of all docks boiled and eaten are gently

laxative and are a wholesome variety of spring greens." For gatherings and swell-

and griefes of the skin, being applied.

their medicine, but waved it north, south,

east and west in the name of a patron saint

Boiling Meat Tender.

wine will turn it from white to red.

May in wine and drink it.

Directions for pantry physic came not

ourgations were formerly a part of religion

and salt butter till the vinegar be con

or leapzy." You see that morphew comes in pretty bad company, and from the same depravation of the blood, and the remedy is

Utility of Ferns.

For inflammations of the skin, says the an-

ness of the skin, stamp fern with the roots,

ply the dross or refuse as a compress. Fo

ose bleeding, the roots staunch blood and

heal the wound. For inflamed face, stamp

the root of common fern with milk and use

as a wash. This is a very simple cosmetic

The next direction is worth the considera-

basketful of fern and seethe it in a bag in the third part of a tun of water-i. e.,

enough for a full bath, and bathe therein to

restore the strength of the sinews. Sores to

heal, apply the powder of the root; the same

healeth the galling of the necks of oxen. The

oot of the iemale fern maketh women bar-

ren. The powder of brakes doth heal dan-

gerous sores, both of men, kine, swine, etc.

Fennel for Fat Folk.

Fennel is another plant of grace, and

ages are devoted to its uses. It is espec-

and has the virtue of Marienbad

ally prescribed for those who would lose

obesity pills without the cost. "Leane to

the seeds in water and use much of it in thy

wine, or use powder of the seeds of fennel,

much bread and butter morne and even,

three hours before and after meat, and

drinke water wherein fennel has been sod-

seeds daily. Fennel is good for fat men to open the veins and inwards. The herb,

Instincts of the Beasts.

Before you sneer at this remember that

whether it is a superstition or not, we have not a particle of observation or proof against

who lived in thickets gathering plants prob-

ably saw more of the habits of wild creat-

It won't do to scoff at things which sound

little and great. It was no fool, for instance,

who devised how to boil the juice of fennel

between two plates and gather the dew of the upper one for bathing the eyes. What

is it but a quick and easily distilled spirit

of fennel which "mendeth the eyes greatly."

For dull eyes, eat the seed often fasting-a

safer mode than dropping cologne into them.

The seed hath greater virtue than the root.

Fennel is good for horses, mixed with mashes or baked in oathread for them.

If any mistletoe is left since Christmas, remember that stamped and applied it

drives away knots, kernels and swellings, and mixed with chalk and dregs of wine it

takes away roughness of the nails. With arnica it cures felons and "naughty sores

is said that the powder of mistletoe of the

oak, pear or hazel, powdered and drank in wine is good against epilepsy or falling

sickness, but this is a hint thrown out for

A JAP WIFE HUNTER

Odd Advertisement He Inserted in One of

Here is a translation of an advertisement

found in a Japanese newspaper of recent

date, under the heading, "Wanted-a

If she is pretty she need not be clever.

If she is rich she need not be pretty. If she

s clever, she need not be perfect in form (provided always that she be not conceited).

Her station in life is no object; neither is

he remoteness of her place of abode, whether

n country or town. She ought to be in the

less. The would-be bridegroam is an artist

of Osaka, occupying a medium position in

EFFECT OF SMOKING.

From the Great Nussbaum.

Welcome Words for Lovers of the Weed

The famous Privy Councillor Nussbaum

of Munich, gave the opinion shortly before

his recent death that smoking very often did

much good and very seldom did much harm.

The bad feature was the effect upon the eyes

and nervous system. The good one was the benefit to the digestive organs. "The in-

spiring, exhilarating and altogether favor-able action of smoking on the brain should

be nighly prized," he said.
This opinion was remarkable

rhood of 20 years of age, more or

the Native Papers.

which rise in the toes and finger ends.

loctors.

society.

For heart fainting drink the juice often.

Leane to be, drinke fennel and eat the

den, morne and even, fourteen days.

o clear their eyes.

tion of weak-backed, ailing people.

"the grieses" with the juice, and ap

ique monitor, burn the root and apply the ash with white olegg. For festers and can-kers, which we politely slur over as rough-

no trifling one.

and easily proved.

and by the same sort of idiots.



A STORY OF FANCIFUL ADVENTURE.

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH

Author of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," and Other Notable Works, Beside Stories and Letters From the South Seas.

eration, and then sell it to someone else as

do to you, and finish your life in comfort.

yourself, to die and go to the devil is a pity

for anyone. As for why I sell so cheap, I

you again like a homing pigeon. It follows that the price has kept falling in these cen-

turies, and the bottle is now remarkably cheap. I bought it myself from one of my

great neighbors on the hill and the price I

The Rottle Followed Him

paid was tully \$90. I could sell it as high

s \$89.99, but not a penny dearer, or back the

thing must come to me. Now, about this there are two bothers. First, when you offer a bottle so singular for eighty odd dol-

lars people suppose you to be jesting. And second—but there is no hurry about that and

need not go into it. Only remember it

must be coined money that you sell it for.'
"How am I know that this is all true?"

"Some of it you can try at once," replied

you my word and honor I will cry off the

bargain and restore your money."
"You are not deceiving me?" said Keawe.

The man bound himself with a great oath

he paid over his money to the man, and the

man handed him the bottle: "Imp of the bottle," said Keawe, "I want my \$50 back." And sure enough, he had scarce said the word before his pocket was as heavy as ever.

To be sure this is a wonderful bottle!" said

"And now good morning to you, my fin

fellow, and the devil go with you for me!"

said the man.
"Hold on," said Keawe, "I don't want
any more of this fun. Here, take your bot-

"You have bought it for less than I paid

for it," replied the man, rubbing his hands. "It is yours now, and for my part I am only

concerned to see the back of you." And

with that he rang for his Chinese servant

Now, when Keawe was in the street with

the bottle under his arm he began to think.

made a losing bargain," thinks he. "Bu perhaps, the man was only fooling me.

The first thing he aid was to count his

money; the sum was exact, \$49 American

money and one Chile piece. "That looks like the truth," said Keawe. "Now I will

The streets in that part of the city were as

the bottle in the gutter and walked away

milky, round-bellied bottle where he left it.

A third time he looked back, and turned a

corner; but he had scarce done so when

hold! it was the long neck sticking up, and

as for the round belly, it was jammed into

The next thing he did was to buy a cork-

screw in a shop, and go apart into a secret place in the fields. And there he tried to

draw the cork, but as often as he put the

"This is some new sort of cork," said

We in

screw in, out it came again, and the cork as whole as ever.

The Bottle Was There Before Him.

Keawe, and all at once he began to shake

bring in their sea chests. And here he had so idea. So he went in and offered the bot-

the pocket of his pilot coat.

Parameter ...

ething knocked upon his elbow, and be

try another part."

'If all is true about this bottle, I may have

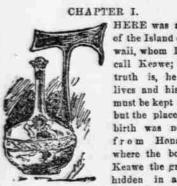
and had Keawe shown out of the house

"for that can do no harm."

"Well. I will risk that much.

asked Keawe.

Kenwe.



of the Island of Hawaii, whom I shall call Keawe; for the truth is, he still lives and his name the other, you sell this bottle very cheap."I have told you already why I sigh, must be kept secret; but the place of his birth was not far from Honaunau, must explain to you there is a peculiarity about the bottle. Long ago, when the devil where the bones of Keawe the great lie brought it first upon the earth, it was ex-tremely expensive, and was sold first of all to Prester John for many millions of dollars; but it cannot be sold at all, unless

hidden in a cave. This man was poor, brave and active; he could read and write like a schoolmaster; he was a first-rate mariner besides, sailed for some time in the island steamer, and steered a whaleboat on the Hamakua coast. At length it came in Keawe's mind to bave a eight of the great world and foreign cities, and he shipped on a vessel bound to San Francisco. This is a fine town with a fine harbor and rich people uncountable and in particular there is one hill which is covered with palaces. Upon this hill Keawe was one day taking a walk with his pocket full of money, viewing the great houses upon either hand with pleasure.

"What fine houses there are!" he was thinking, "and bow happy must these people be who dwell in them and take no

care for the morro .." The thought was in his mind when he came abreast of a house that was smaller than some others, but all finished and beautified like a toy; the steps of that house shone like silver, and the borders of the garden bloomed like garlands, and the windows were bright like diamonds; and Keawe stopped and wondered at the excellence of all he saw. So stopping, he was aware of a man that looked forth upon him through a window so clear that Keawe could see him as you see a fish in a pool upon the rect. The man was elderly, with a bald head and a black beard; and his face was heavy with sorrow, and he bitterly sighed. And the truth of it is that as Keawe looked in upon the man and the man looked out upon Keawe, each envied the

All of a sudden the man smiled and nodded, and beckoned for Keawe to enter, and met him in the door of the house.
"This is a fine house of mine," said the man, and bitterly sighed. "Would you not care to view the chambers?"

So he led Keawe all over it from the cellar to the roof, and there was nothing there that was not perfect of its kind, and Keawe was astonished.
"Truly," said Keawe, "this is the beautiful house. If I lived in the like of it I should be laughing all day long; how comes you my word and honor I will ery off the your word and honor I will ery off the

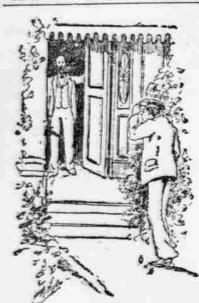
it then that you should be sighing?"
"There is no reason," said the man, "why you should not have a house in all points

similar to this, and finer if you wish. You have some money, I suppose?"

"I have \$50," said Keawe, "but a house like this will cost more than \$50." "The man made a computation. sorry you have no more," said he, "for it

may raise you trouble in the future, but it shall be yours at \$50." "The house?" asked Keawe.

"No, not the house," replied the man but the bottle. For I must tell you, al



This Is a Fine House of Mine. though I appear to you so rich and fortu nate, all my fortune, and this house itself and its garden, came out of a bottle not much bigger than a pint. This is it." And he opened a lock-fast place, and took out a round-bellied bottle with a long neck. The glass of it was white like milk, with changing rainbow colors in the grain; withinsides something obscurely moved, like a shadow and a fire.

"This is the bottle," said the man; and when Keawe laughed, "You do not believe me?" he added. "Try, then, for yourself. See it you can break it."

So Keawe took the bottle up and dashed it on the floor till he was weary, but it jumped on the floor like a child's ball, and

was not injured. "This is a strange thing," said Keawe: "tor by the touch of it, as well as by the look, the bottle should be of glass." "Of glass it is," replied the man, sighing more heavily than ever, "but the glass of it was tempered in the flomes of hell. An imp lives in it, and that is the shadow we

behold there moving; or so I suppose. If any man buy this bottle, the imp is at his command; all that he desires, love, fame, money, houses like this house, sy, or a city like this city, all are his at the word uttered Napoleon had this bottle, and by it he grew to be the king of the world, but he sold it at last and fell. Captain Cook had this bottle and by it he found his way to so many islands, but be, too, sold it and was slain upon Hawaii. For once it is sold, the power goes and the protection, and, unless a man remain content with what he has, ill will be all him."

"And yet you talk of selling it yourselt,"

Keawe said, "I have all I wish and I am growing Acawe, and all at once he began to shake and swent, for he was afraid of that bottle. On his way back to the port side he saw a shop where a man sold shells and clubs from the wild islands, old heathen deities, old elderly," replied the man. "There thing the imp cannot do; he cannot prolong life, and it would not be fair to conceal from you there is a drawback to the bottle, for, if man die before he sells it, he must burn coined money, pictures from China and Japan, and all manner of things that sailors in hell forever.

To be sure, that is a drawback and no mistake," cried Keawe. "I would not med-die with the thing. I can do without a house, thank God; but there is one thing I could not be doing with one particle, and that is to be dammed."

I day and not see the state of the shop laughed at him at the first, and offered him \$5; but indeed it was a curious bottle, such glass was never blown in any human glasswork.

so prettily the colors shone under the milky white, and so strangely the shadow hovered in the midst; so after he had disputed awhile after the manner of his kind, the shopman gave Keawe 60 silver dollars for the thing and set it on a shelf in the midst of his window. "Now," said Keawe, "I have sold that

for 60 which I bought for 50, or, to say truth, a little less, because one of my dollars was from Chile. Now I shall know the truth upon another point."
So he went back on board his ship, and when he opened his chest, there was the bottle, and had come more quickly than

whose name was Lopaka.
"What ails you," said Lopaka, "that you stare in your chest?" They were alone in the ship's forecastle, and Keawe bound him to secreey and

"This is a very strange affair," said Lopaka, "and I fear you will be in trouble about this bottle. But there is one point very clear; that you are sure of the trouble, and you had better have the profit in the bargain. Make up your mind what you want with it, give the order, and if it is done is you desire I will buy the bottle myself, for I have an idea of my own to get a schoon

er and go trading through the islands."
"That is not my idea," said Keawe; "but
to have a beautiful house and garden on the-Kona coast where I was born, the sun shin, ing in at the door, flowers in the garden, "Dear me, you must not run away with things," returned the man. "All you have to do is to use the power of the imp in modglass in the windows, pictures on the walls and toys and fine carpets on the tables, fos all the world like the house I was in this day, only a story higher, and with balconiec all about like the king's palace; and to liv there without care, and make merry with my friends and relatives."

"Well, I observe two things," said Keawe. "All the time you keep sighing like a maid in love; that is one. And for "Well," said Lopaka, "let us carry it back with us to Hawaii, and, if all comes true, as you suppose, I will buy the bottle, said the man. "It is because I fear my health is breaking up; and as you said as I said, and ask a schooner. Upon that they were agreed, and it

not long before the ship returned to Honolulu, carrying Keawe and Lopaka and the bottle. They were scarce come ashore when they met a friend upon the beach, who began at once to condole with Keawe. not know what I am to be condoled about,"

said Keawe.
"Is it possible you have not heard?" said sold at a loss. If you sell it for as the friend. "Your uncle, that good old man, much as you paid for it, back it comes to is dead, and your cousin, that beautiful boy, was drowned at sea."

Keawe was filled with sorrow, and, begin-

ning to weep and to lament, he forgot about the bottle. But Lopaka was thinking to himself, and presently, when Keawe's grief was a little abated, "I have been thinking," said Lopaka. "Had not your uncle lands in Hawaii, in the district of Kan?" "No," said Keawe, "not in Kau; they are on the mountain side, a little besouth Hoo-

"These lands will now be yours?" asked "And so they will," said Keawe, and be-"And so they will, said keawe, and began again to lament for his relatives.
"No," said Lopaka, "do not lament at present. I have a thought in my mind. How if this should be the doing of the bot-

"If this be so," cried Keawe, "it is a very ill way to serve me by killing my relatives. But it may be, indeed; for it was in just such a station that I saw the house with my mind's eve."

tle? For here is the place ready for your

"The house, however, is not yet built," said Lopaka. "No; nor like to bel" says Keawe, "for though my uncle has some coffee and ava and bananas, it will not be more than will keep me in comfort; and the rest of that land is the black lava."

"Let us go to the lawyer," said Lopaka, "I have still this idea in my mind." Now, when they came to the lawyer's, it appeared Keawe's uncle had grown monous rich in the last days, and there was a fund of money. "And here is the money for the house,"

cried Lopaka. "If you are thinking of a new house," said the lawyer, "here is the card of a new architect, of whom they tell me great architect, of things." Better and better!" cried Lopaka. "Here

is all made plain for us. Let us continue to obey orders." So they went to the architect, and he had drawings of houses on his table. "You want something out of the way." said the architect, "how do you like this?"

and he handed a drawing to Keawe. Now, when Keawe set eyes on the drawing, he cried out aloud, for it was the picture of his thought exactly drawn. "I am in for this house," thought he,
"Little as I like the way it comes to me, I
am in for it now, and I may as well take the
good along with the evil."

So he told the architect all that he wished, and how he would have that house furnished, and about the pictures on the wall, and the knick knacks on the tables; and then he asked the man plainly for how much he would undertake the whole affair The architect put many questions, and took his pen and made a computation; and when he had done he named the very sum

that Keawe had inherited. Lonaka and Keawe looked at one another

"It is quite clear," thought Keawe, "that I am to have this house, whether or no. It comes from the devil, and I fear I will get little good by that. And of one thing I am sure; I will make no more wishes as long as I have this bottle. But with the house I am saddled, and I may as well take the good along with the evil."

So he made his terms with the srchitect and they signed a paper; and Keawe and Lopaka took ship again and sailed to Australia; for it was concluded between them they should not interfere at all, but leave the architect and the bottle-imp to build and to adorn that house at their own

clean as a snip's decks, and though it was noon there were no passengers. Keawe set pleasure. The voyage was a good voyage, only all the time Keawe was holding in his breath, for he had sworn he would utter no more wishes and take no more favors from the devil; the time was up when they got back; the architect told them that the house was ready; and Keawe and Lopaka took a passage in the Hall and went down Kona ways to view the house and see if all had been done fitly according to the thought "And that looks like the truth, too," said that was in Keawe's mind.

[To Be Continued Next Sunday.] GHOULS CATCH SMALLPOX.

Grave Robbers of Peru Who Got More Than They Bargained For. An incident illustrating the Cholo char-

acter occurred a few months ago, in the cemetery at Orequits, Peru, and is said to be directly responsible for the terrible epidemic of smallpox that afterward carried off its victims at the rate of 200 or 300 a week. A very fat old woman died of

what is known hereabouts as viruala negra (black smallpox), and her remains were hurried into the ground without a coffin, there being none in the limited stock on hand large enough to accommodate her. Knowing well the tricks and manners of their compatriots, the triends left nothing of value upon her but a plain gold ring, which they could not get off from her swollen finger. Next morning early the first funeral procession that arrived at the cemetery found the old lady on top of her grave, black smallpox and all, minus her wedding ring, the swollen finger that wore it having been cut off close to the hand, They returned the corpse with all possible speed, but for three successive mornings themafter she was found disinterred, having been resurrected again and again by other gold had already been appropriated. Chauncey Depew's Latest Yarn.

Dr. Chauncey Depew told of a little conversation he overheard while in the Berkshire Hills the other day, in the hearing of a New York Journal man. They were all gathered in the parior to help the widow mourn, when a late-comer, glancing around the darkened room, said to the widow; "Where did you get that new eight-day

"You ain't got no new eight-day clock."
"You ain't? Well, what's that in the

THE KINDLY SIMPLES. Dangerous herbs abound, true, but the simples, to use the old-fashioned name, are not lifficult to learn and use with satety.

Old Herbal Treasures Homely Remedies Set Forth in Turning the leaves of my herbal, we come on the pretty old prescription, "To cause the hair to grow long, wash the head with the dew in medows (sic) all the mornings of March." Going out in the fresh morn-Quaint Black-Letter Herbal.

PLANTS IN PITTSBURG'S SUBURBS ings of that reviving month would invigorate one so that it would be felt in every fiber of the body, hair included.

Garden dock we find used to be called monk's rhubarb from its medicinal qualities like those of Turkey rhubarb. The leaves That, if Used in the Right Way, Would

himself. Now Keawe had a mate on board VIRTUE OF DOCK, FERN AND FENNEL

Save Many Doctor Bills.

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) The most exquisite winter that ever smiled on New England shores is upon us this year. Mild, even temperature, 10 below frost-just enough to freeze the air pure -and 60 at midday week after week, with only weather enough to keep us from monotony.

It seems to me the moon has been full ever since the middle of December or about Thanksgiving; its waning has been so dexterously timed for nights of cloud and gale. Then for three days and more we had New Year mask of frost, which changed Middlesex county to Elfiand, all the trees in splendor dressed, of plumy frost and electric glitter gleam of ice, in diamond fringe and aiguilette that mocked the ambitious pride of Buckingham or Esterhazy. I could meet Mrs. Vanderbilt and Mrs Astor with entire freedom from envy of their jewels, for have I not seen my sward thicker sown with diamonds, blue, copper rose, pale gold and the fine white and emerald lusters flashing with every breath that came and went so softly in those won derful three days?

A Fair Enough World.

Then fell an evening of opal tints, of subtle delicacy, and a magical moon rise that made invstery and infatuating glamour of the well-known scene. In the calm, mild night I sat on the steps out of doors and went so far into the unreal that I heard St. Cyprian's bells, which call one to the world beyond. It there are things like this in the next world, with no harshness of creatures to disturb its influence, why should we make ado about nearing it? It is great good luck, glad fortune rather to be summoned thither. Till that comes this world is fair enough for me, and in the next I wish no better than such a valley the other side of the moon where there are no visitors. Next to that is a New England winter in a snug house, the pick of three good public libraries and days peaceful and unmolested as the leisure of the patriarchs. One could be content to pass 200 or 300 years in this way without asking change. My summer is all the year, only half the twelve-month it is within doors.

What Botany Teaches. Winter is the time for study of botany and plant lore, against the breaking of spring, when one wants to drop books and be afoot and afield in the sun, with the first marsh marigolds. This last year or two has given me a great interest in weeds and wild things, which I fancy many women readers share. When you come to know what gifts of healing and use for our cosmetics, our dyes and household wants are in the rank harvests of ditch and wayside. above all, when one comes to know their history and associations, there is nothing common or unclean in nature any longer. One gets out of patience with Stanley and Speke and the other explorers because they go so far and see so little. They tell us merely headlines of fact, such scarehead

type as pigmies, giants, gorillas and gold mines, whereas a true naturalist could not journey five miles in a jungle without finding more wonders and more gold mines of use than the corps of the Geographical Sc ciety sends out in ten years. I wish I had time to tell you all that goes on in my seven by nine grass plot, with its outlook into clouds and star spaces, its inlook into plant freaks and the beguiling ways of birds and bees, toads and quail.

Herbs in the Suburbs. is why I prize my little herbal with quaint, fascinating lore of weeds and fruit and flowers. Can't you women, without too much interest in your lives, manage to rub up some interest in these homely, natural, kindred things Don't say you live in town and haven't any chance at nature and plants. If you study herbs you seldom find better material than

seeds and root are very good to open and comfort the liver, lungs and kidneys. Nor in the suburbs of a city. Such wealth of wayside growth as fringes is it less kindly as an application to the face. For blemishes of the eyes, bruise the horse car tracks up in Harlem, all hea eupatorium, melilot and the great dock, sovereign for hair dressing and complexion camphor and strain it with juice of fennel and use it to improve the color of the skin curing, and a score of drugs, whose extracts about the eyes. For heartburn chew crops and alkaloids you take obediently under other names from chemist and physician. of fennel-i. e., tender tops, and suck down the juice and spit out the rest.
"Eyes dull, make an ointment of the juice Around Boston you find treasure of En-glish herbs and garden flowers old as the of rue and fennel with honey and anoint Norman invasion, which have strayed out and settled by the roadside or taken to the therewith, or chew the seeds and let thy breath go into thine eyes. To cleanse woods. There is such a bed of the preciou stomach and sharpen the sight eat fennel seeds, but they must be used as medicine, not as meat." We read that serpents chew it

white nettle and common nettle, I found by getting stung for an hour, in Dorchester in a cul-de-sac of back roads, and didn't my incomparable housekeeper bring home a third variety of melilot by adventurous diving under the fence of a vacant lot by the Academy of Fine Arts with a police man, and seven little boys looking on he as a charming lunatic or a phenomenon beyoud their ken. The farmer down the road avers that he has seen lovage growing in Roxbury waysides, where I hope to r an African exploring expedition to find the

plant. Along the Monongahela Of course, one can buy a root of a nursery man, but it wouldn't have half the interes of the plant dug up with one's own hands and carried home in a grape basket, and would not be so hardy or high flavored either. When you come to know all that ovage is capable of, you will go afield for Pittsburg has all the woods of the Monongabela to go herb hunting in, and one can get specimens beforehand from the old people with their roots and wild medici-nal herbs for sale in the Diamond Square. will find stray plants escaped from German and French gardens, delicate for cordial or cosmetic or to "comfort women's greefes. as the herbal says. Indianapolis and Philadelphia suburbs are rich in wild plants with which the Indians made wonderiu cures. Indian herb practice and the old English are curiously parallel in some things, which goes to prove that close observation, whether in monk or medicine man, arrives at the same conclusion.

The study of our wild and garden plants must lead to valuable additions to our food, condiments and medicines. And a share of enlightened skill in the latter is a great saving in health as well as expense. dinary families an aching cold, a feverish, bilious attack or sprain is allowed to go with slight care because one is "not sick enough to have a doctor," till the disorder gains proportions to warrant summoning him. A knowledge of herbs would save the bill. Uses of Kindly Simples.

When the young lieutenant of the town guard gets up in the morning with every bone aching and head ready to burst from marching in a drizzle the last half of a campaign procession, and dreads that his place n the ranks must be vacant to-night in the biggest parade of all, he is ready to take the draught some knowing little woman brews in her enameled pipkin, and when after it and an hour's toasting by the fire, he starts up, grasps his saber and runs off light as a lark, aches and snuffles gone, perhaps he doesn't have a kindly feeling for that woman and the enameled porringer, especially as it doesn't take a \$2 bill out of his slender young pocketbook to pay for it.
When the girls find their good looks gone

and a tiresome headache increasing just the evening they want to be brilliant for special company, it is vastly better to try certain kind decoctions and fragrant lotions than to palter with antipyrine and its dangerous re-actions, or bromide bringing a rose rash tle for \$100. The man of the shop laughed at him at the first, and offered him \$5; but indeed it was a curious bottle, such glass was never blown in any human glasswork, traced to this reckless self-medication. | Nussbaum was not a smoker, THE FOGS OF LONDON.

Fuel Gas Suggested as the Only Way of Letting in the Light.

POSSIBILITIES OF MEN FLYING. A Scientific Explanation for the Clay-Eaters of Portugal.

SWINDLING IN ELECTRIC LIGHTS

ings of the head, says our book, pound the green leaves with a little saffron and oil of PREPARED FOR THE DISPATCH. roses and apply it—rather a rich salve, one would say. "The root boiled in vinegar or bruised raw doth heal all skurfes, maunge A proposal is now under consideration for the prevention of the smoke and fog plague by which London is from time to time This last direction is always given, for in the old time people did not always take afflicted. The waste involved in this misplacement of useful matter is something prodigious, and it is somewhat surprising that until now no feasible attempt has been and tied it to the head of the bed, the faith made to remedy it. A weak idea of what a cure being as fervently held then as now, London fog is may be gathered from the following description by a famous London correspondent: "Everybody is railing at or sighing over

amiss to our scribe, for he notes that what-ever meat is boiled with any kind of dock the fiendish tog that has kept London in its grip during the last fortuight; the thick will become tender, though it be ever so old, and the roots either new or dry put into darkness has reached a climax; the trains as they pass across the bridges are exact repone dram of the root of the garden dock or resentations of Mirzah's vision on the hills nonk's rhubarb to purge withal. Regular above Bagdad, as they emerge from a mysterious, misty region. The palatial halls and most people would improve the quality of their piety by restoring the observance. of the West End are utterly deserted. In For gout seethe leaves of the great dock in one of the largest and best known draper's shops in the West End, the attendants com-It is singular to come constantly upon prescriptions for the cure of leprosy, yet this disease existed in the Shetland Isles no plain that business is at a standstill, and the season's trade is practically lost. The flower, confectionery and jewelry trades are onger ago than 1845, and it is not unknown to-day among the Scandanavians in the Northwest and the Acadians of the South. also great sufferers by the fog. It drives the tradespeople to despair, and everywhere "Leapzy," runs the recipe, "stamp the roots of sharp red dock and round dock, their only one refrain is repeated: 'The fog is disastrous, ruinous. The three weeks' fog oith taken out, and boil them with vinegar has done more harm to the tradesmen than a season of industrial depression.' While the fog lasted many millions of people had from morning until night to breathe as best ed and use it both for the Impetigo and Serpigo; or boil the juice of sharp leaved dock with swine's grease till the juice is consumed. Then strain it and put they could an atmosphere that seemed to be composed of frozen particles of soot and thereto turpentine and quicksilver modified (the primitive form of mersulphur. cury for medicine), and anoint there-with the morphew, white or black spots or leapzy." You see that morphew comes

Only those who passed the long hours of the dark day in the midst of the terrible fog can realize the suffering which it brought with it. In the etreets, in the omnibuses, in the railway carriages, the people seemed to be positively benumbed by the dreadful visitation. They cowered together in speechess misery. Existence itself was painful. Most experienced women and doctors know the male fern as a powerful anthelmintic, but its use is not confined to worm medicine. No wrappings could keep out the fog, and many hundreds of people were poisoned by it as certainly as though they had drunk prussic acid or a solution of arsenic." The proposed remedy for this frightful

state of things is to turn a large portion of the coal supply of the Yorkshire, Stafford-shire and South Wales coal fields into gas and to convey it by pipes to London; where its use will be regulated somewhat after the same manner as that adopted in Pittsburg with natural gas. Such an abundant sup-ply of cheap fuel would mean a saving to the city of over \$100,000,000 annually, besides transforming the city of smoke and fog into one of the healthiest places in the

olution of the Flying Problem. Mr. O. Chanute, in an address on aeronautics, delivered at Cornell University, gives it as his opinion that we are nearing a distinct stage in the progress toward a practical system of aerial navigation. Mr. Chanute thinks that success with aeroplanes, f it comes at all, is likely to be promoted by the navigable balloon. It now seems not improbable that the course of development will consist first in improvements of the balloon, so as to enable it to stem the winds most usually prevailing, and then in using it to obtain the initial velocity rebe, see the the plant in water, strain and drink it first and last. For dropsie, see the suired to float aeroplanes. Once the stability of the latter is well demonstrated, perhaps the gas bag can be dispensed with altogether, and self-starting, self-landing machines subanise and peony in thy drinke, or seethe feunel roots in thy wine. Slender to be, eat two or three cloves of Garlick with as balloon ever can. If we are to indge of the future by the past, such improvements are likely to be won by successive stages, each fresh inventor adding something to has been accomplished before; but still. when once a partial success is obtained, it is likely to attract so much attention that it is not impossible that improvements will low each other so rapidly that some of the

> traveling through and on the air at speeds of A Safety Omnibus.

present generation will yet see men safely

An arrangement for preventing the overturning of omnibuses and other road vehicles in case of the breakage of a wheel or an axle, or of the drawing of an axle box, was recently put successfully through its trials. The invention consists of four supports attached to the axle, one being placed just inside each of the four wheels. Each support has at the bottom a small solid wheel or roller, which normally is about an inch above the road surface. . Upon either of the wheels coming off the support next to it comes into play, and the vehicle runs upon the three remaining wheels and one of the small wheels. In the recent trials an it, and there is no reason why snakes should not eat plants by instinct, as cats do. Men omnibus fitted with the safety appliances and having all four wheels loose on the axles was filled with passengers inside and out; it was then driven about at good speed on rough places in the roadway and over oddly to our inexperienced ears. The world has forgotten more than it knows in things tram rails in zigzag fashion until one or more of the wheels came off, when it was driven back to the starting point without the pace being slackened. A number of runs were made, all the wheels in one instance coming off, and the omnibus return-ing on the rollers only. No violent shock was experienced on a wheel coming off, nor was there in any case serious lurching, even when on a sidelong slope. It is stated that the experiments were in every way successful, and so far show that the appliance fulfils its intended purpose.

> A steam crane has been constructed for employment on the Manchester ship canal, which has done some remarkably good work, both in hard and in soft material. The machine is an ordinary ten-ton locomotive crane with an excavator attached to the jib, the whole being carried on a steel truck, fitted with wheels. The principal feature of the excavator is the method by which the bucket is fed up to its work. This is done by a special steam cylinder, which is bolted to the arms carrying the bucket, and by means of which the bucket can be moved in or out a distance of two feet as desired. In making a cut, the bucket is first lowered to the bottom of the cutting, and then fed up to its work by the steam cylinder, the valves of which are controlled from the footplate of the machine The lifting gear is then applied, and the bucket is swept up the face of the cutting by means of the litting gear. In practice en-tire cuttings up to 20 feet deep and 40 feet wide have been worked by these machines the output varying, so the makers state, from 200 to 300 wagons of 4 cubic yards each

Steam Crane Excavators

The Edible Earth.

per day of 11 hours. The cost of such ex-

cavation and delivery into wagons is said to

be a trifle less than 2 cents per cubic yard.

Much has been written about the eartheating tribes of various countries, but it is not generally known that the inhabitants of in the neighborhood. It is said that any of hem leaving home is afflicted with a singuar malady with gastric symptoms unless he duce these singular effects upon its habitual consumers. The fact that Dr. Vogel has

fields, lends plausibility to the view that the setive substance may be in alkaloid. The FUNERALS FOR CASH. active substance may be in alkaloid. The whole question could be easily settled by a competent chemist, and it is to be hoped that someone will undertake its investigation.

Primary Battery Swindles.

A case which recently came into a court of law in Iowa brought to light another version of the old tale of the primary battery swindle. It appeared that the two men they proposed to carry on the operations, and represented that they desired to interest capitalists in a scheme of electric lighting which was bound to revolutionize modern methods of illumination. According to the complainants the defendant said he had a battery which cost only a few dollars to make. When it was filled with proper chemicals it would run 12 incandescent lights for seven hours each night, and a small motor for six hours each day for a period of seven months, at a cost of 60 cents. The ostensible scheme was that the battery could be put into every house in the cor try where the owner was able to pay \$90, and then the company that was to be organ ized would make a clear \$80 on each one.

The projectors wanted to organize a stock ompany, and for this purpose would place \$10,000 worth of stock at 50 cents on the dollar. A number of exhibitions were made, which were inspected with great interest. A dozen incandescent lights, which illumined an apartment, apparently obtained their current from an ordinary-looking cell in the exhibition room. Everything seemed fair and above board, and some of the residents of the city were so delighted with the sys-tem that they contributed to the capital stock. They subsequently, however, had reason to believe that the current came not from the cells which were exhibited, but from a set of accumulators which had been located in an out-of-the-way corner. The story goes that the storage batteries were taken from their hiding place in the morning and were charged at an electric light station. Some of the latter forms of primary batteries are exhibiting marked progress, and on this account it is especially to be desired that all fraudulens pretenders in exposed.

Insurance and Electricity. The prejudice that seems so often to be carefully worked up against the electric light on the ground of danger from fire is of wood, about a foot apart, nailed crosswise found bottomless wherever there is the least regard for ordinary precaution, as with every other agent of use to man. Several thousand houses in Philadelphia have the electric light, and the inspector there in his last annual report states that there was not a single fire or a single dollar lost, Still ore striking is the evidence from the electric light companies themselves. Until about a year ago, fire companies refused to insure central stations except at ridiculously exorbitant rates. The station took the mat-ter in hand and formed a mutual company. The showing is simply magnificent, and the company is on the most solid basis, while insurance from outside is now offered them at the ordinary rates. The mutual company, moreover, is setting a high standard of construction so that its losses should tend steadily to a minimum.

An Improved Castor.

A useful castor of novel form is being used in England. It is intended to obviate the difficulties arising from the ordinary construction of castors, where the roller is earried on a cranked swivel arm, which is easily broken off. The center pin of the thick and adobe foundation. Most of the roller bearing is fixed in a small plate, niches have no mark, except a number rotating freely round a center pin secured in the body of the castor. The plate named, when pushed round into any position, rests on the base of the cup or disc of the castor and is thus, while quite free to move in any direction, thoroughly supported in every position. It is, in fact, a well supported universal joint. The castor is a great improvement on the older types.

To Circumvent the Sampler. An effective method of reducing losses from sampling, and at the same time allowstituted, which shall sail faster than any low goods to be seen by customers, has been currence-not for scientific purposes, as adopted by many leading retail grocers. Boxes about the height of a barrel and of but simply to secure whatever of value similar capacity, are constructed of hard may have been buried with the corpse, even wood, with a hinged glass cover. The contents can be easily seen, owing to the fact that the covers slope downward from the back about 30°, and can be removed as expeditiously as from an ordinary barrel. dream of lifting the covers to get at the goods, hence the saving in the course of a to arrive at once. Midway between the year must amount to a considerable sum in stores where the business is large.

The Manufacture of Old Lace. A technical journal, in a chapter devoted o the tricks of various trades, tells how the ordinary quality of machine-made lace can be toned up to bear a close resemblance to the genuine article, and gives the method by which hundreds of yards are treated and at the time of our visit this was nearly every year. The lace is rinsed in a strong half filled with uncoffined corpses in all lecoction of Oolong ten which has been strained and allowed to become cold. The lace should not be crushed in a wringer, but pressed with the hands until partially dry, then spread on a clean ironing board. The delicate points are then carefully separated, so that the pattern may be preserved. When iry the lace exhibits a tea tint, which lends the material a tinge of yellowish antiquity.

Iron Production in the United States, The United States has now become the reatest iron producing nation of the world, having produced 9,202,703 gross tons of pig iron in 1899, against about 8,000,000 gross tons produced in Great Britain, an excess of about 1,200,000 tons, or 15 per cent. It has up and mummify rather than deco been attained by the most astoundingly rapid development of a vast industry which the world has ever seen, our pig fron product having increased from 4.04 millions in 1885 to 9 20 millions in 1890, an increase of 5.16 millions or 128 per cent, during which period the British product increased only from 7.42 to 8.00 million tons, or about 7.8 per

Brick Street Pavements.

Brick has been frequently used as a street pavement, and possesses most durable qualities. A well-laid brick pavement will last 30 years, and it has been stated on good authority that the poorest brick pavement is better than one of wood. The standard strength of a good paving brick is put at the ability to resist a pressure of 6,000 pounds per square inch.

Improved Reflector.

An excellent device for improving the ighting of churches, public halls, etc., is a new "patented opal and silvered double cone reflector." It is specially designed for use in churches, halls, theaters, stores, etc., and is made from 18 to 120 inches in diame ter and with from 4 to 100 burners.

NEW RILLIARD GAME.

Chinese Pool the Latest Fad With Lovers

of the Ivories, New York Press.]

The new game of billiard pool, or Chinese pool, is engaging the attention of billiard experts in all the big poolrooms. It is played differently from the regular game of pool in that, after breaking the bunch of balls, the player selects any 1 of the 15 balls for his cue ball, directs it against the white ball and thence carroms it into a pocket. The white ball, which in other games is always the cue ball, is thus always Penacova, a village in Portugal, have for balls, the player selects any 1 of the 15 generations enten a variety of earth found | balls for his cue ball, directs it against the games is always the cue ball, is thus always

pool itself.

Its characteristic feature is well illus found none in it by a cursory examination, but, on the contrary, has detected that it contains about double the quantity of nitrogen found in similar soils from the adjacent said he, "but you shoot and get nothing." trated by a remark I heard a Western man

A Penurious Corpse Gets Very Little Respect Down in Peru.

THE CEMETERY AT AREQUIPA.

had rented a building in the town where Cadavers Are Evicted if Their Rents Are Not Promptly Paid.

HOUSE FULL OF GRINNING SKULLS

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH, 1 AREQUIPA, PERU, Jan. 6 .- Passing slong the street one day our attention was drawn to the subject of funerals in a forcible and rather unpleasant manner. With hands full of roses, we were musing on the cold winter weather at home and the beauty of tropic sunshine amid snow-clad mountains, when we barely escaped being knocked down and run over by four horses driven furiously, the foremost one riden by a postilion, that came dashing around the corner attached to a hearse.

About the only thing that goes with speed in lazy Peru is a funeral procession; and they claim the right of way, not only in the street, but on both pavements, invariably cutting off all corners so closely as to graze the houses. Considering the fearful jolting over stones and hollows and broken places induced by such locomotion, there is little danger of being buried in a trance in Arequips—at least where the hearse is em-ployed. The poor people, of course, cannot afford to hire it, but carry the dear departed on their heads to the cemetery-a distance of something over three miles from the central plaza. Most of the latter class cannot even afford a coffin, though the luxury of a wooden box, painted black, blue or yellow, may be rented for the journey between the Cathedral and the place of intermentprimary battery work should be promptly | the same coffin serving the purpose over and over again, day after day, for years.

Skull and Cross-Bones in White. It is not uncommon to meet a company of men carrying their dead on a public bier, the latter being constructed of five narrow pieces to the side poles that serve for handles, the end-boards stained black and showing a

cheerful skull and cross-bones outlined upon them with white paint. A few afternoons later we, too, rode out to see the cemetery on horseback, accompanied by a party of resident foreigners-for it is high or low degree, to escort any stranger to the Campo Santo; a fact we ceased to wonder at when we had visited the place. Arequipa's only burial ground is situated on a barren foot-hill, reached, after the city limits are passed, by an uninhabited road whose deep sands are alternated by stretches of loose bowlders. It is a very small place, considering that the city is more than three centuries old, and during all that time has had a population varying between 20,000 and 50,000. The front of it is quite imposing, with high adobe walls and massive from gates set in the arches; and just inside is a well-kept space devoted to flower-beds, which give no hint of the horrors to be met with a few steps beyond.

Where Aristocrats Sleep. In this end aristocrats are buried, in niches three deep in the surrounding walls, with top and sides of lava stone six inches rudely painted on the face, corresponding to figures placed opposite the tenants' name in the church records. Some of them have a name scratched on the dried mortar with a end pencil, and a few have marble slabs elaborately lettered, setting forth not only the name and virtues of the deceased, but also advertising the fact of his or her wealth and social importance. At the top of these latter are generally inscribed the words nicho perpetuo, to indicate that the cadaver

will occupy the place "for life," so to speak. As grave-robbery is of very common octhere is no medical college hereabouts-the front of each niche is not only firmly closed with mortar, but further

guarded by an iron grating.

Near the cemetery gates is a neat little chapel, and a kind of a receiving vault in which bodies are placed to await their turn for interment, when several funerals happen chapel and the stranger's corner, exactly in the center of the ground, is a tall, gircular edifice of plastered adobe, which looks from a distance like the marble walls of a Greek temple. A nearer view of this sepulchre" discloses

An Accumulation of Horrors sufficient to shake the strongest nerves Fifteen feet of temple above eight feet of cellar makes a circular vault 23 feet deep; stages of decay, which had been evicted from rented graves and pitched into it, to await

the annual cremation time.

Some of the skeletons show considerable flesh yet clinging to them, and there are long braids of hair and glossy tresses, that doubt less loving hands not long ago caressed. The wonder grows that the air is not so poisoned by decomposition as to kill the in-habitants of all the surrounding section; but though rendered sick to faintness by the fearful sight, truth compels me to admit that but little odor comes from the charnel house. This is partly due to the lime that has been freely used, and also, no doubt, to the absence of the blue-bottle fly, and the fact that putrefaction is almost impossible in this pure mountain atmosphere, where carcasses of man or beast, though left uncovered in the sun, dry

Prayers for a Price.

As we dismounted a long funeral procession was just winding through the gates. The coffin was first carried into the chapel and placed upon a big black dais, while prayers were said and incense burned. Then the procession was and incense burned. Then the procession was re-formed, led by two black-gowned priests, Every few feet in the distance of perhaps 600 yards between the chapel and the waiting niche in the wall, the pail bearers put the coffin on the ground and chanted responses to the utterances of the priests in a dismal mass; afterwhich water was liberally sprinkled from a tin bucket upon the coffin, and incidentally upon those who carried it. We are told that the stops thus made between the church and the grave depend upon the affluence of the late lamented, each stop costing a stated sum for prayers and responses.

prayers and responses.

No women followed this favored corpse, nor are they ever seen at South American interments.
The day of our visit must have been a good one for funerals; for during the hour we spent there, no less than five of them came and went. The scond coffin was a plain, unpainted box, carried on the shoulders of half a dozen ment and we observed that this necessitated the service of only one priest, no stops between the chapel and the wall, and but scanty sprinkling

from the watering pot, A Sight That Sickens.

The portion where the poor are buried is a Golgotha that baffles description. Its entire surface is strewn with bones, scraps of broken

surface is strewn with bones, scraps of broken coffin, bits of grave-clothes, braids of hair, etc., which have been turned up by the spades of grave digrers, or dropped by these who bear evicted corpses to the charnel house.

As many as a dozen new-made graves were yawning for their occupants, and in the pile of earth thrown up beside each one were skulls and limits and bones galore. On top of one heap I noticed a human trunk, headless and limbless, and on another a leg with withered flesh cling-

The Indiansat Pine Ridge have had three sonare meals a day ever since they came in and surrendered, and this is more than they got for three years before. They say it is worth all the trouble and loss of life suffered in their ranks, and are becoming quite

be provided with a supply of the earth. The reason of this is probably the presence of arsenic in the earth, which is known to pro-skill of billiards, and also a knowledge of

Worth It. Detroit Free Press.]