produced or aggravated by inhaling air charged with the odors of this plant. Especially is this likely to occur in winter, when plants are kept in living rooms in a high temperature, or where the air is charged with moisture. Certain it is that with my observation and experience of its effects I would have it removed without delay, beautiful as it is."—New York Ledger.

Shaving with Rapidity.

A barber who can shave five men in an hour is doing quick work, and a young Pittsburger who has the fortune or misfortune, as you may choose, to possess a stiff black beard, thought he was seeking the impossible when he asked a barber to shave him in five minutes in order that he might catch a train. But the barber thus challenged, with the added incentive of a double fee if he did the work in the allotted time, settled down to his best gait, and succeeded in shaving his man, without a single cut, but clean, smooth and complete, in some seconds less than five minutes. More than this, the barber brushed his customer's hair and put in all the little extras of bay rum and the rest, handed him his hat and remarked the heat of the day before the five minutes had elapsed.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Texas Prodigy.

Mr. G. D. Hoffman, of Woodland, Tex., has a calf-sheep. Exactly half of the calf is covered with wool running along the back bone and on the under side half way. Half of the tail is wool, and the two right feet are like a sheep's. The hide feels like a sheep on one side, the other like a calf; eyes are blue. You may pull the wool off its side and get wool from a sheep and you cannot detect the difference.

The side on which the wool is appears a great deal lighter in color than the other. Its mother is a very large cow, while the freak is tolerably diminutive.—Cor. St. Louis Republic.

She Knew Better.

Mrs. Jaysmith (to grocer)—Ten pounds of sugar.

Grocer (as customer walks out)—I beg your pardon, but you didn't pay for that sugar.

Mrs. Jaysmith—Of course not. Sugar's free now. I read the papers, I do, and you can't fool me.—New York Epoch.

Barrack Room Amusements.

Corporal (to recruit)—The fellow is a regular scarecrow—filthy to excess, un-

ARMY SOCIETY REUNION.

THE WEST VIRGINIA VETERANS WILL MEET AT HUNTINGTON

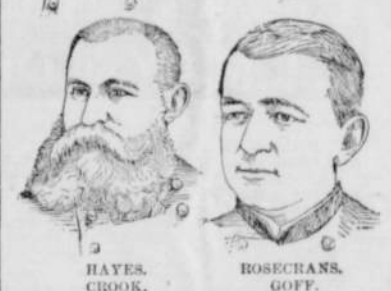
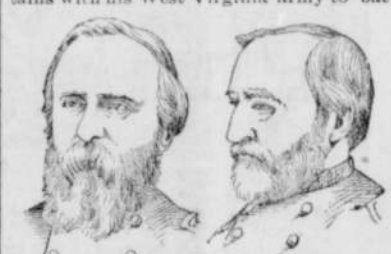
Three Days of Handshaking, Songs, Talks and Parades to be Enjoyed by the Boys Who Fought the Mountain Battles of 1861-5.

The lively city of Huntington, on the banks of the Ohio, in West Virginia, will forget the record of great circus days and mammoth fairs and mass meetings when the veterans of the Army of West Virginia pitch their bivouacs there for a three days' jubilee from Sept. 15 to 17. It will be the fifteenth annual reunion of the society, and the committee of Huntington have made extraordinary efforts to distance the fourteen records scored up at these gatherings heretofore.

The Society of the Army of West Virginia was organized at Moundsville, in 1870, with General R. B. Hayes as first president, and has had several very enthusiastic reunions since that time, yet the Huntington committee insist that 1891 shall be the greatest of the series. The membership of this army is very broad, including men who went into western Virginia in 1861, and with McClellan, Rosecrans and Fremont fought in the early mountain battles of the war against Robert E. Lee, Garrott and Stonewall Jackson.

West Virginia was never, from 1861 to 1865, with a Union army defending its borders, its towns and its passes, and from time to time crossing the mountains on the east and southeast, and the Potomac on the north, to strengthen the armies in the Shenandoah valley and in Maryland. The first battle of the war between regularly organized troops of both sides took place at Philippi, W. Va., June 3, 1861, and General George H. Thomas struck his first blow in the great conflict upon that field.

After that came the battles of Rich Mountain, Beverly, Garlick's Ford, Ganey Bridge and Cheat Mountain, and the hold of the Confederates was finally broken. From that time on West Virginia was a field for the concentration of Union troops to co-operate with the forces at work outside of its borders. In the spring of 1862 General Fremont crossed the mountains with his West Virginia army to bat-



tle with Jackson in the Shenandoah valley, and when General John Pope organized the Army of Virginia to fight Lee and Jackson at the Second Bull Run the same West Virginia army, under General Franz Sigel, marched to the plains of Manassas and met a gallant fight in defense of Washington.

During the invasions of Maryland and Pennsylvania in 1862, 1863 and 1864, the West Virginia troops held their lines on the flank of the Confederates as they marched up and down the valley of Virginia, harassing the Confederates and at times giving him damaging blows.

The troops that from time to time formed the forces in West Virginia represented many states. In the early battles West Virginia and Ohio regiments were in the lead. As the field grew in importance and the armies there were strengthened by thousands and tens of thousands, other states were represented, and at the battle of Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864, Crook's army of West Virginia, when it helped Sheridan "clean out the valley," included New York, Massachusetts and Illinois regiments, together with many from Ohio and West Virginia.

The prominent generals who fought in West Virginia besides McClellan, Rosecrans, Fremont, Sigel and Crook were General R. B. Hayes, J. D. Cox, B. F. Kelley, W. H. Powell, R. H. Milroy and Robert C. Schenck. Of these, Generals Hayes and Powell will attend the reunion at Huntington.

The programme for the occasion will be a universal "how-de-do" and "shakes" on the first day, Sept. 15, a grand industrial parade in honor of the veteran visitors on the second day, to close with speeches, songs and other campfire merry makings, and on the third day a parade of the veterans in their old company formations, as far as practicable, escorted by uniformed military societies, secret orders and fire companies. A pavilion holding 5,000 people will accommodate the veterans for their campfire exercises, and the fifteenth meeting of the society promises to be a success in numbers and in social enjoyment.

For the comfort of the crowd the veterans from a distance the hotel and boarding house accommodations of the city will be re-enforced by a camping ground provided with tents, and cots will be supplied to the boys who prefer them to a bed on the bare bosom of old Virginia soil.

The society's officers for 1891 are located as follows: President, General R. B. Hayes, Fremont, O.; vice presidents, General W. H. Powell, Belleville, Ill.; General L. H. Duval, Wellsburg, W. Va.; General W. H. Ensign, Ironton, O.; Van H. Bukey, Parkersburg, W. Va.; Colonel D. D. Johnson, Long Reach, W. Va.; Colonel John A. Taylor, Portsmouth, O.; Colonel Thayer Melvin, Wheeling; Major B. M. Skinner, Pomeroy, O.; James B. Botford, Youngstown, O.; Captain H. C. McWhorter, Charleston, W. Va.; Captain N. R. Warwick, Cincinnati; Captain T. H. McKee, Washington, D. C.; Captain C. E. Lewis, Wheeling; Captain James Barnes, U. S. A., Washington; Captain J. W. W. Bottom, Fairmount, W. Va. The executive committee in charge of reunion affairs for the season consists of George A. Floding, Sam Gideon and Mark Poore, of Huntington.

Since the last reunion General B. F. Kelley and Colonel W. B. Curtis, vice presidents of the society, have died. General Kelley was from first to last one of the most energetic organizers and commanders of West Virginia troops that the Union cause had in that region. He was wounded at Philippi and afterward exercised

On Associating with the Rich.

To associate with the rich seems pleasant and profitable. They are apt to be agreeable and well informed, and it is good to play with them and enjoy the usufruct of all their pleasant apparatus; but of course you can neither hope nor wish to get anything for nothing. Of the cost of the practice the expenditure of time still seems to be the item that is most serious. It takes a great deal of time to cultivate the rich successfully.

If they are working people their time is so much more valuable than yours that when you visit with them it is apt to be your time that is sacrificed. If they are not working people it is worse yet. Their special outings, when they want your company, always come when you cannot get away from work, except at some great sacrifice, which, under the stress of temptation, you are too apt to make. Their pleasures are on so large a scale that you cannot make it fit your times or necessities.

You can't go yachting for half a day, nor will \$50 take you far on the way to shoot big game in Manitoba. You simply cannot play with them when they play, because you cannot reach; and when they work you cannot play with them, because their time then is worth so much a minute that you cannot bear to waste it. And you cannot play with them when you are working yourself and they are inactive at leisure, because when your time is yours you can't spare it.—Scribner's.

Men Instead of Horses.

Probably no better leg development is shown among any people in the world than that of the Japanese jirrikisha men. The jirrikisha is a mammoth two wheeled baby carriage, with a pair of shafts fastened to it. It has a cover, and the passenger leans back at his ease, while the jirrikisha man pulls him at the rate of from five to eight miles an hour through the city or across the country. These men are paid ten cents an hour, or fifty cents a day, and they can make long distances at a speed equal to that of the average horse. They run all day without tiring, and instances have been known of their making seventy miles in twelve hours.

There are 80,000 of them in Tokio alone, and there are perhaps half a million in Japan. During the summer they wear little else than the breech cloth when running along the country roads, and the hot sun of Japan turns their Jersey cream skins to a rich mahogany, and brings out the perspiration in drops of diamond sweat upon their backs. Their arms are also well developed, and they are, as a rule, a profession of athletes.—Frank G. Carpenter in New York Ledger.

Safety Indicator for Elevators.

The frequency of mishaps to elevators has drawn attention to the necessity of adopting reliable devices for insuring the safety of passengers. In addition to the many patents which have been taken out with this object in view, a device has just been brought out whereby the condition of the automatic safety attachments to a passenger or freight elevator will be audibly manifested at every reciprocal movement of the elevator car. The elevator is fitted with a system of levers, and a spring for controlling them or releasing them when they are required to engage the teeth of the racks running at the side of the elevator shaft, and thus instantly stop the car.

To prevent accident from an inoperative or defective spring an alarm or signal bell is provided, and each time the supporting cable is slackened from any cause the bell is sounded. Should the bell fail to ring on the car reaching the bottom of the shaft, the absence of the signal would be an indication of a defect calling for immediate attention.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Quite Sufficient.

Different persons have different ideas as to the best way of giving enjoyment to their guests; but there is one form of entertainment which was for some years very popular, but is now somewhat out of vogue. This is the taking of guests to cemeteries, which, while often beautiful, and in a way full of interest, are liable to inspire melancholy thoughts and sad memories.

A young girl who had been paying several visits in an eastern city at last came to the house of a friend of her mother's, who had a daughter about the age of the guest.

"Now, if to-morrow's a pleasant day, we'll take a drive in the afternoon," said the young hostess the first evening; "is there any particular place to which you'd like to go?"

"No, I think not," replied the guest. "At least," she added truthfully, "I should like to go anywhere except to the cemetery. I don't care about going there again, as I have been driven there five times already."—Youth's Companion.

Private Schooling in New York.

It costs on an average \$600 for forty weeks' schooling in the fashionable girls' boarding school of New York, the extras for washing, baths, medical attendance, calisthenics, lectures on art, ethics and the society fads, and the indispensable seat at the opera, concert, drama and church amounting to \$200. Special instruction in music, dancing and the language is a separate and distinct business arrangement with the professor. Day boarders pay \$300, but there are extras for fires and lectures amounting to about \$60 a year.—Exchange.

The Perils of Democracy.

Uncle Giles (a pessimist): This country is drifting into monarchism, sir! Frank—How's that, uncle? Uncle Giles—Why, all the men are aping the Prince of Wales, and all the women are becoming King's Daughters!—Sunsey's Weekly.

The vulture is 100 times as large as the swallow, but its wings are only fifteen times as large. The Australian crane weighs 3,000,000 times as much as the common gnat, yet the latter has 150

A MODEL FLIRTATION.

A RAILROAD EPISODE THAT ENDED PLEASANTLY FOR ALL.

A Writer Tells of One of the Happiest Traveling Experiences of His Life—A Demure Little Miss Captivates Him with Her Ingenuities.

I believe some flirtations do a man positive good. The same may possibly be said of a woman, but being a man myself I am not so sure about it.

I was recently returning to Kansas City from an eastern trip. I had traveled two nights and a day, and my journey had been uneventful and tedious enough. I was in a particularly susceptible mood, I think, and perhaps too ready for any diversion that promised to make the last day of my journey a pleasant one.

It was at Roodhouse, Ills., I think, that a young lady of striking beauty entered our car. Almost every available seat was occupied. She came more than half the distance of the car and stopped opposite to me. I removed a package from the seat I was occupying and offered her a place beside me, which she at once accepted.

As she sat down I had a good opportunity to note her appearance. She was rather small and evidently quite young, though she had a manner and an expression of face that indicated knowledge and culture beyond her apparent years. She was exceedingly attractive. She had an open, ingenuous manner, an innocent soul that spoke unmistakably through her dreamy blue eyes, and the prettiest of red lips. Her hair was golden and her complexion was perfect, and she presented a picture that almost fascinated me.

UNCONSCIOUS FAMILIARITY.

I cannot remember how we became acquainted. I do not even remember the first words spoken. I only remember that we were soon engaged in an interesting conversation without any feeling of restraint or embarrassment. On my part, at least, it was one of those rare meetings where the stranger seemed more like an old friend than a new acquaintance. She asked me many questions, which I answered to the best of my knowledge, and in turn I plied her with interrogatories on many different subjects; for, while there was nothing strikingly brilliant in her replies, she had a style of expression and other individual characteristics of speech that made me want to hear her talk continuously, and then she had an innocent and yet appealing look that enhanced the interest.

We must have shown our sudden liking for each other, and yet no one seemed to take any heed of us, even though we were in a railway car, where people have little employment other than to watch each other or to fall asleep. We became better acquainted and more interested in each other. As the young lady grew enthusiastic over a scene we were passing she laid her hand, which I saw was lily white and dainty, on my arm, nor did she seem conscious of the act.

Some time afterward, in an animated conversation, she leaned toward me until her face was near to mine, and after a moment I discovered that her arm was "tong on my shoulder, though I could not remember when she placed it there. And what may seem stranger still is that neither of us seemed at the time to think that our conduct might be improper or that any one would take special notice of it.

There are some people who can express more mischief in a look than others could possibly put into a caress. I have already said enough to show that I thought no less of this young lady on account of her conduct, which I saw was the outgrowth of innocence. On the contrary, I was charmed by it.

SHE KISSED HIM AT PARTING.

I learned with much pleasure that my new acquaintance would not leave the car until we reached Odessa, which was only an hour's ride from my own destination. Instead of longing for the end to come I found myself consulting the time table frequently and counting the distance to Odessa, begrudging each mile the engine made. I had no other motive than to make the most of this acquaintance during the few hours to which it was necessarily limited. I did not even learn the young lady's full name. Incidentally I learned that her Christian name was Mabel, though I remember now having heard her speak of herself as Mame.

That this unexpected meeting made a great impression on us both you will better understand when I describe our parting. On reaching Odessa I accompanied her to the platform, where I assured her of my feeling of obligation for such a happy day. She seemed equally grateful to me. As the bell rung for the train to start I turned to say good-by, when to my surprise she put her arms about my neck and kissed me. The action was as innocent and, despite its irregularity, as modest as if I had been a brother. There was not a sign of a blush, and not a word was spoken. Somehow I felt no embarrassment on account of what had happened. As I stepped on the moving train I felt that while we should probably never meet again our acquaintance had been a great pleasure and a refining benefit to me.

I do not think that flirtation in general should be encouraged. I am sure of it. Just what effect such a meeting and such a proceeding as I have described might have on girls of different ages and temperaments I will not attempt to say. But in this instance I am sure I did no harm. There is not the slightest tinge of conscience as I remember the trustful, innocent expression in those dreamy blue eyes as the fair maiden kissed me good-by. The time I would doubtless come when she would treat me differently under the same circumstances. Her years alone pleaded strongly in excuse of what I have related. I learned from her parents, who

RANG OUT LIKE A FIRE BELL.

How Smith's Repeater Made a Sensation at a Stereoscopic Lecture.

There is a certain young man of this town whose newly wedded wife presented him with a superb gold watch that not only chimed off the time when a spring was pressed but told the day of the month and the phases of the moon. It also kept good time. He was naturally proud of his chronometer, and was always ready to oblige his friends by letting them look into its intricate works, which you must admit showed him to be a young man of marvelous good temper. But this same beautiful watch was the cause of his undoing a few nights ago.

I forgot to mention that the outer case of this timepiece bore the monogram "G. W. S." in brilliant, by which you may infer that his married name was George Washington Smith.

This evening in question he and Mrs. Smith were rejoicing at dinner over the thought that they should soon see her sister, who was coming on from the west to visit them in their new home, and incidentally send on a private daily report to her mother of how George was treating Maudie. They were to meet her at the Grand Central station on the arrival of the train due at half past 9 o'clock, and decided to put in the hour and a half they had to spare by looking in at a much advertised stereoscopic lecture.

They went and enjoyed themselves so well that they well forgot their engagement, but a picture of the St. Pancras station in London made Maudie gasp convulsively. "Oh, George, do look at your watch, dear, I'm so afraid we've over-staid our time!"

George made a strenuous effort to get sight of the dial in the Egyptian darkness of the hall, but could not, and his wife noticing his difficulty said, "Touch the repeater spring, you goose!"

The lecturer had just concluded a very sad anecdote and made an impressive pause, when the hour chime in George's watch began to fairly boom out nine strokes. It had never sounded one tenth so loud before, and a nervous old lady a few seats back began to whisper "Fire!" There was a wild craning of necks in the audience, and Mrs. Smith's cheeks became so red that—as her husband told her afterward—they glowed like live coals.

George wrapped first his handkerchief and then his coat about the watch, but to no effect, for both the hour and the minute bells said all they had to say in tones that vibrated painfully through the deadly stillness of the house.

When they finally ceased the lecturer, with fine sarcasm, said, "Will the little boy please bring his gong up here and ring it in full view of the audience?"

A shout of laughter broke the strain, and under its cover George and Maudie staggered up the aisle and out into Broadway. They saw in a jeweler's window that it was twenty-five minutes past 9 o'clock (he had entirely forgotten to count the repeater strokes), and just had time enough to get up to the station in a cab and meet their guest.

Mr. Smith has not worn the watch since then, and Mrs. Smith said to me the other day, "Wasn't George foolish to press that repeater spring?"—New York Herald.

The Growth of the Skeleton.

When growth is attained the skeleton, having reached its proportions, any influence affecting the lymphatic system or nutritive supply in any way tends to produce leanness. A well developed man having drunk lye by accident, after a prolonged illness and recovery found himself a living skeleton. A dissection of this man after death disclosed the fact that the thoracic duct had been nearly closed up.

The earliest recorded example of this class was Claude Ambrose Serrat, born at Troyes, France, April 10, 1797. According to the account, at his birth there was nothing in his appearance that indicated disease, but in proportion as he grew in size his flesh gradually wasted away.

On the other hand, any influence which stimulates the nutritive mechanism unduly degrades the secretory and assimilative functions and tends to produce abnormal fat. The living skeleton, with his limited capacity for food and assured income from a friend, enjoys some degree of happiness, but the fat person deserves commiseration. The statistics of this class are quite extensive.—New York Times.

Sherman's Remarkable Dream.

Writers who have busied themselves picking up anecdotes and incidents in the life of Sherman appear to have wholly overlooked the story of his remarkable dream. It is as follows:

One night the general took refuge in an old farmhouse and had fallen into a deep sleep when he was visited by a most exciting dream. He fancied that the house in which he slept was surrounded by a band of guerrillas, who had dug a hole beneath the room in which he lay, filled it with powder and touched it off. The explosion that followed was terrible, and the general thought he saw himself flying through the air in sections. The shock of this terrible experience caused him to jump to the middle of the floor.

Hastily dressing he left the building. He had not gone far into the night when a red glare shot up from the farmhouse, followed by a terrible explosion. The building was wrecked, but the dream had saved the life of the great general.—St. Louis Republic.

How to Strengthen the Eyes.

A simple and excellent plan to preserve and strengthen the eyes is this: Every morning pour some cold water into your washing bowl, at the bottom of the bowl place a silver coin or some other bright object; then put your face into the water with the eyes open and fixed on the object at the bottom; move your head from side to side gently, and you will find that this morning bath will make