### A COLONIAG MESSAGE.

BY HENRY TALCOTT MILLS.

A quaint old book, whose faded yellow pages Turned over in the garret's sombre gloom, Send forth an odor caught from distant ages, A strangely sweet, mysterious perfume, Seeming to breathe of other days than

ours-The perfume of their flowers.

Upon the fly leaf in an old handwriting, Which many after years have not effaced, These simple words, two lovers' hearts unit-

ing, At this late day may still be clearly traced: "Prudence, from John," and then a date below

In the dim long ago.

I turn the leaves, upon whose margin lingers

The touch of one who turned these leaves of old, The dainty, loving touch of those white fingers Which have in death these many years been

cold. And to this day, from these dim yellow

lines. Her smiles, reflection shines!

The quaint, old-fashioned text, as I discover, Is dry at best-ill-suited to engage

A maiden's thought; the book is one no lover Would set his love to read in any age! Happy, somewhere a tender message lies, Sent her in this disguise.

Turning a page, ere I have time to wonder Whether this may be so, I faintly see Letters and some whose words with linings under.

Which, joined together, make it plain to me Why they were marked far over in the book

Where none would chance to look. Ah, what a message this to undermine

The dry and prosy wisdom of a sage! The wise old author, how could be divine That love's soft spench would creep into his page!

And he who wrots the message-who was Come, read his words with me.

I go to the battle on the field; Think of me sometimes, though our ways

divide. Now, must our love, sweetheart, be thus concealed.

Yet will I one day claim you for my bride. Your father may give his consent anon-Till then be true to

John." Prudence was true, the chronicler he saith, And though her maiden heart was well nigh broken.

Valmly she heard of John's heroic death, Turilled at his bravery, but gave no token Of her poor secret 1673. Years after

Reveals the sad romance. -[Boston Journal.

# THE DEAD HAND.

From the first day of my temporary sojourn at 14 Transome Terrace, Westvilleby-Sea, I becams aware that some one was ill next door. The weather was so ally spent much of my time at the window, wondering whether it ever would be fine enough for outdoor sketching. Thus it was that the frequent visits to 13 of an unmistakaole doctor, in an unmistakable doctor's brougham attracted my attention. Two, and even three times a day he came, and on his departure I always noticed that look of grave, professional anxiety which, on a doctor's face, oodes ill for the patient.

Sometimes the medical man was acwho appeared to be questioning him with to be of stately presence and dignified to the exact hour of death, and there singular ear estness. Bareheaded, and micn. regardless of the never-ceasing rain, the latter would stand at the door of the were the bushy eyebrows, which he kept should the General's son compare the brougham, seemingly loath to let the doctor go without some final instructions, or, perchance, some ray of hope. The anxious inquirer was tall, with narrow, stooping shoulders, but all that I could see of his features as he hurried back into the house was that he was about thirty years of age, with no hair on his face, which was very pale.

With . curiosity born of enforced idleness, I asked my landlady what was the matter s? No. 13, but all she could tell tor's vir'ts were paid to an old gentleman w's had been brought there very ill, by als nephew. My landlady added that it sas a strange choice of apartments than re idiot, and was only assisted by his patient.' an equally stupid servant girl. At the

particular inquiries, had refused them. It was not until I had been at Westville a week that the weather brightened enough, I suppose. and I was able to take my sketch book in search of subjects. But the eighth day ffling, tremulous female, whose vacuous was fine, and starting immediately after breakfast, I managed to put in a good landlady from a charge of libelling her day's work at the ruined tower some neighbor and rival which I had mentally miles along the coast. Returning at sun- preferred against her, down I dined, and then settled myself for s comfortable pipe over the day's wanted; we must not crowd the general, dering how many visits the doctor had paid to No. 13. From mere force of habit I had grown into looking out for than to the proceedings around her, him and finally into taking a sort of interer't in the number of times he came. holding up the paper, with the place for The Jay before, while I was still at my the signatures of the testator and witpost at the window, he had been in four nesses as yet blank. Then he replaced it

patient was worse. happened to be out for the evening. On the dressing table as a writing desk, door for a few minutes on a matter of ishing touch. business. The landlady was unable to I immediately prepared to leave the go herself, the servant being out, but room and Pierrepont made no attempt to as the gentleman seemed disappointed detain me,

ing house, and I told the landlady to old man sitting up among pillows with show the gentleman in.

In another moment the tall, loosestood bowing in the doorway.

what way can I be of service to you?" The stranger entered the room. eyes, which I saw were weak, blinked in Mr. Pierrepont?" the bright lamplight. He disregarded the motion I made toward a chair, and at me enquiringly.

"Ah!" he said, "you have perhaps noat me somewhat rudely.

"It is simply the small matter of wit- think." nessing the signature to a will," he said. step in next door for that purpose I having been absent barely twenty should be greatly obliged. My uncle is minutes, viz., from 8.30 to 8.50. That signature to-night."

"I shall be most happy," I said, taking witnessed. up my h t, "I will come with you at

name is Gaston Pierrepont; my dead. uncle whom you are about to see is Genthe sea air."

"With good results, I trust," was the wonder at. reply which politeness drew from me,

in the affirmative,

though still dangerously ill."

he paused and looked at me. "There is one thing I must prepare eyes at me in the gloom; "my uncle is offer to send at once for the doctor.

certifies to his fitness to sign.' I merely bowed and followed him into No. 14, with the exception of some slight easily set. Dr. Lorrimer was a cheerful, seaside lodging house. Mr. Pierrepont skill had exhausted itself. conducted me upstairs to the first floor, and stopping outside a door on the land- have lost a patient next door.

Grasping the door handle, Mr. Pierre- to be taking every care of him last pent turned to me hurriedly as if he had night," I said. forgotten something.

well if I knew who was going to per- ment. "I have no assistant, and what of form this service for us. Might I ask-" last night, sir?" I stopped him by acceding to his very etbook and gave him one of my visiting cards with my name-Angus Macdonald

and the address of my studio in St. John's Wood engraved thereon. He put persistently wet that I was compelled to it close to his eyes, blinked at it, and said remain within, and, being alone, I natur- in a tone which somehow or other suggested relief: "Ah! you live in London-not here-

I see." He opened the door, and I followed He opened the door, and I followed posing the whole dastardly plot by him into the room. There was a J.m which Gaston Pierrepont, aided by his light from a shaded lamp which stood wife, had schemed to possess himself of on a small table at the head of the be2, his uncle's property to the exclusion of but so disposed that the curtains pravented its rays from falling on the sick | in an Indian regiment. The General had, man. On the bed, half reclining, half as the doctor said, died shortly after supported by a young man, with fair four, he himself being present. Having

bent down toward the paper lying on the date of the will with that of the certificate bed before him. But what surprised me which Dr. Lorrimer had given before he most was the ruddy glow of health in left the house, General Maitland's checks. The latter

My conductor introduced me briefly. The general merely acknowledged my me, can easily be imagined. presence by courteous inclination of the me was that the house next door was head-a movement which he repeated also a lalging house and that the doc- when Mr. Pierrepoint asked him affectionately if he was ready to go through claim his own, decided for the credit of the usual formalities.

Butters as a second witness," said the had signed with a dead hand .- [The to have made for a sick person, as the nephew. "The doctor there would do. Million. womar who kept them was little better but his attention must not be taken from

"The doctor !" I thought, wondering time I but this remark down to profess- why the portly individual whose broughional calously, especially as the nephew am I had watched so often, should have had been to look at the rooms I myself given place to the flaxen-haired young was now occupying, and, after making man whose right arm encircled the general so carefully. The personage with the brougham did not cure quick

> Mr. Pierrepoint returned with a snucountenance at once relieved my own

"Stop there by the door till you are paper As I lit up I could not help won. said Pierrepont, and Mrs. Butters halted obediently, paying a good deal more attention to the pattern of her own carpet.

"Here is the will," Pierrepont went on, times, from which I argued that the reverently before his uncle who bent over the document, and, supported by the I red not been reading very long when ever careful doctor, slowly affixed his there was a ring at the street door bell. name: "William Joseph Maitland," at A minute or so later my landlady came the foot. As soon as his pen had made into the room and said that the gentleman who lodged next door was below, brought the will over to me before the and had asked for her husband, who link was dry, and I added my name, using hearing that the gentleman had inquired The vacuous landlady followed, and in if there was any ane else in the house her tremulous scrawl General Maitland's who could accompany him back next last will and testament received its fin-

she had taken the liberty of suggest- I said "Goodnight" to the general, are now living in Germany,

ing that he should ask me. Would I, adding some commonplace remark about at any rate, see hin and then decide? hopes for his recovery-a compliment I was only too glad to be of use to peo- which he again acknowledged with one ple who appeared to be in great trouble, of his grave bows. That is my last far from their friends in a seaside lodg- recollection of the scene—the venerable

the watchful doctor at his side. Pierrepont followed me on to the framed man whom I had seen so often landing to conduct me to the street door. attending the doctor to his carriage He thanked me profusely for coming; indeed, he said a good deal more than "Pray come in," I said, rising, "in the occasion demanded. I stopped him, and to turn the conversation said: "So you have changed your doctor,

He stopped in the passage and blinked

ously anxious to conquor his shortsight- ticed Dr. Lorrimer here. That is Anedness in order to make out what manner | drews, his assistant. The doctor could of man I was. In other words, he peered not come to-night, and, between ourselves, Andrews is the best man, I

We parted at the door of No. 13, and If I might trespass on your kindness to I went back to my pipe and newspaper, ill, and though I trust he is in no im- night as I retired to rest I found myself mediate danger he is anxious to affix his speculating as to the amount of Mr. Gaston Pierrepont's interest in the will I had

But in the morning I received a shock. The first piece of news my landlady-"I must introduce myself," said the bustling in with the breakfast tray-imstranger, as he led the way downstairs. parted was that General Maitland was

For a moment I experienced a sensaeral Maitland, of Godney Park, North tion of surprise. Probably the General's ampshire. I brought him here in the ruddy cheeks had forbidden the idea of hopes that he might derive benefit from such a speedy removal, but I soon saw that, after all, there was not much to

The day was again fine, and I deter though the frequent visits of that ominous mined to return to the ruined tower to brougham led me to expect a negative finish the sketch I had begun. I reached the place on foot and set to work, but To my surprise Mr. Pierrepoint replied after some little time I had occasion to shift my position in order to obtain a dif-"Yes," he said, "my uncle is better, ferent view of my subject. In doing so I met with an accident. An old stone By this time we were out in the street | wall on which I had mounted crumbled at the door of No. 13. He had already beneath me, and I fell violently to the inserted his latch key in the lock, when ground. When I rose I knew that my left arm was broken.

In great pain I made my way back to you for," he said, blinking his weak my lodgings and accepted my landlady's unable to speak. His complaint is nerv- answer to her inquiry as to which of the ous paralysis, you understand? Other- medical men of the town I should prefer, wise he is in full possession of his facul- I named the only one I had any knowlties. The doctor is with him now, and edge of-Dr. Lorrimer-who had been such a frequent visitor next door.

The doctor came quickly and did what the house. No. 13 was a fac-simile of was needed. It was a simple fracture and differences in the furniture which chatty man, and stayed for a little genestamped it : what it was - a second-rate ral conversation after his professional

"By the way, doctor," I said, "you ing knocked three times. There was a "Yes, poor old fellow," he replied, slight pause and a movement inside the "not before I expected, though. There champer, and then a voice said, "Come was no hope for him from the first." "Your assistant, Mr. Andrews, seemed

"My assistant? Mr. Andrews? Last "I think," he said, "it might be as night?" the doctor exclaimed in amaze-

I explained how I had been asked in reasonable request. I took out my pock- by Mr. Pierrepont to witness the general's will at 8.30 in the evening.

Dr. Lorrimer drew a long breath. "Well," he said at last, "if you saw him sign his will at half-past eight he signed it with a dead hand. General Maitland died at half-past four yesterday af ternoon."

. . . . . My broken arm was the means of exhis son and lawful heir-an officer serving hair and wearing spectacles, was an old gaished with the case it was not likely companied to his carriage by a gentleman man whom, even in that dim light, I saw that the doctor would be questioned as would be nothing suspicious in a man His scanty locks were snow white, as signing his will on the day of his death,

Tha "Mr. Andrews" who supported the were sunken, it is true, but the faint dead man and guided his hand was Gaslamp light was strong enough to show me ton Pierrepont's wife, a woman who had a pink and white color that would have already suffered imprisonment, and who done no discredit to a maiden of six- was the instigator of her husband's crime. 'The source of the "health glow,' which bore a principal part in deceiving

The couple fled on being openly accused by Dr. Lorrimer and myself, and George Maltland, when he came to the family not to pursue them, seeing he "Very well, then, I will fetch Mrs. had lost nothing by the will his father

# The Athletic Girl.

The languid airs and graces of a few cars ago are no longer popular. The dainty bit of femininity that was afraid of a cow and looked at you with appealing eyes if a spider crossed her path has vanished and in her place stands a sturdy, magnificently developed woman, who has perfected her muscles by course of training as rigorous as that of her college-byed brother and who rows, swims, plays pool and tennis, bowls and walks as well as a man.

Her shoulders are broad, her cheeks sunburned and her grasp strong and firm. She doesn't care for anything, defies dampness and laughs at ailments that she cannot realize, as her great, strong frame has never known an ache or a pain, Her walk is a stride, and altogether she hinges a little bit on the masculine style, but is nevertheless just the sort of a girl that a man would call "jolly." Sentiment seems to form no part of her composition. Yet she is fond of admiration, proving that she is after all only a wo-

an despite all the training. Her gowns are never filmy or clinging. but have a little set air that is at once stylish and becoming. She does not indulge in more than just the tiniest suspicion of a bang, and no little straying tendrils curl around the dainty ears, Altogether she is a new type of womanhood, which makes us wonder what sort of wife and mother she will make if by any chance she assumes such responsibilities .- [Philadelphia Times.

No fewer than 629,897 people named Muller

## THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Correction Accepted-A Good Title-Didn't Want Water-Not Well Sald-Correct, &c., &c.

CORRECTION ACCEPTED.

Mamma-Will you have some more pudding, pet? Little Pet-No, ma'am. I'm full.

tlamma-Horrors! You mustn't say y4. 're full. It isn't nice. attle Pet-I mean my 'tomach's full.

A GOOD TITLE.

Author (to friend who has just finished reading his MS.)-Can you suggest a title for my story? Something appropri-

His Friend-Well, judging by the way the characters are killed off in the last chapter, I think "The Undertakers" Paradise" would be as appropriate as any .- [Life.

DIDN'T WANT WATER.

Little Daughter-I is tryin' to find out, but I can't,

Mamma-Perhaps she wants water. Little Daughter-No, 'tisn't water. I jus' held her over a tub an' asked her, and she meowed "no."-- Good News.

CORRECT. Leader of Vigilantes-Come, now, over to this tree and put your head into

this noose Horse-Thief (defiantly)--I'll be hanged if I do .- Brooklyn Life. NOT WELL SAID.

"I didn't see you in church last Sunday, Mr. Spiffles," said the dominie. "No; I slept at home last Sunday morning," replied Mr. Spiffles.

PICNIC PROVERBS. The quiet girl doesn't do any waltzing until she gets an ant for a partner. If you make the kid carry the heavy luncheon basket, you can't blame him for I've been watching her cat and she seems lightening it on the way. The girl who imbibed nothing stronger than lemonade is generally the one to

see snakes. You are always out in the boat when the shower comes on. The fatter the girl the more swinging

she can stand. If your girl wants some cherries, don't climb the tree in your best clothes. It's more economical to follow the example of the immortal George, and cut it down.

A girl can set out the pienic luncheon in such a way that a man can never find anything except the custard pie. The small boy is never satisfied until

he has found a bird's nest. tioned the kid who falls overboard, the the spanker, too.—[Brooklyn Life. Among the picnic Jonahs may be mencasick, and last, but not least, the chump who sits in the pie.--[Cow's Horn.

TRUE TO HIS NATIVITY.

Mike-Where did yez say was Pat Murphy's birthplace? Dennis-Cork

Mike-Bedad, it's no wonder he is always stuck at the mouth of a bottle. thin .- [Chicago Inter-Ocean.

THE TALE OF A TAG.

Richmond was, without doubt, the most flurried female (last Sunday) in seven counties when she discovered or coming out of church, that her brand new hat was adorned with a tag, whereupon was inscribed the legend, "Reduced to \$2.75."- Richmond Review.

IT MEANS MUCH TO THE JEWELER. She-It certainly must mean something when a man puts a diamond ring on a

girl's finger. He (of hard experience)-It means that he owes some jeweler two or three hundred dollars.—[Life.

· NO GENTLEMÁN.

"The man down there at that table," said the waiter, glaring at somebody at the other end of the room, "is no gentleman. That's all I've got to say.

the cashier. "He's breaking them lemonade straws so we can't use 'em again, doggone him." -[Chicago Tribane.]

CHEEKY Pater-Do you think that I would allow a man of your uncertain prospects

to marry my daughter. Suitor-Yes; because if I married her, you see, my prospects wouldn't be uncertain. - [Harper's Bazar.

GOING IT TOO FAST.

Guest-Now I'll take some ice-cream to top off with, three flavors. Waiter-Your bill is seventy-five cents already, sir.

Guest-What of that? Waiter-Why, you see, sir, mixed ice-cream is twenty cents, and you'll probably give me a dollar to pay the check, and that'll leave only five cents for me--[New York Weekly.

SUPERFLUOUS WORK.

Mrs. Billus-Mary, you needn't waste any time dusting those balusters.

Tribune. ASKING TOO MUCH.

"What's that balcony on the top floor?" "That's the fire-escape." "How do you get away from it?"

"That's your lookout. I'm not com-

capes."-- Harper's Bazar. AN ASTUTE PURCHASE,

Mrs. Darley (displaying her purchase) Harry's birthday present. Mrs. Snooper-They are much too fine

for a man to hide under his vest. Mrs. Darley-That's what I think, so I am going to wear them myself.—[Brook- for preposterous length.—[London

A TRIFLE TOO GOOD.

Chappic-I wish to -aw - purchase in umbreila,

Dealer-Umbrella, sir: ves, sir. Here s something just out, sir-ten dollars, Chappie-Oh, not that kind. I've got one of that kind, don't you know. I want something to use when it wains, don't ye know .-- [New York Weekly.

SPOONS AND SPOONS.

Isabella-Will you gather shells at the seashore? Arabella-No, spoons, Isabella—Souvenir spoons?

whether they are worth remembering .-[Jewelers' Circular. A WEAKENED SIMILE.

"I will crush that man," said Rivers Ide, fiercely; "I will crush him, sir, as I crush this mosquito! And Rivers made a wild, heavy slap at the back of his neck, which the mosquito skillfully dodged, and then sailed away

into the blue empyrean. - Puck. HIS IDENTITY IS PROVED.

Clerk (at country post-office, to gentleman desiring to cash money-order)-Mamma-What is your kitten meow. Have you any proof of your identity? Gentleman (searching through his pockets, finally finds his photograph)-Will this do?

Clerk (regarding first the photograph, then the original)—Why, yes, that is you. That is all right.—[Harper's Ba-Zar.

ECONOMICAL.

In truth, she's quite particular And merciful, but still She'd rather break a poor man's heart Than break a dollar bill.

-[Judge. SHE WANTED TO KNOW. She-It's leap year-will you marry

She (calmly)—How much? MISTAKE IN THE MEASURE.

He (nervously)—I—O—

quart. Mrs. Barner-You must be mistaken. to do it by the peck. HE COULD TELL TIME.

First Passenger-Can you tell me the Second Passenger-Yes. (Resumes his reading.) - [Jewelers' Circu'ar.

THE HINT DIRECT. On the sands: Mr. Billington-If you could catch those diamonds of spray, what would you do with them?

set. - [Jewelers' Circular. A NAUTICAL VIEW.

Mamma-Don't you know that your father is the mainstay of the family? Freddy-Golly, ain't he though; and

AN AID TO DIAGNOSIS. Dr. Emdee-Have you any vices? Dudley-I smoke cigarettes.

Dr. Emdee-You have softening of the Dudley-Would eigarettes give me Dr. Emdee - You wouldn't smoke

cigarettes unless you had it. WASHINGTON'S CLOTHES.

A woman not a thousand miles from A Letter to His Tailor Gives Some of the Great Man's Measurements.

The gentleman who brought forward the following communication had not only the original letter in his possession, but was also the owner of the "measure," composed of stiff paper carefully sewn together, and with the marks written on it in the General's handwriting, relates the Sartorial Art Journal. It was sent to the tailor through Washington's agents, presumaby "Cary & Company, merchants." It is notable for the same exactitude and precision as the more important matters which the General had connection with, and it is invaluable as giving the absolute condition of his

physique in the year of its date: VIRGINIA, 26th April, 1763 .- Mr. Lawrence: Be pleased to send me a genteel sute of cloaths, made of superfine broad cloth, hand-somely chosen:—I should have inclosed my "What's the matter with him?" asked measure, but, in a general way, they are so badly taken here, that I am convinced it would be of little service; I would have you, there-fore, take measure of a gentleman who wears fore, take measure of a gentieman who wears well-made cloaths of the following size, to wit: Six feet high, and proportionably made; if anything, rather slender than thick for a per-son of that height, with pretty long arms and thighs. You will take care to make preeches longer than those you sent me last and I would have you keep the measure of the loaths you now make by you, and if any alter ation is required in my next, it shall be pointed out. Mr. Cary will pay your bill. I am, sir, your very obedient humble servant.

GEORGE WASHINGTON Note-For your further government and knowledge of my size. I have sent the enclosed, and you must observe, yt from ye coat end to No. 1 and No. 1, is ye size over ye breast and hips, No. 2 over ye belly, and No. 4 round ye arm, and from ye breeches end. To No. a, is for waistband; b., thick of the thigh; c., upper buttonhole; d., knee band; e. for length of breeches.

Therefore, if you take measure of a person about six feet high of this bigness, I think you can't go amiss; you must take notice that the

can't go amiss; you must take notice that the enclosed is the exact size, without any allowance for seams, etc. George Washington.

To Mr. Chas. Lawrence, Taylor, in old Fish street, London. As Washington was 31 in 1763, his height, as he states it, viz., six feet, is Domestic-I thought yez told me Mrs. apparently at variance with the popular Gumpus wuz a-comin' the day for a belief that he was six feet two inches, but it may be that some peculiarity, Mrs. Billus-Yes, but her three little either of his length of limb or of his body, boys are coming with her. - [Chicago | caused him to tell his tailor to measure a gentleman of only six feet, assured that by some slight difference on his part from other men he may have exactly the corrected difference. He was so correct in all his directions that this seems the only

#### elucidation of the discrepancy. A Good Deal in a Name.

pelled to put fire escapes on the fire-es-At a benefit performance at Fiume the other day, a farcical piece adopted from the French was performed with the title "Lord Mecknolenwordmaleckmenvillbes--I have bought these suspenders for trickschedenmeedonolsonn." Our own Miles Peter Andrews once brought out a piece called "The Baron Kinkvervankotslor-sprakengotchdern," but the Fiume production probably establishes a record

# THE BODY AND ITS HEALTH.

HINT TO MOTHERS .- If a child has swallowed anything that will not digest, particularly if it is sharp, let him eat immediately two or three pieces of dry oread. This is very apt to surround the object swallowed with a sort of coating. In addition, let the food for several days be more solid than usual, and under no circumstances give purgative medicine, The chances are that the child will feel no trouble from the carelessness.

INFLUENCE OF THE MIND OVER THE

Bony. -The state of mind of an invalid influences largely his recovery from dis-Arabella-Well, that all depends ease. Where the mind is cheerful and the patient can be influenced to believe that recovery will be speedy, advance toward health is far more rapid than in those of a melancholy turn. And, again, where the patient makes up his mind with firm determination that he will get well, this result usually follows; while the converse is frequently true. I once witnessed a case where a woman, adranced in years, went to bed, and ansounced the fact that she was going to Nothing could be found to ail her, Still she persisted in the idea and within four days she died, apparently of no ailment except that her mind was made up to die; and die she did. In the Sandwich Islands, sometimes, if a native has an enmity against a nother native, he goes and prays that his enemy may fall sick and die. This soon reaches the ears of the other, and he, frightend at what he fear: may result, loses his appetite and commences to worry; soon he loses flesh, and, noticing this, he worries still more, feeling that his enemy's prayer is coming true. People tell him that he is He takes to his bed, refuses nourishment and before long passes away. All from the influence of the mind over the body. - [Dr. Darlington in Mail and Express.

THE PULSE IN DISEASE, -The following are the principal variations of the pulse in disease:

Frequent Pulse-A pulse diminished in force, increased in frequency. A characteristic of debility. Mr. Barner-That hen eats corn by the Febrile Pulse-In fever the rate of

pulsation, and usually the force, is increased. Feeble Pulse-A pulse that is readily extinguished by pressure with the finger. Indicative of great debility or exhaus-

Thready Pulse-A pulse which gives the sensation beneath the finger of a vibrating thread. Present in cases of very great debility. Slow Pulse-An unnaturally slow

pulse occurs in cases of brain poisoning or apoplexy; it is present in compression of the brain from fracture and in unconsciousness from opium or liquor.

Quick Pulse-An abrupt jerking pulse, Miss Cooington-I'd have one of them either frequent or moderate in rate of pulsation. Hard Pulse—A pulse which seems to indent the finger. This simptom indi-

cates great excitement of the circula-Intermittent pulse -- A pulse which now and then loses a beat. Indicative of of either functional or organic disease of

the heart. Irregular Pulse-A pulse which is irregular in frequency and force. The irregularity may be only slight or may be extreme. Is generally found in heart disease. It is very often the result of the use of tobacco and of strong tea and

coffee Irritable Pulse-A pulse which is both frequent and hard.

Wiry Pulse-A pulse which gives the impression of a vibrating wire. Poisonous Stings and Bittes. -Stings of insects sometimes cause troublesome local inflammations, and when a large ex tent of surface is stung-as by a swarm of bees-there may be symptoms of severe depression. The application of a solution of ammonia (either a couple of drops of a solution of carbonate of ammonia or of aromatic spirits of ammonia or of diluted "hartshorn") to the injured part will at once relieve pain. A pinch of table salt dampened with water and rubbed in often bas a similar effect. Where there is severe depression stimulants must be administered internally. Stings of the throat occasionally occur from swallowing a wasp or bee and are liable to be followed by inflammation and swelling of the larynx, sufficiently intense in some instances to demand scarification and even laryngotomy. Popular Science News, which is authority for the foregoing, says in regard to the

bites of poisonous serpents: The bite is always attended with much collapse-manifested by faintness, tremor, nausea or vomiting, and sometimes stupor. Locally, there is great pain in the part, rapid swelling, redness, discoloration and occasionally inflammation and suppuration. The proper treatment consists in sucking the part where practicable -applying a bandage tightly across the bite to prevent, if possible, absorption of the poison-and the internal administration of stimulants. Cauterization of the wound with the hot iron or nitrate of silver stick is beneficial if attempted at once. The wound may be excised with a sharp penknife or other instrument on the spot. Some antisceptic should be applied to the wound. Large amounts of alcoholic stimulants are in order, or ammonia (five to ten drops of aqua ammonia or a teaspoonful of aromatic spirits of ammonia, well diluted, given at a dose) may be substituted. Better use whisky or brandy internally and apply aqua ammonia to the wound.

# Had a "Limited" Ticket.

"How did you come down from St. Louis?" asked an Austin (Tex.) gentleman of an old acquaintance of vagrant proclivities and an illuminated nose

"I came down on a limited ticket," explained the acquaintance with a knowing wink thrown over the left shoulder in the direction of the sour-mash baznar. "What is a limited ticket?" asked the Austin gentleman, accepting the hint and moving off in the direction of the saloon indicated.

"Limited to an outside passage." "Outside passage? I fail to comprehend. I still grope. Perhaps I am obtuse. "Why, an outside passage is the right

to perambulate the cross-ties and count the exact number of them in a mile."-Texas Siftings.

The red shoe, with hose of the same color, is the rage at watering-places.