

THE BUNDLE OF LETTERS.

FROM THE HUNGARIAN OF MORITZ JOKAI. One of the celebrated medical practitioners of Pesth, Dr. K., was one morning at an early hour obliged to receive a very pressing visitor. The man, who was waiting in the ante-room, seemed to be dangerous to him, he had, therefore, to be received immediately. The doctor hastily wrapped a dressing-gown about him, and directed the patient to be admitted to him. He found himself in the presence of a man who was a complete stranger to him, but who appeared to belong to the best society, judging from his manners. On his pale face could be discerned traces of great physical and moral suffering. He carried his right hand in a sash, and though he tried to restrain himself, he now and then could not prevent a stifled sigh escaping from his lips. "You are Dr. K.," he asked in a low and feeble tone of voice. "That is my name, sir."

and if by prevent succeeded in inducing him to go and visit her former mistress, who had not ceased to be extremely fond of her, no power could keep her away from her more than a few hours. The drop of blood had disappeared, the pain was not manifested by any external symptom; and yet the spot marked by the drop burned as if it had been bitten by a corrosive poison. This pain grows from hour to hour. I sleep sometimes, but I never cease to be conscious of my suffering. I do not complain to anybody; nobody, indeed, would believe my story. You have seen the violence of my torment and you know how much the two operations with the healing of the wound have returned. It has now attacked me for the third time, and I have no longer strength to resist it. In an hour I shall be dead. One thought consoles me—it is that she has avenged herself here below. She will probably forgive me above. I thank you for all you have done for me. May I leave you now?" A few days later one might have read in the newspapers that S., one of the richest men in the city, had died, and that some attributed his suicide to sorrow caused by the death of his wife; others, better informed, to an incurable wound. Those who best knew him said that his incurable wound existed only in his imagination.

USE OF OIL AS FUEL.

It Has Many Advantages Over Coal Upon Both the Land and Sea. MAY BE ADOPTED FOR THE NAVY. The Liquid Article Is Especially Adapted for Smaller Men-of-War. USEFUL TO STREAM PLEASURE YACHTS. All difficulties in burning oil for the purpose of generating steam have been surmounted, and it only remains to be seen how far petroleum and the different oil residuals will replace coal as fuel. For years past, says the Baltimore Sun, steamers of the largest size have burned oil, but their boilers, and no less than 32 large manufacturing establishments near Chicago have recently adopted fuel oil, aided by the enterprise of oil producers of Ohio who have piped the oil from the wells to South Chicago, where it is stored in enormous tanks, sufficient to supply all demands indefinitely in case of accident to the pipeline. It is not probable that oil will replace coal everywhere, but only in places where there are such special facilities for its delivery that the price is reduced to a minimum. Nor is the world's supply of natural oil sufficient for all industrial and commercial demands. The total output of the world is largely supplied by the United States, and a very large part of this is transferred to lubricating oils, benzol, paraffin, etc., and is needed for other purposes than for fuel. Unless the oil supply is very largely increased by the discovery of new oil fields there will not be enough to meet the demand for oil fuel in steam navigation. The world's requirements for at least 1000 tons of oil—the equivalent of 12,000,000 tons of coal now used on the sea. IT MAY BE USED FOR TORPEDO BOATS. Although oil may not be used for fuel except in certain localities on land and sea, in the industrial and commercial pursuits, where its cost is the question of importance, there are certain tactical advantages in its use for war purposes that may compel its adoption for torpedo boats and small cruisers. The use of oil as fuel for torpedo boats is a matter of great importance, and it is not surprising that the attention of officers to every new phase of modern naval warfare.

THIS IS EVIDENCE.

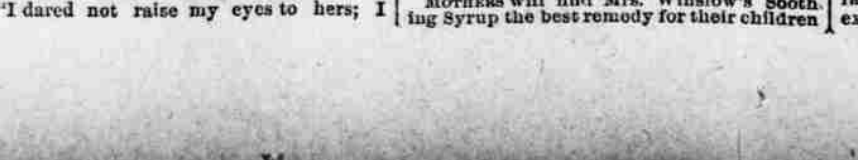
Three Remarkable Results Described by Well-Known Residents. OVERWHELMING PROOF OF THE Superior Skill of the Electro-pathic Physicians at 507 Penn Avenue. Mr. J. Palmer, one of Pittsburgh's most estimable citizens, living on Lawn street, N. E. Craft avenue (Fourth street), in speaking of the rapid and wonderful recovery he made from a case of rheumatism that had sorely afflicted him for over eight months, says: "Only those who have been afflicted with similar trouble can have any idea of my suffering. These pains, sometimes daily, other times sharp and shooting, made every muscle and nerve twitch with aches that were unbearable. My joints felt stiff, and every movement was attended with the most excruciating sufferings. "Even my most quiet moments were disturbed by the twinges of an aching body. I tried different so-called cures without avail, though some afforded me temporary relief. "I saw several articles in the newspapers regarding the physicians of the Electro-pathic Institute at 507 Penn avenue, and as a last resort, concluded to consult the physicians in charge. They at once diagnosed my case as chronic rheumatism, and assured me that they could cure me. "That their promise is fulfilled beyond my highest expectations is proved by my present condition. I can walk easily, sleep well and my every movement is without pain. Each treatment has benefited me more than the last, until now I am convinced that the electrical treatment administered by the physicians of the Electro-pathic Institute is the most scientific and rational, and productive of better and more permanent results than any other. My strongest words of approval and recommendation shall at all times be used in their behalf."



Mr. J. Palmer, one of Pittsburgh's most estimable citizens, living on Lawn street, N. E. Craft avenue (Fourth street).



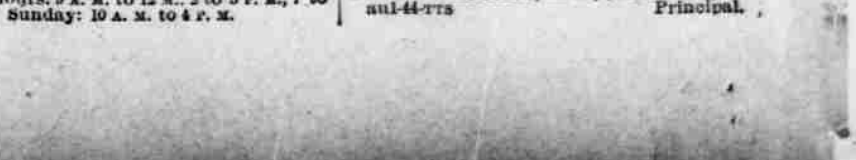
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FORGOD BAYARD'S NAME. A Young Man Who Imposed Upon a California Millionaire. SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 7.—Bayard Savall, who was arrested Wednesday on complaint of Excelsior Bank of San Francisco, has been charged with obtaining money under false pretenses. On July 15 he presented a letter of introduction, purporting to be from Excelsior Bank, to the San Francisco branch of the bank. He was given \$10,000. It now transpires that the letter was a forgery, and Savall had no money in the bank. He was arrested at his home in the Nevada City, of this city. He claims that he studied law with Secretary Bayard, but subsequently engaged in the commission of a fraud involving a house in New York and New London.