

Thought Transference.

My father, Mr. A. C. King of Le Roy, Ill., was very sick with a gripe in January, 1892. On the 20th I was sent for and staid with him several days until he was somewhat improved. I then returned to my home, Decatur, Ill., some 50 miles distant, telling my brother Edward to write me every day and if necessary to telephone or telegraph me. For quite awhile the letters came regularly reporting everything favorable. Then they ceased. They had not been any letters for about a week, when, on the evening of the 14th of February I concluded that I would try the experiment of making Brother Edward write me by writing to him and then bearing up the letter, as suggested by Mark Twain in Harper's. I wrote the letter, commencing it, "Dear Brother Edward—I suppose that no news is good news, as if all were not well you would write."

After I had written the letter I concluded that I would send it, as if the mind influence had acted upon Edward by my writing the letter, the sending thereof would not interfere with it. He would receive it the next day. At 7 o'clock on the morning of Feb. 16, I received a letter from Edward, dated the 15th, saying: "Dear Brother James—I have not written you for several days, because I have had no bad news to report. Recollect, no news will be good news." As near as we can learn, he wrote this letter at the same time that I was writing to him. Is the fact that I was writing to him, and even words, were the same as mine a mere coincidence, or something more?—Arenia.

The Fault of the Moon.

In a small Vermont town the street lamps, which are few and far between, are under the charge of one of the oldest residents of the place. "Why in the world weren't the lamps lighted tonight, Mr. Jacobs?" inquired a summer resident, who had strolled down to the postoffice one July evening in the pitchy darkness of a heavy rain-storm.

"They ain't ever lighted on moonlight nights," responded the old man calmly. "That's the rule, an' the moon fell last night, an' this is one of best nights in the hull month."

"Best nights," echoed the other in considerable irritation. "What good does the moon do in a pouring rain like this?"

"I can't help that," said Mr. Jacobs. "Accordin' to the almanac, this is a moonshine night, an' the lamps hev no call to be lit. I rec'on the almanac's a good thing to go by."

"Why," continued the old lamplighter, surveying his critic with suddenly awakened surprise and disgust, "where'd you s'pose I sh'd fetch up of I was t' go by the weather stid o' the almanac? I persume t' say likely I might hev t' go my round ev'ry night for a month in dog days. I don't callate to hev no sech works as that! Ef the moon don't do her duty, it's unfort'nit, but it ain't any o' my lookout."

The bystanders murmured assent, and the summer resident was silenced.—Youth's Companion.

Iowa's Wonderful Ice Cave.

One of the greatest curiosities in the Mississippi valley is a natural ice cave which is located in the bluffs of the Iowa river within less than a mile of Decatur, the county seat of Winneshiek county. This unique curiosity is indeed a natural icehouse—a cavern in which great icicles may be found at any season of the year, being especially fine in summer, when the weather is hot and dry outside. The bluff in which the cave is located is between 200 and 400 feet in height, it being necessary to climb about 75 feet up the side of the bluff to reach the mouth of the cave. The entrance is a fissure about 10 feet in width and between 15 and 20 feet in height, from which a constant current of cold air issues.

Thirty feet from the mouth of the cave the passage turns toward the left and downward, toward the river bed. The slope is very gradual, however, and the walls and the roof are within easy reach all the while. After you have reached a spot 100 feet from the opening you entered, it is noticed that the walls and roof are covered with frost. Twenty feet farther a thin coating of ice is noticed, which increases in thickness as you go into the bluff.—St. Louis Republic.

The Sedan Chair.

The sedan chair is named after Sedan, the town where it was first used. The earliest mention of it in England occurs in 1581. Early in the following century the Duke of Buckingham caused much indignation by its use in London. People were exasperated at that nobleman employing his fellow men to take the place of horses to carry him. Prince Charles brought from Spain in 1623 three curiously wrought sedans, two of which he gave to the Duke of Buckingham. A few weeks after their introduction Massinger produced his play, "The Bondman," and in it he thus adverts to the ladies:

For their pomp and care being borne in triumph on men's shoulders. The reference is doubtless to Buckingham's sedan, which was borne like a palanquin.—"Bygone England."

Caleb Cushing's "Dog Case."

Caleb Cushing's celebrated "dog case" with Fernando Wood went the rounds of all the papers in the country. Being much disturbed and unable to sleep on account of the barking of a dog owned by the latter, Cushing, after trying in vain to have the dog sent away, swore out a warrant against Wood for maintaining a nuisance and appeared in court both as a witness and attorney to prosecute him. After an extended trial and lengthy arguments, the animal was adjudged a nuisance and ordered removed.—Cor. Cincinnati Tribune.

On Time.

First Commuter (at the ferry)—Our train must have arrived on time this morning.

Second Commuter—Why do you think so?

First Commuter—There is no boat in.—New York Weekly.

How to Pronounce "St. Louis."

"Of the many momentous local problems that are shaking St. Louis to its very foundation, and one in fact which agitates to a greater or less degree the entire country," said Colonel Dyer to a representative, "is the correct pronunciation of the name of my prosperous city. I have just arrived from St. Louis, and when I left there the discussion was heated. Shall it be St. Louie or St. Lewis?"

"A gentleman once said to me that he could distinguish a western man from an eastern man by his pronunciation of the words St. Louis and Iowa, and I guess he's right. Think heaven the pronunciation of Arkansas by a member of judicial and legislative settlement. The house of delegates and council, the legislative bodies of the city, will probably soon be called upon by petition to determine the question, as was the legislature of Arkansas. Then there will be fun, I assure you. Nearly everybody out west and most of the people in the city say 'St. Lewis.'"

"Nevertheless St. Louis, as we all know, is the correct pronunciation, though if we give the French pronunciation to Louis, why should we not give it to Saint, which not one man in a thousand, unless he is a French scholar, can twist around his tongue. So it is with the pronunciation of Iowa. The Iowa and western man say 'I-oway,' with a long accent on the 'I' and make 'way' of 'wa.' The eastern man says 'Iowah,' with the accent on the last syllable."—Washington Star.

Government Control of Railroads.

Abler men than I have proved to satisfaction that under government care not only could cheaper railroad accommodations be obtained, but better ones, and the examples of Germany, Russia and Australia have demonstrated that it is as practicable for railroads to be run by the government as it is to administer the mailing system or to handle an army and navy. What difference would there be between a navy yard and a car shop? It has been demonstrated by those countries that, though the accommodations are better and cheaper, still a surplus remains, which flows back to the people, and, what is more important, that there is no possibility of railroad strikes, and thus of a sudden interruption of the circulation of commodities.

I have endeavored to place only one side of the question in its proper light—viz., that new times require new forms of government, and that the functions of the government must constantly be changed so as to adapt themselves to the needs of the people, which in their turn are brought about by changing conditions. If this one side of the question be properly understood, all arguments and objections against the nationalization of railroads must fall to the ground. This one side of the question once understood, methods and means to arrange and accomplish the nationalization of railroads will be forthcoming.—Rabbi Solomon Schindler in Arena.

"King's Juries" in Pennsylvania.

"Do you know we are probably one of the most thoroughly back numbered cities in the country?" said Thomas Morrow of Pittsburg at the Lindell yesterday. "Of course we take a great deal of pride in our progress, our enterprise, and all that sort of thing, but still we're behind the age—away behind it. Why, do you know that we have actually got a law that provides for trial by king's juries? Just fancy that, will you? A system of king's juries in a big American city in 1893! Isn't it enough to kill you? Summoning men to serve their king and sit in a jury box as peers! It was a king's jury that tried the Duquesne rioters, and now their attorney has appealed on the ground that king's juries are not to be recognized at this late day. He is also preparing a bill to take before the legislature repealing this old and nonsensical but disagreeable law."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Another Souvenir Coin Proposed.

There is a chance that the country will have some more souvenir coins. When Mrs. Potter Palmer was before the senate subcommittee on appropriations in advocacy of the additional \$98,000 desired for the board of lady managers, she suggested that \$10,000 of the sum be given in souvenir coins, and the suggestion apparently met with the favor of the committee. It is the intention to have the coins of the value of 25 cents each, making 40,000 quarters. They will bear upon one side the head of Queen Isabella of Spain, on the other a picture of the Women's building at the fair and will be known as the "Isabella coin." The price at which they will be sold has been kept discreetly secret.—Washington Post.

Sleighs and Girls and \$\$\$.

Two young men met on Woodward avenue the other afternoon. "Been sleighing yet?" inquired one. "No," was the brief reply. "Why not?" "Oh, because." "Because what? Because you can't get a girl, that's why," nagged the first one. The other looked at him with profound pity. "Girls nothing!" he said. "Why, my dear boy, if I could raise \$1 to put in a sleigh for every dozen girls I could raise for the same purpose, I could go sleighing three times a day from now until the Fourth of July," and with that he passed on.—Detroit Free Press.

In France it seems there has lately sprung up a desire to make horses last longer than they do at present, in spite of the horse eating proclivities of the Parisians.

Three new crematories were built in Germany last year, and in Italy there are 23 now in operation. In France 3,741 bodies were disposed of in 1891 by burning.

It is expected that 16,000 carloads of exhibits will be received at the grounds of the World's fair between now and the 1st of May.

For Bronchitis

"I never realized the good of a medicine so much as I have in the last few months, during which time I have suffered severely from bronchitis, followed by bronchitis. After trying various remedies without benefit, I began the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and the effect has been marvelous, a single dose relieving me of choking, and securing a good night's rest."—T. A. Higginbottom, Gen. Store, Long Mountain, Va.

La Grippe

"Last spring I was taken down with la grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and could not get my breathing tubes to work so that I could not get any food into my system. I recovered at last by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and in a few days I was able to get on my feet. I could not believe that the cure was so simple."—W. H. Williams, Lawrence, Mo.

Lung Trouble

"For more than twenty-five years, I was afflicted with lung trouble, attended with coughing, a severe attack of pneumonia, and at times a severe attack of bronchitis, the pain being frequently lasting three or four hours. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after taking four bottles, was thoroughly cured. I can confidently recommend this medicine."—Franz Hoffman, Care Centre, Kans.

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