W. H. Ward.

Almost a Hopeless Case.

A Terrible Cough. No Rest Night nor Day. Given up by Doctors.

A LIFE SAVED BY TAKING

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

"Several years ago, I caught a severe cold, attended with a terrible cough that allowed me no rest, either day or night. The doctors, after working over me to the best of their ability, pronounced my case hopeless, and said they could do no more for me. A friend, learning of my trouble, sent me a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which I began to take, and very soon I was greatly relieved. By the time I had used the whole bottle, I was completely cured. I have never had much of a cough since that time, and I firmly believe that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved my life."—W. H. Ward, 8 Quimby Ave., Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

HIGHEST AWARDS AT WORLD'S FAIR.

Ayer's Pills the Best Family Physic.

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CURRENT NOTES.

Emperor William has been compelled once more to recognize the fact that, even if he rule by divine right as he is pleased to imagine, the people of Germany rule a little in their own right. Von Koeller, who has been filling the jails with citizens of Prussia merely because they made speeches or wrote articles or printed others which he and judicial menials could construe into less majeste has been removed. Release of the prisoners whose sole offense is their political opinions reasonably expressed may be expected to follow in as many cases as will come fairly within executive purview. There has been considerable disposition on the part of German cynics and a greater tendency among the foreign correspondents to belittle Hohenlohe's influence with the emperor. The imperial chancellor is not only the highest officer of the empire; he is also head of administration for the State of Prussia.

The "little man from Alsace" has been republic. While the drollery was at its caricatured to an extremity unknown even in the bitterest days of the French height Hohenlohe proceeded to St. Petersburg and succeeded where all his predecessors failed. He established new relations between Germany and Russia, the effect of which is to minimize friction on the Rhine and to make Germany more dominating in the eastern complications in which France and Russia appeared to have one end of the balance and a triple alliance, minus Germany—that is, England, Italy and Austria—the other. A feat like this was of immense importance at a critical juncture in domestic affairs, when resentment toward the emperor's autocratic conduct and fanatic speeches had re-enforced the socialist party in every portion of the fatherland.

Hohenlohe has had his reward. He has never shared the intolerance of opinion that fills jails with thinkers, even if the thinking be unorthodox politics seeking only to affect public progress through moral and intellectual agencies. The array of the reactionaries braced up in Prussia before the medieval lese majeste law has been formidable only in so far as it succeeded in playing upon the prodigious vanity of the kaiser. When confronted with a demand for either the overthrow of this faction or the appointment of a new chancellor, the emperor has had to yield. The friendship of Russia is of vastly greater value at this time than a battalion of petty potentates sowing the seed for an army of rebels against pretensions whose scope far exceeds the wildest ambition of any ruler since the great Frederick.

Miss Kingsley, who is conducting some extraordinary explorations in Africa, writes that she has been associating with cannibals for months, and that one of the strange things she has seen recently was a number of human corpses hung up in a Twaqe house like hams, to be eaten by the occupants!

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Certain in its effects and never blisters. Read proofs below:

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DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs—Please send me one of your Horse Books and oblige. I have used a great deal of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with good success; it is a wonderful medicine. I once had a mare that had an Occult Spavin and five bottles cured her. I keep a bottle on hand all the time.
Yours truly, CHAS. POWELL.

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THE EVILS OF MESMERISM

STRANGE STORIES TOLD BY ONE WHO HAS OPERATED.

An Hypnotic State May be Produced by Several Methods—Subjects May be Made Tools in the Hands of Incompetent Persons.

A correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette gives particulars of some remarkable hypnotic experiments he assisted at. The operator, St. Quintin, said:—"There exists no such thing as mesmeric fluid, and the word 'mesmerise' is an utterly mistaken expression. Hypnotism is a certain physical condition, and certain persons are more or less apt to fall in that condition that can be produced by several methods:—

"1. By electricity, generated either by the human body or by artificial means.

"2. By the use of magnets, another form of electricity.

"3. By fixing steadily a brilliant point, by flashes of light thrown into the eyes, by the sudden beating of a gong, or by any other means producing a sudden shock.

"4. By suggestion."

Having placed his subject in a hypnotic state, St. Quintin told her that she was a little girl (the subject was a woman he had seen for the first time that day, a painter's model.) "You are a little girl," he said in a commanding voice—"No, how silly you are! I am twenty-six." "Certainly not. You are just ten, and this is your birthday." "Why, yes," began the subject in a childish voice. "Look here, Henry, what a lovely dolly father has brought me! Ain't it sweet? No, Henry, you can't have it. No, no, don't! Please don't." Then, with rage in the voice, "Henry, you bad, wicked boy!" Then, tugging hard as if she were trying to pull the doll from somebody's hand, the subject burst into real tears, shouting with all her might, "Mamma, mamma, Henry he's broke my doll." A most realistic scene of

CHILDISH DESOLATION

followed, and lasted for nearly ten minutes. But the most interesting part of the experiment came when the "subject" was brought to consciousness. We asked her if she had a brother. She denied this, but, pressed with questions, said that she vaguely recollected having a brother, who died when she was a little girl. She could not remember his name. When asked if it was not Henry, she said, "Of course, now I remember; but how did you know?" We then told her about the doll incident; and it was only after hearing the whole of the story that she recollected the scene, and she could not make out how we knew about it. Many other questions had been put to her, and when she was told of several incidents of her life she had revealed under hypnotism, the poor girl could never realize how we came to know so much about her.

St. Quintin then produced another "subject," a French girl who had just come out of hospital. She was duly hypnotized; the first experiments made with her were of a purely physical character. Her left arm having been put in a state of rigidity, a "London directory" was placed in her outstretched hand and left there for ten minutes—an impossible feat for the strongest man under ordinary circumstances. By the application of a magnet the rigidity was transferred first to one arm, then to one of her legs. Suggestions were then made to her; she was given a glass of water being told that it was neat brandy. After drinking it with evident disgust she showed signs of deep intoxication, not only in her speech, but even her pulse acted like the pulse of a person under the influence of an overdose of alcohol. Religious extacies and other suggestions were acted with wonderful realism. One of the most curious experiments was the following:—Having asked one of us for a piece of cigarette paper, St. Quintin informed his subject that he was going to apply a blister to her arm. She demurred, but at last consented, and the cigarette paper was dipped in water and stuck on the arm. After a few minutes the subject began to complain of the pain, then cried, and with much difficulty was restrained from pulling the paper away. Ten minutes later it was removed.

A SPLENDID BLISTER

having been raised. The mark did not disappear until three days later.

The evening's experiments were concluded with one of the most striking examples of the results that can be obtained through suggestion under hypnotism. Both subjects, who had been awakened, were once more put in a hypnotic state. To the first subject, Miss A., the following suggestion was made: after she would have been brought back to her normal state she would feel all right again, and converse with us; she would then be offered a cup of coffee, and immediately after, drinking it she would be unable to pronounce any word beginning with an M. She would go on talking with us, but whenever she came to a word beginning with M she would pass it over, whether she spoke or read. This state would immediately disappear after drinking a glass of brandy. The experiment was eminently successful. She spoke, and omitted every word beginning with M. We gave her a paper to read, and all such words were duly passed without the least effort. She remained unconscious of the fact.

The second subject, Miss B., was given a more difficult task to perform. She was told that in seven days' time she would go at 5 p.m., to such a street, such a number (the house of one of the party where she had never been before,) she would ask for Mr. M. the owner, and while the servant went to call his master she would rush upstairs on the first floor, go to the second door to the left of the stairs; she would then go to a bookcase on the right-hand side of the room. On the second shelf she would pick out the third volume from the left, and opening it, tear out page 192. Then when she would see Mr. M. she would hand over to him a shilling and retire. Although most complicated, this suggestion was carried out

TO THE LETTER,

the girl having afterwards no recollection of having gone to Mr. M's house.

The above experiments have been repeated many a time by myself, and I have come to the conclusion that the practise of hypnotism by others than properly qualified men ought to be made a criminal offence. Whoever is a fit subject for hypnotism can be made a tool in the hands of unscrupulous persons, and a man or a woman who has often been hypnotised has no power to resist other people's will. More crimes than can be imagined have been committed with the help of hypnotism. Some years ago a celebrated case was tried in France. Two old people fell under the influence of a man and a woman. First the old man died, leaving his whole fortune to his wife. She made a will in favour of the woman somnambulist, and shortly afterwards committed suicide. The somnambulist then became the wife of her accomplice, and after making a will in his favour also committed suicide. The whole thing was proved to be the result of criminal suggestion, and the man was tried and sentenced to several years' hard labour. In proper hands, if judicially applied, hypnotism can be of great use. Operations have been performed under its influence.

The Origin of Sugar.

"Who invented, or discovered, sugar?" is a question that was recently asked in Germany, and the answer given was that sugar has been known since the dawn of history, but not in all countries. The Chinese appear to have delighted their palates with sugar for more than three thousand years, and it was known in India earlier than in Europe, being made from a juicy reed or cane. One of Alexander the Great's generals carried sugar to Greece in the year 325 B.C., as Sir Walter Raleigh, some two thousand years later, carried tobacco from Virginia to England. But even so late as 150 A.D. sugar was still a rarity in Greece. The famous physician Galen used it as a remedy for certain maladies. Recent experiments show that sugar has remarkable sustaining power when eaten by those undergoing great fatigue. The invention of the first process for refining sugar is ascribed to the Arabs, and a Venetian merchant is said to have purchased the secret from them, and introduced the process in Sicily. The refining of sugar was first practised in England about 1659.

THE YEAR'S EVENTS.

During 1895 Great Changes Have Taken Place, and Many Prominent Men Have Died.

The sleepy continent of Asia has engrossed an unusual share of the world's interest during the year 1895. On one side of the continent the year has witnessed the close of the war between China and Japan; important territorial and other concessions by the conquered to the conquering power; attacks upon mission stations in China; a fresh revolution in Korea, and desultory fighting in Formosa.

On the other side of the continent the small measure of reform in local administration exacted from the Turkish government by urgent pressure from England, France and Russia has caused fresh outbreaks of Mussulman fury against the Armenians. Massacre has followed massacre at populous centres and in scattered villages, with scarcely a pretence of restraint by the Turkish authorities.

In Europe, Constantinople has been the scene of sanguinary riots, due to the same cause. The close of the year finds the six great powers acting in concert to force the Turkish government to repress disorder and protect its Christian subjects.

In Great Britain Lord Salisbury is Prime Minister in place of Lord Rosebery, and a general election has given the Conservatives an overwhelming majority in Parliament. France has a new President and a new ministry. Monsieur Faure was elected to succeed President Casimir-Perier on his unexpected resignation in January, and a Radical ministry, led by Monsieur Bourgeois, has recently displaced the Ribot ministry. Serious constitutional differences which have arisen between Sweden and Norway are in process of adjustment by a joint commission. General elections in Italy and Greece; the opening of Germany's great canal connecting the Baltic and the North Sea; the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversaries of German and Italian unity and the assassination of the Bulgarian statesman, Stambuloff, are incidents of the year in Europe.

Cuba is again struggling to throw off the Spanish yoke; France, by war, has compelled Madagascar to accept a protectorate, and the little republic of Hawaii has suppressed a royalist rising.

The Central American republics have begun forming a federation, inspired perhaps by the pressure exerted upon Nicaragua by Great Britain in temporarily occupying Corinto for the enforcement of a claim. The long-pending boundary dispute between Mexico and Guatemala has been settled. In South America peace generally prevails, save that Venezuela is agitated by British demands regarding the boundary of British Guiana. Not a few distinguished names are included in the necrology of the year. The United States mourns the loss of Secretary Gresham of the State Department and ex-Secretary McCulloch of the Treasury; Justice Lawson and ex-Justice Matthews of the Supreme Court of the United States; Frederick Douglas, the foremost representative of the negro race; ex-President Seelye of Amherst; Professor Dana of Yale; and among men associated with literature and art, Professor Boyesen, William W. Story and Eugene Field.

Abroad, science has lost Huxley, the brilliant essayist in many fields of research; Pasteur, the eminent French biologist, and Sir Henry Rawlinson, the distinguished Assyriologist. Literature has lost Alexandre Dumas, the French dramatist, Seeley, the English historian, and Blackie, the essayist. From public life there have been withdrawn Lord Randolph Churchill, the brilliant English Conservative, Monsieur de Giers, Russian Minister of Public Affairs, the French Marshal Canrobert of Crimean fame, and Count Taaffe, formerly Austrian Prime Minister. The death of Miss Emily Faithfull has removed an earnest and useful philanthropist.

AN AMERICAN'S OPINION.

How the Two Navies Compare and at What Rate They Might Be Increased.

In an article on the strength of the British and American navies the Scientific American says:

Summing up the totals for battleships and cruisers combined we get:

United States—42 ships, with a total displacement of 180,825 tons.

Great Britain—208 ships, with a total displacement of 1,158,005 tons.

Which shows Great Britain to possess a superiority in fighting ships of all descriptions of 6 to 1.

In the event of a war with that country, these are the odds against which we should have to contend at the outset.

As against this unpromising opening it will be urged that we are a resourceful and energetic people, and that we should quickly create a navy. To this it must be answered that modern navies are of slow growth—they are not created. The modern battleship, costly and intricate, puts a heavy discount upon mere resourcefulness and energy, of which we have abundance, and a heavy premium upon gun, ship, and armor building plant, of which, for the magnitude of the task in hand, we should find that we possessed an altogether inadequate supply. With every factory, mill and ship yard working at full blast, it would take from seven to ten years to cancel that preponderance of 6 to 1.

There is no sentiment in statistics.

It is certain, moreover, that Great Britain would steadily add to her fleets as the war progressed; and with her great shipbuilding facilities she could float six ships to our one, as the following facts will show: In reply to inquiries instituted by the British Admiralty last year to ascertain the extreme warship building capacity of the private yards, it was found that, if these firms were given a free hand as to the detail of the designs, they could build another navy, equal in fighting strength to the whole existing British navy, in from two to three years! To this must be added the building capacity of the government dockyards and shops. The astounding resources revealed by this investigation call for no elaboration on our part to show that Great Britain could rapidly increase her preponderance of naval strength, if challenged to do so.

The fact that European diplomats seem disposed to take the British view of the question at issue makes it highly probable that, in the event of hostilities, we should have to engage this colossal navy, with the power of reduplication which lies behind it unaided.

Incidentally, in closing, we would remark that the ink is scarce dry upon the paper in which our general in chief, Nelson Miles, has told us that the very opening of hostilities with a great naval power would see every sea-coast city on the Atlantic and Pacific, subject either to the humiliation of an indemnity or to the horrors of bombardment.

In making the foregoing comparison it is assumed that the United States would not submit to a conflict merely defensive—that her enterprise would soon cause the field of naval operation to become conterminous with the shore lines of both hemispheres. The estimate consequently assumes that the total force of both fleets would be available.

Must Not Shave Women.

A strange incident occurred in Bombay recently. A monster meeting of Hindu barbers was held for the purpose of considering the question of the impropriety of shaving the heads of Hindu widows, and thereby disfiguring them for life. About 400 barbers having assembled, one of them, named Babajee More, read a pamphlet in Mahratti, in which he stated that the barbers of old were happy and contented, but latterly, as though a curse had descended on their heads, trade had fallen off and they had become poor. The curse could only be accounted for by the fact that they were committing a great sin in shaving the heads of poor, innocent widows, thus depriving them of their best ornament. It was against the Hindu Scriptures to deprive a widow of her hair, and doubtless it was the curses of the widows that had lowered their calling. The meeting thereupon unanimously resolved that no barber should shave a widow's head, and that if he did he should be excommunicated.

The New York Police Commissioners have just appointed a bicycle squad.

PRACTICAL FARMING.

Cost of Growing Wheat.

A correspondent asks if wheat can be grown at a profit on land worth $40 per acre, each producing twenty bushels and selling at 60 cents per bushel. The cost per bushel depends very much on the work expended in putting in the crop. The low price of wheat has driven farmers to curtail the expense of land preparation as much as possible. Instead as growing it as a crop for profit, many grow it as a rotating and protecting crop to get the land back to clover or grass. They have found that as good crops can be grown after corn as by summer fallowing and at a much less expense. Nearly all the wheat grown in this section follows corn. In our estimates we will give an amount of work done that will be above the average. We will estimate the land rental at 6 per cent. of its value, which will be $2.40 per acre, and taxes 50 cents per acre. One team will harrow eight acres per day, lapping one-half, making two workings. Rolling will cost the same, making the cost at current rates for use of team $2.50 per day, 63 cents per acre. One and a half bushels of seed per acre, 90 cents; cost of drilling, 31 cents per acre. At a rough guess we place the interest on machinery at 15 cents per acre. Cutting with harvester, 90 cents per acre; shocking, 20 cents per acre; stacking, 50 cents per acre; threshing from stack, $1.20 per acre; hauling to market, 20 cents per acre. With these estimates we have in tabulated from the following:

	Per acre.
Landrent	$ 2.40
Taxes	.50
Preparing seed bed	.63
Cost of Seed	.90
Cost of drilling	.31
Interest on machinery	.15
Cutting	.90
Shocking	.20
Stacking	.50
Threshing at 4c per bushel	.80
Getting to machine from stack	.40
Hauling to market	.20
	$7.89
Cost of twenty bushels	$ 12.00
Twenty bushels at 60c	1.00
Value of straw	$13.00
Net profit per acre	$5.1

We have made this estimate on the supposition that the corn has had clean cultivation and that no more work than amount named will be required to prepare the seed bed and that the land is sufficiently strong to produce twenty bushels per acre without commercial or other manures.

Butter-Making on the Farm

While it is possible that very many of the farmers' wives are provided with most of the modern inventions for dairy work, still there is a large percentage who follow in the footsteps of their foremothers, either from choice or for lack of means to provide themselves with modern dairy utensils. A careful and wise use of even the most common of dairy implements will insure better results than will be obtained by a careless, slip-shod manner of conducting dairy work, even though supplied with the latest inventions.

Whether the work connected with the dairy be conducted on ancient or modern principles, the first principle to be inculcated is cleanliness. We mean a cleanliness as near perfect as it is possible to attain, carried out in all the work. We want clean cows, clean milkers and clean stables. We are aware that very many of our farmers' wives and mothers are destitute of certain conditions that go toward making such a success of dairy work as they could wish. With some the milk-room or cellar has not as good ventilation or drainage as it should have, consequently the impure air generated is communicated to the milk and cream, which are probably the quickest of all known substances or fluids to appropriate and incorporate any gases afloat, into their elements.

The milk-room should be a milk-room not a place in which a miscellaneous assortment of things are kept, from sole leather to onions, and should be clean, cool and airy in summer, and in winter warm enough to insure the rising of the cream in the shortest time possible. If the milk is set in crocks they should be smooth and glazed, as impurities are apt to collect in unglazed ones. If cans are used, it is well to go over the seams occasionally with a clean cloth and some sharp implement as a table fork, as we all know how prone seams are to retain any stray substances that may be afloat. All milk utensils should be for milk only, and not put to a "thousand and one" other uses, and after being cleansed should be rinsed in a solution of lime and water and afterward exposed to the action of the sun and air.

See that all vessels used for milk setting are perfectly dry before using; not dripping with water as is the custom of some dairy people. Do not wait for the milk to become coagulated before skimming and upon making an addition to the cream already collected, stir well so as to incorporate the fresh element with that of the longer standing, so that all may ripen evenly. If the amount of cream necessary for a churning can be collected at about the same time, the butter will be of better flavor or quality, as too long standing of cream injures the flavor of the butter produced. Should cream become mouldy as it is certain to do if left in warm or damp rooms, better throw it to the pigs than use it, even if the mold be ever so carefully removed; it is full of disease germs, and is in the first stages of putrefaction. In dairy situations mold seldom forms unless it stands too long. Churning should never be postponed when cream is ripe, until the last minute. A regular butter-maker will know just the right degree of acidity required and when that degree is reached, will churn then.

We care not what kind of churn is used, whether the old-fashioned dash, or the oscillating of modern days. It is not the kind so much that we insist upon as proper management of those used. If time is of no moment, then the dash churn will be used. However we waive all discussion as to the merits of the old-fashioned churn. Both have their adherents, who sturdily contend for their favorites.

The cream should be brought to about sixty-four degrees of temperature when ready to churn, in winter, and can more easily be brought to the proper degree by setting the cream receptacle in a vessel containing hot water, stirring often so as to insure even warmth. The experienced butter-maker will readily ascertain the proper warmth, while the beginner would better use a dairy thermometer, and thus save time and patience. In summer, if cream is warmer than sixty degrees, reduce it to that temperature by placing it in cold water, unless other means are at hand. The butter will be solid in the warmest weather if this method is used.

Cut the butter with the ladle; do not mash or smear it, thus breaking the globules. Wash in cold water, and salt at the rate of nearly two ounces of salt to the pound. The amount of both articles should be weighed and for ease and accuracy every butter-maker should be provided with scales for so doing.

Use the best of dairy salt, and by following directions the result of all your labor will be butter wholesome and sweet, that brings suggestions of dewy meadows and fragrant clover, instead of a mass of ill-tasting, ill-smelling stuff denominated butter. Mark Twain alone could suggest an appropriate name for much of the butter thrown on the market by careless or inefficient butter-makers. There are women who possibly never heard of a "separator" and to whom "swing churns" are unknown, but who nevertheless manage to produce the most toothsome butter, butter that is always sought and which can command the highest price. We boarded, one summer, at a farm-house where the woman was accomplished in the art of butter-making. Such butter we have scarcely tasted since. It has been our ideal or the quality toward which we have ever tried to attain in all our butter-making experience.

WINTER SMILES.

She—"I think I will do the cooking myself awhile." He—"H'm! That was what you wanted me to take out more life insurance for, was it?"

"What is a kiss?" her lover sighed.
"Grammatically defined
'Tis a conjunction," she replied,
"And cannot be declined."

"Did you find that he was a relation?" "Oh, yes—unmistakably." "How was that?" "He borrowed $1 from me almost before I had introduced myself."

Maude—"You wouldn't know my beau now if you met him." Nell—"Why, has he changed so much as that?" Maude—"That isn't it exactly. I've changed him."

Zigsby—"I have put a friend of mine on his feet three times in the last two years." Perksby—"That's nothing. I put a friend of mine on his feet fourteen times last night."

Customer (in restaurant)—"I've forgotten what I wanted to order, and I had it right on the tip of my tongue." Waiter—"What did you say about a tip, sir?"

"It's my ambition to be a millionaire," said Fakely. "I've made the one and now I am after the zeros." "Well, go on in your own way," retorted Cynicus. "You'll make 'em."

"Have you seen that portrait of Miss Dawkins by Marnlous Boran? It looks just like an old master." "Do you think so? I thought it looked more like an old maid."

He—"When you are asked to sing and don't wish to, you always have such a convenient cold. Where do you get them?" She—"Oh, they're kept 'on draught' all over town."

Oh, "busy bee" exalted so,
We'd work like you, we vow,
If we could loaf six months or so
As you are loafing now.

"Doctor, I want a tooth pulled. I'm a great coward when it comes to enduring pain, and yet I'm afraid of both laughing gas and chloroform." "You might be happy with ether."

Dealer—"This violin, madam, is a Stradivarius. It is nearly 200 years old." Mrs. Newrich—"You don't suppose I would take that? I can afford the latest style, let me tell you."

May—"They tell me your engagement with Charley Grumpleigh is broken. How did it happen?" Carrie—"It is no great mystery. The fact is, he was too fresh to keep; that's all."

Yeast—"Men turn somersaults on horse-back; I suppose before long we'll see them doing it on the bicycle." Crimsonbeak—"Why, man alive! that was the first thing I did on a wheel."

"How did you get Barely out of your whist club—did you ask him to resign?" "No; we didn't like to do that; but we all resigned except Barely, and then we all got together and formed a new club."

"Ah," exclaimed the cannibal chief, smacking his lips, "what kind of a minister was that we had for dinner?" "Your excellency," replied his companion, "I should say he was a prime minister."

"Remember that politeness always pays, my boy," said the benevolent old gentleman to the bootblack. "Yiss," replied the youthful Arab, "but I'd rather have a nickel than a 'thank ye' for blacking shoes."

Mr. Crusher—"You don't think the young man you are engaged to will be jealous of me, Ivanhoe? I am paying you attention, do you?" Miss Daisy—(after looking him over deliberately)—"No, I don't think there is any danger that he will."

She—"No, Ned, it wouldn't be judicious for us to marry until after you have had your salary increased. He (pleadingly)—"But two can live cheaper than one, you know, Nellie." She—"Yes, I know, that's what people say. As a matter of fact, they have to."

A STUDY IN HEREDITY.

Results of the Union of a Stupid Race with One Brilliant but Tainted.

Heredity is a conspicuous feature in the theory of criminal anthropology held by the school of which Lombroso is the leader and Lombroso's Archivio di Psichiatria contains in a recent issue an article illustrating it. It is a story by Renieri di Rocchi of three generations of an Italian family. D, whose family since the early years of the sixteenth century had produced only commonplace men and women, married U, whose ancestors, immediate and remote, had been brilliant men and women, with here and there a physical taint that often took the form of ophthalmia and of a degeneration affecting the skin, while others had exhibited psycho-ethical anomalies. D was normal and undistinguished, like all his recent ancestors, and was manifestly the inferior of his wife. She inherited the brilliancy of her race, gathered about her an intellectual society, and sometimes wrote verse. Her letters to D were clever and charming, though not marked with strong evidences of affection, D's chief defect as a husband was a certain infirmity of temper, marked by occasional outbursts of anger.

Six children were born to this pair. One son showed great brilliancy and fondness, for study, so that he promised to make a name in the world of science or of letters, but he was early overtaken by blindness through the inherited taint, and he died at 60, undistinguished. The second was a "mattoid," in the language of Lombroso and Mark Twain alone could suggest an appropriate name for much of the butter thrown on the market by careless or inefficent butter-makers. There were women who possibly never heard of a "separator" and to whom "swing churns" are unknown, but who nevertheless manage to produce the most toothsome butter, butter that is always sought and which can command the highest price. We boarded, one summer, at a farm-house where the woman was accomplished in the art of butter-making. Such butter we have scarcely tasted since. It has been our ideal or the quality toward which we have ever tried to attain in all our butter-making experience.

Self-Protection.

Mrs. Newed—We will have to have a speaking tube from the dining room to the kitchen.

Mr. Newed—Why?

Mrs. Newed—Well, I must have some way of talking to the cook without having her throw dishes at me.

Well Named.

Why do you refer to the trees as acrobats?

Because their limbs are always in the air.

YOUNG FOLKS.

The Duel.

The gingham dog and the calico cat
Side by side on the table sat;
'Twas half-past twelve, and, what do you think!
Neither of them had slept a wink!
And the old Dutch clock and Chinese plate
Seemed to know, as sure as fate,
There was going to be an awful spat.

(I wasn't there—I simply state
What was told me by the Chinese plate.)

The gingham dog went "Bow-wow-wow!"
And the calico cat replied, "Me-ow!"
And the air was streaked for an hour or so
With fragments of gingham and calico
While the old Dutch clock in the chimney-place,
Up with its hands before its face,
For it always dreaded a family row!

(Now mind, I'm simply telling you
What the old Dutch clock declares is true.)

The Chinese plate looked very blue,
And wailed, "Oh, dear, what shall we do!"
But the gingham dog and the calico cat
Wallowed this way and tumbled that
And utilized every tooth and claw
In the awfulest way you ever saw—
And oh, how the gingham and calico flew!

(But don't think that I exaggerate—
I got my news from the Chinese plate.)

Next morning where the two had sat
They found no trace of the dog or cat;
And some folks think unto this day
That burglars stole that pair away;
But the truth about that cat and pup—
Is that they ate each other up—
Now, what do you really think of that?

(The old Dutch clock, it told me so,
And that is how I came to know.)

—Eugene Field.

Wishes and a Trap-Door.

"I wish there was a magic dish-wiper that would never get soiled, and never get wet!" Half laughing at her idea, half petulant at her task, Bessie hung one dish-towel on the rack above the sink, and took down a fresh one. Then she turned to open the door for her brother with a big armful of wood. He threw it into the box, saying fretfully:

"If only wood-boxes could fill themselves, like the cows and the chickens,—for instance, go out doors and eat, and come back again, and stand still by the stove!"

"What an idea!" exclaimed Bessie. "If a wood-box ate, it would have to chew and swallow. Imagine the thing munching by the kitchen stove all day long with its great mouth always open, or running in or out after more grub. A wood-box is just like a boy, it always can hold a little more. I think that was a very foolish wish."

"No more foolish than yours about the dish-wiper," answered her brother. "Think of yourself using the same one the year through; never having a fresh one, nor hanging the old one up to dry. I guess it's all right that wood-boxes and dish-wipers are not made to our order. Let's go see what mother's put on the blackboard."

This blackboard hung in a pretty frame on the dining-room wall. It was a little one, but large enough to hold a text,—something helpful to everybody. The text itself was like Hebrew manna, new every morning. This morning the children read, "Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips."

"Mother crosses her t's so queer," said Fordy, "and her g's look just like q's."

"They're mother's t's and mother's q's, and they are all right," answered Bessie. "That's a good text. We both ought to be ashamed for letting such foolish wishes out of the door of our lips."

"Oh, now!" said her brother, "they are trap-doors. Things come up from below somewhere in a hurry, and push open the door without knocking. We can't help their coming in."

"But we can 'set a watch' at a trap-door," answered Bessie, "and cry, 'Who's there?' whenever a wish comes up the stair."

"All right," cried Fordy. "Who's there? that's at your door."

"It's a good wish," replied Bessie. "I wish I were like the magic dish-wiper I imagined, never get wrinkled, and always be clean. Who's there? that's at your door."

"It's a good wish," answered Fordy, laughing. "I wish I were like that magic wood-box I imagined, always full of what is good and useful and helpful, even though I am indebted to some one else, say you or mother, for my store. There!"

Game for Young Folks.

Now that the evenings are getting longer and the small folks have to come into the house earlier, a pleasant game to interest them is that called "animal life." The company, big and little, sit in a circle, and each in turn describes the feelings and actions of an animal, the others guessing from the description what animal it is. The animals described may include birds, beasts, fish, reptiles and insects. A small girl, lately described the alligator as follows: "I love to lie on the muddy banks of rivers in warm countries; I keep very still and look like a log. My smile is half a yard wide, and I'm not pretty at all, but my skin makes lovely purses and bags." A tiger was thus described the same evening by a boy: "I am a big cat with great fine teeth and a beautiful spotted and stripped skin. I live in the jungle, and men are afraid of me, though they come to hunt me. I make splendid rugs."

A Color Test on a Large Scale.

A color test on a large scale occurred recently near Geseke, Germany. The Volmed, the Waid, and the Heder are three brooks which have their source near Geseke, and according to tradition their waters had subterranean connection with the Alme, a mountain stream whose bed is some five miles distant. Millers located on the lower Alme dumped refuse in certain eddies of the upper portion of the stream, and the millers on the Volmede, the Waid, and the Heder claimed that by doing this the water supply of the latter streams was materially diminished. To determine the connection, about four pounds of potassium fluorescinate was dumped into one of the eddies five miles from the source of the Heder. This substance is marvellously powerful and a solution containing one part in 10,000,000 shows a distinct fluorescence in transmitted light. Twenty-five hours later the Heder took on a beautiful dark green color, showing conclusively the connection between the two streams. An experiment at another point showed with equal clearness that there was a subterranean connection between the Alme and the Waid and the Volmede, though in this case forty-four hours elapsed between the depositing of the dyestuff in the Alme and the appearance of the coloration in the other streams.

His Head Was Working.

Cabby—Come along and get in, if you want to drive home.

Toots—Wait a minute; I've got to bring this lamp post along to hang on to when I try to get out.

Not in Any Need.

Old Lady—Well here's 10 cents for ye; but I shold hate to feel that I was encouragin' ye to drink.

Tramp—I don't need no encouragement, mum.

The Russian novelist Stepniak is preparing a work called "King Stork and King Log," which is said to be a true picture of national conditions in Russia as they are to-day—the names of his title standing respectively for the late Czar and the present one.

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SINFUL HABITS IN YOUTH

LATER EXCESSES IN MANHOOD

MAKE NERVOUS, DISEASED MEN

THE RESULT of ignorance and folly in youth, overexertion of mind and body induced by lust and excess, blasts the hopes and ambitions, makes the life and future happiness of thousands of promising young men a blank, and wither at an early age the blossom of manhood, while others go along a little longer on a weary, fruitless and melancholy existence. Others reach manhood but find no success or comfort there. The victims are found in all stations of life—in the farm, the store, the workshop, the pulpit, the trades and the professions.

RESTORED TO MANHOOD BY DRS. K. & K.

WM. A. WALKER. WM. A. WALKER. MRS. CHAS. FERRY. CHAS. FERRY.

BEFORE TREATMENT AFTER TREATMENT Divorced but united again

NO NAMES OR TESTIMONIALS USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.

SYPHILIS EMISSIONS STRICTURE CURED

Wm. A. Walker of 20th Street says—"I have suffered untold misery in my 'gay life.' I was indiscreet when young and ignorant. As 'One of the boys' I contracted Syphilis and other Private Diseases. I had ulcers in the mouth and throat, bone pains, hair loss, pimples on face, in fact was covered with them, became thin and pale. Many quacks treated me with Mercury, Iodide of Potash, etc. They helped me but could not cure me. Finally I gave up in despair. I heard of Drs. K. & K. Their New Method Treatment cured me in a few weeks. The treatment is wonderful. You feel yourself gaining every day. I have never heard of their failing to cure in a single case."

CURES GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED

IMPOTENCY VARICOCELE EMISSIONS CURED

Capt. Chas. Ferry says—"I owe my life to Drs. K. & K. At 14 I learned a bad habit. At 21 I had all the symptoms of Seminal Weakness and Impotency. I married at 26 to drain my enfeebled vitality. I married at 28 under advice of my family doctor, but it was a mistake and experiment. In eighteen months I was divorced. I then consulted Drs. K. & K., who restored me to manhood by their New Method Treatment. I married again and am happy. This was six years ago. Drs. K. & K. are correct, reliable and honorable and I heartily recommend them."

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Wood's Phosphodine.—*The Great English Remedy.*

Is the result of over 35 years treating thousands of cases with all known drugs, until at last we have discovered the true remedy and treatment—a combination that will effect a prompt and permanent cure in all stages of *Sexual Debility, Abuse or Excesses, Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Premature Decay, Wasting Weakness, Lost Power, Impotency, Nervous Headache