SHE EXPOSES THE SECRET OF HER MAGNETIC POWER.

They Were Done in Consonance With the Simple Mechanical Principle Known as 'Deflection of Force"-Scientists Fooled by This Girl.

Lulu Hurst, who hurled umbrellas and men and women and tables over nearly all the stages on this continent, who nearly put out Charles Frohman's eye and caused Mrs. Langtry to turn a violent somersault in public and nearly dash her brains out, has had a fit of conscience and told all she knows about That it is genuine conscience and no hoax this time is proved by the fact that the lady threw away prospective mints of money to study up her own phenomena, and that she now presents herself in the unenviable light of fooler of the great public. For, with the exception of a few half-hearted assurances that she really did think herself possessed of a "great power," the lady frankly admits that her so-called manifestations were partly pranks and most unconscious physics, and makes the statement, humikating to large aggregations of the befooled, that it was their own hysteria and superstition that caused the antics of the victims and the animate objects they were trying to hold. If there is money in the book the conscience scheme may not go altogether

Never having seen Miss Hurst and not being able to disprove the "undiscovered or unrecognized principle leverage applied in the deflection (which is the simple proposition the lady now advances as her sole basis of operations), and not having yet found, as she avers, that any one person can electrify six strong men and a chair so that they bang themselves about in their vain efforts to curb the cavorting object, one is not in a position to controvert Miss Hurst's confessions and scientific statements. That her first remarkable developments were the result of accident can quite be believed, but subsequent events cast blacker shadows behind than can be dissipated by a mere "explanation," Thrusting a hairpin through a feather pillow and finding the noise it made startling, the embryo performer continued the sound, varying it by scrunchings of her feet against the

The family being fully roused and excited by these occult symptoms, Lulu used to amuse herself and paralyze them by hurling hickory nuts about a room with closed windows, to fling clothing about on picture frames and otherwise manifest great "spiritual" powers. It is a sad homily on our frail nature that it took only a few of these singularly transparent dodges to fix Miss Lulu's as a strange wielder of a supernatural power, and soon she was tipping tables and making chairs dance, telling the past and the future with great success. All these games she owns now to have been the mere fruits of the gullibility and eagerness to be duped which seems to spring anew, with the faintest encouragement, in the mortal breast. But the "power"-that great unseen, hypnotic, psychic, electric, odic and variously christened force, was to come, At the age of 14 Lulu Hurst held large audiences spellbound, startled, crazed, full to bursting with admiration and awe—first in the country, then in large cities. The newspapers of Chicago, New York, Boston and all the great metro-politan dailies were full of her marvelous exhibitions, and none ventured on scientific explanations of so paralysing a phenomenon. Chairs and umbrellas continued to be hurled through the air as the power pervaded the lady, and everything fled dancing and spinning before it. Her "explanation" is that there was absolutely ne "power" in her; that, actually ignorant herself of the simple force she employed, she yet knew how to adjust it at will to every case and seldom or never As Miss Hurst studied more and more

The amount of force opposed to me did not make much difference, except to increase the wonder of the per-With a few simple axioms of this nature the flat of a small and rather weak palm and a quite-terrible-to-be-contemplated-knowledge of the credulousness of human nature, Miss Lulu Hurst played on her unsuspecting public for two years. She stoutly avers that she thought this was a remarkable "power" of hers, and that it was peculiar to herself; but from the accounts of her various tests and experiments the melancholy fact appears that most of the exhibition was obtained from the strug-gling, squirming, deluded victims, and that Miss Hurst herself was untired and

deeply into the thing her "wonder in-creased that some of the learned phy-sicians had not discovered the simple

principle of deflection of force" while ex-

perimenting with her. "I demonstrated it all the time without knowing it, and

they did not detect it," she writes. "It

was necessary for the force opposing me to exert itself by and through inanimate

objects held in certain specified posi-tions." And "I had no power over in-

animate objects unless in connection with opposing muscular force of another

laughing in her sleeve at the pranks she Pictures accompany the text of Miss Hurst's book. They represent men writh-ing in muscular agony, their knees quivering with force, their arms swollen with muscular energy, their feet planted firmly, trying to move a billiard cue or a chair, while a lithe and slender girl a chair, while a lithe and slender girls stands smiling and unwrung opposing all their contortions by a simple open palm. She reduces her own system to formula, and the pictures are marked with letters showing the leverage points. "The heavy weight lifting test," that feat which fairly staggered multitudes and which consisted of lifting circumstances.

and which consisted of lifting six or seven hundred pounds' weight of men off the floor in a chair by placing the palms of her hands against the chair back, Miss Hurst explains in an interesting of the palms of the chair back, Miss Hurst explains in an interesting of the chair back. ing and able manner.

when the feat was tested by scientists in Professor Bell's laboratory at Washington, Miss Hurst was weighed and then the pea was put up to 200 pounds. "I then stood on the scales," she goes on, "and lifted a chair containing a man weighing 200 pounds, without increasing my weight the twenty-pound margin given." The question was, since nearly 200 pounds of weight was apparently annihilated and not even the twenty-pound margin given her to lift in appeared on the scale figures, what became of the weight when she lifted it?

No one ever gave the answer, but the lady now announces herself as prepared lady now announces herself as prepared to do so-and does it.

A man sits in a chair and places his feet firmly on the floor at two points marked at and B in the illustration. He grasps the sides of the chair at two points marked each D, and tilts the chair so as to throw all his weight on the marked C and the rear legs at points marked G and H. As everybody thought the "power" necessary for the man in the chair to keep his feet firmly on A and B, so as to produce and sustain the "electric current."

A second man sat on the lap of the first man and this newcomer's feet were

not allowed to touch the floor. A third man mounted the shoulders of the second. An aggregate weight of 600 pounds thus presented itself for a young and unmuscular girl to life. The young

LULUHURST'S FEATS. and unmuscular girl, knowing no science, then "placed her open palms against the posts of the chair—and behind them on ach side, at a point named C—and made the lift without grasping the chair in the least. The first man and the chair constitute, the now learned lady explains, a compound lever, with two fulcrums, one at A B, where the man's feet are, the other at G, H, where the back legs of the chair stand, tilted. "I back legs of the chair stand, tilted. place my palms against the chair post at C, and instead of lifting the chair the least bit, I press the posts forward and lo! the entire chair, with its weight, comes up, leaving nothing touching the floor, but the man's feet. This little movement of pushing the posts forward at C, shifted all the weight from the fulcrum at G H (place of the rear legs)

and threw it forward upon the fulcrum at A B, the real point of the lever."

The other men may then add their weights to that of the first, and their weight will be distributed at the two fulcrums as the first man's was, but most of it will be thrown at A B (first man's foothold), and lessens the weight at G H (chair legs' position), thus helping the lifter, instead of adding to her She simply manipulates the compound lever composed of the chair back rear posts and the man's legs, "while the man in the chair does most of the The principle of resultant test comes into play, for when I push forward one lever at C he is pushing back-ward at A B, and these two forces coming together create a resultant force, operating in a perpendicular direction and carrying the chair and its weight

The thing is easily proved or disproved. Miss Hurst had a perfect and legitimate right to exhibit a simple and unconscious gift, to make money by it, to decline to explain it, especially as it is a matter of fact that she did not pretend to any of the names of medium, ultist, phenomenon thrust upon her. The question may arise as to whether it was "quite-kind" to knock people about as roughly as the influence she exerted seemed to do; but there is no question at all as to her right to enjoy the follies of the superstitious and the gulled.

The editor of The Medical Record discovered that all Miss Hurst's exhibi-

tions of her force were made in opposing voluntary muscular effort in others. is the experimenters, not the subject, who knock themselves, the chairs, canes, umbrellas, etc., about." And Miss Hurst goes on to say that once she herself was "mystified beyond expression, by standing to one side without touching the chair, after the struggle began, and seeing six, excited, struggling men tear a chair to pieces without ever forcing it to the floor." From this she adds a corollary, thus: "The excited state of the subjects themselves, their supersti-tion and their imagination taking such complete possession of them produces a

state of partial self-hypnotism How the sane and sensible men whose names appeared in connection with Miss Hurst's performances will like this it is not hard to guess. They will probably deny its truth, to begin with. It is, at any rate, one of the most significent of Miss Hurst's statements.

It is open to every person to try the deflection of force with an open palm against the whole muscular force of half dozen heavy men. As after Miss Hurst's unveiling of the mystery, how-ever, the superstition and imagination will have nothing to feed upon, the experiment will probably always be unsuccessful. And the truth will never be known. The first part of the book relates an unbroken series of successful experiments. Tales of a huge athlete "prancing around like a Shetland pony,"

Tramas were also included within its repertoire, and the twelve persons who gave "La Sonnambula," "Il Trovatore" or "Fra Diavolo" were just as willing to take a shy at "The Streets of New York," "Nobody's Daughter," or "Macbeth," if the public taste demanded it. his wild effort to hold a billiard cue; two or three men grasping it, and "seeing it snap in their fingers like a reed"; a major "dancing a war dance" on the stage, and another one going to his rescue, the two becoming entangled in their girations on the stage; "big men about like jackstraws"; people shrieking, scrambling, clawing-all these, and a hundred more incidents are related. It reads like an Arabian Night's enterple like to be deluded, and aid and abet the deluder by making themselves as pliant as possible, and doing half the tricks themselves .- Mary Abbott, in Chicago Times-Herald.

OBJECTS OF WORSHIF

Savages, whenever they come across

It Is in This Way That Savages Usually Regard Meteorites.

meteorites of large size, are apt to rehowever, was not the dignified fate of a very remarkable specimen that is now in United States National Museum. says The Washington Post. This strange aerolite is four feet in diameter, weighing 1400 pounds approximately, and has the shape of a ring. It was found in the Santa Catarina Mountains, and for a long time was used as an anvil by Mexicans at Tucson. In this employment it was discovered by Dr. Irwin, of the United States Army, who bought it for a small sum, and gave it to the Smith-sonian Institution. Doubtless the substance of this meteorite originally was largely stony, but the stony parts be-came disintegrated and disappeared after it fell, leaving the ring of iron. Of 400 meteors that have been seen actually to fall, only about a dozen were metallic, the rest being mainly of stony material, ugh containing more or less iron. On the other hand, nearly all of the neteorites picked up in a casual way are tasses of metal. It is probably the case that a great majority of such bodies are stony, but meteorites of that description do not attract notice when lying on the ground, being mistaken for ordinary stones. All of these facts are extremely interesting in view of the belief now entertained by science that the composition of meteorites throws light upon the make-up of the terrestrial globe. In fact, according to this theory, the make-up of the earth is much like that of the average meteorite. Obviously, the moment this assumption is made, the study of the structure of meteorites comes to have extraordinary importance; for man's knowledge of the planet on which he lives is restricted almost entirely to the surface of it. The bowels of the earth remain almost unknown.

with a glass of brandy and water before him, and newspapers scattered about. "What do you want?" asked the editor. "The article for to-morrow." "Didn't I send it?" "No; at least it has not come to the office." "Give me The Times." The Times was found and handed to him, and with unsteady fingers he cut out one of the leading articles. This he stuck upon a sheet of paper, and then, taking his pen, wrote at the top: "What does The Times mean by the?" In that form and with that introduction it appeared next morning as the editor's it appeared next morning as the editor's leading article.—London Crypt.

Paper Collars.

Paper collars are now almost gone out of use, owing to the cheapness of the linen article and the convenience and excellence of the work done by the laundry. They were made of a basis of linen with a film of paper celluloid spread over its surface.

MRS. HOLMAN'S LIFE. IN VICTORIA'S TIME.

CAREER OF THE WOMAN WHO WAS CALLED THE MOTHER OF OPERA.

Well-Known Organization of Thirty Years Ago - The Old-Time Holman Opera Company-The Travels of the

Mrs. Harriet Holman, who died re-cently in London, was for many years a unique figure in the history of the Canadian stage, and the Holman Opera Company, which was managed by her husband, and later by Mrs. Holman alone, was for years an organization of a character which is now not only quite unknown, but incomprehensive as well. No recent development of the cheap No recent development of the cheap companies that have grown up through the country supplied anything to be compared in the variety and scope of the performances with the plan of the Holman Opera Company, Mrs. Holman was called at times "the mother of opera," in this country, and she was doubtless entitled to that rather comprehensive entitled to that rather comprehensive title in view of what she did to make opera popular in cities that heard it first hrough the efforts of her singers. In

the hypercritical days such attempts as she made would probably receive very Sittle notice of a kindly nature. "La Sonnambula," as given by her company, which included William Crane, Charles Drew, and John Chatterton, now known as Signor Perugini, would scarcely come up to present demands. Sallie Holman, one of Mrs. Holman's daughters, was the soprano of the company, and Julia, another daughter, was the contralto.

Mrs. Holman, whose first husband was a costumer named Phillips, was a member of Burton's Chambers Street Theatre when she was married to George Holman, a tenor, and shortly after their marriage they formed the opera company, which continued its existence until the early eighties. When she could no longer take part in the performances, Mrs. Holman assumed the musical direction of the company, and presided at the piano, which furnished all the accompaniments that the singers needed, or, at all events, were able to get. Her two daughters, who had gone on the stage as child actresses and singers. subsequently became the two leading women the company. Sallie, the soprano, never learned to read music, and when she learned Zerlina, Leonora, or Amina, it was by listening to her mother's playing the vocal parts on the piano freing the vocal parts on the plane frequently enough to make the music stick in her memory. Many of the other singers learned the scores of the operas in much the same way. As there was usually no chorus, the difficulties of training such a body were not felt severally. verely. It was only in the large cities that a chorus was engaged. When there was a chorus, it did not devolve great abor on the manager, if it was managed on the same principles that gov-erned the direction of the solos. In performing them the rule used to be, when any passage especially difficult came along, "Oh, cut it out and put in

a chord." A good deal was cut out, and a good many chords were put in, for the nestion of what was difficult was judged by no very high standard. The performances of Mrs. Holman's company were not confined to the opera.
Dramas were also included within its When the company was at its best, Wiltiam Davidge, jr., as he was then known, shared with William H. Crane, the honors of leading comedian of the company. Mr. Crane had a voice, and his were the roles in the operas which Mrs. Holman and her associates might decide were comic. In the pantomimes-for the wide range of the Holmans included lso this form of dramatic art-the leading comedy parts went to Mr. Davidge.
"The tours of the company seem curious enough to-day," Mr. Davidge said, when speaking of Mrs. Holman's death,

"and, according to present conditions, they really were. As one instance of the way we went about the country, I will tell you one of my experiences in Auburn, N.Y. We went there to stay ne week, appearing, as usual, in pantomime, opera, and drama; but we were so successful that we extended our stay there to three months. Frequently we would play for as long a period in towns like Utica and Syracuse, and our travels extended through the West and South as well. We were popular in Canada, and in particular in Toronto, where the company played for a long time every year. Mrs. Holman was always at the year. piano directing the singers and furnishing all the accompaniment they had.

There was rarely any other kind of music.

Denman Thompson was a member of the company for years. John Chatterton started in as boy soprano, and re-mained with it while his voice was changing and he was scarcely able to sing any parts at all. He was a fully developed tenor before he left and be-Signor Perugini. The two Holcame man sisters were clever women, and it was their death that finally brought the career of the organization to a close. The reports that Mrs. Holman died in poverty are not true. She had a comfortable country place at London, where she died. She used to play there fre-quently while she had her company, and then the principal members of her com-pany would stop with her. She was a Jewess, and had made money for a great many years. The benefit given for her several years ago was not undertakea with the object of raising money for her, but to commemorate the old company and her long service on the stage. The original plan was to have as many as possible of the old Holman Company take part in the performance. A number of the actors were at that time in New York, but the affair, for one reason or another, quite failed to have that character after all. Charles Drew, William H. Crane, Signor Perugini and myself were for a long time known as 'Mrs. Holman's boys,' and a number of other actors who have since become well her, but to commemorate the old com-

other actors who have since become well known were associated with her from time to time. She was a good musician herself, and a very remarkable woman in many ways."—New York Sun.

How to Train Stop smoking.

Take plenty of sleep.

Stop drinking alcoholic and malt Walk with the chest out, abdomen in, and swing the arms briskly.

Take a sponge bath and a rub down every time you finish exercising.

Avoid all pastries, sweets, food with rich sauces and fresh made bread, lard crusts and hot biscuits. Devote fifteen minutes to arm exercise after rising, in order to clear out and help strengthen the lungs. The better the lungs, the better the endurance.

Don't begin with a thirty-mile Don't begin with a thirty-mile ride the first day, if you are training for hi-

the first day, if you are training for bicycle work, or a ten-mile walk, if you are getting into condition to run. Just a little exercise for the first week will be enough. After that you can lengthen your "forced marches."

Roast beef, plenty of soft-boiled eggs, plain soups, graham bread, fresh garden vegetables, oatmeal, fish of any kind, not fried; not too many potatoes, neither coffee nor tea, and a glass of, ale now and then after dinner will be found beneficial. Chops in the morning and at luncheon are easily digested. Let veal alone. Follow these simple suggestions whether or not you want to train, and you will feel better for doing so.

THE SOCIAL CHANGES WHICH HAVE OCCURRED IN 60 YEARS.

A Delightfully Reminiscent Baronet on the Social Changes Which He Has Actualty Seen and Lived Through-Welcome Information.

The approaching celebration of the sixtieth anniversary of Queen Victoria's accession to the throne is drawing out interesting accounts of the changes that have occurred in England during her reign. The great progress made in wealth and manufacturing and in all that goes to make up the material life and career of the most prosperous and enlightened nation on the Eastern hemisphere are related with a superfluity of facts and figures. The enlargement of the borders of the Eritish Empire, its increase in power and influence, and the increase in power and influence, and the marked rise in the standard of comfort, intelligence and education of the people are all dwalf reare all dwelt upon as satisfactory proofs of the changes sixty years can accom-

This information will be welcome and it will help to make the year 1807 a landmark in the wold's progress. It will hardly excite the popular interest, however, that will be taken in the social changes which have occurred in England during the past six decades, a rapid summary of which is given in an article by Sir Archibald West in the April num-ber of The Nineteenth Century. The changes happening in manners and cus toms, dress and morals are told with the charming frankness of a man who has lived through it all and relates only what he has seen and taken part in. For instance, the admirers of beards, which are so plentiful in these days, will be interested in knowing that "no man, unless an officer in H. M. cavalry, ever ventured in pre-Crimean days to wear a beard or mustache. The Duke of Newcastle was the first man of any note who wore a beard; and Lady Morley used to say the advantage of it was that you could tell all the courses he had eaten

at dinner in consequence."
"Early in the Queen's reign," says Sin Archibald, "peers drove down to the House of Lords in full dress, with their orders and ribbons, and bishops were episcopal wigs, Bishop Blomfield, who died in 1857, being the last to do so. And now, in 1897, Cabinet Ministers ride to their Parliaments with their problems." to their Parliamentary duties on bicycles in anything but full dress." "Pucks" and "macaronies" were out of date when Victoria came to the throne and "dan-dies" were the favorites of the hour. These, in turn, have given way to "swells" and "mashers" of to-day. "But, ah! those dear dandles of my boyhood. with their triple waistcoats, their tight-ened waists, their many-folded neckcloths and their wristbands turned back over their coat sleeves—all have departed. The most beautiful, genial and witty of them all, Alfred Montgomery, who was in the Queen's household at the time of her accession, passed away

only the other day."

The changes in the style of dinner giving are told in this delightful way: Formerly a large turbot with red fes toons of lobster was an inevitable dish at a London dinner party, a saddle of mutton at the head of the table, which was carved by the best, and a couple of chickens with white sauce and tongue in the middle was a necessity, and led to whether the hostess or her neighbor should carve them. Sir David Dundas used to tell of a chicken being launched on his lap, and the woman with a sweet smile, saying, 'Would you kindly give me back that chicken?' With six side dishes and two bottles of champagne in silver coolers, the table was complete. The champagne was only handed round after the second course, and was drunk in homeopathic doses out of small tubes of glass which contained little but froth. Lord Alvanley was the first who had courage to protest saying 'You might as well expect us to drink your wine out of thermometers." And let this degenerate generation of tobacco users read: "No gentleman ever smoked in the streets until after the Crimean peace, and no ladies ever sullied their lips with tobacco or even allowed men to smoke in their presence."

Again this athletic mad age will be interested in knowing that: "Before 1860 there were games, but no crazes. Tennis, cricket and rowing existed, but created no enthusiasm. The boat races were watched by rowing men and the friends of the crews, and that was all. In all athletic sports there has been a marked improvement. Men row better, run faster, leap higher, gain larger scores at cricket than the men of the days gone by. In 1830 women first en-tered the field as competitors with men in outdoor games. Croquet could be played by men and women, and in 1870 wo men, leaving 'les graces' and embroidery frames, found they could compete with men in lawn tennis, as they do now in bicycling, golf, fishing and hunting. The present generation of splendidly developed girls shows how useful these athletic exercises have become." As to the advance in morals Sir Archibald claims that much has been gained. The cock fighting, prize fighting and profanity which were fashionable sixty years ago are now frowned upon by society. He are now frowned upon by society. He adds: "I believe that, notwithstanding the enforced absence of the restraining influence of a court and its society, mor-

These are a few of the glimpses given of society and manners in the thirties of society and manners in the thirties and the changes occuring since Victoria became Queen. That Sir Archibald West is competent to give these entertaining recollections is proved by, the facts that he saw the coronation procession from Lord Carrington's house in Whitehall, which exists no more, and that when six years old he ran a race with the great Duke of Wellington from Walmer Church to the Castle.

Why the Sky Is Blue.

Did it ever strike you to inquire why the cloudless depths of sky above us are so delicately blue? It isn't that the gas we call air is in itself blue.

As far as we know, it is quite transparent and absolutely colorless. No; the blue comes from reflected light. Air is never pure. You couldn't live in it if it was. Countless millions of tiny particles, chiefly of water, are always particles, chiefly of water, are always suspended in it, and these arrest the free passage of light. Each particle has a double reflection—one internal, the other external—and so the reflected rays suffer the usual result of what is called "in terference," and show color. You will notice that the sky appears much bluer if you look straight up than if you look across toward the horizon. The reason is that, in the first instance, you are naturally looking through a much thinner layer of air than in the second. If there were no air, and cons no watery vapor and nothing to interfer with the free passage of light, even at midday the sky above would look perfectly black, and all the stars plainer than at present they do at midnight.—

Loose Spokes. Judicious wheeling beats cod liver oil and all other patent medicines as a tonic.

Many a cyclist out on a club run needs an occasional reminder that he is not

To know how to ride with moderation and to stop short of fatigue is the height of wheeling wisdom.

Too often the pleasure of another's companionship is lessened when his wheel becomes out of date.

The reason why some men object to cycling for women is that the latter ride

IN THE TWILIGHT.

My hands are growing weary, While from my setting sun While from my setting the gold is slowly fading, and so much mork undone.

To hands grown weary doing So many useless things.

My feet are also weary:
The ways they walk are hard,
The thorns have held and hurt then
'The stones have left them scarred. Here, in the gathering twilight, They falter now and fall, Poor feet that stray so far from

The straight and narrow trail I hear a lost sheep cry,
And on the perfect pathway
See happy souls go by.

But O! My soul is weary
As wearly I plod,
And all because I've wandered So far away from God. -Cy Warman

STRANGE BOOKS.

Some Specimens Anthologists Have Res cued From Oblivion.

The first anthology was a collection of Greek poems, epigrams and other small pieces of Archilochus, Sappho, Somonides, Meleager, Plato and others, between In 1471 a French baron offered a

pledge of 10 marks of silver that a copy of Avicenna, which he desired to read would be returned, and even with this security, equal in our money to over \$60, his request was refused.

The "Book of Common Prayer," was prepared by the command of Henry VIII.

in 1546. It underwent several revisions, second, made in the reign of Edward VI., very nearly approaches the prayer-book as used to-day in the Church of England. The prayer for the royal family was introduced by James I. Most of the chapters of Livy, as well as some of the entire compositions of

Cicero and other ancient authors, have been recovered from the palimpsests, the original writing having been partially effacted in order that the monkish transcribers might use the parchment for their homilies. The vast collection of the state papers

of Thurloe, Cromwell's State Secretary, which make about seventy volumes, were discovered by an accident. They had been hidden in the false ceiling of a room in Lincoln's Inn. By accident the fast-enings having rusted away the ceiling fell and this precious collection came to

the "Acta Sanctorum," or "Deeds of the Saints," most commonly called "Lives of the Saints." It was begun by the Bollandists, a community of the Society of Jesus. The first volume was com pleted in 1643 and sixty-one volumes have altogether been issued. Other volumes are still in preparation.

The first ecclesiastical anthology was the "Book of Sentences," by Pierre Lombard. It was a compilation of the lead-ing arguments of the fathers upon points of divinity, arranged and digested under heads. It is said that 244 commentators have written annotations on this book, among others Thomas Aquinas, Guillaume Durand and St. Bonaventure.

Fools and Fools,

A middle-aged woman who was riding upon a Payne-avenue grip car, yesterday in front of the Arcade. Before the car had come to a standstill she scrambled over two seats, in order to get off on the inside. As her feet struck the ground she saw a Superior street car about five feet away and rushing on toward her.

She gave a shriek, stepped back, and was almost dragged under the car from which she had alighted. People who were watching her supposed that she would be killed, but by cool work upon the part of the gripman she escaped un-

injured.
"Thunder!" exclaimed a big man upon one of the front seats of the Payne avenue grip car, "what fools some peo ple are! They'll risk their lives just to save half a dozen steps or three seconds of time. If I could have my way I'd never let a woman go down town without sending somebody who had sense along to keep her from making a blanked fool of herself."

He kept on mumbling about it until the car had reached Seneca street, where there are four tracks, with cars running very near together upon all of them nearly all the time.

Then, without looking around to see whether the way was clear or not, he swung off, stepped in front of a Woodand avenue train, and saved himself by making one of the greatest jumps of his life when the gong of the motor was sounded about four feet from his ear.-Cleveland Leader.

Mrs. Sarah Kineaid, living at Rushville, Ind., is the owner of the oldest

fruit tree in the county; in fact, the eldest tree of any kind in the county planted by human hand of which there is planted by human hand of which there is record. The apple is a greening, and is a seedling. It was planted in 1817 by some of the ancestors of Mrs. Kincaid. They were passing through this section from Kentucky and camped an this spot. The tree is now 80 years old. It is now almost 10 feet in circumference at the base and is over 50 feet high. It shades sufficient ground in summer-time for a colored campmeeting. The tree has never once failed to bear a crop of apples since it first bore fruit. In the days of slavery agitation several political meetings were held in this apple grove and under this patriarchal apple tree. It is said that meetings of Knights of the Golden Circle were also held there during the war. Thomas Bright, a farm laborer, committed suicide by her himself to the branches of this old The family intends to let the tree stand as long as nature wills it should.

The British Government is now perimenting with a gun which will fire 1000 shots in 123 seconds. It is the deadliest of all the automatic man-slayers ever yet invented. As with all machine guns, the first shot must be fired by hand. After that the weapon will absorb cartridges and emit a chain of bullets as long as it is fed. Experiments made thus far show that on the occasion of a brief sharp attack, the gun can actually be made to fire eleven shots in a single second.

A very interesting feature of this new gun is that the explosive power results from the use of cordite. The whole of this substance is expended in pressure, whereas black powder is only useful for pressure to the extent of fifty per cent. The experiments with cordite and with the gun referred to show conclusively that cordite is not affected by water, as is gunpowder, and will stand great variation in temperature.

One Method of Defence Abe Hardcase—Hello, Pete! I see yo's practisin' de noble art ob self-defense."
Pete Persimmons—No; I's practisin' Abe Hardcase—I know; but dat's de on'y way I ebah yo' defend yo'saif.—

The Cobra's Cry. The cobra is said to be the only serpent that emits a cry, which resembles the squeak of a rat.



Avegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

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