VOL. XXV. NO. 24.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCT. 5, 1892.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

One Square, one inch, one insertion...

One Square, one inch, one month...

One Square, one inch, three months...

One Square, one inch, one year...

Two Squares, one year...

Two Squares, one year...

Two Squares, one year...

I Guarter Column, one year...

I legal advertisements ten cents per each insertion.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

All bills for yearly advertisements collect quarterly. Temporary advertisements in the paid in advance.

Job work—each on delivery.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

Twenty-seven of the States and Territories have compulsory education laws.

It is estimated that fully two-thirds of the whole amount of public money held by the London banks does not bear in-

Mynheer Hoffmeyr, one of the most estute politicians in South Africa, has commenced a fierce agitation against English control at the Cape.

According to the latest census bulletin the native population increased twentythree per cent, between 1880 and 1890, the foreign thirty-eight per cent. and the colored fifteen per cent.

The English of our day is considered by a high authority almost perfect, alike for the purpose of the orator, the philosopher, the lecturer and the poet. The purest English is said to be spoken in Lincolnshire.

The Austrian Emperor, in order to acknowledge a singular display of loyalty, accepted the sum of five florins, equal to about two dollars, which had been bequeathed to his majesty by a poor peasant, recently deceased in the Austrian province of Carniola.

The Boston Herald would like to have the European custom, of selling fish alive in the markets, introduced into this country. "Our fashion of selling fish in the market," it says, "would fill a German with disgust. In the German cities fish is almost invariably sold alive."

The rapid growth of the habit of sobriety and temperance is, in the estimation of the Chicago Herald, one of the characteristics of the American railway service, the use of intoxicants becoming more and more the exception, although it is said to be the rule in the English service. It was a subject for comment in an Eoglish railway publication recently that the 5000 laborers employed in changing the grade of the Great Western Railroad were not allowed to refresh themselves during working hours with anything stronger than oatmeal water.

Henry M. Stauley, in one of his speeches while standing for a seat in the British Parliament, said. "Though of British birth and parentage, I have spent the greater part of my life in travel and exploration in foreign lands, and when I returned two years ago to live in England I was a naturalized citizen of the United States, but in all my wanderings nescent as the British Empire, and I feel that my birthright of English citizenship was a privilege which I could no longer forego. I therefore resumed the allegiance of my birth and resolved that if ever I could serve England again in any way there should be no barrier to overcome. My one mastering desire is for the maintenance, the spread, the dignity, the usefulness of the British Empire."

Widespread public interest is being aroused on the subject of improving the public highways of our country. Colouel Albert A. Pope, of Boston, has given a great impetus to the question by publishing in pamphlet form "A Memorial to Congress on the Subject of a Comprehensive Exhibit of Roads, Their Construction and Maintenance at the World's Columbian Exposition." The Memorial contains letters from President Harrison, members of the Cabinet and a large number of other prominent men in every section of the country, all highly commendatory of the movement for the improvement of public roads throughout the United States. Besides these letters extracts are given from editorial articles favoring road reform in leading papers all over the Union. These extracts show that the press everywhere is in line with the laudable efforts to improve and maintain public ronds all over the land.

The editor of a New York weekly paper has offered to pay Professor Schiapareili's expenses to this country and back in order to give the distinguished scientist an opportunity to peep at Mars through the great Lick telescope in California. It is generally agreed, remarks the Chicago Herald, that the most important of the professor's discoveries have been confirmed by the recent observations of other astronomers. The strange thing about it is that Schiaparelli has been able to see more with a telescope of a certain size than others have distinguished with larger instruments. This will be popularly explained by saying that he has very bright eyes. The professor himself says that he has been observing that one planet for many years, and that one's eyes derive greater distinguishing power by becoming accustomed to the light of a particular star. Whichever theory is true, if Schiaparelli comes to look through the Lick telescope he ought to be able, under favorable conditions, to tell us something ; new about the surface of Mars.

THE HAYING TIME, Click, click! goes the mowing ma

With its shields of iron and falchions keen, As over the plain it speeds, Like a proud triumphal car, Like a charlot of war.

With foaming, panting steads. The field with a thrill of fear is stirred. The startled bobolink has heard The warning and goes in quest Of his mate; together they fly,

Now circling low, now high

Above their rush-hidden nest. But the iron oppressor's work is wrought With a swift career that spareth naught, And the tall grass, purple-crowned, And the flowers in fragrant bloom Go down in common doorn

And He withered on the ground. Thus the sons of toil their tasks fulfill, Lightened by man's inventive skill; But a spirit of sweetness hatn flown,

That haunted the green highways Of the old time having days, Ere the iron-wrought mower was known.

When the summer days with song were And the sturdy mower whet his scythe,

And the best man, never loth, Led the baying crew with pride Through the field's sweet-scented tide. Turning the double swath.

Close followed by boys, bare-foot an brown. Joyously spreading the winrows down;

Thus the toilers from early morn Cheerily filled each hour Ever watchful for a sign of shower. Till the sound of the dinner horn.

Then the bobolink might safely rest; For a shield of grass to mark its nest And he stays his brawny arm, Lest some nestling suffer harm, For they his friendship shared.

We will honor with song our modern ways, But a dearer, tenderer, strain of praise Is echoed in memory's chima

Of the days so glad and long, When the hopes of youth were strong, in the sweet old having time, -St. Louis Republic.

## A FORTUNATE MISTAKE.



S Captain Sprow threw his hat on the bed and sat down in his easy chair in the cabin he looked ruefully at a nest pack age that lay on the "What a fool I

tant was plenty good enough, though I had it nine years. Bought it in Liver-

pool when I was second mate of the Julia A. Smith. And now I have put out a month's earnings for a new one. What possessed me I don't know."

And so the captain went on. Now, Captain Sprowl was not, as you might think from the name, a bald

ended old man with bushy whiskers. No; names are very misleading. Instead, he was tall and slender, with a sandy mustache, and had not a gray hair in his head. He came from Maine, and although but thirty years old, he had been for six years captain or the Edna Dune, now lying at Constitution wharf, in Boston, discharging her cargo

"Well," puffed the captain, "nothing to do now but to get rid of the old sextant. I should go ashore next time if I had two sextants to navigate by. Must work the old off on some landlubber or

The package was lying on an old news-paper which he had read through and through on his last trip out.

"The very thing!" said he. "I'll put notice in the paper-Sextant for sale, cheap,' and if somebody don't bite at it, I miss my guess."

The next morning the only thing the captain could see in the paper was this: Sextant for sale by a ship captain; near lyn ew and in perfect order; will be sold cheap. Address O., 41 Globs office.

And now my story's begun. Etta Bourne had been at work millinery store in Boston for nearly two years. She and her older sister Annie had learned the trade with the village milliner down in Kennebunk.

But Annie, who had long been the belle of the village, got married, and Etta concluded to try her fortune in

She was full of ambition.

So it fell that in her two years in the millinery store she studied shorthand and typewriting, with the intention of herself to be a confidential clerk. On Sunday she saw this advertise-

For Sale-Jones's Premier Typewriter at f price; been used less than a month; in fect order. Address O., 47 Globe office, Etta Bourne, being a Maine Yankee, knew a bargain when she saw it. She wanted to own a typewriter, and so she wrote a brief note addressed to "O., 47 Globe Office," asking where the machine letter box as she went to work Monday

Now, I said at the beginning that the advertising clerk was to blame. Perhaps the mistake was partly that of Etta Bourne. At any rate it will never be

The clerk was sorting the replies and putting them in their apropriate boxes. When he came to Etta Bourne's letter to "O. 47," he read it "O. 41" and put it in the pigeonhole as such.

That was a very, very little mistake, of course, but you who have noticed how things go in this world of ours have discovered that the most serious changes It was a typewriter that I understood in the course of our lives come about from just such little happenings,

For it was that very day that Captain Sprowl advertised his sextant for sale. And Captain Sprowl was "O 41."

Now the tall captain was a very busy

man, and it was late that afternoon be- a Maine Yankee, and in less than ten fore he went to the office to gather in the replies from people who were anxious to buy a sextant

But the sextant market was apparently rather dull, for all the clerk could give him was one solitary letter. The captain tore the envelope open and tossed

"I saw your advertisement in the Globe," read the captain. "I wish to buy a good second-hand machine of standard make, and if the one you offer is in perfect repair and the price is sat-isfactory, perhaps we can trade. But I cannot give more than \$50, and if you ask more you need not reply to this. Send your address, stating where ma-chine can be seen, to H. E. Bourne, 450

Winter street." "Well," soliloquized the captain, "I've got one answer, anyhow. But what does a woman want of a sextantfor this is certainly a woman's writing? She seems to be in earnest though.

"And \$50! Conscience! I never expected to get more than \$25. Well, she'll have to come on board, I suppose, so I'll send her my address." And standing at the public desk he wrote:

H. E. Bourne—Dear Miss: Yours in re-ply to my advertisement in the Globe is at hand. Please call on me aboard the bark Edna Dunn, Constitution wharf, between 2 and 9. EDWIN R. SPROWI, Captain. The next afternoon about 4 o'clock a trim little floure walked rapidly over the

rough planks of Constitution wharf. "It's a queer place to find a secondhand typewriter," thought Etta Bourne, "but I suppose the captain got tired of it, or couldn't use it because the vessel

pitched so, or something like that." She saw the gilt letters, "Edna Dunn." A fat, bald-headed man with a little gingham apron on looked out the door of a box-like house in the middle A broad plank extended from the

wharf across the bulwarks. The man in the apron came forward. "I wish to see Captain Sprowl," said

"Yis, mim. Come right aboard, mim on that there plank, mim. The c aptain is down in his cabin, mim." Etta Bourne stepped hastily along the

plank, and the stout cook, putting proad palms under her elbows, lifted her lightly to the deck.

"This way, mim," and he led her around to the after-companionway. They went down the brass-railed stairs, and as the cook knocked at the door Etta noticed how spick and span

everything looked. As a matter of fact the captain, in view of the lady's visit, had kept the curls himself up to sleep until the cook scouring the wood and brasswork all the forenoon. "Captain, sir, a lady wishes to see

was to buy that," he thought. "Old sex-The captain, with half an hour's work in his four-in-hand, bowed respect- their hoards, and as much as three hun-

"I am Miss Bourne," began Etta. "I

"Yes, ma'am," said the captain, "this is the place. Will you take a seat?" anced about her in astor had no idea that these little low houses

on ship's deck was so comfortable as Here was a dainty little sitting room, with a rich, soft carpet, a hanging lamp of claborate design, huge plush easy chairs and sofa, a pretty rattan rocker and a table strewn with the latest

"I beg your pardon," said the tall captain, who had been looking curiously her; "but are you not related to Miss Aunie Bourne, of Kennebunk?"

"Why, yes, indeed; she is my own sister." answered Etta, with animation. "I used to go to school with her in the old Berwick Academy, years ago; but I didn't know she had a sister. #Oh, yes, I went to the academy my-

self, but it was after she was graduated.' "And was old Brown principal when you were there?"

From this they went on for ten minutes, and each knew so many that the other did that they soon became old ac-

The captain at once noticed that she was a remarkably neat and pleasant tittle woman, and Etta Bourne thought the captain a fine-looking man, tall and

"Well, Captain Sprowi," said she, finally, "I musn't forget what I came for. I believe you have a machine that you wish to sell?' "Why, yes," said the captain, won-

dering what on earth this attractive young woman could want of a sextant. "And how did you come to want to sell it," pursued she, wondering what use this sea-captain had for a typewriter. "Well, the fact is," said the captain, reddening a little. "I bought a new one the other day when I really didn't need it, and of course, I haven't use for two. And," continued he, "since turn about is fair play, I am going to ask you what you want of one?'

"To earn a living with," said she. The captain looked puzzled as he went into the stateroom to get the sextant. He had heard that women were becoming the rivals of men in almost every trade and profession, and he vaguely wondered could be seen, and dropped it into the | if Miss Bourne was intending sometime to become Captain Bourne.

"Well," said be, coming back and olding the sextant out towards her, there it is. The ivory on the scale is a ittle yellow, and the vernier glass has a ittle crack across the other edge, but-He stopped. Miss Bourne was holdig up her hands in amazement.

"Why-why-what is this?" she "Why, it's a sextant," said the cap thought you knew what that

ooked like." "But there's some misunderstand here. I don't have any use for a sextant.

"A typewriter," said the captain aston-ished in turn. "Why, no. Here's the advertisement," and he put the paper in Now, as I have said, Etta Bourne was

seconds she had guessed how the mistake occurred.

"Well, now," said the captain, "I thought it was awful funny that a woman hould want to buy a sextant. Now you have disappointed me, I don't see how I am going to sell it, unless I leave it at the instrument maker's and let him get what he can for it."

Oddly enough, from this point this story runs along so naturally that you can tell it yourself.

The tall captain escorted Miss Bourne up-town, called on her two or three times while he was in port, corresponded with her when he was away, and in less than a year this notice appeared: Sprowl-Bourne-In Kennebunk, Me., May 8, at the residence of the bride's parents, Capt. Edwin R. Sprowl and Henrietta E. Bourne.

And now my story is done .- Boston

#### The Sullen Hamster.

As the squirrel was said by the old Norsemen to bring all the news of the animals to Thor, because he was the merriest and most sociable of beasts, so in the talk of the Russian peasants the hamster is the synonym for all that is sullen, avaricious, solitary and morose. Even in color he is unlike any other animal, being light above and dark be-low. This gives the hamster somewhat the same incongruous appearance that a pair of black trousers and a light coat lend to a man; in other respects he is like a large, shaggy guinea pig, with very large teeth and puffy cheeks, into which he can cram a vast quantity of rye

or beans for transport.

Each hamster lives in a large, roomy burrow all by himself, in defense of which he will fight like a badger against any other hamster who may try to enter. Family life he wholly avoids, never allowing a female inside his burrow, but keeping her at a good distance and making her find her own living for herself and family. The last burden is, however, not a serious one, for by the time the young ones are three weeks old each discovers that family life is a great mistake and sets off to make a bachelor burrow for itself and save up beans for the winter. For, in addition to its other amiable qualities, the hamster has that of avarice in a marked degree, and heaps up treasures of corn, rye and horse beam far in excess of his own private wants for the winter. His favorite plan is to die a number of treasure chambers, all communicating with a central guard room, in which the owner cats and grows fat until the hardest frosts begin, when he

spring. But this life of leisure does not begin until the harvest has been gathered. While the crops are ripening, the hamsters work incessantly to increase dred weight of grain and beans have been taken from a hamster's burrow. came in response to your advertisement After harvest the peasants often search with probes for the treasure chambers of the robbers, and during the present scarcity in Central Europe they will no As Etta sank into an easy chair she doubt exact a heavy tribute from the

### The Power of Lightning.

On August 1, 1846, St. George's Church, Leicester, England, which was a new building, was entirely destroyed during a thunder storm. The steeple having been burst asunder, parts of it were blown to a distance of thirty feet in every direction, while the vane rod and top part of the spire fell perpendicularly down, carrying with them every floor in the tower, the bells and the works of the clock. The falling mass was not arrested until it arrived on the ground, under which was a strong brick arch, and this also was proken by the blow. The gutters and ridge covering were torn up, and the pipes used to convey the water from the roof were blown to pieces. Mr. Highton calculated the power developed in the discharge of the lightning which destroyed this church with some known mechanical force. He discovered that a hundred tons of stone were blown down a distance of thirty feet in three seconds, and consequently a 12,220 horse power engine would have been required to resist the efforts of this single flash .- Scientific American.

### Apricot Paste.

Apricot paste, known as Kamar el Dine, is, together with dried apricots, one of the principal exports from Damas cus. The fruit, when gathered, is crushed in a kind of large iron wire sieve, and the thick juice which results from this operation is collected in earthen vats, and then spread on planks covered with a layer of oil, where it is allowed to remain two days exposed to the air. At the expiration of this time the paste is removed and turned. On the fourth day the paste is again removed, and it then has the appearance of a band of leather, very thin, and of a reddish-brown color, about a yard and a half long and half a yard wide. This is the finest quality of paste. The same operation is repeated once or twice to obtain a second and third quality, each time a little water being added to the residuum of the former operation. The oands of paste are then folded so as to form bundles of about five pounds weight, which are sold according to quality .-Scientific American.

Microscopic Picture of the President. A microscopic pen picture of Prerident Harrison by M. Diamond, an artist of New York, which is a marvel of ingenuity, has been received at the Executive Mansion from the artist. The picture is about twenty-four by eighteen inches, and is an excellent likeness of the President. The face is surrounded by the American flag pendant on either side. The features, even to the cars, the flags, the body and the buttons on the coat are all filled in with extracts from sches made by General Harrison durhis long public career. speeches contain 11,000 words, and the artist fittingly characterizes them "a life history offGeneral Harrison."-Washing-

#### SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL. The average man has 2,304,000 pores

About eight species of whale are known on the California coast.

An opal weighing one pound and a quarter has recently been taken out of an Idaho mine.

The Krupp works in Essen, Germany, ontain 2542 furnaces. These consume 1665 tops of coal and coke daily. A horse will eat in a year nine times

his own weight, a cow nine times, and an ox six times and a sheep six times. In speaking of the solidification of a body by cooling, Professor Dewar says that water can be made to become solid by the evaporation of a quarter of its

San Francisco, Cal., has an earth-quake-proof hotel. It is constructed of iron and in the form of two hollow squares, one within the other, arranged so as to brace each other.

It is said that a natural deposit of a material capable of use as a polishing powder for metals has been discovered near Walcha, New South Wales, and that it is being introduced on the mar-Not earthworms but ants are the soil-

tillers of parts of Southern Africa. Aut hills exist by millions, each covered by soil so fertile that a common saying is that an ox can be pastured on an any Sleeping in the light of the moon

when it is near the full is said to be injurious, especially near the tropics. It has no effect where the direct rays do not fall on the head or eyes of the sleeper. Among birds that have the power of

imitation the parrot is the best; but, as a matter of fact, its voice is decidedly inferior to that of the mynah, a specieof starling. Curiously enough, the male bird speaks in a high, clear tone, like that of a child, while the female has a

An English scientist has made a calculation about the time it will take to fill the world with all the people it will hold. The present population of the globe is supposed to be about 1,457,-000,000, and he estimates that the maximum of the inhabitants that can be sustained on the entire land surface of the earth is 5,944,000,000, and that this figure will be reached A. D. 2072.

The cableway at the Deer Park group of mines near Descanso, Cal., broken in a singular manner recently. It has a single span of 4450 teet. The tension is twenty ton, and the loads are 120-pound sacks of ore from the mines on the mountain side to the mills below. Just after an extra hard shake in the series of earthquakes there it parted. It is supposed that the vibrations, coming from each end of the line, met in the centre and caused the break.

### Newsboy Sympathy.

A paralyzed newsboy sells papers from wheel chair at the corner of Fifth ave-New York correspondent of the St. Louis Republic. Visitors from the West may have noticed him, for he is a pathetic object and attracts much attention. His elplessness has aroused all the latent pathos in hearts that beat beneath ragged jackets in that neighborhood. A local writer tells a pleasing anecdote concern ing him, which I reproduce:

The newsboys all sympathize with him. They help him fold and arrange his papers. On warm days they take turns fanning him, carry his little folding table and assist him in various ways. One day during the late hot spell a ragged urchin, with a bundle of papers under his arm, dirt-begrimed and carrying a tin pail in his hand, walked up to the cashier's window in a store not far from where the cripple sits. Rapping on the window he attracted the attention of the cashier, and as he stood on his tiptoe he handed in his pail, while a smile bewitching as any society belle is capable of, encircled his dirty face, displaying a set of teeth pearly white and as beautiful as nature could form them. His large, lustrous, sparkling black eyes caught hold of the cashier, and he said: "Say, mister, der lame blokey what sells papers in de wagon on der corner wants

a drink of icewater." As the man who hundles the cash assed out the pail of water the juvenile marked: "Tanks, mister; you know der kid's awful lame and can't walk. The New York newsboy is a rough, alangy, harum-scarum, devil-may-care and often mischievous individual, but generally his heart is in the right place.

### Vanderbilt's Way.

A writer in the Figuro throws an in resting light upon Mr. Vanderbilt's The milmethod of buying pictures. ionaire, it seems; went once to Meissonier and asked him which of his works was, in his own opinion, his chef d'ouvre. Meissonier answered: "The Chess Play-"Whom does it belong to?" was Mr. Vanderbilt's next question, "To Herr Meyer, of Dresden, swer. That very night Mr. Vanderbilt dispatched a secretary to Dresden, who went straight to Herr Meyer and demanded to know his price. replied the owner, thinking that he had effectually frightened his interrogator. "I take it," said the secretary to the great astociahment of Herr Meyer, and take it he did .- Pall Mail Gazette

### A Hen's Queer Freak.

Hop Whitney, of Monroe, Ga., tells a strange story of animal life. A cat seected the fodder loft as the home for her kittens. A sitting hen was near her neighbor, and had the misfortune to be broken up. She at once ousted the cat from her bed and appropriated her three kittens. When Hop went into the lort he was surprised to see the maining cal lying without her kittens, and when he attempted to take the kittens from the hen he found he had a considerable row on his hands, -Atlanta Constitution.

## WONDERS OF HYPNOTISM. MARVELLOUS EFFECTS OF A PHY-

Pain Entirely Subdued by the Force of Will Power-Active and Pas-

SICIAN'S EXPERIMENTS.

"N a very interesting paper on "Hyp-notesm and Mental Suggestion," in the Arena, Mr. B. O. Flower says: Dr. Hamilton Osgood related to me many instances where extraordinary cures have followed positive suggestion made to the patient when in a perfectly normal condition. As a rule, however far more can be accomplished after the patient has been thrown into the hypnotic sleep, and it is this phenomenand the result attending the same, which, if the reader will now follow me, I will describe as I personally witnessed

town of Ashmont. During this visit Dr. Osgood hypnotized twelve patients. In each instance the experiment proved completely suc-cessful. In many cases the patient yielded readily to the doctor's suggestion; in others it required a few moments to bring the invalid's will entirely under the domination of the physician's will, although it must be remem vered that in all instances the patients were hypnotized at their express desire. To me there was something thrilling, startling, and terrible in this spectacle of a human mind instantly viciding to a will more royal than his own; becoming a willing vassal, with cars attuned to no voice save the regal master whose slight-

it, some few weeks since, at the Home

for Incurables, in the beautiful suburban

est wish becomes absolute law. The general appearanc of a subject in the hypnotic trance is that of a natural sleep, although, sometimes, when in a profound slumber, one is reminded of a patient under the influence of other. There are present, however, these pe-

cultarites in the hypnotic trance: The subject, if in a profound sleep, is absolutely at the command of the sperator; at a suggestion from him the entire body is as insensible to pain as if perfectly etherized; at his command the ody instantly becomes as rigid as if all life had departed; at his suggestion the patient sees visions of the operator's creating and hears, perchance, the ravishing strains of celestial melody, In this realm of dreams he banquets and revels, while perhaps a limb is being amputated. And yet at the voice of the intelligent operator be instantly returns to a normal condition, provided the operator himself never for a moment doubts his ability to awaken the subject,

As I noted before, some patients yield much more readily than others. It was indeed interesting and curious to witness the subtle and inherent traits of different patients, even in the moment when the patient's will-power was momentarily yielding more and more to the hypnotizer. Thus the first subject hypnotized by Dr. Osgood had expressed his desire to be so treated, and has described at length the trouble from which he was suffering. I really saw that he was one of those numerous individuals who derive their greatest joy from fault-finding and complaining chronic objector-and I observed with considerable curiosity the doctor's method of putting him to sleep." had anticipated, he involuntary resisted the physician's suggestions for a minute or two. For example, after he had been partially hypnotized, Dr. O. said:

"Your eyes are neavy. It is difficult for you to raise your lids." He, with an effort, kept his eyes open for a moment, and later, when the doctor said, "You cannot open your eyes," he strove to do so and a gleam of triumph lit his countenance when he succeeded, though the heavy lids fell back almost instantly; and when the affirmation was repeated he made no furthur effort, being already in a deep sleep.

The next subject was a passive, mildmannered man. The doctor did not even look him in the eye, but simply suggested sleep most positively to him, after which he lightly touched his brow between the eyes, and he was in a deep slumber, from which he did not awake until a half hour later, when the doctor loosened the bonds by a single word. In another ward a lady asked to be

hypnotized; her stomach was causing her siderable pain. She had been hypnotized several times before, deriving great benefit from this treatment. Dr. Osgood requested her to look him in the eyes for moment. He then positively commanded her to go to sleep; to keep her mind passive; think only of sleep, and go to sleep. In half a minute she was in a profound slumber.

He took a sharp instrument in his hand and pricked her face and hands several times with it, but there was nothing to indicate that she felt in the least degree any sensation whatever. The doctor then suggested that her stomach would be entirely relieved, on her waking; and placing his hand over

her stomach for a moment, he added t "You are now experiencing a warm sensation; the blood is now called to the stomach, and when you wake all pain will have disappeared. Now sleep on until I call you." He then passed into some other wards, where some other women were hypnotized, two of whom remained sleeping only a few minutes after the doctor left.

As all persons who are acquainted with hypnotism know, there are different stages. In some cases, the doctor informs me, he may hypnotize a person and keep them entirely under hypnotic nfluence as long as present, but as soon as he leaves they begin to awake. In other cases a profound sleep follows suggestion, and the patient does not arouse until the doctor breaks the spell by .

The Salvation Army are about to build a headquarters for Ireland at Bolfast, to

Clusters of clover, if hung in a room and left to dry and shed their perfume through the air, will drive away flies.

# OLD JOHN HENRY,

Old John's jes' made o' the commonest

stuff-Old John Henry. He's tough, I reckon, but none too tough-"Too much, though, 's better than not

enough," Says Old John Henry. He does his best and when his best's bad, He don't fret none, nor he don't get and-He simply 'lows it's the best he and-Old John Honry.

His doctorn's jes' o' the plainest brand-Old John Henry. "A smilin' face and a hearty hand S a religion at all folks understand,"

Says Old John Henry, He's stove up some with the rheumatiz, And they hain't no shine on them shoes o'

And his hair ain't cut, but his eye teeth is-Old John Henry. He feed hisself when the stock's all fed-Old John Henry.

And "sleeps like a babe" when he goes to "And dreams o' heaven and home-made

bread," Says Old John Henry. He ain't refined as he ort to be, To fit the statutes of poetry, Nor his clothes don't fit him, but he fits

Old John Henry.

-- James Whitcomb Riley.

# HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The barber is poor indeed who doesn't Prudence in a plume dropped from the ving of some past folly .- Texas Siftings. Money talks; but it is frequently a triffe deficient in its grammar. - Wash-

ington Star. Do not expect to go to the top of the spire in politics unless you are willing to play the weather cock.— Galveston News.

"Gentlemen," said the auctioneer, most of these books are in English; but there are a few volumes by Robert Browning."-Boston Transcript. Mrs. D .- "Just think, Mary, how ter-

rible. The poor man was toru hmb from limb." "Lor' bless us, marm, and men so scarcel"-New York Mercury. The nell boy tugged at the traveler's trunk;
He puffed till he nearly exploded,
Then said as his pride very visibly shrunk,
"I didn't know that it was loaded."

— Washington Star.

Schoeppenstedt says he knows a woman who is so neat that the greatest trouble of her life is the knowledge that she is made of dust .- Somerville Jour-"The political convention is a great

institution," said Kickins. "It enables the local politician to rest his mind and gives his laryux a chance."-Washington Lost influence returns no more;
The thought his soul must blister;
The man who called him "Judge" of yore,
Refers to him as "mister,"
—Washington Star.

Sharks won't bite a swimmer who keeps his legs in motoin. keep waiting you'll be all right .- New

York Mercury. "So," said Mr. Donegan, "they's been printing the funeral notices av a man that wasn't dead yit. It's a nice fix he'd be in if he had been wan o' these people that believe iverything in the newspapers."-Washington Star. Mr. Greatwadde-"These lawyers ar

fearfully exorbitant. I had

drawn up to day and he got \$50 Mrs. Greatwadde-"That's n Just think of what he'll get who die."-Detroit Free Press. Yabsley-"See here, Mudge, whe let you have that five dollars six week ago, you said you wanted it for a little while only." Mudge-"Well, I told the

truth. I didn't have it in my possession

more than half an hour."-Indianapolis Journal. Husband-"I think young Mrs. Prettyface was green with envy when you came in with your new bonnet & Mrs. Ilhumor-"Hateful thing. just did that because she knows that green is becoming to her."-Chicago inter-Ocean.

Gaswell-"Goethe ones said, 'We

Dukkats (of miserly proclivi-

ought to look at some picture every

ties)-"Yes, and there are no finer works of art extant than the steel engravings on the back of national bank notes."-Pitts burg Chronicle. The Sword Swallower-"I have had notice that they don't want me any onger in the museum." Fat Woman-"Well, who will take your place?" Sword Swallower-"Why, a girl from

Boston is going to awallow her words."--Chicago Inter-Ocean. "Mr. Gingham," said Taper, "I would like a fortnight's absence to attend the wedding of a very dear friend." "It must be a very dear friend indeed to make you want that much time. Who is it?" "Why, sir, after the ceremony she will be my wife."—Jury.

"The man down there at that table," said the waiter, glaring at somebody at the other end of the room, "is no gen-That's all I've got to say. What's the matter with him?" asked the cashler. "He's breaking them lemonade straws so we can't use 'em again, doggone him.' --- Chicago Tribune.

### Easy Way to Remove Paint.

It is very seldom now that you see a painter burn off old paint with a spirit lamp or torch, though there are still a few that stick to the old method. The easiest way to clean paint off wood, or even metal, is to mix lime and salsoda pretty thickly in water and then apply reely with a brush. After a short tin he paint can be scraped off without difficulty. Any amateur can use this receipt, only a little care is advisable, as the mixture will remove skin from the hands or face even more rapidly than I -New York Journal,