

NEWS OF THE WEEK

A four-story brick block on South Eutaw street, Baltimore, occupied for storage purposes by C. H. Beebe, wooden ware manufacturer, and also by W. B. Clotworthy, commission merchant, and Smith, Hanway & Co., manufacturers of giant powder, was destroyed by fire on the 2d. The total loss is \$85,000, covered by insurance. A fire in the National Stock Yards in East St. Louis on the 2d did damage estimated at \$30,000.

Great damage was done to property throughout the Wyoming Valley by a storm on the 1st and 2d. Many buildings and bridges were swept away, and roads were washed out. James Harris was drowned near Plymouth.

In Baltimore on the 2d, Henry Martin, aged 19 years, and John Connell, aged 32, were suffocated in a well. They were at work on the well on the 31st ult., made a bet as to the depth of the water. They got into the bucket and went down, when a groan caused those above to haul the bucket up. When they reached the surface both were dead. No test had been made before they went down as to the foul air below.

Alexander Connaughton, a young farmer, visiting Cincinnati, became drunk on the 1st, and, being accosted by a policeman named Haines, ran away. Haines pursued, and Connaughton showing fight the policeman shot him in the neck, making a fatal wound.

There is a serious epidemic of typhoid fever in Pittsburg. In the Twenty-fifth Ward are 121 cases, many of them of a dangerous type. Five new cases and three deaths were reported on the 2d. Five new cases of fever have been developed in West Elizabeth, and two or three cases are said to be quite critical. Doctors McCrew and Welch were reported ill.

According to a telegram from Charleston, South Carolina, "later reports show that only a small part of the rice crop in Georgetown county is lost, and the accounts of distress are believed to be exaggerations."

James A. L. Whittier, a lawyer of Boston was on the 2d, arrested on a charge of embezzling bonds, stocks and other securities to the amount of \$125,000, which he held in trust for Mrs. Harriet D. Reed.

A member of the firm of Gililee & Malum in Chicago, on entering his store on the 31st found on the floor a large dynamite bomb. The fuse had been lighted but in falling had struck on the end and put out the fire. Mr. Malum says he cannot account for the attempt to destroy his place. The front of the English Baptist Church in St. Clair, Penna., was blown up by dynamite shortly before daylight on the 31st ult. The outrage is believed to be the outcome of a contest between the Law and Order Society and violators of the liquor law.

A market train on the Lebanon Valley Railroad, Penna., ran into a washout near Perry Station, on the 1st. Engineer Stanton was killed and Fireman Koons fatally injured. At Horton, Michigan, on the 31st ult., Stephen Decker, a farm hand, and the two small children of T. A. Granger were riding on a dump-board, when the horses became frightened. All three were thrown out and the children were hurt by the fall, while the lines caught Decker's foot and he was dragged some distance. Decker and one child are not expected to survive.

A boiler in the shops of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company at Lansford, Penna., exploded on the 3d. William Lewis was killed, and fourteen others were injured, one, named William Kissner, fatally. Another of the injured, Reno Weis, had both eyes blown out.

A fire at Gun Lake, near Scottville, Michigan, on the 1st, destroyed the saw mill of Barke, Cooke & Co., with 350,000 feet of lumber and seven cars owned by the Flint and Pere Marquette Railroad. The total loss is estimated at \$80,000, the insurance at \$20,000. J. L. Spencer & Co.'s carriage manufactory, in Oseida, New York, was burned on the 3d, with the lumber yard adjoining. Loss, \$30,000, covered by insurance. A fire in Baldwin, Michigan, on the 2d, destroyed the Exchange Hotel, two saloons, the Townsend House, Court House and jail and two stores. Loss, \$30,000; insurance, \$15,000.

John Graney, 19 years of age, diving from a bath house near Laconia, New Hampshire, on the 31st ult., and striking the sandy bottom, broke his back bone. He died on the 2d.

Thomas Finnegan, David Shanahan and Noyes S. Thompson were arrested on the 3d, in Chicago, on the charge of complicity in the robbery of \$15,000 worth of stamps from the post-office at Minneapolis, on the night of July 8th. Shanahan is Supervisor of the town of South Chicago. Thompson said he received several thousand dollars' worth of stamps from Shanahan, and the latter said he had received them from Finnegan, to sell on commission. Finnegan is said to be known to the detectives as a "handler" of thieves.

A Utah Northern train, conveying delegates to San Francisco, was ditched by a broken rail on the 2d, and the sleeper was turned over. Nine persons were injured.

Five children were drowned while bathing near Keosauqua, Iowa, on the 1st.

There was a snow fall, lasting five minutes at Home, New York, about 45 minutes past four o'clock on the morning of the 3d. An inch and a half of snow fell on the summit of Mount Washington, New Hampshire, on the 3d, and the temperature was 28 degrees above zero. The races at Saratoga were on the 3d, postponed "on account of the threatening and extremely cold weather."

Over 1,500,000 feet of pine lumber in the yards of John Irwin & Brother, at Cowensville, Clearfield county, Penna., was destroyed by fire on the 3d. It is supposed the fire was started by a train.

Mrs. C. A. Copeland was arrested in Dexter, Maine, on the 2d on the charge of having murdered her husband in Pittsfield, a few weeks ago, by giving him laudanum. Clay Mays shot and killed a man named Lovegrove in Mason county, West Virginia, on the 1st. Mays had been clandestinely visiting Lovegrove's wife, and when the husband, going home after a temporary absence, encountered Mays standing in his doorway, Mays discharged a revolver at the wronged man.

Judge Joseph Shields, a prominent member of the bar of Natchez, Mississippi, and author of the "Life and Times of S. S. Prentiss," committed suicide on the 3d. It is supposed his mind was affected by the death of his wife several months ago.

Samuel J. Tilden died on the 4th at his residence, Greystone, near Yonkers, New York, in the 73d year of his age.

A telegram from Gainesville, Texas, says the Red river has risen twenty feet since the 3d. The rise swept away and destroyed all the work that had been done on the Santa Fe Railway bridge. An immense trestle work that had been built across the river for use until the bridge should be completed was carried away. One of the boats containing an engine was lost, and a pile driver and engine were carried down the stream and sunk.

By the upsetting of a boat in the harbor at Portland, Maine, on the 4th seven persons were drowned, namely: J. Wellington Masters, aged 70 years; Jane Masters, his wife; Maud Whitten, aged 12 years; Benjamin Whitten, aged 7 years; Harry Cleveland, aged 7 years; Samuel Cleveland, aged 11 years, and James Masters, aged 9 years.

William Kessner, one of the injured by the boiler explosion in the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company's works at Sansford, Penna., died making the second death from that cause. Reno Weis and his son Charles are in a critical condition. The rest of the injured are expected to recover.

Henry Davis, colored, aged 19 years, was shot dead by lynchers in McBean, Georgia, on the 4th, for assaulting a ten-year-old girl. Rev. C. C. Haddock, Pastor of the Methodist Church in Sioux City, Iowa, who has been the leader in prosecuting the saloon cases there, was shot dead by an unknown assassin while crossing the street on the 3d.

John T. Elkins, a State Senator of Colorado, and a younger brother of Stephen B. Elkins, died suddenly at Saluda on the 3d.

The session of Congress was adjourned on the 5th at 4 o'clock, both Houses having adopted a concurrent resolution to that effect, and all the important measures which were sent to the President during the last two days having been signed by him. Before adjourning the House passed the Senate bill accepting the gift of the relics of General Grant. The House was declared adjourned sine die by the Speaker without any preliminary remarks. In declaring the Senate adjourned its presiding officer made a few remarks, in the course of which he said: "This session has been distinguished by the great number and variety of subjects which have been considered, and by the marked absence of political controversies. The varied needs and aims of a rapidly growing country have occupied more of the time of the Senate. A short recess will enable you to greet your constituents, and I hope and trust that each of you will return next December with renewed health and strength to your important duties."

The veterans of the Twenty-third Pennsylvania Regiment, on the 5th, unveiled their monument on Culp's Hill, at Gettysburg. Col. J. F. Glenn, of Philadelphia, presided. After music, Rev. J. G. Shinn, of Atlantic City, offered prayer. W. J. Wray, of Philadelphia, presented the monument to the Battlefield Memorial Association, Secretary John M. Krantz, receiving it. Gen. Alexander Shaler, of New York, who was in command of the brigade during the battle, delivered the oration, detailing the regiment's history. The monument is of Quincy granite, twelve feet high, with the regiment's action in the battle elaborately inscribed on the shaft. It is topped with a pyramid of cannon balls in granite. The exercises were largely attended.

Lieutenant Edward P. McClellan, of the navy, committed suicide by shooting himself at his father's residence in Brooklyn, on the 5th.

William Rex was shot dead in a quarrel with a man named Livesey in a saloon in Pierce City, Missouri, on the 4th. The quarrel was about 80 cents due to Livesey by Rex. Highy Fosdick shot and killed his wife and himself in Laporte, Indiana, on the 4th. They had not lived together for several years. They met that night at the request of Mrs. Fosdick, who wished to secure her husband's signature to some papers connected with proceedings for a divorce.

The typhoid fever epidemic in South Pittsburg and West Elizabeth, Penna., continues without any signs of abatement.

By the fall of a painter's staging in Danvers, Massachusetts, on the 5th, James Simmons was killed and H. B. Gross fatally injured.

The business portion of Lagrange, Oregon, comprising 35 buildings, was burned on the 5th. Loss about \$100,000.

A fire in Cincinnati early on the 5th, destroyed a building occupied by Burkhardt, dealer in furs; Volkert, cap manufacturer, and Benjamin, silk hat manufacturer, causing a loss of about \$40,000.

The Democratic State Convention of Kansas, in session at Leavenworth, on the 4th, nominated Thomas Moonlight, of Leavenworth, for Governor, and William Kingman, of Cowley county, for Chief Justice. Resolutions were adopted approving civil service reform.

The Delaware County (Penna.) Prohibition Convention met on the 5th, in Media, nominated a county ticket and selected delegates to the State Con-

vention. A public meeting was held in the evening, which was addressed by Charles S. Wolfe.

FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS, SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate on the 30th ult., the House bill to increase the Navy was passed, with amendments, and a conference was ordered thereupon. Messrs. Dolph, Teller and Cockrell were appointed conferees on the Northern Pacific Forfeiture bill. Adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 2d, the Conferees on the Sundry Civil bill reported a disagreement, and a further conference was ordered. The Senate then took up and passed the bill reported from the Finance Committee to provide for the inspection of tobacco, cigars and snuff (providing for their exportation to foreign countries without payment of taxes, under rules and regulations of the Treasury Department). After a secret session the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 3d, the conference report on the Deficiency bill was agreed to. The vetoed House bill granting a pension to Joseph Romiser was then taken up, and Mr. Wilson, of Maryland, explained that the President had acted under a misapprehension, he having been informed that no application had been made to the Pension Office, which, in fact, an application had been made. The bill was passed over the veto by an unanimous vote. A conference report on the River and Harbor bill was presented and agreed to. A conference report on the Sundry Civil bill was agreed to—yeas 27, nays 14. The Senate then, at 20 minutes past ten o'clock, went into secret session. At 11 P. M., the doors were reopened and the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 4th, a message was received from the President, returning, in compliance with a request of the Senate, a bill granting an increase of pensions to soldiers who lost an arm or a leg in the service. The Senate bill extending the system of immediate delivery of articles bearing an "immediate delivery" stamp was taken up, and passed. The adjournment resolution was announced, but not acted upon. On motion of Mr. Plumb the House bill to restrict the ownership of real estate in the Territories to American citizens, with an amendment in the nature of a substitute, was passed. It is the same bill and practically the same substitute on which the conference committee failed to come to an agreement. A further conference was asked. Mr. Allison, from the conference committee on the Surplus resolution, submitted the report, which was agreed to without division. The Senate then adjourned.

HOUSE

In the House on the 2d, the Speaker presented the bill to increase the naval establishment, with the Senate amendments thereto, and Mr. Herbert moved a concurrence in the amendments. The motion was agreed to, and the bill will go to the President for his approval. A further conference was ordered on the Sundry Civil bill. On motion of Mr. Randall a joint resolution was passed extending until August 5th the provisions of the joint resolution providing temporarily for the expenditures of the Government. Mr. Atkinson, of Penna., introduced a bill, which was referred, to prevent the acquisition of real property by corporations. On motion of Mr. Matson, of Indiana, the rules were suspended, and the House, by a vote of yeas 167, nays 51, passed, with a verbal amendment, the Senate bill increasing the pension of soldiers who have lost an arm or leg in the service. The House then adjourned.

In the House on the 3d, the President's message announcing his approval of the Oleomargarine bill was received and referred to the Committee on Ways and Means. The conference report on the River and Harbor bill was agreed to, after some "filibustering" by its opponents—yeas, 121, nays, 68. Conference reports on the Deficiency and Sundry Civil bill were also agreed to. Mr. Morrison submitted a conference report on the Surplus Resolution, and it was ordered printed. Adjourned.

In the House on the 4th, Mr. Morrison called up the conference report on the Surplus joint resolution, and after debate it was agreed to, 130 to 63. Mr. Belmont, from the Committee on Foreign Affairs, reported the resolutions in regard to the imprisonment of Cutting in Mexico, and they were immediately considered by unanimous consent. Pending discussion the House adjourned.

Dress, so far as respects neatness and cleanliness, is of great importance to the first impression we make upon others.

THE MARKETS

Table with market prices for Philadelphia and New York. Columns include item names (e.g., Beef, Hogs, Sheep, Cotton, Flour) and prices in dollars and cents.

The Fire at Home.

I hear them tell of far off climes, And treasures grand they hold— Of Minister walls, where stained light falls On canvas rare and old. My hands fall down, my breath comes fast— But ah, how can I roam My task I know: to spin and sew, And light the fire of home. Sometimes I hear of noble deeds; Of words that move mankind; Of willing hands that to other lands Bring light to the floor and blind, I dare not preach, I cannot write, I fear to cross the foam Who, if I go, will spin and sew And light the fire at home. My husband comes as the shadows fall, From the fields with my girl and boy, His loving kiss brings with it bliss That has no base alloy. From the new plowed meadows, fresh and brown, I catch the scent of the loam; "Heart, do not fret, 'tis something yet To light the fire of home."

TWO LOVERS AT ONCE.

I loved Dora Merton from the first. Not only for her pretty, brown eyes, wavy, golden hair and trim, little figure, but for her kind heart and amiable disposition as well. You might look the world over, from one end to the other, and never find a girl to compare with Dora, either in point of beauty or sweetness of disposition. Dora loved me, too. She not only said so, but her every action clearly showed it; and everybody in the town said I was remarkably fortunate—being but a poor, young doctor—to win the love of such a girl, who could have had her pick from the best in the land, as my father was the wealthiest man in all the country round.

About this time Ralph Clayton, a wealthy merchant of high standing, met and lost his heart to Dora, and became a constant visitor at her home. While I was assured of Dora's love and esteem I was positive that her father held quite a different opinion of me, and he soon made it evident that my attentions to his daughter were distasteful to him. Clayton was a pompous man, some half-dozen years my senior, and, on account of my inferior financial position in the world, he always treated me with considerable condescension. One day as we returned together from a visit to the Merton mansion he said to me:

"Conway, I think Dora Merton one of the nicest girls I ever met. She would make a model wife and I am going to marry her. What do you think of that?"

"Why," I replied, while the hot blood rushed to my face, "I think she will never be your wife, because she loves and is engaged to me."

"Oh, that is nothing," he coolly answered; "her father approves of me, and it is plain desires me for a son-in-law. Dora is a very obedient and dutiful girl, and I do not think the old man will have any trouble at all in gaining her consent to marry me."

I had always disliked the man; now I fairly despised him, and it was with a mighty effort that I restrained myself from striking him.

Dora had always been in the habit of meeting me, when I called, under a spreading maple tree some distance from the house. The next day after my conversation with Clayton she met me at the usual place. I told her what Ralph Clayton had said to me.

"Oh, Paul!" she exclaimed, "I fervently pray that my father will not desire me to marry that man. For, Paul, I do not love him, but if my father bids me marry him I dare not disobey. But let us pray that he will not make any such request, for I love you, Paul, only you, and I believe I should die if we were separated!"

I returned to the house feeling every way but buoyant, and passed a restless, sleepless night.

A few days after that I received a note from old Mr. Merton, also one from Dora. The old man in a few words informed me that his daughter was soon to marry Ralph Clayton, and bade me discontinue my attentions to her.

Dora wrote me a tearful little note, returning the ring I had given her, and saying she loved only me, but duty and obedience to her father compelled her to renounce me and marry Mr. Clayton; that she thought it best never to see me again, and closed by beseeching me to forgive her.

Neither of them stated when the marriage was to take place, and I took no particular pains to find out. That night I entered a train bound for a distant town, where I intended to locate and strive to forget the heartless girl, as I then thought her, who had treated me so cruelly.

I did well in my new home, and, though the wound in my heart was past healing, it was not so sore as at first; time in a measure had deadened the pain.

A year or more had gone by, and in all that time I had never had any tidings from Dora.

One night as I sat alone in my office, wrapped in thoughts of the past, a boy entered and handed me a telegram. I lost no time in reading it, and found it to be from old Mr. Merton, and contained these words:

"Dora is very ill and desires to see you. Come immediately." I did not stop to think over this strange message. I only knew my dar-

ling—mine in spite of the past—was ill, probably dying, and wished to see me, I never once thought of her being another's wife. I would go to her of course.

All the bitterness I had felt toward the poor little girl left me, and the love for her that I had partially smothered surged over and through me with renewed vigor.

It was early morning when I started on my journey and the darkness of night was setting over the world when I reached my destination.

No one was at the station to meet me and without losing the time to hire a vehicle, I started out to walk to the Merton mansion across the fields. My way would take me by the old trysting-tree where Dora had met me so often in the happy days of the long ago.

My mind was busy as I walked over the old familiar pathway. I thought of the girl—now probably lying within the pale of death—who had wandered over these very fields, clinging trustingly to my arm and uttering vows of eternal love for me. I thought, too, of the man who had come between us with his accursed gold and parted us forever, well nigh wrecking my life and breaking the heart of poor Dora.

I was now near the old tryst-tree, and in the fast gathering twilight I saw a sight that sent the blood rushing through my veins like a current of fire. Leaning against the trunk of the tree, clad in a dress of spotless white, I saw the outline of a fragile, female form.

It was Dora. There could be no doubt about that. I knew the graceful figure too well, and the attitude was just the same as she used to assume when she waited for me on the spot long ago.

Yes, it was Dora. She was not so ill then as they had thought her; she had recovered, and had come out to meet and surprise me.

Thus I thought as I rushed on to greet her. There never was such joy as mine. It was so great I often wonder it did not kill me then and there.

I was now close to her, but she never moved.

Uttering many endearing words I seized her hands, which were clasped before me, and attempted to draw her to me.

The hands were cold—oh, so stony cold—and the great, brown eyes had such a strange expression and the face was so worn and white that I released her hastily and recoiled several feet.

"My God!" was my inward ejaculation, "can my Dora have gone mad? Has her illness dethroned her reason?"

Suddenly she turned, and, fixing her great, star-like eyes on me, slowly said: "Paul, your Dora is dead. You came too late—I died for love of you. Forget me never, oh, my darling! Farewell, farewell," and noiselessly approaching me she pressed her icy lips to mine and disappeared.

Overcome with horror, I found myself in bed at the residence of the old village doctor under whom I had first studied.

He told me that I had been found under the old maple tree in a death-like swoon; that three weeks had elapsed since then, and I had been suffering from an attack of brain fever, and in all that time I had talked of nothing but Dora, ghosts and human cruelty.

When I grew strong he said: "Old fellow, you have had a tough pull. They came pretty near killing you, as they did Dora, poor girl. She died a short time before we found you. She was calling for you all the time during her illness, and died with your name on her lips."

Commodore Garrison.

Old Commodore Garrison married Miss Randall, of St. Louis, a few years ago, she being then and now a young lady. Her marriage settlement was \$1,000,000. The Commodore won his title while commanding a steamboat on the Mississippi. In 1847 Ralston, the California millionaire, was his second clerk on the steamer Convey. In 1849 Garrison killed a well-known Mississippi planter in a fight, shooting him in the head just in time to save his own life. The family of the man he killed was a very rich and powerful one at that time, and while Garrison did what he did clearly in self-defence, yet he certainly would have been killed by some of the dead man's brothers if he had continued to run on the river. He, therefore, concluded to leave the South, and the California gold excitement breaking out at that time, he went out there, his clerk Ralston, following him. They both made immense fortunes.

Care of Umbrellas.

Umbrellas will last far longer if when wet they are placed handle downward to dry. The moisture falls from the edges of the frames and the fabric dries uniformly. If stood handle upward, which is commonly the case, the top of the umbrella holds the moisture, owing to the lining underneath the ring, and therefore takes a long time to dry, thus injuring the silk or other fabric with which it is covered. This is the prime cause of the top of the umbrella wearing out sooner than the other part. Umbrella cases, too, are responsible for the rapid wear of the silk. The constant friction causes the tiny holes that appear so provokingly early. When not in use leave the umbrella loose; when wet never leave it open to dry, as the tense condition thus produced makes the silk stiff and then it will soon crack.

A STRANGE SIGHT AT SEA.

A Remarkable Marine Combat in the South Atlantic.

The British steamship Humboldt, from Rio de Janeiro to this port with a cargo of coffee, has come up to the city from quarantine station. Captain Grimes and his officers relate an account of a marine combat witnessed by them on the morning of June 10. The vessel was ploughing ahead in latitude 13° 25' south, longitude 36° 16' west, off San Salvador, Brazil; when the attention of officers and crew was attracted by a furious commotion in the waters a short distance ahead. As they neared the spot they saw that a terrible combat was going on between monsters of the deep. The sea was lashed into a seething foam. It fairly boiled within the circumference of 100 yards, and myriads of mad whitecaps floated away beyond this circle. Moving closely up and slowing down they stopped to watch the battle. It was one to the death. A swordfish and a thrasher had attacked a tremendous sperm-whale. The strength, size, and force were with the broad-backed sperm, that, wheeling round and round as if worked on a swivel, swung its huge tail with mighty power. It would raise itself aloft, clear out of the water, blow spray through its nostrils, and make frantic efforts to annihilate its foe; but science, skill, and manoeuvring were on the side of its enemies. The thrasher is supplied with a "sucker" that enables it to stick to whatever it attacks. The tactics adopted by the pair were successful. The thrasher, springing upon the back of the whale, clung there, at the same time lashing the unfortunate creature with its tail, actually whipping it to death. The great sea animal, with its most gigantic efforts, was not able to cast it off. There it held and lashed, while the word fish drove its sword time after time into the side of their big antagonist. The waters were dyed with the blood of the leviathan, and in the course of a short time he had succumbed to the effects of the beating and the stabbing, and floated upon the sea a lifeless mass. The vessel, at the termination of the conflict, steamed on its way.

Industrial Training.

There is a lack of industrial training among girls, seen quite as often in families of moderate means as among the wealthy. It is a great mistake that so many girls are taught nothing about the "practical duties and serious cares" of life. "All women," says one, "should have a practical knowledge of manual labor. To know how to cook, sew, care for the sick, etc., should form a part of every thorough education. To attain to a symmetrically-developed womanhood, there must be industry, thoroughness in study and work and self-reliance in thought and act."

Mothers, take a little time from the work and worry, or the fashionable idleness of your daily life, and examine the training your daughters are receiving at your hands. Remember you are stamping upon their white souls impressions which will but increase their beauty, or leave a stain which neither time nor eternity can efface. Girls, if the experience of early womanhood has shown you grave defects in your child hood's training, earnest, persistent effort will do much to remedy the evil. Be strong in thought and deed; dare to follow right and your own good sense, whether fashion thus decrees or not.

Cure for Snake Bites.

Writing from the Delaware Water Gap, where poisonous snakes abound, Dr. J. B. Shaw says that he was called to see a child aged 10, female. She was bitten by a copperhead on the foot, about one inch above the middle toes. He saw her in four hours from the time she was bitten. Her symptoms then were: Extreme prostration with nausea; respiration very slow; pulse weak; eyes fully dilated, with a wild look. The foot and leg were very much swollen and purple and very painful. He gave her sixty minims of spirit of ammonia aromatised, hypodermically, ordered one ounce of whiskey every two hours, and a large poultice of bruised raw onions to be applied to the foot; and to be renewed every hour. The whiskey and onions were kept up until the child was well, which was on the third day. The above has been his treatment for the last six years, and he has never lost a case, nor has he heard of a death from snake bite where the treatment has been carried out.

Nothing is beneath you if it is in the direction of your life; nothing is great or desirable if it is off or away from that.

"You've been sick, haven't you?"

"A trifle—but—"

"Don't be alarmed, I'm not going to advise you to take anything for it."

"Thank you."

"I've been sick myself and I know how it is. People are awfully good and kind and sympathetic, but always will recommend you to take some new medicine."

"Oh, they mean well."

"When I was sick I hit upon a dodge that made it much easier to get along. Whenever a fellow came up and suggested that I should try hypopynonax or something else, I just pulled a bottle on him and said, 'The very stuff I am taking.' He then considered me as good as cured, although he was generally a little disappointed to find somebody else had got his advice in ahead of him."

"Lend me your bottle."