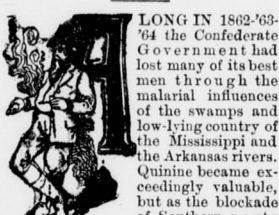


THE CHILD MUSICIAN.



He had played for his lordship's love. He had played for her lady's ear whizz. Till the poor little head was weary. And the poor little brain would swim.

SMUGGLING QUININE.



LONG IN 1862-63-'64 the Confederate Government had lost many of its best men through the malarial influences of the swamps and low-lying country of the Mississippi and the Arkansas rivers.

Quinine became exceedingly valuable, but as the blockade of Southern ports grew more and more intact it was next to impossible to get any of the drug through the lines.

Among the men selected for this hazardous duty was a young student of medicine, who has since that time become prominent as one of the best physicians of the country.

Dr. James Guthrie was born in Pocahontas County, Virginia, now West Virginia, and when the war broke out enlisted in the Confederate army.

Dr. Guthrie is to-day one of the most popular and eminent physicians in this country, with an immense practice, but seldom too busy to tell some interesting story or reminiscence of the times which tested the nerve and ingenuity of the bravest.

Statistics as to Hunchbacks. Ten years ago a remarkable character died in Paris. He was known all over France as the greatest part of all Europe as "The Learned Hunchback."

After the death of this eccentric individual his heirs found in place of a will a voluminous manuscript of two thousand pages, all concerning humps.

store, once after once of quinine until after the lapse of several weeks he had enough secured as he believed to justify a trip into the Southern lines.

HOW MEN MUST DRESS.

REASONS WHY THERE SHOULD BE A RADICAL REFORM. Annie Jenness-Miller Considers and Passes Upon the Matter of Masculine Attire—Velvet Coats, Ruffled Shirts, Knee-Breeches, and Silk Stockings Will Make the Sex Beautiful.

That a man of acknowledged mental power and social importance should be served by a waiter, at dinner, in a dress identical with his own by no means elevates the character and mental force of the waiter; rather the tendency is decidedly in favor of filling him with a sense of exaggerated self-importance.

Man's dress should be an expression of himself, and whether taken as a whole or in detail it ought to be an external indication of the part he has to play in the drama of life.

At that minute Pete came out of his smooze, and sitting up on the grass he looked around in a dazed sort of a way, and yelled out: "Why in Halifax don't you clear that saw?"

Effects of Quinine. Says an eminent professor of surgery who has given the subject of drugs and narcotics considerable attention: "I have known one man record where the use of quinine has caused a disarrangement of the mental powers, and to such an extent that the sufferer did not know what he or she was about."

John Brown's Clothes. The clothes in which John Brown, of Osawatimie, was hanged are in the possession of a Brooklyn undertaker, Jacob M. Hopper, and his coffin was also here until twelve months ago, when it was chopped up by mistake.

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APING GREAT POWER.

THE GRAND ARMY OF THE RULER OF JOHANNA ISLAND. A Sultan Whose One Cannon Was Not Safe Equal to the Usual Salute of Other Nationalities—His Style of Justice, His Harem, and the Generally Queer Style of His Government.

HE placid waters of the Indian Ocean break their slow murmuring surges upon the shores of the small islands composing a group commonly called the Comoros; situated to the north of Madagascar, they are reached in a southerly direction from the Gulf of Aden.

Before our salute to the Turkish flag had been fired we observed a boat leaving the landing of a little town in front of which we had dropped our anchor, and when the courtesy had been paid, a dapper little gentleman, dressed like a Turk and speaking French language fluently, stepped on the quarter-deck and in forceful phrases bade us welcome to Johanna.

After the official part of his visit was so satisfactorily settled, the visitor said his return to shore was necessary, as he had to settle a very complicated case between a Zanzibar slave-dealer and a Johanna merchant.

When the man-of-war's boat, containing two American officers, arrived at the little town, the army of Johanna turned out in force to do them honor, and to be used as an escort to the long white building observed from the harbor, it being the residence of the god of justice.

Upon our arrival the Kadi invited us in, and two chairs being placed upon the platform, the Americans had an opportunity seldom offered visitors to the court.

He flatly refused to answer a question, and the Kadi took opportunity to give the Americans an insight into the resources of his court.

THE SULTAN'S TOILET. for mercy in such agonizing tones that, Arab as he was, we could understand him by the cadence of his vocalism.

He—I love you, Mand. She—All right, Harry! And you may keep company with me this summer on a few conditions.

First official—Sa-ay, I got a pinter to-day dat dere was a committee goin' to investigate us 'fore long.

Second official—Well, dat's dead tough, for a fact. What are you going to do about it?

First official—Naathin', of course. An' as to bein' dead tough, that's where you are wrong. If it wasn't a committee, it would 'a been the newspaper, and then where would we be, eh?—Terre Haute Express.

FOUND BY A WOMAN.

Mme. Darnet Discovered China Clay in France While Washing. The history of French porcelain, as it is known in France, and china, as it is known in the United States, is very interesting.

This event occurred somewhere about the year 1760, about the same time the royal porcelain factory was removed from the city of Sevres, where it has since remained, and the St. Yrieix kaolin took the place of the clay brought from China, England and elsewhere.

THE Antiquated Flirt. THE newspapers for a long time, and justly, have been too liberal on manhood, the dude, the subject of their shafts.

Watch him now as he comes down the street, rheumatic and wheezy, and see him meet the pretty girl. It is not with the look "you are a woman, and I respect you," but "you are a woman, hence my prey."

When Deville showed the first aluminum at Paris, in 1855, the charge for the new metal was \$16 an ounce, but in 1857 the price was reduced to \$2 an ounce.

Where the Money Is. Aspiring youth—Yes, sir, I'm going West. No money in the East. What's the use of plodding along in this effete section? The West is the place for youth and energy.

There is no accounting for taste except on the principle that some people haven't any.

THE OLD MAN DISAPPOINTED.

"Can't fool these ere railroads much!" observed the young man in the seat next to me, as we got fairly out of Mauch Chunk, a good traveler.

"How do you mean?" I asked, suspecting he had a story. "It's a good one on the old man, and I'm dying to tell it," he grinned.

One afternoon, about six months ago, my brother Pete got hurt in our saw-mill, and was brought home unconscious. We had just got him home when a neighbor came and said a passenger train had been derailed at the crossing, and a good many people hurt.

"Do any of you know this poor fellow?" "I happen to know him," answers the old man. "His name is Pete Staynor, and he orger git a thousand dollars for this!"

"At that minute Pete came out of his smooze, and sitting up on the grass he looked around in a dazed sort of a way, and yelled out: "Why in Halifax don't you clear that saw?"

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