THE DOCTOR'S STORY.

By Charles S. Hathaway.

My diploma (dated 1878) four years Ally diploma (dated 1878) four years old, and from one of the best medical colleges in the land, had maintained its prominent position on the wall of any little country office for nearly three years, and as I sat musing before the great box stove and its roaring wood five one wintry day mentally wood fire one wintry day, mentally covering a fair countryside drive, I concluded that those three years had

concluded that those three years had been reasonably prosperous.

As I dreamed along in this fashion my office door was opened with a rush, and Darius Robison plunged before me, very scant of breath, with the news that his little boy was critically all of croup and that Dr. Squiers, who had been attending him, had recommended that I be called to "put a tube br something in the child's throat;" that it was a new but sure cure with which Squiers was unacquainted, so ar as his own practice was concerned, far as his own practice was concerned, but that he had heard of several suc-cessful operations I had performed, "Will you come, doctor?" asked Rob-Bon in tones and manner indicating

doubt and the gravest anxiety.

"Certainly, Mr. Robison," I replied;
"I will be there within half an hour,"
at which with a "Thank you, doctor,"
Darius bounced out of the office, and
the next instant he was running across the street to the general store-a com-

the street to the general store—a com-bination of postoffice, drug store and all kinds of merchandise. Within five minutes I was ready with my instruments and medicine case, and a minute or two later the stable boy brought my horse and cut-ter over from the country tavern, where I boarded, and I was off. The where I boarded, and I was off. The two-mile drive over good sleighing with a fresh horse was a short one, so that within 20 minutes I was at the side of the suffering child with the grief-stricken parents and good old Dr. Squiers, very dignified but interested, watching my movements with the closest scrutiny.

I found the boy, about four years old, suffering from acute membraneous laryngitis. He was creeping about over the bed, pursing his lips, opening

taryngitis. He was creeping about over the bed, pursing his lips, opening his mouth, gasping and reaching out with his hands, as if to pull the air down to his little lungs; his face was blue, the chest was flattened and depressed between the ribs and above the clevides and the pitch and cherthe clavicles, and the pitch and character of his very difficult breathing indicated the presence of membraneous obstruction in the larynx and glottis.

Dr. Squiers administered the chloro-

form, and I performed the operation of tracheotomy, inserting a tube. The breathing of the child improved so suddenly and so well that the shock caused the father, who had watched the operation, to fall in a fainting con-dition, thus adding to the terror of the mother and wife, who was waiting in an adjoining room. Dr. Squiers promptly attended to this side incident, however, and in a short time the respira-tions of the child were easy and regular, the natural color had returned to lar, the natural color had returned to its face, and he had taken a small portion of food. Meanwhile the father and mother had acquired a condition of self-control and happiness, so that when I started home it was in the midst of one of those dense and wholly beautiful halos of gratitude and adula-tion which come so, frequently to al tion which come so frequently to all practitioners of medicine and which go a long way toward wiping out the fa-tigue and disappointments so common

to the profession.

These details told today, in the ight of new instruments, new methods and new operations, sound common-place, but 20 years ago they were unusual and dramatic, and besides, at the time of which I speak, Darius Robison was a county supervisor and was the supervisor whose vote defeated my desire to serve the county. Moreover, he had shown an unaccountable

tipathy toward myself ever since I had located in the county. Robison was raised a farmer and had a district school education, but he was of an observing, investigating turn of mind, and, being industrious, frugal and correct as to his habits, he was recognized as a valuable citizen who was well informed, interested in current affairs and sincere in his devotion rent affairs and sincere in his devotion to the prosperity of his township. Among other things he had made a special study of the tramp problem and by extensive reading upon phil-osophical subjects, and the causes osophical subjects, and the causes which are supposed to lead to mendi-cacy and itineracy, had views quite in advance of those held by his neigh-

However, he was appreciative and grateful, as were his wife and boy, over the service I had performed, so that while I enjoyed hearing the words of praise, sometimes quite fulsome, I did occasionally grow weary over the same details of the same story and the same commendations which I was certain to hear each time I met him or any mem-

ber of his family.

Therefore when I learned, about a year later, that the Robisons were going to move to the northern part of Wisconsin to engage in the lumber business, I felt some regret and some satisfaction in that while I might be losing a local friend, my reputation would be carried into the outer world possibly to my own advantage. They had been gone a year or more when I received a letter telling me as to the good health of the family, that Robison

was making money and urging me, when I took a vacation, to pay them a visit. I made proper acknowledgment of the receipt of the letter and forgot the matter until a year later I received another letter of similar import, adding that the deer hunting in their vicinity was fine. Again I was obliged to decline the invitation with thanks.

Then, for a couple of years, I heard to decline the invitation with thanks. Then, for a couple of years, I heard nothing further until one day I received a telegram summoning me to a small lumber town but a few miles from Robison's mill to perform an op-

eration.

That evening I took the train, and on the following afternoon I reached the place, performed the operation and was asking the proprietor of the hotel where I was stopping as to a midnight train I might take on my way home, when I was very much astonished to see my old friend Robison enter the hotel. He was cordial to enthusi-asm, told me how, hearing of my com-ing he had driven into town especially ing, he had driven into town especially to get me and take me to his home for a visit, told what a fine lad his boy had grown to be and all about the prosperity and happiness of himself and wife. He would not be put off, so that finally I agreed to go, and we re-tired for the night.

The following morning I visited my patient to find him doing nicely and returned to the hotel just as my friend drove up to the office door with a fine dark bay horse hitched to an open buggy. As I put my foot on the step to climb to my seat I noticed, under the seat partly covered by robes, two or three large stones netted with ropes like the stone anchors improvised sometimes by fishermen. These an-chors did not excite especial curiosity at the time, but, as we drove along, my at the time, but, as we drove along, my friend very exuberant and talkative, those anchors would flash into my mind every little while so that between listening to my companion and musing as to the stones I had little else to do.

I was surprised at Robison's volu-bility at first, and then I was puzzled by the variety of topics he discussed and the unusual energy and excitement he showed as he talked. He was still interested in the tramp question and said he was about to solve it by erecting two large treadmills which erecting two large treadmills which he was going to turn in opposite directions by tramp power. The shafts of these treadmills were joined together at an angle so that they would press against each other, the ends of the shafts when they came together being protected by plates of iron and a universal joint. The friction resulting frem the opposite movement of the ing from the opposite movement of the two treadmills and the plates of iron would generate heat sufficient to boil water and produce steam with which to warm his mill, run his electric lights and grind wood into pulp for paper

making purposes.

Then I was certain I was driving with a madman, and the curiously covered stones under the seat recurred

to my mind.

At this point Robison turned his horse from the main road into a little wood road, remarking as he did so that he wanted to leave the highway and take a look at some shingle tim-ber which he had skidded on the bank of a lake nearby, preparatory to floating it over to his mill.

was not frightened because physi-I was not frightened because physically I felt far superior to my madman. Reaching a point quite a distance from the main road, my friend stopped his horse, and as he jumped from the buggy I observed that while his face was covered with a strange pallor his eyes were weirdly bright, while a neryous twitching kept his lips in a rest-less state. Surely the climax was at hand, but what was it?

Jumping from the buggy I saw, over slight eminence pretty little lake, and on the bank in the foreground was a small boat—a scow mad rough pine boards. I remarked presence of the boat and asked what it

'It is for you to ride in if you wish, he answered in a quivering, shrill voice at which I stepped more closely to him. Then he said, as he stepped upon a log, "let's get up on the logs; we'll get a better view." As he did this I saw, in the hand farthest from me, the handle of a revolver, and with a powerful spring I leaped up at him, seized the hand holding the pistol and speaking with all the calmness I could command said: "My dear Robison, you do not want to shoot me; it would be the mistake of your life to commit

such a crime."

Instantly his eyes filled with tears, he released his hold upon the weapon and answered: "Doctor, I did intend and answered: "Doctor, I did intend to shoot you; I have wanted to do it for years, but I am very thankful I have been prevented. As soon as I heard you were coming up this way I resolved to kill you and end my suf-

ferings."
"Sufferings?" I exclaimed in amaze-

"Yes. They have been dreadful for years," he answered. "Shortly after we moved up here and when my boy became old enough to talk in a mature, reasonable way, he would engage his mother in conversation about his illness, about the operation, about your
skill and about my opposition to you
when you desired the county appointment. It was their chief recreation.

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the one topic in which they seemed to find perfect happiness, and at last it became almost unbearable, Why, I have had that boy and his mother tell me over and over again that they loved you better than they loved me."

"And you have brooded over this delusion," I said, "until at last you enticed me to this spot to shoot me, to fasten the stone anchors in your buggy to my body, take me out into this lake and put me out of sight forever."

With a face instantly lighted by a

and put me out of sight forever."

With a face instantly lighted by a sort of flendish glee and yet in a voice decidedly normal and commonplace he confessed that I had made a perfect forecast of his designs. I continued the ordinary demeanor, talked moderately and gently and at once realized I was master of the situation. The result was we re-entered the buggy, drove to his home and received a most cordial welcome. There was not, so far as Robison was concerned, the slightest evidence of the dreadful tragedy he had planned, and I fancy there slightest evidence of the dreadful trag-edy he had planned, and I fancy there was no sign given by myself. In fact, save upon the single topic—and I had that well under control—my friend was not only wholly sane, but he was exceptionally intelligent and interest-ing. I met the foreman of his mill and his chief machinist, I walked through the mill and shout the entire premises his chief machinist, I walked through the mill and about the entire premises with Robison and his wife and child as my companions, learning all the de-tails large and small of their prosperity and comfort; but during the entire time I think I saw and noted every artime I think I saw and noted every article my friend touched and every time he put his hand into his pocket. I did not propose to be caught napping. We had a superb dinner, the wife seeming to outdo herself and her resources in the result, and when we—Robison and myself—entered the buggy for the return trip to the town on the railway. I was fully determined on the railway, I was fully determined to notify the local physician with whom I was acquainted as to the weak

Spot in my friend's condition.

During the ride I kept my hand on
Robison's revolver—I still have it in my possession—and by great good fortune so retained my control upon his understanding that the ride was without incident. At the hotel I parted with him in the most friendly way possible. After he had started home I ascertained that the physician I desired to consult was away on drive, and so, resolving to write to him a complete history of the case as soon I reached home, I boarded the

For one reason and another it was nearly two weeks before I got my letter off to the Wisconsin physician, and the day after it left my hands I read

the following in the general news col-umn of a Chicago paper:
"Darius Robison, a wealthy mill owner and one of the most enterpris-ing, public-spirited citizens in the state, committed suicide on the 10th inst, by shooting himself through the head in his mill at ——. Temporary insanity is believed to have been the cause."—Detroit Free Press.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

The windows of Persian houses, as a rule, are not visible from the street. A resident of a Minnesota town died recently of obesity. He weighed, at his death, 438 pounds.

The most wonderful vegetable in the world is the truffle; it has neither roots, stem, leaves, flowers nor seeds.

Scientists say that the orange was formerly a berry, and that it has been developed for over seven thousand

Certain music prevents the hair from falling, according to one scientist, while other kinds have a disastrous effect.

In China, which has long been known as "the land of opposites," the dials of clocks are made to turn round, while the hands stand still.

Pekin is a city of dust, like most Chinese towns. Nevertheless, the only stores that have glass windows are those of the watchmakers.

Glass would be a better and more lasting material than stone for making monuments which are exposed to the wearing action of the weather.

Wanted, Heavier Revolvers.

After the capture of Suakim it was alleged in the House of Commons that the lances served out were totally unfit for use, bending directly they were put to the trial. And now, as the result of the experience of the recent campaign, the Mauser revolver is being severely criticised. Officers declare that in many cases the revolver was absolutely useless, and rather than lean on a broken reed they preferred to discard the pistol altogether, for it is a serious affair to discover that you have been relying upon a weapon which is useless for its purpose. The same verdict comes from the northwest frontier of India. What seems to be wanted is an effective "man-stopping" revolver which will stand the test of a campaign. It is stand the test of a campaign. It is suggested that too much has been sacrificed for the sake of lightness. Of course, weight is an important consideration, but officers would not mind a little heavier pistol provided it was additionally reliable.—Naval and Military Record.

Twenty Lashes for Six Hairs. A singular theft was tried by Mr. Beal, first-class magistrate, recently. Superstitious Burmans rull out the Superstitious Burmans rull out the hairs of an elephant's tail for talismans, making rings out of them and other charms. One Nge Tun Lin went into an elephant's shed at Ahlone and pulled six hairs out of a bull elephant's tail secreting them in his umbrella. tail, secreting them in his umbrella. tail, secreting them in his umbrella. The mahout challenged him, and he promptly shook the hairs out of the umbrella. They fell on some straw, were picked up and put forward in evidence of theft. The man was convicted and sentenced to receive 20 leakes. Times of Ruymah

MAKAKAKAKAKAKAKAKAKAKAKAKAKAKAK THE REALM OF FASHION.

NEW YORK CITY (Special).—One of hips, and the fullness in back is laid the handsomest shirt waists shown this season is here illustrated, in pink side of the centre seam. The skirt is



A HANDSOME SHIRT WAIST.

insertion, which is firmly stitched on each edge and then has the material cut away from underneath, with the exception of that in centre front. Five lengthwise bands are thus applied on the fronts and three on the backs, the pattern giving the correct lines for the The closing is made through the centre front with small pearl but-tons and buttonholes worked through the insertion or through the hem un-derneath. The back fits smoothly, and comes well forward and meets the gathered shoulder edges of the full

Gathers adjust the fulness at the neck, which is completed with a col-lar band, over which a deep stock is worn that closes in centre back. The sleeves are in regulation shirt waist | style of shaping as well as material is

in backward-turning plaits at each side of the centre seam. The skirt is of fashionable length and measures about four yards at the foot. "The circular flounce is applied over the lower edge and ripples slightly at the front edges, where it is graduated to very narrow width at the top. The front gore presents a panel effect that is exceedingly stylish. The costume may be suitably made of any seasonable material in silk or wool, and a charming effect is produced when the front gore, vest and lapels are of contrasting fabric in harmonious coloring. The decoration may be as plain or as elaborate as desired, the variety of trimming this season being almost unlimited.

To make this waist for a lady of

To make this waist for a lady of medium size will require two yards of material forty-four inches wide. To make the skirt will require six and three-fourths yards of material the same width

Buttons and Buckles the Vogue Buttons and buckles are both worn by women, but must have a reason for their being, either as objects of use or decoration; they are not to be put on at haphazard, but given something to apparently hold in place. The jeweled buttons may be found to match almost any gown, as they are made to represent amethysts, carbuncles, emrepresent amethysis, carouncies, emeralds, turquoises, opals, sapphires, crystals, etc. The one-sided blouse fronts fasten with four such buttons, and the velvet belt has a buckle to match.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Waist With Distinctive Features. A woman cannot possibly have too many shirt waists, and so a variety in



EFFECTIVE "AT HOME" TOILETTE.

style, gathered at the top and bottom, where they are completed with straight link cuffs. Openings are finished with overlaps at the back in the usual way. Shirt waists of fine white lawn, tucked all over and united with insertion in this style, make wonderfully attractive summer waists, while both teffeta and

To make this waist for a woman of medium size will require two and three-fourths yards of material, thirty

An exceedingly effective disposition of ribbon velvet is used to decorate the simple but stylish gown by May Manton, shown in the large engraving. The material is Cuban red wide wale diagonal, on which the black velvet shows advantageously, the flounce being lined throughout with black taffeta. Three round crystal buttons decorate each front. Fitted linings form the foundation over which the waist is arranged. The plastrou vest is included in the right shoulder seam and hooked over on the left. The fronts are underfaced with the material and roll back in broad pointed lapels at the top, disclosing the prettily trimmed vest. The seamless back is smooth across the shoulders, the fullness at lower edge being laid in overlapping plaits and stitched firmly to linings. A close-fitting colfirmly to linings. A close-fitting col-lar shaped in points that rise behind the ears finishes the neck, closing in centre back. The sleeves in latest mode have the fullness at top gathered and arranged over fitted linings, the and arranged over fitted linings, the wrists being shaped to point over the hand. A daintily shaped girdle that dips in front closes invisibly at the left side. The shirt has a narrow front gore and two wide circular portions that meet at the centre back. The placket may be finished at the left front seam under the flounce. Short darts fit the top closely over the

always acceptable. One of the latest style, gathered at the top and bottom, where they are completed with straight link cuffs. Openings are finished with overlaps at the back in the usual way. Shirt waists of fine white lawn, tucked all over and united with insertion in this style, make wonderfully attractive summer waists, while both taffeta and wash silks may be used to develop handsome waists by the mode. The insertion may also be omitted if a plainer waist is desired.

To make this works for a women of yoke being objectionable on many for the reason that it cuts off the length. The leather belt is fastened with the useful covered harness buckle.



THE LATEST DESIGN

The full fronts are closed in centre through a box pleat of medium width. At the neck and shoulder edges are groups of three forward-turning pleats, which are stitched a short distance from the top to hold them in place. The back is laid in three backward-turning pleats at each side of centre that taper from shoulders to waist, where they lap closely. The stylish shirtsleeves are gathered top and bottom.

To make this waist for a woman of medium size will require three and one-fourth yards of material thirty inches wide. The full fronts are closed in centre

ALASKAN FISHERMEN.

They Make Astonishing Catches With Home-Made Tackle.

With his home-made fishing-tackle one native Alaskan can capture more fish in a day than can any three white men with their latest improved im-plements. The Alaskan Indian shows his intelligence by clinging to his own implements and tools, and at the same implements and tools, and at the same time in quietly adapting himself to the greatly altered conditions of his environment. He will adopt certain of our customs and utensils, but refuses to adopt many others. While he will always give you the most superstitious reasons for clinging to his own time-honored tools, he is quick to decide that the spirits wish him to make use of any new idea him to make use of any new idea which will be an actual benefit under existing conditions.

These Indians use the same fishingtackle that Bering found them using during his explorations of 1741, and which George Vancouver found during his first visit among them as a midshipmite under the famous Captain Cook a few years later.

Fish are abundant. Alaskan homes are always near some excellent fishing grounds. A village is often situated in a certain location simply to be near good halibut banks. Hooks used in fishing for halibut are usually made of a fork of sympa root to which and of a fork of spruce root to which an iron barb has been lashed, the only change from the original being in the iron barb, which sometimes takes the place of the one of bone used in the primitive hook. All bait is secured to the hook by means of a small cedar cord, which is neatly lashed about the

hook when it is not in use.

Halibut feed near the bottom of the sea. The Indian has a method, as ingenious as it is rude, to keep his bait

ingenious as it is rude, to keep his bait where it will be most tempting.

He will tie a stone a few feet above the hook or his line with a sliploop, whick the halibut, in trying to get away, will twitch out, releasing the stone and giving the Indian warning that he can draw up his fifty or a hundred pound halibut without the additional weight of the stone. Between the hook and the stone sinker is a wooden float whittled in the shape of a duck, which, in seeking to rise to of a duck, which, in seeking to rise to the surface, draws the hook up the proper distance from the bottom.

S est hooks made after these pat-terns have been on the market for many years, but the Indian has better ss with his own.

His cords and lines are his own production. They are made of cedar bark, split spruce roots, or kelp. The cedar bark is scraped from the tree with a bone shaped like a chopping knife.

After soaking for several days, the bark is beaten into shreds with a hammer made also of bone, and picked into fine threads, which are twisted into cords by being rubbed between the hand and the thigh. Cords of spruce roots split and twisted are also very strong, but those made of kelp are least valued.—Harner's Round least valued .- Harper's Round

How a Knight Is Really Made.

The party were conveyed by special train and royal yacht to Osborne. They were then assembled in an anteroom, and after being instructed in the respective parts they were to play were admitted one by one to the pres-ence of Her Majesty. The knight on entering the room made his obeisance entering the room made his obelsance twice, and advancing close to Her Majesty bowed a third time and dropped on one knee. Her Majesty then rested a sword on his shoulder for a moment, and uttered the words "Sir ——" (mentioning only the Christian name). She next placed the ribbon of the Order round his neck and attached the badge to a clip which had already been fastened on his and attached the badge to a clip which had already been fastened on his breast. He then raised his arm, and the Queen placing her hand on his wrist, he conveyed it to his lips, rose, bowed and retired backward. The moment the door closed behind him he was seized by two officials, who stripped him of his ribbon and badge and placed them hurriedly in a cost and placed them hurriedly in a case, which they handed to him with directions to "depoilt it with his great cost." The correspondent's friend did not like this. He would have desired that the badge should remain always on his uniform where the Queen had affixed it. After the whole party had been decorated they adourned luncheon, and were conveyed back to London in time for dinner.—London Correspondence of the Manchester

Found a New Island.

A Japanese traveler, Mr. Mizutani Shiuroku, discovered an island in Oc-tober, 1897, lying about 600 nautical miles to the east of the Bonins. It is a small space, only seven and one-half a small space, only seven and one-had miles in circumference, but it is peo-pled by myriads of penguins and pro-duces an abundance of bananas and cocoanuts. Some folk say that the place is really Marcus island, and that it was discovered long ago. Be that as it may, the Japanese government, on receipt of Mr. Mizutani's report last June, decided to call the island Minami-tori-shima, or southern bird island, in allusion to the immense colory of penguins—twelve different kinds—that have their habitat there. kinds—that have their nabitat there. The prefix minami is used to distinguish the island from Tori-shima (bird island), which lies farther north and nearer to the Bonins. There are no people living on Minami-tori-shima, people living on Minami-tori-shima, and a ten years' lease of it has been granted to the discoverer, who is said to be making a very profitable speculation by exporting its fruits, as well as the feathers and flesh of the penguins. The climate is equable, the thermometer standing generally in the neighborhood of 80 degrees Fahrenheit. There is an abundance of vegetables, but little rain, and a great scarcity of water, so that five stills have had to be erected.—Japan Mail.